

While your'e absent far from home;
But a little, for the summons
Waits alike for each of you;
Mine is sounding, spirits wait me,
"Nunc dimittis," let me go!

And the summons having been answered as becomes one who has faithfully performed his work, loving hands will place him in the "narrow house," and give to his resting place the last tribute of fraternal love and esteem:

"Wreath the mourning badge around—
Once again that funeral sound!
From his friends and from his home:
Bear him, brothers, to the tomb!

"Dust to dust, the dark decree—
Soul to God, the soul is free!
Leave him with the lowly lain—
Brother, we shall meet again."

Nor will the brethren forget to keep his memory. Burying with his bones all the frailties and errors of this poor human nature of ours, they will enshrine in their hearts a memorial of his virtues; and as they close up the ranks, in spirit they will unite in this pledge:

"We'll not forget thee, we who stay
To work a little longer here;
Thy name, thy faith, thy love shall lie
On memory's page all bright and clear,
And when o'erwearied by the toil
Of life our heavy limbs shall be,
We'll come and one by one lie down
Upon dear mother-earth with thee."

[*N. Y. Dispatch.*]

HAVE WE A SUPERIOR INTELLIGENCE AMONGST US?

To the Editor of Mackey's National Freemason:

DOCTOR:—In the *Canada Craftsman* for March I find that Bro. Leon Hyneman has been making some discoveries which may, in their elaboration, invest him with the attribute of a superior intelligence. He makes the announcement that "no more untruthful, unreliable, prejudiced books have been ever accepted by the members of any society than those same Books of Constitutions, published by authority of the London Grand Lodge prior to 1813." He acknowledges that in this assertion he uses strong language, but he is prepared to prove it all, and more too, in a little book he is going to produce, and which he is going to entitle "A Review of masonry in England from 1567 to the Union in 1813." "This review," he continues, "will embrace the relations of the Ancient York Grand Lodge and the London Grand Lodge." He does not state whether, by the Ancient York Grand Lodge, he means Laurence Dermott's erection in 1739, *et seq.*, or the apocryphal Lodge of that title in the old city of York; but I take it that Laurence Dermott's Grand Lodge is the Ancient York Grand Lodge meant—that having been the *ignis fatuus* that Bro. Hyneman has been dazzled by since he first came into notice as one of the Masonic *literati* of America. In this exposition of what he is going to do for Masonry in this latter period of his connection with it, he ignores the fact that he is the author of a book designated by him "The True