

physically. One of the oldest of the charges was that an Apprentice or a Fellow should be perfect in all his members. He should be able-bodied and competent to earn his living. The Ancient Charges set forth the whole matter of who should be Masons so clearly that we give it in full here :

"All preferment among Masons is grounded upon real worth and personal Merit only; that so the Lords may be well served, the Brethren not put to Shame, nor the Royal Craft despised: Therefore no Master or Warden is chosen by Seniority, but for his Merit. It is impossible to describe these things in writing and every Brother must attend in his Place, and learn them in a way peculiar to this Fraternity: Only candidates may know that no Master should take an Apprentice unless he has sufficient Employment for him, and unless he be a perfect Youth, having no Maim or defect in his Body, that may render him incapable of learning the Art of serving his Master's Lord and of being made a Brother and then a Fellow Craft in due time, even after he has served such a term of Years as the custom of the Country Directs; and that he should be descended of honest Parents; that so, when otherwise qualified, he may arrive to the Honour of being the Warden, and then Master of the Lodge, the Grand Warden, and at length the Grand Master of all the Lodges, according to his Merit."

We are sometimes led to advise those seeking membership in the Fraternity to keep out of it because they cannot afford it. A man has no right to join any society at the expense of his own or his family's comfort. Masonry is not an asylum or a school of correction, intended to inform men; it seeks only to make reformed men better; neither is it an institution of benevolence, where a man goes to receive certain monetary benefits or better a crippled condition; it takes care of its own when misfortune overtakes them. He should be able to support himself and family and to lay aside something for a rainy day before he joins a Masonic Lodge.

Good men only should be Masons.
New York Dispatch.

SUBSCRIPTIONS RECEIVED.

The following subscriptions have been received since our last issue, and we shall be obliged if our brethren will favor us with notice of any omissions that may occur :

F. G. DeWitt, \$2.00; Henry Walters, \$1; True Britons Lodge, \$1.00; S. F. Matthews, \$1.00; Eureka Lodge, \$2.00; J. J. Erskine, \$1.00; N. Picard, \$1.00; I. Redfern, \$1.00; J. J. Rolson, \$1.00; John Wilson, \$1.00; Henry Sikes, \$1.00; R. H. Myers, M.P.P., \$1.00; Capt. Fred B. Ross, \$1.00; Alex. Burchell, \$1.00; W. H. Sparling, \$3.00; D. F. McWatt, \$1.00; Wm. Sanderson, \$1; Thos. Lawless, \$1.00; I. Dewar, \$1.00; Rich. Dennis, \$1.00; J. W. Dowd, \$1.00; A. B. Crosbie, \$1.00; David Carlyle, \$1.00.

PLEASANTRIES.

"What time does the last train leave?" asked the traveller. And the gate-keeper at the Boston depot gave him a haughty look and replied, "When the road quits business."

The Deacon's Wife: "I hope you have been careful about the new minister's qualifications?" The Deacon: "Yes. We made him define exactly what he means by 'a few words.'"

"No, Willie dear," said mamma, "no more cakes to-night. Don't you know you cannot sleep on a full stomach?" "We'll," replied Willie, "I can sleep on my back."

A district school-teacher in New Hampshire has had great difficulty in explaining adverbs to a class of children. After toiling faithfully with them, he said: "Bring in a list of adverbs to-morrow. Remember that a great many adverbs end in ly." The next day one boy's list began, "Slowly, fastly, lily, emily!"

Wife (coming down from the store-room): "There you are! We'll have a treat to-day, two cans of oysters I bought when Firkin sold out last May." Husband: "Last May? Heavens! why have you kept them all this time?" Wife: "The idea! What ignorance! Don't you know oysters are only fit to eat during the months that have an R in them?"

Dr. Guinness Rodgers, the well-known Congregational minister in England, was recently in Oban, Scotland, and was expected to preach. As is customary, the town-crier's service were invoked to secure an audience, and the people learned that they were to listen to Dr. *Genesis* Rodgers, until Dr. Rodgers's son heard the man, stopped him, and corrected the distortion.