My Bird and I. BY JAMES REDPATH. It is hardly a mouth since it burst its shell, And already it beats at its gilded bars; It is fighting a fate that no p wer may repel, As it hungers and thirsts for the far-away

O downy winged poet! I pray you forbear! For you and for me our wee cage must suf for fice; ts may sweat blood, and our hearts be torn bare.
But we never shall soar in the eagle-swept skies.

Yet mourn not, dear birdie! yon sun-drunken height Is brideless and childless and lonely and Is bridgless and emidless and sad:
sad:
Cease to fight, learn to love,—let us find our delight
In singing the heart of the plains-dweller glad.

TRUE TO TRUST.

THE STORY OF A PORTRAIT. CHAPTER VII.

Any one who has read the description of a Cornish gentleman's residence in for-mer days will readily understand that Stephen Casterman found no difficulty in gaining admittance to the kitchen of the Manor. Sir Reginald lived on friendly terms with all his poorer neighbors, and the hungry or the tired laborer or fisherman, who passed the open door of the spacious room which served the double office of kitchen and servants' hall, was sure to find a welcome from those within, and a slice of cheese and home-baked bread if he needed it; and there too he might sit by the roaring fire of a winter's evenafternoon, therefore, Stephen, after an unsuccessful day's fishing not far from the successful day's fishing not f The wrecker, as we have be fore remarked, was not a favorite in the neighborhood, being by nature silent and gloomy; and as his ancestors were Danes, who had come, as was usual in those days, who had come, as was usual in those days on a smuggling expedition, and had sub-sequently settled in Cornwall, the people "that it was easy to see that the Caster-mans had no true Cornish blood in them, for they never made a friend of any man." When, therefore, Stephen entered the kitchen on the afternoon referred to—the idea of a friendly visit from such a morose individual presenting itself to the minds of the inmates—his sudden appearance

"Hey, Master Casterman, what's befallen "Any of your comrades drowned?" said

caused quite a sensation.

the insung is bad, and I am weary, not having eaten a morsel since morn. They say Sir Reginald never grudges a bit to a hungry man, so, being nigh the house, I stepped in."

"You are welcome," said one of the

servants, as he handed him a large piece of bread and cheese, which Casterman, who eally was hungry, eagerly grasped. Be-ween mouthfuls he looked inquiringly tween mouthfuls he looked inquiringly at the inmates of the kitchen, wondering how he could obtain from them the information he desired. His eye at length rested on a young man who was standing talking with a fellow-servant. To a casual observer, Andrew Harkwright would have appeared a thoughtless merry fellow; but also assisted by Widow O'Reilly, who have more experienced, knew what was character might have discerned an uneasi-ness in his look and restlessness in his manner which denoted that all within was

These peculiarities would probably have escaped the notice of Casterman, had not the expression of alarm which suddenly appeared on the young man's face, when he found that the eyes of the wrecker were fixed uneable. fixed upon him, been too marked not to

ouse his attention.
"That man has done something he is

CHAPTER VIII.

Catherine had now grown used to her new home; there were numerous trials in it, but there was also much good to be done; and that to an energetic and zealous character was a source of happiness. At first Dame Barnby felt no great liking for her niece; but when she saw how industrious she was and that, far from being a burden to the family, she gained being a burden to the family, she gained that one heing a burden to the family, she gained that one heing a burden to the family, she gained that one forgive methat I never spoke to you before," said Bridget, as she wiped the tears from her eyes. "I loved ye dearly my Winny; but I had not the heart to speak to you of religion with which Catherine spoke with such love and reverence.

Dame Barnby had approached the ligion, for I thought you would never lissing the proposed of the provided of death, and at that fearful moment her immortal soul awoke as it were from a deep slumber; vague terrors seized the poor woman, and it was only catherine knelt by her and prayed.

