

There is no Money in it.

"There is no money in it." A very business like expression. Some four or five years ago in Frankfort, Kentucky, there were seated in social conversation three brethren who had met to consult on business affairs. One of the party was a Baptist minister, another a Confederate General, and the third a lawyer; all three were members of the Fraternity. The minister and the General were advanced beyond the Masters grade, but the lawyer had not. In the lull of conversation, the lawyer was asked why he did not take more interest in the Order attend his Lodge and advance to grades of richer study, that would employ the mind and give greater scope to his understanding of the true elements of the Order, the progress of the human race, the benefit of humanity and an enlarged appreciation of the great creative intelligence.

The answer of the lawyer was, while throwing himself back in his chair, "I find there is no money in it." I have thought it over and watched it narrowly, but I want no more of it, "I find there is no money in it." The Minister and General, devotees of the Institution, looked at each other in amazement, and the dominie could not refrain from throwing a doubt over the remark he had heard and entering upon the beauties of the endless study of man, nature, God, and the soul's immortality. Eloquence beamed from his eye, his lips could scarce utter the almost inspired thoughts that in quick succession crowded upon the listeners. His ardour and his argument finally gave way to an expected response, and it came. Still, "I see no money in it," my time and my profession are devoted to the law, not to speculative theologies, by which I accumulate nothing. I erroneously presumed it would increase my practice; my attentions to the communications became forced, for it was no pleasure as I could see no profit, and as there was no "money in it" I dropped it.

As a general fact the Baptist Ministers and laity are uninclined toward Masonry, but the Brother exalted learnedly yet to no purpose; the voice of the lawyer was the echo of thousands of the so-called Masons of the day, especially of many of those of our native land. It is money, money. In other lands it is apt to savor of royalty and nobility, as only known to the worldly. We do not wish to withhold from the meritorious the meed of praise; on the contrary we hold it to be right and proper, if for no other reason, to stimulate the rising generation to emulate the example of the good and great, that public honors should be bestowed upon all whose noble deeds, or benevolent acts tend to elevate the character of man and honor the Great Creator; but we do desire to see those honors given to the truly meritorious, and withheld from those whose only claim is the accidental distinction of being born of a certain lineage. If Royalty and virtue were known to walk hand in hand, we would not complain; but when it is not difficult to see, that of all classes of mankind, in proportion to their intelligence, the royal families are most corrupt, we do complain that Masons, professing to know no distinction other than merit, should, spaniel like, cringe and fawn at the feet of certain of their brethren. Only because of high sounding titles. Away with square, level and plumb, if they are to be desecrated to unholy purposes. We would see the standard of Masonry brought up to the sublime and ennobling principles it inculcates; nor is this a consumation more devoutly to be wished

at this day, than the period about which we have been writing. Masons of America do not worship royalty of birth; but a sort of royalty less dignified, and of baser materials has sprung up in this country, to which even Masons bow a willing knee. Money! money! no matter by what means obtained, wins upon the beholder, which is too often seen in cringing adulation, even in the Lodge room; while the humble mechanic, who, though standing upon the topmost round of Masonic knowledge, and living in the faithful discharge of his Masonic duties, may pass through life, and for all his toil, may only hear it said; "He is a very clever fellow, for a mechanic!"

No people worship titles, more than Americans do wealth. This is all wrong; and whose duty is it, if not the Masons' to work out a change? Let the Masons unite in the fulfillment of that command, to give "honor to whom honor is due," and by the principles of our Order, it will be found to be due only to the virtuous and good, the benevolent and wise.—N. Y. Hebrew Leader.

Chapter Elections.

GOLDSBORO CHAPTER, No. 29.
Nathan Adams, M. E. H. Priest.
Morris Strouse, M. E. King.
J. F. Dobson, M. E. Scribe.
H. C. Prempert, C. of the Host.
E. A. Wright, P. Sojourner.
D. A. Powell, R. A. Captain.
J. K. Wrenn, G. M. of 3rd Vail.
J. H. Carpenter, G. M. of 2nd Vail.
L. Hummel, G. M. of 1st Vail.
Jesse J. Baker, Treas.
Herman Weil, Secretary.
J. B. F. Pate, Sentinel.

NEW BERN CHAPTER, No. 46.
J. V. Jordan, M. E. H. P.
C. C. Clark, E. K.
H. Murdock, E. S.
I. E. West, C. H.
Isaac Patterson, P. S.
Needham Case, R. H. C.
G. W. Young, G. M. 3d Vail.
J. A. Richardson, G. M. 2d Vail.
P. M. Draney, G. M. 1st Vail.
Chas. Duffy, Jr., Treas.
T. A. Green, Secretary.
W. C. Gannon, Chaplain.
W. R. Waters, Sentinel.

A BEAUTIFUL THOUGHT.—The sea is the largest of all cemeteries, and its slumberers sleep without monument. All other grave yards, in other lands, show some distinction between the great and the small, the rich and the poor, but in the great ocean cemetery the king and clown, prince and peasant, are alike undistinguished. The same waves roll over all; the same requiem of the ocean is sung to their honor. Over their remains the same storms beat, and the same sun shines, and there, unmarked, the weak and the powerful, the plumed and unhonored, will sleep on until awakened by the same trump.

