D W Bain

MASONIC JOURNAL

FAITH HOPE CHARITY

A MASONIC AND FAMILY WEEKLY.

SCATTERGOOD ENG

VOL. 1. GREENSBORO, N. C., TUESDAY, AUGUST, 29, 1876. NO 49.

HUSH.

"I can scarcely hear," she murmured,
For my heart beats loud and fast,
But surely, in the far, far distance,
I can hear a sound at last"
"It is only the reapers singing
As they carry home their sheaves;
And the evening breeze has risen,
And rustles the dying leaves."

"Listen there are voices talking "
Calmly still she strove to speak,
Yet her voice grew faint and trembling,
And the red flushed in her cheek.
"It is only the children playing
Below now their work is done,
And they laugh that their eyes are dazzled
By the rays of the setting sun "

Fainter grew her voice and weaker.
As with anxious eyes she cried:
"Down the avenue of chestnuts
I can hear a horseman ride."
"It was only the deer that were feeding,
In a herd on the clover grass,
That were startled and fled to the thicket,
As they saw the reapers pass."

Now the night arose in silence,
Birds lay in their leafy nest,
And the deer crouched in the forest
And the children were at rest.
There was only a sound of weeping,
From watchers around a bed,
But rest to a weary spirit,
Peace to the quiet dead!

A Word to the Craft.

REV. HENRY G. PERRY, M. A.

That it is offensive to Masonry, in its true spirit and operation, seeking to do good, nevertheless to be maligned and misrepresented by those positively and without cause unfriendly to it, is a recognized fact by the Fraternity. And when, especially, this antagonism comes from those, who perhaps have pretended to be friendly, but from some source, as of selfishness and owerweening appetite for notoriety, have converted themselves into experiments or venal harpies, as well, to subserve, too evidently, some sinister, purpose, as for playing freely and designedly into the hands of very *haters* of religions and civil liberty, the evil animus of such opponents requires exposure. Members of community should know who are in the *right* as those who act for the things that make for peace, security, welfare and harmony in our midst, and not trust to aliens, foreigners and "strangers from the covenents of promise." In a measure the enemies of what is called Masonry, become so, as but dupes of knaves, who hate Masonry because it rebukes and rebuffs them and their craftiness; just as night and darkness do *not* agree, but naturally differ,—just as oil and water do not mix. Masonic order and light being one thing, and the darksome disorder, to be dispelled exactly another; so right against wrong, God against Satan! Thus taught, the Entered Apprentice from the open Bible —without which no Masonic lodge is constituted, to the Royal Arch, "Holiness to the Lord;" to the Knights Banneret of the Cross, with its loyal insignia for victory under the Almighty, looking unto Him, in such degree, especially as the Great Auther of our Salvation, who, out of death brought life, the Light Divine of life endless and supreme, clothed upon with the attributes, marvelous of grace, wisdom and immortality.

Masonry means all for which it was made, and has been, and is, and will be, working on all actively and undismayed for Faith, Hope and Charity, in the years to come.

If, in the past, from greed of gain, for filthy lucre, of *political* motive, to gratify ambition, for evil purpose, mischief, or to persecute, as some say, even of pretext "to do God service," or for sensation's sake, such transactions repeat themselves, as time and again, spasmodically, "great disclosures" are announced with "startling exposes" of rare and *newest* invention (of which, by way of *variety*, the books and methods, sorts, kinds, fashions and dscriptions, in wild assortment, prove so many and hetergeneously added to and multiplied even), that one's mind weakens almost under the aggravating burden which the *seeker* for Masonic mysteries and "truth" encounters, and in curious misery of longing over such "confusion worse confounded" at mystic *richness*, shut his eyes and blindly, thus "pays his money, takes his choice," and lugs home the precious article printed, in the secresy of his own bed-chamber to "*make himself* a Mason" Enough! Not unfrequently some strong-minded female like Mrs. ———, with Prof. ———, and Dr. ———, "bear a hand at the bellows."

