



From the New Leader.  
**Hark! 'Tis the Last Trump.**

MRS. MARY L. A. K. MUNDAY.

There's mourning in our mystic hall,  
 For there's a vacant place—  
 A missing voice—a proud foot-fall,  
 And kind familiar face—  
 Far from our transient sphere away,  
 Hath passed to climes of endless day.

From out the firmament of thought,  
 A spirit star hath fled;  
 A column strong with beauty fraught,  
 Hath fallen among the dead;  
 A sacred taper hath expired,  
 A weary soul to rest retired.

Thou'lt laid aside the trestle board,  
 The compasses and square;  
 Thou hast resigned the purple robe  
 For brighter raiments there—  
 The toil is o'er—the work is done,  
 The capstone laid—the triumph won.

Thou'lt passed within the inner veil,  
 In that bless'd Lodge above;  
 And thee will angel wardens hail,  
 In Fellowship and Love;  
 Where many a harp's seraphic tone,  
 Shall sound around the "the great white throne."

Thine ark is safely wafted o'er  
 The surging waves of time;  
 There thou shalt quaff increasing love,  
 From streams and points sublime;  
 Rivers of joy there flow along,  
 Like one unceasing tide of song.

Brother, within thy lethean tomb,  
 An evergreen we fling;  
 As fadeless shall thy spirit bloom,  
 In one perennial spring;  
 Then rest thee on—until thy dust again,  
 The last Trump wake.—"So mote it be,"  
 Amen!

**Good Morning.**

Don't forget to say "Good morning!" say it to your parents, your brothers and sisters, your school mates and your teachers—and say it cheerfully and with a smile; it will do your friends good. There's a kind of inspiration in every "good morning," heartily and smilingly spoken, that helps to make hope fresher and work lighter. It really seems to make the morning good, and to be a prophecy of a good day to come after it. And if this is true of the "good morning," it is also true of all kind, heartsome greetings. They cheer the discouraged, rest the tired one, and somehow make the wheels of life run smoothly.—*Ex.*

**A USEFUL RIVER.**—The Truckee (Cal.) river has more available power than all streams of New England combined. It is a stream of pure mountain water with an increasing flow of 18,000 cubic feet per minute, through a narrow valley for fifty miles; it never freezes, never overflows its natural banks, and is so confined by natural barriers that it can never endanger bridges, dams, buildings, or property of any kind. Have such a stream running fifty miles beside a railroad, and between two States, and think of its manufacturing advantages.

**"Masonry has Been of no Service to me."**

This was the remark of a dimitted Mason the other day when asked to visit the Lodge, giving this as an excuse for neglecting his duty as a brother. It is very evident that Masonry had not conferred its due benefit on this brother; that he ought not to have been made a Mason; that he never comprehended the import of the question, "Is he actuated by unworthy motives in seeking admission into the Lodge?"—that he had entered the precincts of the craft for gain or advancement; that he had not a favorable opinion of Masonry as an exalting, ennobling institution; that his nature, grovelling for worldly gain and honor, had been disappointed; and that he has not the essential requisites to make a Mason of the heart. How can a sordid and selfish man comprehend the mysteries and teachings of such a science?

He who inquires how he can do good and benefit his fellow men in the Lodge; who views the institution as a means of extended usefulness, a means of personal culture, a means of reducing the selfishness of man, a source of high mental enjoyment and discipline, a means of good will and peace to our race, a bond of union and protection to the unfortunate, a source of consolation to the weary pilgrim—such a man will love and appreciate Masonry. He will not attempt to make Masonry the instrument of exempting him from toil for himself, his family, and man, but only as a grand means of effecting more by his labors, which he intends to continue so long as life endures. To the Masonic toiler we add, do not be discouraged at the apparently slight results of your labors. Be assured your labor is not in vain, nor spend your strength for naught; "for your work is with the Lord, and your recompense with your God."—*Ex.*

**Are You A Mason.**

Amid times like these it matters not what the answer is: doubt and uncertainty are quite as sure to find an entry into one's thoughts with a positive as well as with a negative reply. The surrounding must corroborate the answer; the mind gains a temporary belief. Masonic travelers are as numerous as the showers of spring, and the ritualist reports everything satisfactory upon an examination. Masonic travelers and mere ritualists appear happily adapted to each other; the ritualist finds his beau ideal of ritualistic brilliancy in many a Masonic mendicant or impostor. Masons who go into Masonry for corrupt purposes are determined to be informed in the ritual. Are they Masons? Of course they are. Only try them, and be astonished at what they know. Question them. What folly! *Aude Vide Tace.* You are but a way station for them to stop at and take refreshments. They know your position and use you accordingly.

Are you a Mason? How stupid, if you know us, to ask such a question! We lecture nearly all the candidates in our Lodge; we go to other Lodges and lecture them. They call us bright. Who doubts it, when we can say every word of the lectures?

Are you a Mason? Why do you ask? We pay Lodge dues, attend Lodge meetings, never miss a Masonic procession, and if the Lodge is at labor we are certain to aid in the work— if at actual refreshments we eat drink and

make ourselves agreeable.

