

an interesting memorial from the Most Serene Grand Master Bro. Alejo Palma, in which is explained the condition of Masonry during the last ten years and a general plan of administrative and statutory reforms that will contribute to the development and preponderance of the order in Chili.

A W. M., in course of investing his officers on the night of installation said:—"Bro. A., I have much pleasure in investing you with the collar of J. W. It is part of your duty to keep the sun at its meridian so that profit and pleasure may be the result." We have no trustworthy information as to the rank that Joshua held in Lodge, but we should fancy from the above he must have been Junior Warden. We also heard a W. M. open his lodge in the second degree with a prayer to T. G. G. O. T. U. that "the rays of heaven might enlighten them in the paths of virtue and vice!"

Miscellaneous.

THE VOICE OF THE BUILDER.

First WISDOM spoke: "I have contrived
The plan on which to build
A temple grand, with whose renown
The ages shall be filled;
Through whose bright hall your willing feet
To walk shall never cease;
For all my ways are pleasantness,
And all my paths are peace!"

Then STRENGTH gave voice: "It shall be
mine
Its pillars to support,
To glorify its heaven-built walls
From porch to inner court;
Mine to uphold its lofty roof
With emphasis sublime,
While temples built by man alone
Yield to the touch of time."

Then BEAUTY: "'Tis my sphere to adorn
Your walls with living light:
To prophesy of coming days
Whose dawn shall be more bright
Than rose of morning, noonday's gold,
Than light of sun or star:
Behold upon the eastern hills
Your King's triumphal car!"

"He comes in His imperial robe
And glittering diadem;
The stars are but seed-pearls upon
His garments purple hem:
We serve Him where He entereth in.—
Our plans but shadow His;
Lo, Earth and Air and Sea give praise
For all that in them is?"

"He holdeth all things by His might,
Appoints each star its track;
From the beginning God hath looked:
We turn the pages back.
Our God is WISDOM, He is STRENGTH,
And BEAUTY, three in one;
He gives us being and controls
The work that we have done.

—Selected.

A STRIKING EXAMPLE.

Freemasonry, true Freemasonry, is the same at all times, under all circumstances, in peace or war, on land or sea. The hand of brotherly love is extended and the comforting and cheering word is spoken amid the glories of the summer skies, or the gloom of the winter's darkness. We read often of the ready response to the sign of distress, how the avenging sword is instantly stayed when the victim is discovered to be a brother. How the prisoner is made to feel less the hardships of war and the dying foe has his last moments made happy by the friendly sympathy of a brother Mason. Such instances are many, and prove the usefulness, the humanity, yea, almost divinity of an institution whose teachings can so influence a man's heart that it melts toward the one whose arm was raised against him, and whose sword point is tipped with mercy toward a fallen foe.

On the last voyage of the *Lucania*, an incident occurred which demonstrates the power of Masonry in times of sorrow. On board the ship coming to this country was James Albin Roberts. After the vessel had been out at sea a short time, he was missed from among the passengers, and when the steward went to his state-room to ascertain why he did not appear on deck, he found him cold and dead. The man had died from heart disease