

"St. Johns" Lodge, No. 209 of London, formerly working under the Grand Lodge of Ireland, has applied to the Grand Lodge of Canada for a Warrant of affiliation, and the M. W. Grand Master has been pleased to accede to the desire of the resolution of these Brethren. A Warrant of affiliation has been issued, and the said Lodge will in future be designated "St. Johns" Lodge No. 209, A. London.

Its regular meetings are held on the third Wednesday of every month.

---

### ANTI-MASONIC.

---

A Convention of Anti-Masonic satellites came together in the village of Howell, Michigan, in February last, and were enlightened in particular, by one Rev. J. R. Beard, who claims that he has taken 17 degrees in Masonry. Among the many resolutions that were passed at this august body are the following:

*Resolved*, That a man who is bound by Masonic and similar oaths and obligations is thereby disqualified to act as judge, juror or witness in any trial the object of which is to ascertain the truth and administer justice.

*Resolved*, That in the present state of this conflict there is no neutral ground. "He that is not for us is against us."

These resolutions speak for themselves and develop the true *animus* of this Anti-Masonic movement. Give the power into their hands, and every Good Templar, Odd Fellow, Mason, or members of any other secret society would be debarred from giving evidence in any court in our country, or holding an office of trust in any department of our Government. There is no neutral ground for this organized band of robbers who would disfranchise almost every person in our beloved country. Comment is unnecessary, the resolutions exhibit the true spirit of these enemies of a free country, a free press, and free speech. Let the power fall into their hands, they would put the cruelties of barbarism in the shade, and utterly demolish every vestige of freedom in our land.—*Mystic Star*.

---

BETTER THAN HE LOOKED.—A good but young Lodge, in Tennessee, had been terribly taken in and humbugged by various impostors, until, in their attempt to stand upon the perpendicular of caution, they rather *leaned backward*. They were in this condition, when a brother, passing through their village on his way home to Georgia, had the misfortune to lose his horse, and applied to the Lodge for a little aid to help him on his way, promising faithfully to return it when he should reach the end of his journey. The Lodge, stung with the recollection of their many losses, ordered him a "severe examination;" and, as he stood it without flinching, resolved, instead of lending him money, to "give him some work to do." This he mildly accepted, and went to work forthwith.

He was a blacksmith, and took a contract to shoe horses. Like a real brother Mason, he hammered away. Up in the morning before the cock; up at midnight after the owl; under the bellies of horses; over the anvil; clinking with hammers; rasping with files—for six long days he labored uncomplainingly at his task. This was too much for the now conscience-stricken Lodge. They called a meeting; they forced the Tubal-cain before them, with his leather apron, bare and