

unite all hearts and minds; when selfishness, avarice and impurity shall not be found, but men shall keep through all the cycles the new commandment. Brethren, let us hope that there will be brought to our ranks and admitted to our communion those who will be actuated by higher motives and loftier principles, such as will nobly, fearlessly and unflinchingly lead the van in the battle for right and truth, and that myriads of Masons yet in darkness may rise up to call them blessed. May our younger brethren follow the example of those who faithfully and zealously bore the burden and heat of the day, and when the great gavel of death shall sound their summons that they may take their place and imitate their example. May we all fearlessly, when called,

"Stand upon the orient when our Master shall be there
To try the blocks we offer by His unerring square."

I cannot better close these suggestions than by quoting the final words of a report compiled by our respected D.D.G.M.: "So may it be for ever! and may each brother so act as becomes a true and faithful craftsman; and may each one of us do our utmost to keep the sacred fire of our altars pure and brilliant, that by our works we may be known, that with undiminished lustre through ages yet unborn in deeds of charity and mercy may shine forth the light of our glorious order.

"It never shall go out;
'Twas shadowed in creation's glorious light,
It flashed in the bright cherub's flaming sword,
It glowed in the Red Bush on Horeb's Mount,
It gleamed in stately column on the horde
Of pilgrims hastening on,
From dreary Egypt gone;
It goes out never.

"For they are building yet,
Level, and square, and chisel yet are found
Sharpened and bright for use, while stone by stone,
Changed from rough ashlar to the polished shaft,
Rises upward to God and to Saint John;
No sound of hammer falls,
While through the world's wide halls
The House is building.

"It never shall go out;
Its rays come down in sweet acknowledgment
Of Builder's work, when Hiram, King of Tyre,
Solomon, and the widow's son, and thousands more
In the new temple caught the hallowed fire;
To-night such friends have met,
Such fire gleams o'er them yet,
It goes out 'Never!'"

Great Priory of Canada.

We take pleasure in presenting our readers with the able address of the V. H. and E. Sir Kt. Col. W. J. B. MacLeod Moore, Grand Cross of the Temple, Great Prior of the Dominion of Canada, delivered to the Sir Knights assembled in Great Priory at the Masonic Temple, London, Ont., on the 7th August, A. D. 1877.

Sir Knights, Great Officers, Officers, and Frates of the Great Priory of Canada:

I greet you with heartfelt pleasure, and with thankful feelings that we have been spared to meet again, and exchange congratulations on the success, so far, of our Great Priory.

The custom of delivering an annual address at our re-unions, together with the report on Foreign Correspondence in the Proceedings, although not demanded by our regulations, but adopted from our brethren of the United States, I look upon as an admirable method of disseminating the different views and opinions entertained of the Order, as also of clearing away existing prejudices and errors, and am satisfied much good has already been the result; at the same time it has this drawback, in giving an opportunity to extend a simple record of facts into a long lecture not always very interesting to the hearers, and, as I fear in the present instance, calculated somewhat to tax your patience.

How little could we have foreseen what the past year has brought forth, or the changes that have taken place in so short a period. Amongst them, a threatened disruption of the Union of our Order, and the lamented and sudden death of the Great Prior of England, who, only a few months back, on the resignation of the Earl of Limerick, was installed as head of the English Nationality, with all the dignity befitting his high position as one of the representatives of England's most ancient and purest chivalry.

The Right Honorable the Earl of Shrewsbury and Talbot, our late illustrious, worthy, and excellent Brother, had endeared himself to the whole fraternity, taking an especial interest in all that concerned the Order of the Temple, which he was endeavoring to restore to a state of peace and harmony, when it pleased the Great Architect and Supreme Ruler and Disposer of all things, to take him to that rest which knows no earthly waking.

It appears from the announcement of his death by the Great Sub-Prior, that he had sat with him for a considerable time the day previous, making arrangements for conducting the business of the coming Great Priory, as it was his Lordship's earnest hope that all differences then existing might be