Beware, at this juncture, however, of curiosity-mongers, adventurers, speculators, or mere self-interested, as well as of the procured, bribed or hired, and otherwise induced SINISTER ones of which, often also, after *matineeing* some mountebank "romantic," *anti*-Masonic, or "Morgantic" performance in public, are those to apply as canditates at genuine lodges for degrees; the while *all* such are totally unfit, unworthy and *not* eligible Masonically to the rites, *rights* and privileges of our Ancient and Honorable Fraternity.

Be most scrupulous, therefore, that upon no perfunctory say so "on honor" merely, each and every applicant asserts, how, unbiased by friends, and uninfluenced by mercenary motives, freely and voluntarily he offers himself for the mysteries of Masonry, but from purely *exoteric* stand-point, *imprimis* and indespensably it becomes those in actual charge and confidence of the ESOTERIC to absolutely satisfy themselves, from every source of inquiry and assurance available—before the door opens—that the candidate makes the cardinal declaration in utter good faith, unequivocally and fully as a man of good report, free from all taint, suspicion, entanglement or imputation whatever. The word of caution, moreover, is —after the excitement is ended and crisis is past, the wounded cared for, missing counted and the dead buried—bring down the gavels! Tile thoroughly! Work triple a "vigilance eternal," as the veritable "price of liberty," to *stare* off "cowans and eavesdroppers!" to *keep out* "suspects and traitors!" to BAR bad work and *worse* material! Remember! Hold the *ballot* true, true, sharp and discriminating as the sagacious surgeon's knife, to cut away the damaging excrescence and death, death from without as well as instrumental equality to save life within, and conducive to the health of the body at large. REMEMBER! this is your vested right' ouyr duty, your safeguard, your Masonic prerogative unquestionably, your brightest jewel, your magic talisman, your "open sesame" and "dead-lock" indeed, reserved, if even for *you* alone to exercise in all due discretion.

At all times, inflexibly, impartially, inexorably, sound to the core, as bound by hooks of brass and thews of steel to the "Brotherhood" to do as of the *Golden Rule* you would have them do to you, in season and out, at early morn, high noon, midnight, by land, by water, through ill or good report, be firm, like Moses on the mount, or as a phalanx, the children of Jehovah's chosen at the Red Sea to "go forward," or Joshua in the battle' "fly not," fight the "good fight," flinch not, for your faith, for your families, your fortunes, your friends and countrymen! for your firesides, altars, your own lives and liberties, as you hope in and hold to the One Name of all names to be named, "yesterday, to-day and forever," as among men whereby to be saved; knowing wherein we do all believingly *put our trust*, it is well-founded and cannot fail!

The sign for strength of the Great Hieroglyph shadowed in our hearts as the symbol of Salvation, God grant may *compass* our every motive for good, and serve to *square* the rough ashlar of individual conceit in any action, so to secure co-operation of all presenting its properties on the *level* of time, that the *work*, ultimately, may prove acceptable under the Supreme Architect of the Universe; and that those serving Him worthily may receive that for which, as invaluable, they so regularly have wrought. The justice of our cause and tenets constitute our strongest grip upon success and prosperity, and against this all that malignants may print or promulgate is but of private, or rather personal pique and prejudice, *ex parte*. As Masons we strive for and glory in that which is for the best and highest, happiest interests of appreciative humanity. In this the pulpit and the pen, mightier than the sword, are in our favor and to inform us. And to these as triumvirate of that which proves most powerful throughout our favored Commonwealth, may be lent the "art preservative of arts,' exemplified in the sentiment contained in the "Register" of old, yet to this day as fresh applicable:

"Here shall the Press the People's right maintain,
Unawed by influence and unbribed by gain;
Here patriot Truth her glorious precepts draw,
Pledged to Religion, Liberty, and Law!

Intemperance.

