

THE TRUE MASON.

BY ZETA.

No Mason is he who is deaf to the wailings
 Of those whom misfortune hath placed under ban;
 Who is harsh, unforgiving towards other men's failings,
 Or does any act that debases the man.

He may seem a good brother in sight of his fellow,
 Be high in his order, and learn'd in its code;
 But still his pretensions are truthless and shallow,
 And he is no Mason in sight of his God.

But he's a true Mason whose soul ever rises
 Above the small honours and glories of earth;
 Who all the poor glitter of tinsel despises,
 And loves to be measured alone by his worth.

With the square and the plumb-lead as emblems to guide him,
 From the line of strict duty he scorns to depart;
 With the rule and the compass, both ready beside him,
 He rears a true temple of God in his heart.

His thoughts are as pure as the snow when it falleth;
 His zeal is enlist'd on rectitude's side;
 No fear of men's scoffing his courage appalleth,
 As he stands the oppressed and the friendless beside.

At the cry of misfortune his love is awakened;
 Large-minded, he succours with nought of display;
 The widow, the orphan, the hungry, and naked,
 From his portals are never sent empty away.

In precept, though firm, he is soft as a mother,
 Who seeks in affection her offspring to mould;
 More apt by example to win a lost brother,
 And waverers keep in the Good Shepherd's fold.

Unsullied by contact with lusts that surround him,
 Large-hearted, he loves with a God-like regard:
 He lives a rich blessing to all who are round him,
 And dies to receive the true Mason's reward.

*Fremasons Magazine.**At Rest.*

W. Bro. James Purvis Moffat died at his residence, Pembroke, Ont., on the 8th of August, and was buried by the brethren of Pembroke Lodge, No. 128, with masonic ceremonies, on the 11th of the same month.

Bro. Moffat was a Past Master of Pembroke Lodge, and attended in that capacity at the Annual Communication of Grand Lodge held at Ottawa three weeks previous to his death, and was then to all appearances in the best of health. Bro. Moffatt was highly esteemed by the brethren of his Lodge, and they deeply regret his sudden demise.