good of her and her children, her naturally quick temper would for a moment rise. But Catherine's was not a weak and when the control of the when I saw you were so ill, sure, said I to myself, that poor soul is going to leave its house and start on a long journey, the harrow path which led to eternal life; and when nature whispered that her endeavors to make her aunt happy and contented, and to turn her thoughts to religion, would be all in vain, and that she herself never could find peace and joy in that would be all in vain, and that she herself never could find peace and joy in that cottage, where all was so different to the home of her childhood;—when thoughts such as these presented themselves, she would reject them as unworthy of a follower of the crucified Saviour; and so she advanced bravely on her road. Lady Margaret's good councils were of great assistance to her; but of late her visits to the Manor house had become less frequent, owing to the shortness of the winter afternoons. She had also found a good friend in Bridget O'Reilly, to whom Maw would sometimes say reproachfully, "You have Kettevity and that she herself world." "I heard there was a heaven and a hell, sand grandame used to tell me when I was a girl, that if I was good, I would go to the one, and if bad, to the other, but that it to go to heaven?" "And if you have never done a good action in all your days, it is not too late to repent, Winny. When our Blessed Lord was on earth, He told the people a beautiful story, which it always does my heart good to think on. He said there was a shepherd once who had a hundred sheep, and one of them strayed away and

her cousins grew stronger each day. She had taught Ruth how to spin and sew; and as Lady Margaret generally gave her little protegee some needlework to do for her at home, they would sit and work together, when Catherine would explain to Ruth and Susan the principal mysteries of religion, and repeat to them the good instructions at the Manor.

The monotony of every-day life in Dame Barnby's cottage was disturbed by an event which cast a gloom over the little family.

family. Catherine's aunt had gone one afternoon towards the end of December, to Ty-andour, telling the children that she would return soon; but the hours passed by, supper-time came, and still there was no sign of Dame Barnby; they waited in vain, until the two youngest of the party growing sleepy, after eating their share of the

repast, went to bed.

The darkness of a winter's night had now set in; and when Ruth and her cousin opened the door to ascertain if any one were coming, they felt that a cold

wind was blowing.

"Mother would never cross the moors in the dark," said Ruth; "she must have stopped at Ty-an-dour. She did so once before, I remember; so we had better wait no longer, but go to bed."

They both retired to rest. But early next morning all was astir in the cottage,

and as Dame Barnby did not appear, it was agreed that Ruth and Maw should start in search of her; and if they did not

meet her on the road, proceed to Ty-an-dour, and see what had happened. Time seemed to pass slowly indeed to Catherine, who anxiously awaited their return. At last little Susan, who had run

There, indeed, was poor Dame Barnby

lying on a kind of stretcher, borne along by the two Castermans; Ruth and her by the two Castermans; Ruth and her brother following, weeping. When she approached nearer, Catherine saw that her aunt was insensible. "O Ruth," she exclaimed, "what has

happened.
"Mother's arm is broken," sobbed the child; "when we first found her we thought she was dead."

The poor woman was laid on her bed ;

Bridget came in to nurse her; and Maw was dispatched for a bone-setter of great repute in the neighborhood.

When Ruth was a little composed, she

when futh was a little composed, she related to her cousin all that had occurred. On her reaching Ty-an-dour with her brother, Dame Casterman told them that their mother had left the house late on the another.

"Nothing of the sort," he replied; "but the fishing is bad, and I am weary, not having eaten a morsel since morn. They they did; and after some search discovered her lying at the foot of the cliffs. They ing her up a faint moan reassured them that life was not extinct.

Besides having her arm broken, Dame Barnby had received severe internal injur ies; and in spite of the care bestowed on her by Catherine and Ruth, and the kind-ness of Lady Margaret in visiting her, and sending provisions and remedies to her, she seemed each day to grow worse. one gifted with a quick perception of being more experienced, knew what wa racter might have discerned an uneasibest to do for the relief of the sufferer. One evening Bridget came in the cot

tage, and said she would sit down with Dame Barnby, while the children might go and take a walk. go and take a walk.

"Ah, Bridget," said the sick woman, "I fear much that I am dying." "Dying is it, my own poor Winifred?, surely no, it cannot be; and yet you ook very ill," she said, as she gazed on

Now, if you will only turn to him, and ell Him you are sorry for having offended tell Him you are sorry for naving one and the Him, why, sure, then He will send the holy angels down to bear your soul up to heaven; they rejoice, 'tis said, more over heaven; they rejoice, 'tis said, more over than over Whi'e Dame Barnby was thus hesitating Whi'e Dame Barnby was thus hesitating world and one sinner doing penance than over ninety-nine just."

