

as when they respectively held the gavel of command. The committee previously appointed a series of touching and appropriate resolutions on the death of the late Bro. Irah Chase, who was an honorary member of this lodge, which were unanimously adopted, and we may sum up the whole in the words of our caption, as a most noteworthy meeting.—*Keystone.*

Masonic Clippings.

The true spirit of Masonry requires that a member shall be assisted whenever or wherever or by whatsoever brother he shall be found to stand in need of aid, whether he is at home with his lodge or half the earth's circumference away, and the obligation is as binding in the one case as the other. Unless this be so, the profession that Masonry is cosmopolitan—that it is universal—is a deception, and the institution is resolved into numberless little clans, selfish and exclusive, each caring only for its own, and antagonizing all others. And should the old way prevail of "succoring the distressed," whenever a worthy brother was found, there would be little hardship experienced by the lodge in a financial view. That one which should aid a needy brother of another to-day, would have one of its own members relieved to-morrow, and so good offices would go around, and every needy brother would be relieved and no lodge impoverished.—*Voice of Masonry.*

RELIGION AT HOME.—"Let them learn first," says Paul, "to show piety at home." Religion should begin in the family, and make home the holiest sanctuary on earth. The family altar is more venerable than any altar in a cathedral. The education of the soul for eternity begins by the fireside. The principle of love, which is to be carried through the universe, is first unfolded in the family. We learn to love God by loving our brothers and

sisters and parents. That is, we exercise the same feeling, which, in an exalted degree, is to be directed to God. So it is true in a sense more familiar, and yet more comprehensive than is commonly given to it: "He that loveth not his brother, whom he hath seen, how can he love God, whom he hath not seen!"

A BROTHER MASON ON THE BENCH.—Some young men in the town of—, having "cut up" one night, to the detriment of certain windows and bell-pulls, were lodged in the calaboose, and in due time next morning confronted before the police magistrate, who fined them five dollars each with an admonition. One of the three foolishly remarked, "Judge, I was in hopes you would remember me. I belong to the same Lodge with you." The Judge, apparently surprised, replied with brotherly sympathy, "Ah, is it so? Truly, this is brother—I did not recognize you. Excuse me for my dullness. Yes, we are Brother Masons, and I should have thought of that. Mr. Clerk, fine our Bro.— ten dollars. Being a Mason, he knows better the rules of propriety than other men. Fine him ten dollars. You will pay the clerk, Brother—. Good morning, Brother—. Call the next case." Bro. Rob. Morris vouches for this anecdote, whose hero was Bro. the late Judge Storer, of Cincinnati.

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The publication of the above work has been postponed (owing to the returns from the different lodges not being to hand) until the 15th of DECEMBER next, and the publishers hope that the Secretaries will forward their returns at once, so as not to retard publication.

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