It covers the land with idleness, poverty, disease and crime. It fills your jails, supplies your almshouses, and demands your asyiums, engenders controversies, fosters quarrels, and cherishes riots. It crowds your penitentiaries and furnishes victims for the scaffolds. It is the life-blood of the gambler, the support of the midnight incendiary, and the prop of the hangman It countenances the liar, respects the thief, and esteems the blasphemers. It violates obligations, reverences fraud, honors infamy, defames benevolence, hates love, scorns virtue slanders innocence. It incites the mother to butcher her helplell child, helps the husband to massacre his wife, and aids the child to grind the paricidal axe. It brings shame not honor; terror, not safety; despair, not hope; misery, not happiness.

With the malevolence of a fiend it calmly surveys its desolation, and insatiated with havoc, poisons felicity, kills peace, ruins morals, blights confidence, slays reputation, then curses the world and laughs at its ruin. It murders the soul; is the sum of all villanies and curses, and is the devil's friend.

Knowledge is conducive, if not essential, to all the ends of virtue.

PEN AND SCISSORS.

.... Body-snatching prevails out west.

.... Excellent lemons are grown in Iowa.

.... Its natural for babies to take to bawls.

.... Ten thousand miners in the Black Hills.

.... A Newport poodle dog gets drunk on beer.

.... Silver ornaments are very fashionable this summer.

.... An accomplished Indiana girl calls hay "grass a la mowed."

.... There is but one daily newspaper published in Wales.

.... Southern cities are increasing in wealth and population.

.... Many adorn the tombs of those whom, living, they persecuted with envy.

.... Violet wood fans are novelties intended to take the place of sandal wood ones.

.... They say that David Dudley Field receives the largest fees of any lawyer in the world.

.... The Good Templars, of Michigan, gained 101 Lodges and 4500 members the past year.

.... The efforts to stock the rivers of victoria, Australia, with salmon have completely failed.

.... People forgive a great man's faults more readily than they praise a small man's virtues.

.... The thing which an active mind most needs is a purpose and direction worthy of its activity.

.... Strong butter that must have been which was found in a bog in Ireland, where it had been hidden in a cask since 1798

.... From various sections of the country come serious complaints of the rapidly increasing use of opium by the fair sex.

.... He that preaches gratitude pleads the cause both of God and men, for without it, we can neither be sociable nor religious.

.... The habit of being always employed is a great safeguard through life, as well as essential to the culture of every virtue.

.... Iowa juries hold that in case a marriage engagement is broken, the parties must return all presents or their worth in money.

.... Dupes, indeed are many; but of all dupes there is none so fatally situated as he who lives in undue terror of being duped.

.... Don't complain about warm weather here, when you read that on Sunday the thermometer at Dallas, Texas, registered 111 in the shade.

.... Men who "go West" to pick up gold in the streets of San Francisco hire out in the wheat fields, and, settling down obey the philosopher's injunction.

.... Along the St. John's river, in Florida, the estimates of the orange crop have been reduced to one-half, and the young trees are said to be dying by scores on account of the dry season.

.... A new cattle disease called charbon, invariably fatal in its effects, has been visiting some farms in Ireland. The blood of the animals changes to the color and consistence of tar.

.... Conductor W. D. Jones, of the Old Colony Railroad, has traveled 140 miles per day for 28 years, or a little matter of 1,176,000 miles and no serious accident has ever happened to a train under his charge.

.... "Shot his mother-in-law" was the sad heading to a telegram yesterday. Every little while something happens to prove that man cannot be goaded beyond a certain point with safety to the goadess.

.... Surgeon Major Covill, of the English army, writes from Bagdad to a London paper that the true Oriental plague undoubtedly prevails in that city. It has been treated with quinine, as an experiment, but not successfully.

.... The deepest perpendicular mining shaft in the world is in Prizibram, Bohemia, and measures 3,280 feet It is a lead mine, and is supposed to have been begun about 359 years ago. In other places greater depths have been reached, but not by straight lines. A rock salt bore near Berlin is 4,175 feet deep and a coal mine in Belgium 3,512. The deepest hole ever bored is an artesian well, of 5,500 feet, at Potsdam, Mo.