"All that is very beautiful," said Dame

Barnby; "but how am I to turn to God? I would willingly do anything I could to

escape hell."
"We can obtain nothing except through
the merits of Jesus Christ, Who died on
the Cross to save us all. Let us have re
course to Him, Winny. Will ye say these

ravers with me?" Bridget knelt down by the bedside of her poor friend, and with uplifted hands prayed fervently. When she arose there was an earnest expression in the deep-blue eyes of the old Irishwoman, as though she was about to say something of much

mportance.
"Winifred," she at length said, "I am a Catholic and have been all the days of my life, glory be to God! I cannot let rou die, my poor friend, without telling rou that that is the true religion. I could bring a holy priest to you, if you would see him; and he it is who would speak to you words which would gladden your heart. What can a poor woman like my-self, who am no better than another, do for you? But to the priest God has given er to forgive the sins of such as con-to him. O, Winny, if you would tell fess to him. O, Winny, if you would tell him yours, he would, in the name of the great God, promise you pardon for them all; you would die in peace; and the angels would make your bed in the heavens. Think of it, Winny dear."
"I will," murmured the woman

faintly "Here are the children," said Widow

O'Reilly; "so I must wish you good-even-ing, and go; my little Kate will take good care of you, and Ruth will too. God bles them both." Catherine and her cousin made every

thing as comfortable as they could round the sick woman; the former now slept in her aunt's room, that she might be near to administer to her wants during the ght. The following morning Dame Barnby

related to her niece and daughter what Bridget had told her the previous even-ing, and asked them if they knew that their old friend was a Papist.

"In truth, I did," replied Catherine smiling, "and moreover I am a Catholic myself."

The aunt was too weak to say much. e bade the young girl not speak to her out religion; adding that she was a Proestant, and would die in that creed. Although Dame Barnby spoke thus, sh

elt far from easy as to the future. She was not really attached to any faith; but is not really attached to any faith; but we that her last hour seemed to be ap-oaching, she found that religion was the ly thing that could give her consola-m. The old Irishwoman often came of the world beyond the grave, of re ntance for past sins, of the passion and ath of our Saviour, and explain to her e Catholic doctrine. Several times bey pressed her to see the priest; but to his she always gave a determined refu-

Many wise dames, who knew Winifred Barnby, prophesied that she had not long o live. But she possessed a strong con-titution, and after weeks of suffering there was a gradual improvement in her state; the fever subsided, she was able to rest at eight, and towards the end of January,

"Yes," repned which and has done something he is afraid should be known," thought Stephen; and in his mind he marked him as his prey. But although Casterman paid more than one visit to the Manor, he could not find an opportunity of speaking above to Harkwright.

"Yes," repned which were were bad, and nothing can save me."

"God can," said Widow O'Reilly window.

"God? O, I never thought of God during life, and He will not remember me in death. It is fearful to think of dying; not indeed that life has been easy for me; besides being attentive to her sick relations of the good qualities of her young niece. Besides being attentive to her sick relations of the good qualities of her young niece. rindow.

It was during her long and painful illness that Dame. Barnby noticed and adnired more than she had hitherto done
the good qualities of her young piece. the good qualities of her young niece. Besides being attentive to her sick relative, Catherine did the principal work in the cottage, and looked after her younger cousins. Her aunt was surprised to see one so young and joyous displaying a steadiness and devotedness rarely found even in those much older; and it occurred

the poor child, accustomed to a fond mother's love, and possessed of a warm and affectionate heart. Sometimes I was tempted to yield to discouragement; or, when Dame Barnby only evinced displeasure at what she had done for the good of her and her children, her nature.

"Say anything you like," murmured the sick woman. "You have been a good friend to me, and did not abandon me after my foolish marriage like the rest. But," she added sorrowfully, "you can do me no more good now; I must needs bid farewell to all."

"Say anything you like," murmured the sick woman. "You have been a good friend to me, and did not abandon me after my foolish marriage like the rest. But," she added sorrowfully, "you can do me no more good now; I must needs bid farewell to all." perienced some peace and for a short in terval fear would yield to confidence in

her Maker.
But she was now restored to health. and although the thought of serving God faithfully for the future did not quite abandon her, it must be owned that it grew much weaker. The fact was, that when Winifred lay on what she supposed would be her deathbed, only one seemed to her necessary, namely, to save her soul; but now that in all probability she had many years to live, worldly inter ests opposed her good intentions. The Catholic religion she believed to be the true one; but to embrace it exposed her

o many dangers.

