

not, the duty will devolve upon the Glasgow police — *Truth*.

The Provincial Grand Lodge of East Lancashire donated, at its last meeting, 50 guineas to the fund for Aged Freemasons, 50 guineas to the Widows' Fund, 50 guineas to the Royal Masonic Institution for Boys, and 50 guineas to the Royal Masonic Institution for Girls.

## Miscellaneous.

### ART THOU A MASON ?

J. H. ADAMS, IN MASONIC TIDINGS.

Art thou a Mason ? Ask thyself in truth,  
And search for answer in thy inmost heart.  
Are all thy footsteps such that faltering youth  
Might follow ? Does thy walk impart  
By its uprightness that which Masons love ?

Hast thou, indeed, full trust in that dear Lord  
Of all, who from His throne above  
Marks thy design upon life's trestle board ?

Art thou a Mason ? Has thy Brother's sign  
Or Summons passed thee all unheeded by,  
When sorrow swept him all along life's line,  
And all the world forgot him ? Did'st thou  
try

To cheer him then, with all a Brother's love,  
And holding out thy hand bade him God  
speed,

And to the carping world thus show and prove  
The truth and beauty of a Mason's creed ?

Art thou a Mason ? Has the widow's sigh  
Fell on thine ear without responsive thrill  
Of pity ? Hast thou never heard the cry  
Of orphaned children but thy soul would fill  
Itself with recollections of a solemn charge  
That deep within its chambers fell,  
And, thinking thus, did not thine heart enlarge  
With generous action all thy feelings tell ?

Art thou a Mason ? Hast thy selfish greed  
Made thee forget the Brother's "Heart of  
Grace,"

And has thy tongue forgotten all its need  
Of charity thro' life's mad, rushing race ?  
If so, forbear ! All things ye must not know ;  
And it is written in earth's history  
Some sorrows must 'neath every bosom flow—  
And God alone can the heart's secret see.

Art thou a Mason ?—not alone in name—  
In deed ? This will the Master's record tell ;  
His answer will be praise, or else eternal shame,  
Be thine when "time shall sound its parting  
knell"

To summon thee to "stand before the bar ;"  
Thy trembling soul shall then rejoice  
If He but says : Thou Craftsman ! from afar  
Thy deeds have saved thee, enter Paradise.

### BURNS' MASONIC FAREWELL.

Speaking of the famous ode of Robert Burns to the Masonic Lodge at Tarbolton, *The Repository* says :

Years afterwards a brother who was present on the memorable occasion described the scene in the following words. He says : "It was a great treat for us to see and to hear Burns that night. There was a number o' us belonging to the lodge wha had been often meeting wi' him and making speeches, and we thought it was a pity to see him guan awa' without hearing us in such a shape as to be sensible o' our greatness. We met and looked out subjects for our speeches, every one taking up his favorite theme.

"We met and rehearsed our pieces to our own satisfaction. The night came when we were to have our meeting in honor of his guan awa.' There were about ten o'us sat that night as if we had been at a burial. We were sae full o' our speeches we durst na' open our mouths for fear some bit o' them would fa' out. We had determined to astonish the bard for once, so he might hae mind o' us when far frae us.

"He was late in coming that night—a thing quite uncommon with him. He came at last. I never in my life saw such an alteration. He looked bigger like than usual, and wild like. His e'e seemed stern, and his cheeks fa'n in. He sat down in the chair as Master. He looked round at us, and I lost the grip o' the beginning of my speech, and for the life o' me could I get it again that night. He apologized for being late. He said that he had intended to speak to us but the words would not come.

"He had composed a song for the occasion and would sing that. He looked round on us and burst into song such as I never heard before or since. It ever a song was sung it was that one. I shall never forget the sight o' him when he came to that verse where