

and, after telling him how she had discovered her lost property, she added with great warrith: "An' I'm shure, John, I'm muckle obleeged tae you, aye, an tae the deevil, tae. I'll no hae siccan an ill opinion o' him as I used tae hae, for he's dune me yae gude turn at ony rate."—*Masonic Tidings*.

#### ST. PETER AND THE KICKER.

St. Peter sits at the heavenly gates, his hands on the strings of his lyre and sings a low song as he patiently waits for the souls of those who expire. He hears in the distance a chorus of song swell from the foot of the heavenly throne, and he smiles as the music is wafted along and he warbles a lay of his own: "There is room in this region for millions of souls, who by sorrow and woe were bereft, 'tis for those who have suffered the melody rolls, but the kickers must turn to the left. There is room for the people who, when they were young, persisted in sowing wild oats, yet boomed up their town with sinew and tongue, but the kickers must go with the goats. There is room for the people who pointed with pride to the beauty and growth of their town, who kept singing their praises aloud till they died, but the kickers will please amble down. They'd say the music was all out of tune, and the angelic gown 'hand me down,' and they'd send for a jeweler to the moon, to sample the gold in their crown. So while there is room for a million of souls, who by sorrow and woe were bereft, we want no complaint of the music that rolls, so the kicker must turn to the left."—*Exchange*.

Some one has truthfully written: "There are many brothers who will never forget a defeat for an office in a lodge. They become disgusted with everything and make up their minds never to do any work for the lodge again. They will not support the brother who has been unfairly treated. It may happen the brother will again be a candidate for the same office and he

successful. Once installed he expects those whom he did not support during their term of office to jump into harness and do all they can for him, and if they hesitate about doing so, he again complains of unfair treatment. Our advice to such brothers is to take your defeat gracefully and keep on working as of yore and you will gain in the end anyway, and you will find many brothers who will support you in your efforts to increase the efficiency of the lodge. You must be more patient in that respect."—*Freemasons' Chronicle* (Sydney).

#### STARTLING INNOVATIONS.

A Texas lodge called a meeting for work in the third degree, and the officers held a drill to perfect themselves in the work, with the following brilliant results:

The J. W. first broke the equanimity of the lodge by announcing that "as the sun was at its meridian height, so was the J. W. in the south the *beauty and glory of the day*."

The serenity of the brethren had hardly been restored when the S. W. made the startling assertion that "as the sun *sits* in the west."

Still further on, the W. M., who is a physician and often called from the lodge, when it was announced that there was a certain brother missing, dumbfounded the craft by saying: "This is indeed sad, I fear he must be ill, I will immediately go and see what ails him."—*Texas Freemason*.

#### "FORMING THE LODGE."

BY BRO. H. SADLER, G. T. AND G. LIB.  
OF THE G. LODGE OF ENG.

Another important link to which I particularly wish to draw your attention is the tracing board, or trestle board, as it was called in the olden time, when it was represented in our lodges after the manner of the one you see on the floor with the ground plan of a building—probably meant for that of King Solomon's Temple—depicted on it.