Another consideration acted powerfully on Dame Barnby's mind, and deterred her on Dame Barnby's mind, and deterred her from doing what she knew well to be her duty. Her husband had belonged to that band of wreckers of which the Castermans had long been the leaders. After his death she still carried on business with them; she conveyed their ill-gotten goods to the Jews: she brought fidings to the friend in Bridget O'Reilly, to whom Maw would sometimes say reproachfully, "You love Kate better than us, whom you have known so much longer." But she would laugh, and answer that her heart was large enough to cherish them all; and so it was, but it must be owned the young orphan had a large share of her affections.

The attachment between Catherine and "Beauty Unadorned (with pimples) is Adorned the Most.

If you desire a fair complexion free from pimples, blotches, and eruptions, take "Golden Medical Discovery." By druggists.

Heart good to think ion. He said there was a shepherd once who had a hundred sheep, and one of them strayed away and low you think the Good Shepherd did I why, sure, he left the ninety-nine others, and went in search of the lost one, and looked everywhere wilk keep you." But you cannot expect to keep your place without health, the foundation of all success. For instance, a railroad engineer in the employ of the ously affected with diabetes for six years. He took four boxes of Kidney-Wort and now writes that he is entirely cured and working regularly.

In a start for the laws, the brought tidings to the inhabitants of Ty-an-dour of any ship she Good Shepherd did I why, sure, he left the ninety-nine others, and went in search of the lost one, and looked everywhere wilk keep you." But you cannot expect to keep your place without health, the foundation of all success. For instance, a railroad engineer in the employ of the ously affected with diabetes for six years. He took four boxes of Kidney-Wort and now writes that he is entirely cured and working regularly.

until he found it; and then he caressed it, and carried it on his shoulders to the fold. Now, our Blessed Lord says that He is that Good Shepherd, and that is how He brings back the souls of poor sinners who have wandered away from Him.

Now if you will only turn to him and the corn and selling fish in the gained money by more honorable means, by spinning, helping during harvest-time to bind the corn, and selling fish in the market; but in her straitened circumstan-ces the loss of the Castermans' support

betweer the interests of this world and those of the next; while Widow O'Reilly and Catherine redoubled their prayers for her conversion; Stephen Casterman was very differently, though not less com-pletely, occupied with endeavoring to dis-cover whether Sir Regmald harbored priests. Three months since his interview with the Jew had passed, and he had not

obtained any information.
"I shall never succeed," he said to his

"I shall never succeed," he said to his brother one morning as they were both engaged in arranging their nets on the shore. "I wish I could; fifty pounds would pay the debt to that old Jew." "Well, why don't you try what we have told you; that, is to make friends with some of the servants?" replied Mark. "They like to talk about their master's affairs. There is one tall fellow passes. affairs. There is one tall fellow passed here pretty often, just ask him some questions next time."

"Why, I've been in the kitchen of the Manor several times; but I could not ask them about priests and the like; I don't suppose they would tell me. I never said a word to the fellow you mean, though I have often seen him; however, I will try my best. But look now to the nets. Here, spread out this one;" and the brothers continued their work in silence.

Some days after, as Stephen was leaving the house, intending to proceed to town, he saw Larry coming from the

Manor, and walking in the same dire "Good-afternoon to you," said the wrecker, approaching him. The servant returned the salutation. turned the salutation.
"You are one of Sir Reginald's attend-

"Of course I am; and there is not a rentleman in all England or Ireland that would sooner be serving than his

"What thought you all of the Sheriff's isit? You were much frightened, I sup-

pose?"
"Frightened! sure and what should we be frightened for?" replied Larry.
"Well, I know not," said the other; but I suppose you had priests in the

"Suppose we had, if ye likes."
"But is it not true that your master loes harbor them sometimes? The Jew old me that all Papists do."

"Sure, man, what would you have a Jew know about the ways of Christian folk? But is it thinking of entering his honor's "I!" replied replied Casterman indignantly.

would not be a servant for the world."
"Well, then don't be wearing the life out of me with yer questions, sure. thought, of course, that it was seeing if the nought, of course, that it was seeing if the iouse would suit you, you were; but as that is not it, I will just wish you good-morning." So saying Larry turned down a ide street, for they had now reached the own, and Casterman continued his road the house of the Jew, reporting to him

All went on peacefully in the Manornouse and in Dame Barnby's cottage dur-ng the next three months; the inhabitants of the former were disturbed by no visit from the commissioner, nor by attempts on the part of Casterman to gain informa-tion from their servants. Father Ralph, ion from their servants. Father Ralph, who now passed as being preceptor to Austin, made frequent missionary jour-neys through Cornwall, and always re-

turned in safety to Sir Reginald's night, and towards the end of January, although still very weak, she could once more move about her cottage, or sit in the old wooden arm-chair by the fire, or when the day was very fine, by the open window. One soft warm afternoon in May, Cathenone the old wooden arm-chair by the fire, or when the day was very fine, by the open full of wild flowers which she had gathered on her way from the Manor. Her

> "How you love those wild flowers, child?" aid the dame.

