

Trust in Mother.

TO THE BOYS AND GIRLS—BY MRS. M. A. KIDDER.

Little daughters full of glee,
Bright and happy, fair and free,
Trust in mother
You will never find another
Like this one so good and true,
And so faithful unto you—
Trust in mother.

Tell her all your childish woes,
For precious balm she knows—
Sweet and healing;
And her kiss that's warm with feeling;
Blessed kiss that never cloy—
All your happy childish joys
Too revealing.

Maiden daughter blooming fair,
With your opening charms rare,
Trust in mother;
She'll advise you like no other;
Lock your secret in your breast,
Share with her who loves you best—
Trust in mother.

Growing sons of hope and pride,
You too need a patient guide.
Trust in mother.
Not an aspiration smother,
Not a folly fail to tell,
Her sweet counsel worketh well—
Trust in mother.

Girls and boys where'er you stand,
Scattered throughout our beauteous land;
Trust in mother.
She'll advise you like no other;
Loving sires you may possess,
But for thoughtful tenderness,
Trust in mother.

Masonry's Glory.

Widows and orphans are supported, protected and befriended by the Fraternity, with an eye to their comfort and respectability, as well as the craving wants of nature. But this is not all—nay, it is not the most glorious fruits of Masonry at the present day. If one thing more than another is calculated to make the Masonic Fraternity feel proud of their position before the world, it is that in every quarter of the earth where Masonry exists, its members are becoming alive to the sense of their duty to the rising generation. The columns of this paper from time to time have pressed this subject upon our State,—'tis true a school for the education of the young of indigent Masons and Orphans was attempted by the local fraternity and after lingering a sickly period failed and became extinct, but what is and can be done in other States of our beloved Union can and should be done in the liberal State of New York. Our charity through the Asylum is indefinitely postponed through the ill advised and cruel extravagance of a Hall. Masonic charity has been crippled by even cutting off the stipendiary allowance to the Relief Boards. But still as Masons we can glory in the good done in other States and other lands through education.

There was a time when our brethren thought they discharged their whole duty, if the pressing wants of the poor were so far supplied as to prevent absolute suffering. Time was when the destitute widows and orphans of the deceased M. Masons received but a stinted pittance, from time to time, sufficient only to prevent starvation. There was a period when Masons, were laboring under an incubus, which palsied the arm and contracted the hand of benevolence; but that cloud has long passed away. There was a time when some Lodges, after attending to their business or work, converted their "hours of refreshment" into feasting and revelry, and, after footing the bill, but a scant mite, indeed, was left for the widow and orphan. How is it now? What a happy thrill of joy there is in remembrance of what the

Fraternity is doing in almost every locality, and a glorious reformation being achieved. Masonic feasts are to be commended as at present conducted for they occur not oftener than a true and proper spirit should dictate; fraternal intercourse is desirable and all labor is not required. With the exception of the financial times, Masons have consequently more to give in alms than formerly. But it is remarkable that throughout the United States, England, Scotland, Ireland and nearly all of the Continental Europe, a spirit of Masonic benevolence has sprung up, greatly more liberal and enlarged in its character than was ever known before. Distressed Masons are relieved as they ever were, save only with a more bountiful hand. England justly carries the palm in its care for the education of youth; out of its original troubles sprung two excellent Institutions. The Moderns established a Masonic school for boys, its rival of the Ancient established the Masonic school for girls and when the difficulties were healed both Institutions were continued and are the glory of England; these have become two blessed charities, and yet the aged and infirm are not forgotten for their home daily exhales "God bless the Masons."

But let us look at our own fair land, about 1843, buildings and lands were purchased in Marion, Missouri, for the establishment of a Masonic College, but some five or six years thereafter the location was changed to the city of Lexington, the citizens subscribing some \$30,000 the college is beautifully situated and will accommodate about 250 students; its apparatus is complete coming under the several captions of mechanics, hydrostatics, pneumatics, electricity, magnetism, optics and chemistry, its library is very complete. When it was first instituted, it was remarked, that the college would be a bright particular star in the resplendent galaxy of Masonic glory, that away out in the far West, in the neighborhood of sunset, in the region of Indians, buffaloes and bears, a light had arisen that will cast its brilliancy forward to the eastern climes afar, and awaken the spirit of a generous, fraternal emulation in doing good and only good all the time." Again, away down South in 1850, Marshall Lodge, composed of only 70 members, established in Marshall, Hanson county, Texas, a Female Masonic Institute, which the first year had no less than 134 pupils, a little handful of 70 Brothers, in a very short time, established an Institute that would be a credit to an old city.

Of other Masonic Schools, such as that in North Carolina, this page has weekly spoken, and these are Masonry's glories "And all man's glory unto God's must turn,"—*N. Y. Hebrew Leader.*

A HORN.—A fog horn which, it is said, can be heard thirty to sixty miles away, has been added to the attractions (?) of the Centennial grounds. At some such distance its unearthly shriek might be so modified as to be agreeable, close at hand its effect upon nervous visitors is startling in the extreme. The inventors would better prove its value by planting the horn thirty or forty miles distant. It is made useful, as far as it can be, however, by shrieking at the opening of the gates in the morning, and at the hour for closing in the evening.

The setting of a great hope is like the setting of the sun. The brightness of our life is gone. Shadows of evening fall around us, and the world seems but a dull reflection—itsself a broader shadow. We look forward to the coming onely night. The soul withdraws itself. Then stars arise, and the night is holy.

