

when the High Priest himself offers up a sacrifice for the sins of the whole people. We crowd in with the multitude through the great eastern gate of the temple, first into the court of the Gentiles--the vast colonade stretching away on either side is thronged with people. If we are of the true Hebrew stock we may proceed up the broad steps, through the women's court to the great court of Israel. In front of us and on higher ground is the court of the Priests, in the centre the great brazen altar, surrounded by a numerous array of Priests and Levites, and a great choir of musicians and singers. In the background the beautiful shining temple with its wonderful porch vaulting to the dizzy height of over two hundred feet. The brazen doors are open, and between the two pillars of brass and behind the altar stands the aged High Priest. Near him are two goats, as the ceremonies progress one of the goats is slain, and the blood carefully secured in a golden vessel. The other goat is brought before the priest, who figuratively places on its head the sins of the people. It is led down the steps--through the courts--out of the gates--out of the city, and away into the the wilderness. The high priest receives the vessel containing the blood of the first goat, and for a moment he stands before the great congregation, his eyes raised heavenward, his face pale as the snowy beard on his bosom, and as he turns to go within the temple the people bow in solemn silence. It is a moment of awful anxiety and suspense. Will the great Jehovah deign to accept their offered sacrifice, or will that mysterious fire which they have seen at times produce such startling and miraculous effects, consume both their high priest and themselves on account of the blackness of their sins. The aged priest slowly passes through the sanctuary, and gently putting aside the veil, enters the dark Holy of Holies. He sprinkles the blood upon the mercy seat, praying for the forgiveness of the sins of the nation. Suddenly a bright and dazzling light appears above the mercy seat. The expected token of divine approbation is made manifest, and the trembling high priest retires. As he again appears before the people, they perceive by the reflected glory still shining from his face and garments that Jehovah has looked in mercy upon them. Then bursts forth the great choir of twenty-four thousand, twelve thousand on either side in that magnificent 133rd psalm, "Bless the Lord O my soul, and all that is within me, bless his holy name." Then with strophe and antistrophe, the one side singing "Who forgiveth all thine iniquities, who healeth all thy diseases," and the other side answering, "Who redeemeth thy life from destruction, who crowneth thee with loving kindness and tender mercies," and so on alternately through the psalm. All joining at last, "Bless the Lord, all his works in all places of his dominions, bless the Lord O my soul."

LODGE MOTHER KILWINNING.

The sixth annual re-union of the sons of the "auld respeckit mither" resident in Glasgow and neighborhood took place on Friday evening in the hall of Lodge St. John, No. 3 bis, 213 Buchanan Street. The chair was occupied by Bro. Capt. J. M. McCosh, R. W. M., Lodge Blair, Dalry, No. 290, who was supported on the right by Bro. D. M. Nelson, R. W. M., Lodge St. John, No. 3 bis; and on the left by Bro. Robt. Wylie, J. P., Secretary P. G. L. of Ayrshire. Bros. Henry Taylor and William Jamieson officiated as croupiers. Amongst those present were Bros. John Whinton, Treasurer P. G. L. of Ayrshire; J. A. Ferguson, Sen. Proxy Warden; John Tweed, Jun. Proxy Warden; W. F. Shaw, Charles Scobie, John Walker, Robert Bell, John Clark, William Duncan, John McWitters, James McCrone, Geo. W. Wheeler, Alex. McMillan, William Patton, &c., of Mother Lodge; Gavin Park, P. M., and Robert Nelson, No. 3 bis; Col. G. C. Robson, U. S. Consulate, Leith; Bailie McDonald, Aberdeen; Robt. Donaldson (Athole 413), &c. Letters of apology for absence had been received by Bro. Walker, acting Secretary, from Bros. Colonel Mure, M.P., P. G. Master of Ayrshire; Roger Montgomerie, M. P. for North Ayrshire; John Baird, Sub. P. G. Master of Glasgow; and R. W. Cochrane Patrick, of Woodside, D. P. G. M. of Ayrshire.

After an elegant repast, the chairman gave in succession the toasts of "The Queen," "The Prince of Wales, G. M. M. of England and Patron of Scottish Freemasonry," and "The Three Grand Lodges of England, Ireland, and Scotland." The latter was coupled with the name of Bro. Daniel M. Nelson, Grand Senior Deacon, (Scotland), and by him replied to. Bro. Wm. Jamieson then proposed the "Grand Lodge of America, with No. 4, Philadelphia." The toast was coupled with the name of Bro. W. F. Shaw, who, in company with Robert Bell, had paid a visit to Philadelphia at the recent Centennial Exhibition, and been warmly received by the brethren there. In responding to the toast, Brother Shaw said that Philadelphia must be awarded the