"Indeed I do," replied Catherine, smilg; "they are so beautiful! O, what ng; "they are so beautiful! O, what nust heaven be, if the things of earth are so fair !"

"It is a happy thing to see the world that way, Kate," said her aunt. Then after she had paused a few minutes as though reflecting on the young girl's ex-clamation, she continued: "But there are many sorrows in this world that make one think little of its beauty, and as for the next, not many folks trouble them-selves about it, and yet I ought," she ad-ded in a many source. ded in a more serious tone, "for I have been brought back, as it were from death by God's goodness; and it is in truth very ingrateful of me, now I am well, to fo anguater of me, now 1 am well, to for-get all the good resolutions I made when I thought I was dying. I believe in the Catholic religion; but then there is the danger that people will find out that I am a Catholic; and the commissioner has levied fines on all those above the age of six-teen who do not attend the Protestant church; now that would fall heavily on a

oor woman like me."

Catherine spoke long and earnestly with
the ratural
er aunt, she unfolded, with the natural oquence of one speaking from the heart what it loves and feels, the immense ounties of God towards us, and the inratitude of our not serving Him; then the pictured the miseries of a soul in the ext world that has not loved its Creator n this; and lastly she showed how short and trifling the pains and afflictions of this are in comparison with the everlast-

Words dictated by so ardent a love of God and zeal for the salvation of souls could not fail to make an impression on the mind of Dame Barnby; she promised Catherine that if Lady Margaret would Catherine that it Lady stangaret would allow it, she would go to the Manor and speak to her ladyship and the priest; for there were many things about which she wished to take advice from some one older and more experienced than her

It was with a light and happy heart that the young girl retired to rest that night; Ruth and Maw were also delighted to hear of their mother's intention; all three thanked God for his mercy towards them,

Don't DIE in the house. "Rough on Rats." Clears out rats, mice, flies, roaches, bed-bugs. 15c.

joy among the angels, for that day the waters of baptism had regenerated four souls hitherto plunged in ignorance, but now become children of the Catholic

The chapel on that day wore a festive air. The faithful crowded its narrow precincts in greater numbers than usual. All felt an intense interest in the converts : the brotherly charity that reigned among the congregation, the secrecy and caution with which the sacred rites were adminthe sarred rices were administered, reminded one of the first days of Christianity.

Before Mass began Dame Barnby and

her three children advanced towards the altar. Father Ralph with the assistants said the 'Veni Creator' and some other prayers, and the converts having pro-nounced the profession of faith, received the sacrament of baptism.

Catherine had another cause for happi-

ness besides the conversion of her aunt and cousins, although that was in itself sufficient to pour gladness into her heart; she had long been preparing to make her

First Communion, and in a few minutes her wishes were to be fulfilled.

As she went to the altar the congrega-tion noticed the expression of angelic peace on her features; they saw her devout and recollected manner as she returned to her place; but what passed in her young soul at that supreme moment none but Jesus Christ and the little communicant There are feelings too deep to find utterance in human words; and emo-tions which it would be vain to attempt to

TO BE CONTINUED.

FREEMASONRY IN AMERICA. Unidentified Exchange-Printed in the

Cleveland Catholic Universe a few Weeks ago.

