

who are not intimidated by the cry of "dull times" but keep their names ever before the public will surely place them on the right side in the end.

A man's sign offers a mute invitation to those only who pass his place of business, his circular can only reach those to whom personal attention is given; but his announcement in a newspaper goes into the highways and byways, finding customers and compelling them to consider his arguments.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

BARING THE HEAD AT FUNERALS.—

Observing in the religious press some strong allusions to the practice of baring the head at funerals, etc., under sun heat or cold, I join most heartily in the recommendations of Bro. William Ryan and yourself that the custom is better in the breach than the observance. Of late years, I have avoided the practice, first apologizing to the audience for the necessity of remaining covered. A few days since, I presided at a funeral in Eminence. The day was exceptionally bad; the wind cutting, the mud deep, the sky leaden. As a forlorn few of us gathered around the gloomy cavity in whose depths we were about to place a man who had worthily walked his seventy-five years upon earth, I felt that I never had been placed under circumstances more poorly adapted to impart consolation to surviving friends than this. It was necessary to abbreviate as much as possible and to introduce innovations in the ceremony. I began by explaining to the audience the necessity we were under, and that I had instructed not to uncover their heads. I invited the public to imitate us in this. They did so. I omitted the march around the grave. I omitted the singing, and in its place recited the Funeral Hymn. I directed the brethren to deposit the evergreens in the most convenient manner. Instead of waiting as usual

until the sexton and his assistants filled the grave, I led the procession back to the lodge, first apologizing to the audience for the necessity. In this I was imitated by a well known citizen, who addressed the ladies in the same advice, warning them that the mud and the wind together made it very dangerous for them to remain. They all left. So much damage has been done in the way of sunstrokes in summer, rheumatism, bad colds, pneumonia, etc., in cold weather, that I will never again allow the craft under my charge to trifle with health and life for the sake of a mere form.

—*Rob Morris.*

THE UNIVERSAL SYSTEM.—In the universality of Masonry, how uniform and just its system, for no matter where—on earth or sea; on arid plains; in the tropics or frozen regions; in the remotest quarter or corner of the earth, or in the broad expanse and waste of waters, Mason meets Mason, and be he prince or peasant, rich or—be he but a Mason, true and tried—hand clasps hand, breast to breast, hearts beat in unison, and words of cheer and comfort are spoken, and while deference is paid to men and stations, Masonry brings all to the level of brotherhood. Titles, place and power are levelled and forgotten in the broad, pure and perfect democracy of Masonry. The lesson of charity has been taught to all alike, the duties and observance demanded from each, whether clothed in the purple and ermine of riches and royalty, or in the habiliments of honest toil. The privileges and benefits are for all alike—the reward of each commensurate with the toil.—*Voice of Masoury.*

WE have received communications from several correspondents relative to the election to the Grand Treasurership, which takes place in Grand Lodge on Wednesday next. No doubt our friends will see, when they have given the matter some further