

these in an old chest with other discarded furniture belonging to one of the oldest and most important lodges in London, being the Private Lodge of the M.W.G.M. I consider them highly interesting, as forming a sort of connecting link between the lodge boards of the present day and the old customs of chalking on the floor. They may also be considered unique, for several of my most learned Masonic friends have seen them and they all agree that they have never met with nor heard of anything of the kind before.—*Indian Masonic Review.*

Injustice is very hard to bear. Yet we must all learn to expect it and suffer it as calmly as we can. To have our best deeds turned and twisted into evil ones; to have our acts and words utterly misrepresented; to have those turn cold to us for whom we have always felt the warmest friendship, is only the fate of humanity.

Silence, secrecy and calmness of temper are the unmistakable marks of a true mason. He who incessantly boasts of his knowledge may be set down as an empty chatterer. Noise is not wisdom. Those who ostentatiously proclaim their own merits, may, for a time, enjoy the satisfaction of deceit, yet, in the end, their pretensions are sure to be exposed.

SUBSCRIPTIONS RECEIVED.

The following subscriptions have been received since our last issue, and we shall be obliged if our brethren will favor us with notice of any omissions that may occur:

George Baily, \$1.00; Joseph Maw, \$1.00; W. N. Brown, \$1.00; James M. Hall, \$1; A. Milne Bacon, \$1.00; R. A. Williamson, \$1.00; H. R. Rosswall, \$1.00; James D. Mason, \$1.00; Henry Sikes, \$1.00; Prince Edward Lodge, \$1.00; H. Griffith, \$1.00; B. Lindman, \$1.00; W. M. Stanley, \$1.00; W. J. Robie, \$1.00; L. J. Clark, \$6.50; J. H. Farr, \$6.00; W. P. Gundy, \$4.00; Judge F. M. Morson, \$6.50; Geo. E. Patterson, \$6.50; Dr. Ryerson, \$5.50; Ald. F. S. Spence, \$4.00; Jas. Bicknell, \$3.00; D. Ponton, \$2.50; Sanderson Percy, \$1.00; W. C. Wilkinson, \$1.00; Geo. B. Campbell, \$1.00; A. B. Tait, \$1.00; Wm. Wilson, \$1.00.

PLEASANTRIES.

Some one inquired of a colored man who was just beginning to read what progress he was making. "Oh," he exclaimed, "I am out of the Bible, and into the newspaper!"

Ardent Lover: "If you could see my heart, Belinda, you would know how fondly"—
Up-to-date Girl (producing camera): "I intend to see it, Hiram. Sit still, please."

Tired City Child: "Mamma, I'm awful sick of city streets." Mamma: "Well, my dear, next Saturday we'll go to Central Park; and you can have a lovely time all day long keeping off the grass."

Tommy: "Isn't it funny, mamma, these eels live in the wide, wide ocean?" Mamma: "I don't think it's funny, Tommy." Tommy: "Well, I do. I should think them built for narrow, winding streams."

"Papa, is Mrs. Biglow very poor?" "No, Cedric; Mrs. Bigelow is well off. Don't you know what a nice house she has?" "But she sleeps in the hen-coop, papa." "Why, Cedric!" "She said she did." "What do you mean?" "Don't you remember, when she was here to dinner night before last, she excused herself, and said she must go home early because she went to bed with the chickens?"

While talking to a mission school upon the contrast between Darius and Daniel, a speaker said: "Now, children, Daniel, in the den of lions, slept more sweetly that night than did the king. Why was it?" "Darius was bad and Daniel was good," replied somebody. "That is right. And now, what makes a bed soft?" continued the speaker, trying to develop the conscience point. "Feddlers!" exclaimed a four-year-old, quick as a flash.

This is told of Rudyard Kipling. He took a great fancy to little Miss Dorothy Drew, the favorite grandchild of Mr. Gladstone, and endeavored to win her friendship by telling her stories. After some time, Mrs. Drew, fearing Mr. Kipling might be tired, called to her and said, "Now, Dorothy, I hope you have been good, and not wearying Mr. Kipling." "Oh, no, mother, not a bit," replied the child, adding, with a sigh, "but you've no idea how Mr. Kipling has been wearying me."

"Here," says the *Standard* of Chicago, "is an amusing specimen of 'popular exposition,' taken from notes upon the book of Job in a monthly periodical. The verse commented on is Job viii. 11: 'Can the rush grow up without mire? Can the flag grow without water? After correctly stating that the rush and the flag are here types of hypocrites, the writer adds: 'The only good thing in the Bible about flags is that Moses was hidden by them, when he was cast in the Nile. The word of God given by Moses is often hidden among hypocrites now; but God, who cared for Moses among the flags, will care for the books of Moses in this world.'"