

ereign, and that it earnestly trusts she may be long spared to reign over her people—and that Bro. Sidney Holt be requested to ask your Royal Highness to convey the above loyal wishes of one of the most prominent of the Hertfordshire lodges to your august mother—which resolution he now has much pleasure in respectfully forwarding to the Grand Master of England.” The Grand Master graciously acceded to the request of the brethren of Cranbourne Lodge, and Bro. Holt received the following reply from the Queen’s Private Secretary. “Queen thanks members of Cranbourne Lodge of Freemasons for kind congratulations and good wishes forwarded through the Grand Master of England.”—*The Freemason*.

In Spain, the only Catholic country of any consequence left to the Pope, masonry is growing rapidly. La Logia Humanidad, in Madrid, has recently acquired a temple in the centre of the city and occupies its three stories, elegantly furnished, part of which is dedicated to the entertainment of indigent brothers till they can be otherwise provided for.

English Masonic benevolence is wonderful. In 1895 the receipts were as follows: Royal Masonic Institution For Boys, \$113,480; Royal Masonic Benevolent Institution, \$108,600; Royal Masonic Institution For Girls, \$91,055; total for all, \$313,140. The board of benevolence relieved 378 cases and thus expended \$43,725. In the last seven years the three institutions received \$2,219,530.

Freemasonry from time immemorial has suffered proscription, persecution and death, but has never yet shed one drop of blood in retaliation. In the face of all obstacles and opposition it has steadily advanced until it is to-day stronger than it ever was in its history, while many of its enemies have gone down into dishonored and oblivious graves. Where is there a parallel institution in the world’s history?—*Masonic Record*.

Miscellaneous.

THE ALL-SEEING EYE.

The signal from the outer gate
Has passed within the hall;
The Master, from his orient throne,
Surveys the brethren all;
Each, duly clad, is in his place,
Where Truth stands ever by;
Falseness would quail beneath the power
Of God’s All-Seeing Eye.

The Tyler stands, with naked blade,
To guard the sacred door;
None but true men should ever tread
The tessellated floor:
There the great lesson how to live—
The greater how to die—
Is taught, beneath that symbol grand,
The All-Beholding Eye.

But joy, and love, and sympathy,
Burn bright in every soul:
’Tis human bliss to worship God,
And seek heaven’s happy goal
This bliss within the Lodge is found,
Beneath its azure sky,
Whence, ever-watchful, from above,
Looks God’s All-Seeing Eye.

The gavel falls—the Lodge is closed—
Each wends his several way;
But the great lesson he has learned,
Within his heart shall stay:
And as he walks his worldly walk,
Whatever work he ply,
He ne’er forgets that o’er him still
Is God’s All-Seeing Eye.

—*Voice of Masonry.*

THE LODGE.

To-night we gladly meet,
Where many Masters’ feet
Have humbly trod,
In the unfinished place,
Where all around we trace
The beauties which shall grace,
The house of God.

Here warmest gratitude,
Here faith, and hope renewed,
And love we bring;
Here to the Master Grand,
He whose unerring hand
The mighty work has planned,
Let praises ring.

Here craftsmen all shall find,
For each his work designed
And wisely planned,
And toiling day by day
In the appointed way,
Each one his labor may
See nobly stand.