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E. A. WILSON, Editor & Proprietor.

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Our Foreman, Mr. J. H. FETZER, is authorized to receive and receipt for Subscriptions in our absence.

The Marshall (Ga.) Messenger cries: "For the Lord's sake, friend, don't keep telling an editor how to run his paper! Let the poor devil find out himself."

Don't fail to send in the lists of subscribers and the CASH. Our JOURNAL is gaining in popular favor every day, and we now claim it to be the best weekly paper in the State.

We wonder that there are not more Royal Arch Chapters in North Carolina, especially in the towns. By Capitular Masonry we view our Order from a more elevated standpoint, receive "more light" and behold more of the sublime beauties of its workings than otherwise can be conceived of. By it we lack but *one step* of the full fruition of the Masonic Temple—that of the Cryptic—by which we can penetrate to all the heights and depths of the grand old Building.

Appreciated.

In a letter to us on private business, Grand Master Blount warmly endorses our JOURNAL, and we here give the concluding paragraph of his letter with the hope that it will serve to stimulate the brethren to immediate action in our behalf. It is needless to remind you, brethren, that now, more than at any future period we need your help. Let Masters and Secretaries canvass their Lodges, and every one feeling an interest in the success of Masonry work for the success of the JOURNAL as the Organ of your loved Order. Read what the G. M. says, and then get up the lists and send them in at once:

"There is no newspaper enterprise in the State that so heartily meets my unqualified endorsement as yours. And I do hope that there will be such encouragement given you by the Fraternity as will fully reward you for your labor of love. I regard the paper, judging from the numbers I have received, as not only of value to the Mason, containing much of Masonic worth; but to the uninitiated and to families, as presenting much interesting literary reading.

Yours Very Truly,

GEORGE W. BLOUNT,
Grand Master.

Fanatical Falsehoods.

An exchange states that "under the sanction of the Bishop of Toulouse a pamphlet has been issued and extensively circulated through France on Freemasonry, in which the author declares that the Freemasons are possessed of a Satanic secret; that they perform a mockery of the mass on an altar lighted by six candles, that every member, after spitting on the crucifix, tramples it beneath his feet, and that at the conclusion of the ceremony every one ascends the altar and strikes the holy sacrament with a poinard."

In this little paragraph of thirteen lines we find no less than *six* glaring falsehoods, as every Mason, from the youngest Entered Apprentice to the oldest Select Master well knows. An institution whose very foundation is that of Religion itself, and whose workings are those inculcated by the pure principles of an elevated humanity, relieving the distressed, burying the dead and caring for the bereaved widows and helpless orphans of the land is not likely to hold any secret with the Devil.

Sectarian bigotry being wisely excluded from the Lodge, there is no mockery of the Mass, or any other sectarian service, neither are their altars lighted by six candles.

There is no such thing as a crucifix in a Masonic Lodge, and, consequently, no spitting or trampling upon it; and as there is no such thing in the Lodge as a religious sacrament, there can be no such thing as this sacrilegious act of striking the holy sacrament with a poinard.

When men wearing the robes of religion and the Priesthood become such tools of bigotry as to willingly lie about a noble Institution of whose inner workings they know nothing, they deserve to be struck with the poinard of public contempt, and dismantled of their last vestige of patronage and respect.

Masonry does not claim to be a religious sect, but an handmaid to the church, and to be a true Mason is to be an humble, pious Christian. Of course, there are many bad men who, unfortunately, have insinuated themselves into the Lodges notwithstanding our watchfulness, but we have never known even one of these to offer any sacrilegious indignity to any religious rite. But are there not bad men in the Churches, and does not their hypocrisy lead them to commit many sacrileges that Masonry never dreamed of?

We opine that our French brethren will not suffer much from this pamphlet of Romish animosity, as, if it does not fall still-born, it will only cause a closer scrutiny of the benevolent workings of Freemasonry and elevate it in the minds of the better classes of society everywhere.

Rev. Mr. Hudson is out in a long article in the Raleigh Christian Advocate, urging a Centennial of Methodism in North Carolina next year—the church having been established in the State in its organized form in March, 1773. Mr. H. proposes as the object of this celebration the financial good of Greensboro, Davenport and Trinity Colleges, and a Metropolitan church in Raleigh. His plan is:

1. Let each pastor preach a centennial sermon in his charge and take up a contribution.
 2. Let there be one grand centennial in each District supervised by the Presiding Elder.
 3. Let the great centennial be held at the Conference in 1876, on the first night of its session.
- Give us the centennial.

Build Halls.

Too much importance cannot be attached to the subject of building comfortable and convenient Halls for the Lodges to meet in. Large sums are annually spent in rents for uncomfortable, badly arranged rooms that might be more judiciously invested. Halls that are rented are but rarely cared for as they should be, and more rarely fitted to afford any real comfort. Lodges that own their Halls rarely die—the property of itself serving as a nucleus to hold them together, and we think, without taking the trouble to examine, the Grand Lodge Reports will sustain us in the opinion that ninety-nine per cent of the dormant Lodges in the State had no Halls of their own; or, that, on an average, not more than one Lodge of every hundred that own Halls will become dormant.

Besides this, the Lodges being unembarrassed by rents can easily accumulate a sinking fund for Charity, and also add many comforts and attractions to their Home that will secure a better attendance at the meetings, and dispel much of the chronic grumbling on that score.

