

satisfied no wire puller or canvasser would ever be elected. Let each one stand on his own merit and the right man will be chosen. We have only to look to the political status of the country, to see that canvassing is utterly and fearfully demoralizing.

I shall now close with an extract from the pen of a brother Mason:—"The object of every Mason should be to raise the standard of Freemasonry; to make the fraternity what it should be, a brotherhood in the highest sense of the word, of honorable, true and upright men. We are presumed to be engaged in a sacred work, and if we are derelict in our duties and careless with regard to our responsibilities, we have forgotten the principles that we promised to support, and negligent of those important lessons that it should be our pride to teach and our glory to practice. The earnest Craftsman never obtains sufficient light in Masonry to satisfy the hungry cravings of his soul for more knowledge. It is this eager desire to learn more, to penetrate deeper into the hidden character of our mysteries, that possess such a charm for the delver in the mines. The Mason who loves his art is constantly discovering something new, something fresh, something to cause study and thought. It is this invisible, intangible something that is the real charm that is so irresistible to the faithful Craftsman. We cannot be too careful in training, in educating the candidate that seeks more light in our mysteries, so that he may be able in time to instruct others in the true service of the Craft; but whilst we are diligent in so doing, how very necessary it is, that we should be wise in thought, cautious in word, and prudent in action—in truth, that we should be true to ourselves. Our efforts should ever be to advance the interests of our race, to teach mankind to be better and purer, and to be faithful to the doctrines inculcated in the Lodge room by practising them in our daily course of life. Thus should we uphold Ma-

sonry, and thus should Masonry exalt us. Let not one of us ever be ashamed to avow our principles in those noble tenets of our Order, which have been handed down to us through countless generations, and which are all based on the glorious, heaven inspired doctrine of a belief in *the Fatherhood of God and Brotherhood of Man*. Brethren, be true to yourselves and faithful to the Craft.

THE MASONIC BAL.

The fervid zeal and true fraternal spirit which formerly pervaded the Masonic Institution everywhere, is fast decaying among New York Masons.

There is a lack of true principle, a want of honest sentiment, a dearth of Masonic feeling in our midst.

The old-fashioned, sturdy craftsmen, is gradually disappearing, and his place is being usurped by the modern unskilful pretender.

The open, unstinted hand of charity has been withdrawn, and a miserable pittance is now reluctantly doled out to the poor distressed worthy brother Mason.

Masonic principles have given way to Masonic politics, and the ambition is not to see "who can best work and who best agree," but who can bring the most influence to bear, to secure an official position.

Our lodges are sparsely attended, the East is no longer a place of light, or the trestle board a source of information.—*Hebrew Standard*.

Pretty severe; we hope it applies to New York only.—*Masonic Home Journal*.

It certainly does not apply to the Grand Lodge of Canada, which stands head and shoulders, so far as her charitable donations are concerned, above any Grand Lodge on this continent.—*Ed. CRAFTSMAN*.

A Western woman was driving the horse from the garden the other day when a cyclone carried off her shoe.