

seems hardly in keeping with the teachings of the Order and is not in conformity with the spirit of brotherly love. Suspension for N. P. D. in the past has been productive of so much bitterness of feeling that it was hoped that no return to such a course would ever have been attempted. When next you see a brother suspended, or you hear a discussion respecting the advisability of suspending a brother, just notice the fiendish gleam of the eye and you will then have an idea of the vindictiveness of the feeling that prompts the action. OSTRIS.

ROYAL ARCH MASONRY IN NEW YORK.

BY COMP. JAS. E. MORRISON, GRAND HIGH PRIEST.

Eighty-seven years have accomplished their appointed work since this Grand Body assumed the charge of the Royal Craft in this jurisdiction. They have been years fruitful in grand results, though laden with multitudes of cares. To-day we stand at a point of time from which we may reasonably conjecture what will be the outcome of a hundred years of our Grand Chapter's life. Many of us here gathered will not be permitted to take part in the opening of God's next century; but those who then shall be clothed in the habiliments of this world, I feel assured, it will open with vaster wonders than have been disclosed in science and art in all the years which to-day measure the life of the Grand Chapter. Forces more essential than the world's life has yet manifested, I have no doubt, will gather with marvelous speed during the few remaining years of the century to bring much that is still dark and uncertain into the light, and to straighten out many things that seem crooked and unshapely in the social economy of the day.

But, on the other hand, standing at this point of observation, and looking back upon the past, what astounding

changes mark the record since the day when DeWitt Clinton was installed Deputy Grand High Priest by Frothingham, of Hudson. Then there was not a city in the United States, in important relations or in material prosperity, worthy to be ranked as a municipality; the region to the northward and to the westward of us was a wilderness; the great lakes, which border this State, were measured more by conjecture than by systematic survey; the appliances which save the drudgery of labor they elevate the standard of man's work were still in supposition; since then, as if by the touch of an Aladdin, the far has been brought near and there is "neither speech nor language, but the voices" of the great marts of our nation "are heard among them."

Statesmanship formulates the policy of the nation, and with the rapidity of their utterances the sounds of state-craft go into all lands, and the words to the uttermost parts of the earth. Strength has been added to our strength; the touch of a child can control or set in motion the mightiest engines either of destruction or of helpful force. From the gloomiest of earth's caverns, and from the black and brooding clouds, men have evolved light to lighten the darkness, and the merciless raging of wind and storm is day by day less and less feared, because the tidings of their coming are speeded from afar by videttes whose watchfulness is seldom at fault.

And yet the humanity of that day long ago is the humanity of to-day, that which made a man a man has not changed or improved one whit. Brotherly love, relief, and truth were the tenets of the Craft then as now. Fortitude in adversity, prudence in affairs, temperance in all things, and justice to all men, were the illustrative virtues of men's entrance to the Fraternity as well then as now. The promptings of a desire for knowledge, and a sincere wish of being serviceable to fellow-men, led men to seek initiation in the days when this Grand