

weaknesses, and assuaging each others sorrows, gently reproving each others failings, and extending the hand of *universal benevolence* to the whole family of man. Such are the impressions which a Lodgeroom, as intended, is calculated, and ought to leave upon every Mason's mind. He who regards it otherwise—views it merely as a place assigned for idleness, ease, or pleasure,—to while away the monotony of an evening, or to brighten himself in the ceremonies and formal features of the order, is but *nominally* a mason—acknowledging no sympathy with the impressive teachings of Masonry, and is false to the obligations to which he has deliberately bound himself. That Freemasonry (if such there be) writes a distinguished Masonic Author, “which comes short of making its possessors wiser and better men—which contents itself with anything short of bringing forth from its Lodges the fruits of charity, righteousness and peace,—which fails to bring its members better acquainted with their duty to God, their country, and themselves; *such* Masonry may well question the genuineness of its teachings, and may advantageously be dispensed with. The “*Great Light*” has not shed its rays upon such a Lodge; and the sooner the tape which throws its sickly and delusive glimmer around its altar is extinguished, the better will it be for all concerned, and especially for those who love the old institution in sincerity and truth.”

May it be ours to realize such a beautiful ideal of a Masonic Lodge and Brotherhood.

