

THE MASTER MASON'S HANDBOOK. By BRO. FRED. J. W. CROWE, P.M. 328, 2806; Member Lodge "Quatuor Coronati" 2076, P. Prov. G. Org., Devon, etc., with an Introduction by BRO. W. J. HUGHAN, P.G.D. England. Geo. Kenning & Son. 1s. 6d.

A USEFUL guide in the practical details of Freemasonry. On the subject of the serious study of the Order, however, Bro. Crowe is rather pathetic. He refers us to learned Bro. This, and illuminated Bro. That, and instructed Bro. Tother; but orthodox Freemasonry has apparently not yet any adherent who could pass the first standard in a Masonic Board School. *E.g.* on the apron of the 18° the Monogram of the Eternal is misspelt—blasphemously misspelt. Any Yid from Houndsditch could correct it. And on the M.W.S. jewel, Jeheshua is usually spelt with a Resh!

There was a fair Maid of Bombay  
Who was put in an awkward situation, the nature of  
which

it is unnecessary to discuss,  
By the mate of a lugger,  
An ignorant Sovereign Prince of Rose Croix  
Who always spelt Jeheshua with a Resh.

Prate not of scholarship, Bro. Crowe!

Such ignorance, when combined with the Satanic Pride to which the possession of an apron with blue silk and silver tassels, value three half-bull! naturally predisposes mankind, leads to presumption, bigotry and intolerance. So we find Bro. Crowe asserting that all other degrees than his own are "spurious and worthless." Go slow, Bro. Crowe!

The intelligence of Freemasons may be guessed by the level at which they rate that of cowans and eavesdroppers. They print their secret rituals for any one to buy; so far, so good, why shouldn't they? But they print

initials and finals of "missing words" which no single reader of "Pearson's Weekly" could miss.

"Advance a short step with your l—t f—t," would not have baffled Edgar Allan Poe!

They are even such b— f—s—(will they decipher this!—it stands for "bright fellows")—that when by accident they do baffle you—

"Gives him the P—e, C—w, and S—,"—they print it full in another place, but in the same connection—"The Pickaxe, Crow, and Shovel."

No, Bro. Crowe! Whoa, Bro. Crowe! (Blow Bro. Crowe! Ed.)

But for all Masons who wish to know the mysteries of how to address a V.W.P. Pres. Brd. G. Pur., and the order of precedence of a Past Assistant Grand Director of Ceremonies, this is the Book.

K.S.I.