But are you a Mason? Have you not for years done many things to disturb the peace and harmony of your Lodge? How many unkind and unjust remarks have you made about members or Masons? How many times have you been envious of your brother, because he was higher or better informed than you were? How many times have you slandered his good name? How many times have you sought to place stumbling blocks in his way, and drag every one down to your own level? Are you in office? The more shame for you. Are you a light in the Masonic firmament? Then look well to your ways. Charity is a rarity in a Masonic Lodge—not the charity that contributes dollars and cents, but that charity that is kind, that envieth not, is not puffed up, is not easily provoked, and thinketh no evil.

Masonry and charity are sisters. The first to be true to its calling, must have not only intelligence and learning, but it must also possess the accomplishments of the latter. Learning nor rituals will ever make a man a Mason without charity; and charity will always find a reliable guide in following the true Masonry leads. Reader, ask yourself—

ARE YOU A MASON?

*Masonic Jewel.*

**Power and Value of Masonry.**

At the recent official visit to Wm. Parkman Commandery, East Boston, the genial Brother whose name is borne by that Body made some excellent remarks touching the subject named at the head of this article. He showed very clearly that the interested Mason must be both consciously and unconsciously influenced—that the pledges he takes before Masonic altars, the ceremony he witnesses within the Lodge room, and the sentiment inculcated in the whole development of the Masonic system, must necessarily produce an effect upon his character and life. The institution exerts a moulding and developing influence by no means fully appreciated in the ordinary thought of its most devoted adherents. Its power and value in affecting the higher nature and governing the conduct are not likely to be over estimated by its admiring eulogists.

In illustration of the proposition laid down the speaker related an affecting incident, brought to his notice, and of the truthfulness of which he was personally cognizant: A physician in Washington, D. C., was called to visit professionally, a young lady taken suddenly and seriously ill. Employed in one of the departments, she was comparatively without friends or resources and when rendered helpless by disease, her condition was truly deplorable. The physician ascertaining the name of his patient to be the same as that of a brother Mason in Boston, whom he had met some years previously, enquired if she was related to this person. Being told that she was the daughter of this fellow Craftsman, whom, it should be remembered, the physician only knew as a member of the Fraternity, he not only gave to her skillful professional treatment, but saw that she wanted for nothing of care and proper nursing, and when she was sufficiently recovered to travel, he accompanied her on the journey, and was not content until he had placed her in her own eastern home. Then, exchanging fraternal salutations with his old time Masonic acquaintance, he returned to his work and calling, hardly conscious, perhaps of the moving power that had influenced him to so noble a deed in the exercise of a large and generous charity. This incident is but one of a thousand which might be adduced to prove the power and worth of Masonry.—*Freemasons' Repository.*

**CLIPPINGS.**

- .... Kid bonnets are the latest.
- .... Whdebone is getting scarce.
- .... New York hotels are reducing rates.
- .... 286 newspapers are published in New York.
- .... Sixty-eight corset manufactories in New York.
- .... The India rubber tree flourishes in California.
- .... In Wisconsin they eradicate stumps by the use of giant powder.
- .... A lad of 16, of Terra Haute, Indiana, gathered and sold \$45 worth of walnuts the past autumn.
- .... Mrs. Peters, of Dodge county, Wisconsin, broke her forearm while engaged in husking corn.
- .... Boston has spent, in the past ten years, for widening and extending streets, \$26,278,858.
- .... A recent snow storm drifted the Troy (Mass.) roads so badly that teams had to take the fields.
- .... A California grower has raised four thousand boxes of raisins, worth \$8000, on twenty acres of land.
- .... The soil of some portions of Kaufman, Texas, has been liberally fertilized by dead grasshoppers.
- .... The United States uses 60,000 tons of lead each year, and Great Britain and Spain alone produce more than this country.
- .... Of five robust young servant girls who slept in a room in Antwerp where the gas escaped, four died and one was saved with difficulty.
- .... There is this difference between character and reputation; character is what one really is, reputation is what he seems to be.
- .... A man must be pretty drunk to go along the streets holding fast to his collar with both hands to prevent his falling down.
- .... The cost of proclaiming the Queen Empress of India, at Delhi, is only to be \$1,250,000 instead of \$2,500,000 as was at first announced.
- .... Norfolk, Va., claims to be the second cotton market in the United States, according New Orleans the first place and Charleston the third.
- .... France is strengthening her seaports. If there's going to be a general European dinner on Turkey, she hopes they'll allow her to keep a little of the Brest.
- .... Prosperity shines on different persons much the same way that the sun shines on different objects. Some it hardens like mud, while others it softens like wax.
- .... Motives are better than actions; men drift into crime. Of evil they do more than they contemplate, and of good they contemplate more than they do.
- .... To know a man, observe how he wins his object, rather than how he loses it; for when we fall our pride supports, when we succeed it betrays us.
- .... In Maine, where there have been seven murders within six months, they want hanging restored; and in Vermont, where there have been five murders within four months, they want hanging abrogated.
- .... A man named Reed has been indicted for horse stealing in Hardin county, Iowa. He has confessed that during his career he has stolen over 2000 horses and never yet has been caught with one in his possession.
- .... Dr. C. D. Farlin, well known in Michigan as a lecturer on Spiritualism, repudiates his former belief, saying that he can see no good effect on the morals or intellectual culture of the age by the dissemination of its doctrines.
- .... The tea plant was introduced into India forty years ago, and already about 2000 acres are covered with it on the slopes of the Neilgherry Hills. The yield of the current year has been over 18,000,000 pounds valued at \$10,000,000.