Ever since the termination of the late ne communication of the Grand Lodge of the State, and after a careful survey of the proceedings of sister lodges in various parts of the United States, accompanied by corroborative statistics, a wide-spread feeling of alarm, bordering almost upon panic, has seized upon the higher func-tionaries of the fraternity, forced to recognize the rapid decadence of the order as to numbers, influence and financial

This retrogressive movement com menced some ten years back and has gradually swellen into a current apparently irresistible in force, threatening to under-mine the foundations of the Masonic tem ples, as far as this country is concerned inless some intelligent remedy can be ound for removal of the numerou grievances which the elder and more influential, as far as the outside world knows them, members of the craft claim to be the direct origin of the decline assum-ing so palpable and threatening a shape as

It is true the existence of this alarming decadence remains unsuspected by a ma jority of the late initiates into the fratern ity, as knowledge of the institution's con dition is sedulously and diplomatically kept from the sparsely enlightened neophytes, who ordinarily care little about wading through the statistical tables and in coherent dissertations upon Masonic jurisprudence, the majority being content with payment of their dues regularly, and an existence in blissful ignorance of aught save the standard ritual and indulgence in an occasional mourning over the un-timely fate of the mythical H ram to their untutored minds as enigmatical, and harmless an emblem as the Egyptian obe lisk in Central Fark. Nevertheless, w th i the past three years no less than TWENTY-SIX THOUSAND THREE HUNDRED

AND FIFTEEN the Masonic fraternity, notwithstanding that during the past four years 49,893 new members have been recruited in a vain ndeavor to compensate for this irreparable deficiency.

Now, as the death rate of Masonry

averages but 7,000 burials a year, how can this immense degeneration in living mem-bership be satisfactorily explained? It becomes an easy task when we ascertain from the Grand Lodge official returns that during the four years last past the number of Masons voluntarily allowing themselves to be suspended for non-payment of dues amounts to the enormo total of 85,565, or more than double the entire British army in the Egyptian cam-paign; and what renders the Masonic out-look the more uninviting, is that this body of delinquents is annually increasing in its aggregate, the example of the elder bolters being unostentatiously followed by the more intelligent juniors almost upon reaching years of Masonic di-cretion. Mind, to that these figures are official, Anna, too, that these figures are official, supplied by one of the most intelligent and exalted of the fraternity, seemingly aspiring to be recognized as the Gibbon of his many control of the control o his much vaunted order, and indorsed accurate by all Grand Lodges of the United States. They are presented annually in elaborate detail by M. W. Josiah H. Drummond, Past Grand Master of Maine and Sovereign Grand Inspector General of the Supreme Council, 33d, of the Northern jurisdiction.

This high dignitary in a recent report gives vent to a lachry mose groan resounding through every temple throughout the land: "With the revival of business," says he, with unimpeachable accuracy, "comes an increase in the number of candidates, but we have not reached the point where the terrible loss by non-payment of dues is overcome. Fully one third of the Masons, or of those who once were Masons, in the United States, are either unaffiliated or deprived of Masonic rights for non-payment of dues." THE APPARENT DISGRACE OF SUSPENSION

for non-payment of dues, which might be regarded as a tarnish upon a man's probity in connection with a social body governed upon more equitable principles, is meither so accepted by the delinquent Masons nor urged by the brethren remaining steadfast to their lodge allegiance. The unaffiliated transgressors against the

"ROUGH ON RATS." Clears out rats mice, flies, roaches, bed-bugs, ants, vermin chipmunks. 15c.

and prayed that He would further the good work which was begun.

On the following feast of Pentecost, which fell that year in June, there was great rejoicing in the old Manor-house, and doubtless in heaven also there was joy among the angels for that day the good. Although deprived of every Massiva Ma nection with the order, for against them the much-mooted question of "once a Mason always a Mason" holds emphatically good. Although deprived of every Masonic right and privilege, even to that of Masonic burial or permission to attend a Masonic funeral, the unaffiliated still remains beneath lodge jurisdiction and subject to its discipling and even to the subject to its discipline and even to the ignominy of expulsion, like a moral or social felon, upon the flimsiest of pretexts, were his late colleagues vindictively inclined.

The Grand Master of Georgia reports a case bearing directly upon this matter: "A man was made a Mason in one of our lodges, who was a member of the Baptist Church. His brethren in the church objected to his being a member of our fraternity. He went before the lodge, paid up his dues and asked for a dimit, which was granted. Afterwards he carried his dimit to his church and handed it around among his brethren, so that they might see that he had severed his connection with the order, and then deliberately and contemptuously tore it into pieces in their presence. I was asked what course the lodge should pursue toward him. I instructed the W. M. to have charges preferred against him for conduct unbecoming a Mason, and calculated to bring the order in contempt, to cite him to trial, and then suspend him, or recommend him for expulsion, as the lodge might determine unless he retracted and made an ample apology for his conduct." The lodge could do no other thing than improces, obey this mandate from so potential an authority as the Grand Master of Georgia, authority as the Mason who, at the and consequently the Mason who, at the moment of his candidature and repeatedly thereafter was assured that Masonry would in no wise interfere with his religious convictions, and who in his igno-rance of Masonic law, imagined himself, by reason of dismission to be disencumpered from any pre-existing connection,

