

studied the subject of 'marks' for some time, and I have no hesitation in saying that there is hardly a collection of Masons' marks in which the double triangle is not found. As I said before, the pentalpha, or pentangle, or pentacle, as it is sometimes called in Cabalistic books (the 'great pentacle' being the 'double triangle'), is a form of Jewish cabala, though it was probably known as well as the double triangle to the Egyptians and Tyrians. Both these figures were made use of by the Christians at a very early period mystically, and are also to be found in Rosicrucian works and so-called magical formulæ." Bro. W. Hughan writes on this subject: "Bro. Paton, in his notice of the fraternal review of his last work, speaks of every Freemason knowing that the marks in question consisted of an odd number of points. I certainly profess to be a Freemason, and yet am quite in ignorance of what Bro. Paton assumes to be known to all the fraternity; and, as I am in good company in such a belief, surely he must have committed a great error in making such a statement. The copies of marks which adorn the magnificent 'History of the Lodge of Edinburgh,' by my friend, Bro. D. Murray Lyon, dating from the sixteenth century, furnish many instances of marks which consist of an even number of points, so also do the illustrations in 'Sessional Papers,' 1868-69) No. 9), Royal Institute of British Architects, London. The latter form a valuable index to a learned lecture by Mr. Goodwin Fellow, F.S.A., etc., on 'Something about Masons' Marks in Various Countries.' Bro. W. A. Laurie's 'History of Freemasonry and the Grand Lodge of Scotland' might also be consulted on the same subject. These and other similar works prove many of the marks consisted of *even* points."

MASONIC CHIT-CHAT.

"UBIQUE."

How wonderful it seems to think,
In this our world to-day;
Where'er our hurrying footsteps rove
'Mid lands all far away;
Where'er we go, where'er we rest,
Amid the desert's glare,
Or in the far and wondrous West—
Our Craft is everywhere.

Jerusalem's all holy walls,
Elphanta's mystic cave,
Where the sad Tyrian ruins
Fringe the blue sea wave;
Where Egypt's mighty pyramids
Still startle pilgrims there;
Amid the temples of Peru—
Our Craft is everywhere.

NEVER recommend an applicant unless you know him to be a good man, who will conform to the precepts of the Society.

PUNCTUALITY.—I would impress upon the Masters and Wardens the necessity of being punctual, and always open their lodges and commence their business at the exact hour mentioned in their summonses, assured that if they persevere in this duty, they will incite regularity in the brethren, and the consequences will be, that their families, and the world at large, will appreciate an institution which thus displays the fruits of sound and wholesome discipline; the lodges will increase in number and reputation, and through their exemplary conduct, Freemasonry will secure a triumphal ascendancy, and excite general admiration and respect.

A NEAT turn was given by the Grand Orator of Pennsylvania in his address of Dec. 28, 1778, at Philadelphia. Geo. Washington was sitting on the platform, and the speaker thus alluded to him: "Such, to name no more, was the character of a Cincinnatus in ancient times, rising awful from the plow to save his country, and his country saved, returning to his plow again with increased dignity and luster. Such too, if we divine aright, will future ages pronounce to have been the character, of a —," Here the orator paused, while all eyes turned upon Washington. After a moment the speaker concluded the sentence: "But you will all anticipate me in a name which delicacy forbids me on this occasion to mention. Honored with his presence as a brother, you will seek to derive virtue from his example."

IMPOSTORS.—Let us be ready to offer a Brother's hand and a Brother's welcome to every true Mason who comes with "clean papers," and can give satisfactory evidence

From North to South, from East to West,
On many a ruined shrine,
On many a crumbling edifice,
On some fabric still divine;
The tokens of our Brotherhood
Yet all mysterious stare,
Proclaiming ever to us still,
Our Craft is everywhere.

Oh! wondrous mystery of the past,
Oh, legend quaint of old,
Which in thy pleasant Fellowship
Dost loving hearts enfold;
How should each Craftsman loyally
Stand by that Banner fair,
Which in unflinching voice proclaims,
Our Craft is everywhere.—A. F. A. W.