TOO MUCH OF A GOOD THING.—It is very certain that we cannot have too little of a bad thing. It is just as true that we may have too much of a good thing. Any substance with a high flavor soon palls upon the sense if we have too much of it. No hungry man would care to sit down to a dinner of confectionery. Books made of elegant extracts, or newspaper squibs, or miscellaneous anecdotes, are rather dry reading. There are certain excellent qualities of character which some people have in excess. We know a few persons whose chronic amiabilities is so intense as to make them repulsive. You do not care to see a man or a woman with perpetual smiles. Others weary you by their sedateness—wooden people, who mistake gravity for virtue. Some talkers offend you by their candor and communicativeness; others by their caution and reticence.

The man who censures without discrimination is of course a nuisance; and so is he who praises without discrimination. Even the Bible cautions us against being "riteous overmuch;" and once in a great while you fall in with a saintly person whose interest in the next world makes him oblivious of the duties which pertain to the present. There are good people who give too much good advice, and sometimes wear out the patience of saints as well as sinners. Parents may exercise too much restraint over their children, and teachers demand too much study of their pupils.

As a general rule we have too much talk and too little action. Too many speeches are made at public dinners and anniversaries and all sorts of meetings. Clergymen are expected to preach too many sermons, and occasionally may preach too long. Lawyers are apt to traverse the universe in a case of petit larceny. Physicians, until recently, gave too much medicine, but they are doing better now. Too many women try to live by needle work, and too many men and women try to earn something by their pen.

We have too much so-called philanthropy, which, with the best intentions, only serves to aggravate the evils which it seeks to cure; and too many societies do the work which would be much better and more cheaply accomplished by a few. If the per centage of receipts required by some of these great institutions in order to keep the machine in motion—expended in buildings and salaries, and agencies and stationery—were generally understood, we are inclined to think that many princely bequests now bestowed upon them would be directed to other uses.—*Waverly Magazine.*

On the 4th day of July, the Grand Lodge of Kentucky, at the special request of those representing the United States government, laid the corner stone of a very large building, about being erected, in the city of Covington, and to be used as a Post Office and United States Court House. Dr. T. N. Wise, Past Grand Master, as the proxy of the Grand Master, who is at this time in New York, performed the ceremony in his usual graceful and impressive manner. There was a very large procession, composed of members of the various branches of the Order, Lodges, Chapters and Commanderies. The ceremonies were witnessed by a vast concourse of citizens, highly interested spectators of the impressive ceremonies. May they, whose duty it shall be to carry up the building and provide for its completion, remember that except the Lord build the house, they labor in vain that build it. May it continue as long as the principles of those who laid the corner stone.—*Louisville Masonic Journal.*

A Few Golden Rules.

Take hold of duties pleasantly. Walk side by side with gentleness, courtesy and true love for your fellow beings. Never tease or taunt; no good comes from it, and your taunts may be remembered with resentment for years. Let the whole of your life be mapped out carefully, with the view of making the best possible use of it, and foster a love for honorable industry with an eye open toward steady savings for future benefit.

He who would be wealthy must save. If your companions do not believe in it, break away from them, abandon the countless trifles that are hourly presented to you. Smoke fewer cigars, go to the theatres less; and within a year you will be on the road to wealth, while they haunt the corners, the theatres and the bar rooms, spending their money on vice and that which makes no good returns.

It is a false pride which would make the average young American "free as water" with his money. Save it, for old age will soon come, with its vent for benevolence; perhaps then you can dispose of it with better judgment.

When the aged oak sends forth its faded leaves one by one to the autumn blast, its time scarred bark turns black and the tree dies from old age, and it is of no more value in the earth; perchance then there shoots forth an infant oak, which will take pattern after its aged friend and mature to future worth and beauty.

So, if a man strives by industry, sobriety and civility to win an honorable life, he will inevitably win wealth and honorable position in the hearts of all, while all around him will spring up hosts of imitators.

The Accomplished Farmer.

The following extract furnishes an illustration of what is necessary to constitute the most accomplished farmer:

The idea that perfect farming consists only in aptness at labor and strength of muscle, is at war with true philosophy. The sailor before the mast, splices a rope, steers the ship or rows a boat with perfect skill. Hurling into the sea, he rides the waves with composure, and is saved in countless exigencies where a landsman would surely have perished. Tossed fearfully on the yard arm, amid the play of lightning, and sleet and the tempest, he reefs the sails with imperturbable coolness. Is he a perfect sailor? Oh no! Silent thoughtful students are at work in the national observatories at London and Washington preparing the nautical almanac. Maps and charts indicating the shoals and reefs and coast, are prepared for him at great expense and care. Prof. Maury has published his directions for taking advantage of the wind and currents. By all the aids and appliances which science has furnished, the mariner can indicate upon the trackless ocean, almost the precise spot he occupies, and sleep with composure and confidence. But is the profound scholar from whose deduction the ship is worked, the perfect sailor? Oh! no. But the man who unites the highest practical aptness and skill in working the ship, with the scientific comprehension that enables him to use all the deductions of nautical science he is the most perfect sailor. He may be found among the officers of the ship. The most perfect union of principle and practice constitute the sailor. What is the moral? Why, that in agriculture, the most abundant knowledge of all known natural laws and all applicable scientific principles, must conspire with the most perfect skill, aided by energy, industry, economy, temperance and health to make the perfect farmer.