

terminating the Christians. Their love of plunder and the zealous fanaticism of their sheiks urged them to attack their harmless neighbors; but they did not massacre the Armenians. All those who have read attentively the sad tale of the present massacres must have perceived that all the wanton slaughtering was done by Turkish soldiers and Turks. It must be noted that only some tribes of Kurds have shared in these exploits, and that through the direct orders from Constantinople; while the rest of their people suffer greatly through the horrible fate of the Armenians. The Kurds cannot do any business with the outside world except through the Armenian merchant. He is the money-lender and his customer at the same time. Moreover, the present anarchy will either starve everybody in Armenia or more probably, prepare the way for Russian occupation. Under the Russian government the Kurds are as tame as lambs; but they cannot enjoy that rule, as it brings them into competition with races far superior to themselves in culture.

But there is no power to resist the march of civilization. However romantic may be the life of primitive peoples, it has to be succeeded by a more peaceful and busy life. No tribes can be allowed to live the eternal infancy: the time comes when they must either grow to manhood or die—*Christian Register*

AN INCIDENT OF MASONRY.

Bro. John H. O'Hara, a member of the Masonic Veteran's Association of the Pacific Coast, and residing at Mare Island Navy Yard, relates the following incident:

"In 1880, I joined the U.S.S. *Pen-sacola* at San Francisco, and started for the seat of war in Chili. It was about this time that I began to appreciate Freemasonry more fully, although loving it from the very first; in fact, I adopted it as my religion, and want no other. In the South American country it was

exemplified in all its grandeur on occasions when I happened to be present; and I will relate just one incident where it was of benefit to myself and two others attached to my ship.

"Past Assistant Engineer Harvey, the Pay Clerk and myself wished to visit a Lodge in Lima. The railroad people would not allow a train to move at night, and it was dangerous to stay in Lima. The station-master saw that we were Masons, and said to us, 'All right; I will send you to Callao when your meeting is over. I will be there, too,' he added—and he was. At that meeting I saw officers of the Peruvian army, also those of Chili, who, perhaps, on the morrow, would have to face death in opposing armies, touching glasses and thinking of nothing but Masonry.

"After our good time, we reached the station, where a car was in waiting. The attendant gave it a start, for it was a hand-car, and it never stopped until we arrived in Callao, about 3 o'clock A. M., it being a down grade. After arriving at the railroad station in Callao, we were stopped by an armed guard who were patrolling the streets, and taken before the Major, who could talk some English, and when we told him we were returning from a Masonic Lodge meeting at Lima, he jumped up and said, 'I am a Mason' and ordered the guard to retire and leave the gentlemen. It is needless to say, we invited the Major to a hotel near by, and in a short time, felt indeed like brothers. The Major insisted on our returning with him to the barracks; he then woke the band up and escorted us to the landing, where we could get a boat for our ship, the band playing 'Yankee Doodle,' 'Marching Through Georgia,' and other American airs, with soldiers presenting arms on either side—and just because we were Masons!"—*The Trestle Board*.

The Christian Cynosure opposes Christian fellowship with any one who is a member of any so-called secret society, and it fought desperately