THE TRADE IN DRIED BLACKBERRIES.—In the Piedmont region of North Carolina, this has become an enormous business. At the towns of Reidsville, Winston and Hickory, there is marketed annually about 2,000,000 pounds. The gathering of these berries affords employment to a great many poor people, and is no small matter in their slender income. The demand for them is so constant in the North and West that agents are sent out from there in advance to make contracts for supplies. This industry might become as general among the poor people in the corresponding region in this State, and we trust they will be encouraged in prosecuting it. These are minor matters in our general economy; but they bring comfort to many needy people, and in the aggregate of our work, prove to be no insignificant factor.—Concord Register

PEN AND SCISSORS.

.... Over-fed fowls won't lay eggs.
.... The first thing in a boot is the last.
.... More stock perish from famine than founder.
.... Good fences always pay better than lawsuits with neighbors.
.... Educating children properly is money lent at one hundred per cent.
.... Hay is a good deal cheaper made in summer than purchased in winter.
.... In Northern Michigan the lumbermen shoot their logs out of Rifle river.
.... An offensive war against weeds is five times less expensive than a defensive one.
.... If a man be only true to himself it will be very difficult for others to overreach him.
.... The most dangerous of all flattery is the very common kind that we bestow upon ourselves.
.... A horse that lays his ears back and looks lightning when any one approaches him is vicious. Don't buy him.
.... One evening spent at home in study is more profitable than ten lounging about country taverns.
.... Twenty-five sisters of charity banished from Germany have settled at Washington, Iowa.
.... There is a town in Indiana, named Possumglory, and one in Arkansas named Toperville.
.... Although love is blind, it can't be fettered; it has enslaved thousands, but won't be enslaved itself.
.... Virtue and vice are so adroitly mingled in some constitutions that the man himself can't tell which is which.
.... Don't be discouraged if your children don't prove to be young miracles; plants of the slowest growth bear fruit the latest.
.... It is worth while for all farmers everywhere to remember that thorough culture is better than three mortgages on their farms.
.... The mind of man does not need continual feeding to expand and strengthen it; but like the body, requires time to digest its food.
.... Miss Newton, of Delaware, poisoned herself because her mother mispronounced a word in the presence of company.
.... There are eleven bells at Richfield Springs, averaging 200 pounds each. Of course they are having a good chime.
.... Kind words are among the brightest flowers of earth. They convert the humblest home into a paradise.
.... Ferdie Taylor, a woman, of Carson, Cal., who had contracted an appetite for opium, smoked a hundred pipes of it at one sitting and died in the ensuing slumber.
.... Virtue seems to thrive the best on poor soil; where the ground is very rich, if it ain't well hoed, there is sure to be two weeds to one blade of corn.
.... Honesty and happiness seem to be a like in this particular—those who have the most of either seem to make the least fuss about it.
.... A Detroit woman could think of but twenty-nine different ingredients to put into a mince pie, and she wept at the idea of losing her powers of memory.
.... Tilton Rosererry, of Newton county, Ga., made last year, with the assistance of his wife and two children, ten bales of cotton and thirty wagon loads of corn.
.... The Chinese never dun a debtor! but don't go to China on that account. If the money isn't paid when due off comes an ear to remind him of the error of his ways.
.... The supreme court of Indiana has held that the stockholders in private manufacturing corporations are not individually responsible for the debts of the corporation.
.... She was a Russian girl. He was a Russian medical student. She fell in love with him. He did not fall in love with her. She asked him to marry her. He refused. She shot him. He died.
.... It is often hard to distinguish between praise and flattery; the one may be honest, the other never is. Honest praise will strengthen any man, but flattery will weaken anything except a mule.
.... What persons are by starts they are by nature. You see them, at such times, off their guard. Habit may restrain vice, and virtue may be obscured by passion, but intervals best discover the man.
.... You cannot live without exerting influence. The doors of your soul are open on others, and theirs on you. You inhabit a house which is well nigh transparent; and what you are within you are ever showing yourself to be without.

Directory.

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GRAND CHAPTER OF N. C.—Thos. S. Keenan, Wilson, G. H. P.; D. W. Bain, Raleigh, G. Sect'y.
GRAND LODGE OF N. C.—Geo. W. Blount, Wilson, G. M.; D. W. Bain, Raleigh, G. Sect'y.
GREENSBORO COUNCIL No. 3, R. & S. M.—Greensboro N. C.—Thos. J. Sloan, T. I. M.; S. E. Allen, Recorder.
Time of meeting: 4th Wednesday night of each month.
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Time of meeting: 3rd Friday night of each month.
GREENSBORO, LODGE, 76, Greensboro, N. C.—S. C. Dodson, W. M.; J. W. Dick, Secretary. Time of Regular Communication, First Saturday night of each month.
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