"How good, and how pleasant it is for brethren to dwell together in unity;" not rent together in discord.

Wm. Morgan, the Anti-Masonic Saint.

The Masonic Jewel has this to say in regard to this bogus hero: The death burial and resurrection of Bro. William Morgan, of New York, has been several times proven by the best of witnesses since 1826. We are pained to announce that he has been again resurrected, and may perhaps be of some use in the various Anti-Masonic gatherings in the Middle and Western States. The New York Times, in a late issue, proves that Morgan was last seen in 1830, dressed as a Turk, near Smyrna. It publishes the letters of Capt. Samuel J. Masters, of Greenwich, and Capt. Andrew Hitchcock, of West Troy, New York, who in their old age wish to affirm what was not believed during the Morgan excitement, that said Morgan was seen and talked to by them while in the good ship Delaware in Asiatic waters. The old men, not being Masons, claim no interest in the matter except to affirm the truth. Various other letters in relation to poor Morgan have been published of late by the New York journals.

The poor, drunken, worthless Morgan gained more glory and notoriety by his dissipation and worthlessness than he could if he had lived sober a thousand years. Too worthless to kill or to live, what a blessing that he was spirited away—translated for the benefit of such men as Stone, Blanchard, Allyn, Walker and others to make their puny reputation on. None of them would ever have been known but for Morgan. Morgan never would have been heard of but for such demagogues, hypocrites and politicians.

Great is Morgan, the saint of Anti-Masonry—and blessed be Miller, his co-worker. Masonry has been better understood and practiced by the good and pure men on account of them, and for this we are thankful also for the heroes through the persecution their miserable lives created.

Let us have some more Morgans to clean out the over-crowded Masonic hive. Anything for a martyr.

As you cannot avoid your own company, make it as good as possible.

There are many who know their own wisdom, but there are but few who know their own folly.

The Entered Apprentice.

As Blue Masonry forms the basis, and is the foundation of all other branches of our mystic institution, so the Entered Apprentice degree is the corner-stone of Freemasonry, upon which all the other degrees are built.

It is in this degree the initiated is brought to light to behold the beauties of the Masonic Society, and has revealed to him the system which is the beginning of his Masonic creation, connects him in the chain of fraternity with the brotherhood throughout the world. In this degree he is linked in the universal chain and is hailed as a brother, and the hand of Masonic fellowship extended to him. The initiation of a candidate into the mysteries of Freemasonry ought to be considered by him a most important event; he enters a new life, forms new relations and connections, and as a member of the cosmopolitan fraternity, he becomes a citizen of the world, in every part of which he finds a home and brothers of the same family. To him it is a new birth: he is ushered into existence, as it were, from the womb of darkness into the light of day. He is then first taught to stand erect in the majesty of his manhood, as all the children of the Good Father should stand before Him, free from sin and guiltless before God and men. As a child, he is taught to walk with careful step, lest he should stumble and fall in the narrow path which leads to God. He is also like a youthful learner, taught his first lessons of the mystic science in easy symbolic teachings readily to be comprehended, which are enforced in language significant and impressive, so that on the heart's tracing-board they may be indelibly fixed.

Happy the learner within whose bosom these teachings are firmly traced and acted out in every-day life. An Entered Apprentice, like a new born infant, is always greeted with a hearty welcome and hailed with gladness and joy, and becomes at once domiciled and affiliated with the members of the household under whose guidance he has placed himself. As a dutiful child, he should learn his lessons well, be obedient to his instructors, and in his daily walk and conversation exhibit a lively gratitude for the favor shown him in electing him to a relationship with the ancient and honorable fraternity.—Square.

The Apple of Discord.

Envy of pre-eminence is universal and everlasting. Little men, whenever they find an opportunity, follow the steps of greater in this dark declivity. The Apple of Discord was full grown soon after the creation. It fell between the two first brothers in the Garden of Eden; it fell between two later on the plain of Thebes. Narrow was the interval, when again it gleamed portentously on the short grass of Ida. It rolled into the palace of Pella dividing Philip and "Phillip's God-like son;" it followed that insatiable youth to the extremities of his conquests, and even to his sepulchre; then it broke the invincible phalanx and scattered the captains wide apart. It lay in the gates of Carthage, so that they could not close against the enemy; it lay between the generous and agnate families of Scipio and Gracchus, Marius and Sulla, Julius and Pompeius, Octavius and Antonius, were not the last who experienced its fatal malignity. King imprisoned King, Emperor stabbed Emperor, Pope poisoned Pope, contending for God's vicegerency. The roll-call of their names, with a cross against each, is rotting in the lumber-rooms of history.—W. S. Landor.

To make a good Master something is required besides a knowledge of the ritual—a good judgment, sound, practical common sense; a good, kind heart—in fact, he should be a pillar of wisdom, that the Brethren may have some one to lean upon and be rightly guided by, when difficulties arise in the Lodge, or in relation to its business. He should be perfectly familiar with the Ancient Constitutions, our own Regulations and Edicts, and the general principles of Masonic law—this knowledge every intelligent Mason will have, but it is necessary for the one charged with the care and guidance of the Lodge.—Columbia (Pa.) Courant.