

LOGIC IS LOGIC.

The editor of the *Voice of Masonry* with a persistency which is to be admired, whatever may be said of his judgment in the case, presents in the May number of that publication his views upon the logic of Bro. Wheeler on the question of Grand Lodge sovereignty, to which we appended the pleasant criticism, "Score a point for Bro. Wheeler." We fail to see the point of the worthy editor's logic, or how the fraternal epithets of "vile tyrants," "violence," or "might is right" can come within the scope of the Golden Rule. If three or four independent organizations choose to unite in a Grand Lodge and the fourth has the power to say it shall not be, then it seems to us that the strict requirements of the rule mentioned pinches the other foot.

The fact seems to be that our good Bro. Brown occupies the position of the pertinacious juryman who accounted for the want of unanimity among the jury by saying, "Well, you see I had eleven of the most pig-headed men with me on that jury that I ever saw." The *Voice* says, "If by violence 'Grand Lodges have been formed and are now recognized,' then great is the stigma on Freemasonry." The trouble with such loose logic lies in the term violence. The very thing in question taken for granted. When one of a number, say ten, has the power to enforce his veto, "It shall not be," we suppose, by this wonderful logic, that there is no violence done to the wishes of the other nine.

"Logic is logic, that's all I say."
—Loomis' Masonic Journal.

THE BLACK COSTUME.—At the Annual Conclave of the Grand Commandery of Connecticut, held at Bridgeport, March 20th, New Haven Commandery, No. 2, asked permission to change from the standard uniform to the black, and leave was granted.

The friends of the *Repository* will be pleased to learn of its augmented circulation. Its subscription list, which has more than doubled during the past year, is constantly increasing.

One thousand dollars was appropriated by the Grand Commandery of Connecticut to help defray the expenses of its delegates to the approaching Triennial of the Grand Encampment.

Masonry has taught all nations to speak one language by signs and symbols. She glories in age, without the least signs of dotage. She presents herself to-day in all the vigor of youth and with the wisdom of manhood. She moves like an angel of mercy wherever suffering and want are known. Her countenance beams with the light of heavenly charity. Her garments are unstained, and her white banner floats upon the breeze of every clime, the admiration of the good and true of every country. And while she peacefully carries forward her heaven-blessed work there are those who, filled with envy and hatred, would crush her out of existence were it in their power.

The *American Freeman*, an anti-Masonic publication, in the last received number contains the following thrilling information in response to a copied extract, to the effect that unquestionably among the greatest living Masons in the United States are Ben. Perley Poore, of Massachusetts, Robert Morris, of Kentucky, and Albert Pike, of Arkansas: "A more deluded set of men, or one whose delusions have had greater weight with the masses, does not probably exist in modern times—Joseph Smith, Brigham Young, and Heber Kimball being dead. These three are men of the pen, and are, therefore, mightier than the three Masons of the sword, Generals Sickels, Logan and Butler. The whole together hold the threads of political action in their hands, and are shaping things for the next Presidency.—*Ex.* Hear! Hear!!