

## SONG II.

Air—"The Bay of Biscay."

We've met once more united  
 Within the Circle true.  
 We Craftsmen all invited,  
 Freemasonry to view;  
 And loud its praises sing,  
 And honor on it bring,  
 So let's be gay—prosper the day  
 Now we can say—The Art we know.

Chorus—So let's be gay, &c.

We've sworn to keep the token  
 That each one here reveres,  
 Our vows shall ne'er be broken,  
 Whilst light Masonic cheers;  
 A tribute high we'll raise,  
 To our Grand Master's praise.  
 Virtues rare,—true and fair.  
 Acting on the square,—The Art we  
 praise.

Chorus—So let's be gay, &c.

The outer world enquiring,  
 Our secrets fain would know,  
 Our virtues 'tis admiring  
 As through its midst we go.  
 A happy faithful few,  
 We tread life's journey through,  
 Proudly we say—live till we may,  
 Never we'll stray—from Masonry.

Chorus—So let's be gay, &c.

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**MASONIC INCIDENT.**

One of our oldest subscribers, and for many years Secretary of his lodge in this State, recently related to us the following interesting incident:—A member of the lodge of which he is Secretary, some time ago left, with his family, for the West, and settled in Iowa. Investing the most of his means in land, events were prosperous with him until the winter, which was unusually severe, even in that western country. His live stock frozen to death, starvation almost staring him in the face, and with sickness in his family, he was compelled to send his wife east for treatment. As soon as she was sufficiently recovered she was anxious to return to her husband, but she lacked the means. Her church friends interested themselves in her behalf, and

had a box of useful articles prepared for her, which they supplemented with some money. One of the church members (who was not a Mason), meeting our brother, the secretary, on the street, told him what they had done, reminding him that her husband was a Mason, and asked him if the Masons could not raise enough to purchase a second-class ticket for her, as they wished her to keep the money they had contributed for her use on her arrival at home. Our brother replied, that "Freemasons are not second-class people," and he at once investigated the matter, and within three hours had collected among the brethren twice the cost of a first-class ticket, which was given to her. When she departed for home, our brother, the secretary, gave her his card, on which he had written a Masonic mem., and telling her that if during her journey home sickness or any trouble should befall her, she should inquire for a Mason, and show him the card. Her first trouble was at Chicago, where she changed cars, when they refused to take her box, which had accompanied her thus far as baggage, except as freight. She did not know what to do, until the thought of our secretary's card recurred to her. This encouraged her to make another effort, when she inquired of a railroad official whether he could direct her to a Mason. He replied that he was one, when she presented him with the card, when to her great joy in a few minutes her box was placed on the train, and she was speeding to her home, where she arrived safely; and in writing to her friends, after her arrival, she acknowledged their great kindness, and related the incidents of her journey, and her letter ended with these words: "God bless the Masons of Doylestown."—*Ex.*

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Palestine Commandery, No. 18, K. T., N. Y., has donated \$700 to the sufferers by the great overflow of the Ohio river.