

troubles arise from carelessness at this very initial step.

A brief reference to this important subject, if not of interest to older brethren, will, at least, be of interest to those who are commencing their Masonic life. Among the earliest landmarks and the printed Constitution of Anderson, 1723, provides that "No man can be made or admitted a member of a particular lodge without previous notice one month before given to said lodge, in order to make due inquiry into the reputation and *capacity* of the candidate;" from which we perceive that the Craft of those early days were fully impressed with the idea that an evil tree cannot bear wholesome fruit, nor a bad man make a good Mason.

The third of the "Ancient Charges" declares that "the persons admitted members of a lodge must be good and true men, free-born, and of matured, discreet age; no immoral men, but of good report." Wholesome as this regulation unquestionably is, it must be admitted that there has been a culpable negligence in some lodges in enforcing it. It may be true, that with the best intentions, a committee or a lodge may be imposed upon by some of the many who seek admission to our Institution.—Ex.

#### RECEIVING THE CANDIDATE.

In an old document found in a lodge chest in Donegal, Ireland, the following explanation of a certain portion of the ceremony is given:—"This is done lest a woman should offer herself, and though many women are as flat-chested as some men, the brethren are generally satisfied with a slight inspection, I would advise them to be more cautious, for it is probable that a woman with a tolerable degree of effrontery and spirit may one time or other slip into their Order for want of necessary prudence. If we believe the Irish, there is a lady at the present time in Ireland who has gone through the ceremony, and is as good a Mason as any of them."

#### PREFERRED THE RED-HEADED TYPEWRITER.

Divines tell some remarkable stories under certain circumstances, but the following, which is credited to one of Chicago's noted ministers, in all probability came from some other source. The story is about a young man making his way through the different degrees of Freemasonry. The night he took the "third," the senior warden at the proper time gave him the "jewel." Then the worshipful master, with stately tread and solemn face, came down from his seat in the east, and approaching the young candidate, said: "My brother, what is the jewel of your office?" The young man blushed, and in a hesitating manner stammered out, "The typewriter." The face of the worshipful master relaxed into a smile, and he said: "Well, that is not exactly the answer I expected, but as you have alluded to typewriters, let me ask which one you prefer?" There was no hesitation on the part of the candidate this time. With a happy look, he answered quickly and eagerly: "Oh, the blonde."—Ex.

#### SUBSCRIPTIONS RECEIVED.

The following subscriptions have been received since our last issue, and we shall be obliged if our brethren will favor us with notice of any omission that may occur:

H. Barwick, \$1.50; Jas. Baird, \$1.00; Wilmot Vanderwort, \$3.00; Hon. John Yeo, \$1.50; L. J. Clarke, \$1.50; H. J. Wickham, \$1.50; E. E. Sheppard, \$1.00; E. T. Malone, \$1.00; David McLellan, \$2.00; T. E. P. Sutton, \$1.50; D. R. McFarlane, \$1.00; Alex. Christie, \$1.00; A. Neill, \$1.00; P. G. Tessier, \$1.00; Eureka Lodge, \$1.50; S. Leborneau, \$1.00; H. A. McKelcan, \$1.50; W. Sutherland, \$3.00; Fred. Freeman, \$1.50; Andrew Nelson, \$1.50; R. Robinson, \$1.00; Joseph Caswell, \$1.50; G. S. McConkey, \$1.00.

We are sometimes on the keen edge of discontent with our brother. We snap and snarl at every word, forgetting the hour when we bonded our life to his in the woven strands of goodwill and charity.