

may become "the centre of union and means of conciliating true friendship" Will the admission of an intemperate man do this? Will the admission of a gambler, or a libertine, or a profane swearer do this? Will a Sabbath-breaker, a tale-bearer, or a slanderer become a "centre of union," or a "means of conciliating true friendship" among us? No! a thousand times, no.

In view then, my brother, of the value we set upon our beloved institution, let you and I resolve that we will safely guard the outer door. As we wish to enjoy the consciousness of having done our duty to those illustrious lights who have gone before us, let us guard well the outer door.

Whatever may be the bribes offered us, and whoever he may be who approaches, let us never forget that it is the first and last great care of Masonry to guard well the outer door of the Institution.—*Kentucky Freemason.*

THE POWER OF MASONRY.

MASONRY cannot subdue the tempest, nor say to the ocean "Peace be still;" but it lifts the sinking mariner from the engulfing wave and warms him into life. It cannot hush the voice of the thunder, nor arrest the lightning's fiery missile; but it takes the victim of the storm and wraps its snow-white robe around him. It does not stand at the door of the sepulchre to roll away its stone and bid its silent, solemn tenant come forth; but it finds the lame, the halt and the blind, that have fallen by the wayside, and pours into their hearts the oil of joy and gladness. It does not go abroad to proclaim its benevolent spirit; but it wipes the tear from the widow's eye, and guides the feet and guards the head of the orphan. It does not boast of its deeds of charity; but it "feeds the hungry, clothes the naked, and binds up the wounds of the afflicted." It does not claim that it has fraternized the world; but it diffuses its spirit of universal Brotherhood and charity as gentle as the laws of Hermon and as genial as the light of Heaven.—*Grand Master Price, of Kunsus.*

THE FREEMASONS AND BURNS.—Amongst the recent celebrations of the birth-day of Burns, I am glad to see that the Freemasons of the St. James's Lodge at Tarbolton have not neglected to do honor to the memory of the poet who has enriched Masonic literature with one of its really good songs; the major part of the others being arrant rubbish, whether viewed as literary productions or as expositions of the glorious principles of the Craft. Whether Tarbolton be the burial place of "auld King Coil" or not (and it has tradition for its green mound in its favor), Burns has made his connection with its Masonic lodge world-famous by his touching "Farewell to the Brethren of the St. James's Lodge, Tarbolton," written when want and persecution were about to drive him from his native land, which eternal disgrace to Scotland was saved through Masonry alone, as to that he owed his introduction to the Edinburgh literati. Let my readers, whether brother Masons or otherwise, take down their copy of Burns' poems, and read once more the beautiful verses I have alluded to, and they will feel all the better for having done so. Not only was the "one round" asked for "with a tear" by the bard to be given annually to his memory duly accorded by his "dear brothers of the mystic tie," in the very lodge where he had so oft not only "spent the festive night," but also "presided o'er the sons of light;" but several of his best songs were sung, the famous "Farewell" being appropriately included, and, as I learn from the *Freemason*, "the jewel worn by the poet and other relics had a conspicuous place assigned them." I mention that Thom, the sculptor of the statues illustrative of "Tam o' Shanter and Souter Johnny," on the Burns' Monument at Alloway, was born in the parish of Tarbolton; and his name, like that of the poet is "to Masonry and Scotia dear."—*Bro. Geo. Markham Tweedell, in the Archaeologist.*

MASONIC RECORD.

AT HOME.

ON Thursday evening, May 18th, at an assembly of the members of Toronto Chapter, Rose Croix of Harodim, A. & A. Rite, Ill. Bro. F. J. Menet, 32°, P. M. W. S., was presented with a handsome collar and a valuable jewel, as a token of the esteem in which he is held by his Masonic brethren.