was ignominiously expelled, as if he had been a seducer of a brother's daughter, an adulterer with his wife, or the perpetrator of a beinous crime. According to the old practises of Masonry such as were in vogue among our immediate pregenitors, so pitiful an act of petty tyranny was impossible of commis-sion by a Grand Master and a subordinate lodge. Any Mason had, at his option, an undoubted right to sever or ispend his relations with the fraternity ther permanently or for such a period as suited his convenience or pleasure, being regarded by the craft as a Mason in bevance, and as such entitled to courtesy and respect in any quarter of the universe. Should an unaffiliated brother, at any time or place, think proper to re he had to do was to cause himself to be proposed in any lodge for affiliation. Until he did so he was regarded as a Mason in every essential save the privi-lege of demanding relief and of being buried with Masonic honors, which, how-ever, were almost invariably extended to a wandering stranger known to have been roperly initiated into the mysteries. ent the una siliated brother is treated ike an outcast in the land of his mystic creation; while abroad he is care-sed and cared for, and to this home treatment he condemned the instant he ceases to fork s condemned the instant he ceases to fork over his money for imposts against exac-tion of which he protests. Again, under the ancient customs, it was impossible for such a scandal as this Baptist expulsion to have occurred, inasmuch as every well-read Mason must be aware that by the fact of admission into the fraternity, a Roman Catholic places himself under the ban of his church, and that, since the period of the Morgan excitement, the Baptists in America refuse the communion to church members embracing Masonry. Consequently, it was a standing rule with honorable Masons never to wean any man from his religious allegiance. The Roman Catholic Church, strange as it may appear to York Rite Masons, has good and sufficie

EXCOMMUNICATION OF FREEMASONRY, the best organized, most indefatigable and capable enemy the Roman See ever possessed, provided the oaths, obligations bosessed, provided the oaths, obligations and instructions assumed by a candidate in the so-called infallible degrees mean aught else than blasts of empty wind. Garibaldi, the "First Mason of Italy," a worthy [damnably depraved] successor of William Penn, reorganizer of the Car-bonari, or political Freemasons in condensation, was a faithful representative type of what Freemasonry is among the Latin race in Europe, and should be in America, were its spirit religiously fol-

Fortunately, the average American Mason cannot be regarded as a man of superior education or of historical research, superior education or of instorical research, but one swallowing myths without mental digestion, adoring symbols without acquaintance of their latent significance, and mumbling over Hebrew pass-words inconscious of their actual meaning. To unconscious of their actual meaning. To him a templar is an individual in a cocked hat, baldric and rapier, cutting up burlesque military didos on highways and byways, less an object of terror to the Pontifex Maximus than he would be to Arabi Bey or any other muscular infidel, Bob Ingersoll incladed. But our Masonic Knight Templar is nothing more nor less Knight Templar is nothing more nor less an emasculated edition of the Masonic Knight Kadosch, an animal of extreme virility, constantly at work on his mission for the propagation of Liberty, Equality and Fraternity. [Revolt and anarchy.— Ed. U.] Now, as the degree of Kadosch is catalogued among those of the Ancient and Accepted Rite, it is presumed to be given, or at least any Master Mason is entitled to its receipt upon payment of a \$10 bill to the clandestine Brother Peckham, or to Hopkins Thompson, the Thrice Puissant Sovereign Grand Commander of the rival Supreme Council of the 33rd and last degree A. and A. R. in and for the United States of America, their Terri-tories and dependencies, as among the lot contracted to be furnished "from the fourth to the 32nd inclusive."

IN THIS DEGREE OF KNIGHT KADOSCH, the title mystically condensed into K. H., the neophyte finds himself confronted with a table, draped in mourning, upon which are placed three human skulls, one adorned with a tiara, a second with a royal diadem, and the third located in the mid-

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with a coronet of laurel, the ing represented as originally Pope of Rome, to King Phill Bad of France, and to Jacques de I the last Grand Master of the legis Templars. After being made to trunder foot the tiara, amid a chor "Down with religious tyranny!" th phyte performs a similar operation the royal crown to the tune of "Dow kingly despotism!" and is reward-his bravery by having placed up-head the laurel coronet, formerly deing the cranium of the defunct Mosi Molay.

