

The Master Cometh.

But doubt ye not, dear friends,
 There surely waits for you a FULL REWARD :
 The LORD will give amends
 At the great PAY-DAY, for thus saith the LORD,—
 " Because ye did it to the least, so free,
 " Come to my throne, ye did it unto me !"

A lasting blessing rest
 Upon your labors prospering more and more.
 God's largest gifts and best
 Fill to the brim your basket and your store :
 T'ill from hard service, summoned by His voice
 You shall in LODGE CELESTIAL, all rejoice !

THE MASTER COMETH.

[A tradition, widely prevalent among Oriental Masons, affirms that the mighty SULEIMAN BEN-DAOUD, (Solomon, son of David) the Founder and Chief of Freemasonry, who deceased B. C. 975, and was buried upon Mount Sion at Jerusalem, will return again to this earth in the last days, and inspect the work of the world-wide Brotherhood which he founded. Then he will pass upon the perjured and unfaithful: then he will restore to the worthy the secrets forfeited by rebellious craftsmen during the erection of his Temple upon Moriah.]

A POEM,

Composed and most respectfully dedicated to the Right Worshipful, the Worshipful and Loving Brethren of the Lodges of Toronto and vicinity, upon the occasion of his visit here, Thursday, November 7, 1872, by their veteran Brother, FOR MORRIS.

When the GREAT MASTER comes to view his own,
 Reclaim his Gavel, and resume his throne ;
 When through the Temple-chambers rings the word
 That HIRAM and his willing Builders heard ;—
What will he find? in all this Brotherhood
 Where thousands stand, where myriads have stood,
What will he find?

By many a grave, the willow-boughs beneath,
 He will detect the tokens of our faith:
 The shining marble, and the humble stone,
 There the dead masons' trust in triumph own :
 The pointed STAR, the COMPASS, LINE and SQUARE,
 The ACACIA-SPRIG, combine in glory there ;—
These will he find!

By many a happy fireside, he'll see
 And bless the fruits of Masons' charity :
 The Orphans' tear, to merry laughter turned,
 The Widows' heart, its cheerfulness has learned ;
 Blest households, 'round which groups of angels stand,
 And guard unceasingly the cherished band ;—
These will he find!

In many a Lodge, our Master's quest will find
 The generous hand, large heart, and cultured mind,
 Engaged in toil, not upon walls of stone,
 But *squaring hearts* for Heavenly walls alone :
 Builders of House-Eternal, mystic Craft,
 Whose work is worthy, Ashlar, Column, Shaft,—
These will he find!

Of every tongue, on earth's extended bound,
 In every land our Brotherhood is found :
 Rising to labor, with the wakening East,