After this performance the inities eated to an elaborate history of plarism and of its persecution and plarism and of its persecution and plarism and of its persecution. nate destruction through the burnin

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of Jacques de Molay and several knights at the stake. Then the edged disciple of rejuvenated Ten ism assumes a sonorous and str obligation, vowing wholesale destr to popes and potentates, as the hei ecutor and administrator of the la Molay, whose entire estate, real an sonal, was limited to an imaginary of vengeance, but which in reality undying hostility to Roman Cathol as the Pope is presumed to be it assassin in the reviewed tragedy Temple, as it flourished under Crusaders—a second edition of the story, with Jacques de Molay as a stute for Hiram Abiff. From this the memory of the dead Templar is to haunt the advancing candidate, the crowning degree, the much co 33rd, he is introduced to the old ke skeleton, which is engaged, howe the useful task of holding a banne blazoned with a double headed claiming to designate the consolidate pires of the East and West, or in words, a union of the Greek and churches. But then this bicephalou bears in his talons the word of Odi bears in his taions the word of Odi a motto appropriated from the cre Prussia, "Deus meumque jus," certainly has very little to do with dividual executed for treason and moral practices centuries ago. after having clambered to the h perch of the stupendous Masonic T the Sovereign grand inspector g finds himself compelled to announ dignity in prattling the sweet nai his martyred demigod. Aware c restrictions placed upon Catholic Baptists, it was an in ariable rule Masons of the past generation voluntarily to propose a candidate allegiance to his church could be least jeopardized. But in these days, where a greed for money has duced an influx of most unworth terial and forced a corresponding of old and well-tired members, no is laid upon this commendable usag existing spirit of Masonry being tially to take all ew-comers in and nobody out. At present, since it pas 1873 of the constitution and state the Grand Lodge of New York, it be AN IMPOSSIBILITY TO RESIGN

from the Masonic fraternity, while son is claimed to be beneath its jurisd and still not preserve a particle of inestimable privileges and immu about which Masonic writers and gogues prate so loudly to outside which the initated soon learns to he existence save when dearly pur The honorable method of leaving a was under the old constitutions the dismission, and a certificate of dist was ever accepted as proof positive unaffiliated brother's good charact of h s voluntary severance of relation his lodge giving him power to v

former brethren npon invitation.

But all this is radically changed much as dimits are no longer gran individuals but to lodges, upon pr tion of a certificate that the retiring her has netitioned for affiliation i body, and even then the dimit is in tive unless the act of affiliation is co mated. True, the member can himself to be dropped from the rol invites the penalties of non affi which are expressed in section 42 cle xxi in the new constitution. T declares "one who shall remain affiliated Mason within this juris one year or more shall not be allo visit any lodge or to join in a M procession or be entitled to receiv

sonic relief or burial.' Naturally one would suppose th final penalty would not be enforced body of pretended philanthropists a veteran member whose crime again order can be traced to poverty; edict has gone forth, and its exe imperative, notwithstanding that initiate solemnly swears to atter funeral of a brother when

"WITHIN REACH OF HIS CABLE TO In his official address, the Grand of Mississippi relates: "On the 2 April last I received a letter, askin special dispensation to bury Brothe with Masonic honors in case of his which was imminent. This old had been a member of that loc about twenty years, and half that t Worshipful Master, but had dimite the lodge and moved into the juris of Jefferson Lodge and affiliated and was suspended by it for non-pa of dues and was then under susp Such an appeal was well calcula and did arouse my sympathies. hard to refuse this dying request of brother and his family, but duty con

me to refuse the dispensation."

This exercise of summary au upon the part of Grand Masters, upon them in obedience to new enacted by turbulent and untutored lodges, constitutes one of the nu grievances against which veteran have uselessly protested, and. their remonstrances unheeded, ar withdrawing from the order t cessation to pay lodge dues, 19,250 suffered themselves to be suspende ing the last year alone.

Mr. C. E. Riggins, Beamsville, "A customer who tried a bottle of rop & Lyman's Vegetable Discover this own words, 'It just seemed the spot affected.' About a year had an attack of bilious fever, a afraid he was in for another, recommended this valuable medici such happy results." Sold Co., Druggists, Dundas st. Sold by Har