In baptism, it is good for us to believe. The ordinance by which we are made one with each other and compensate for the afflicted, sanctify the time and make holy the place of our assembly. It is not in our power to still the raging tempest when it blows in all its fury. We cannot stay in the ocean embroiled by the face of the hurricane "Peace be still"; we have no power to stay in the thunder, as it echoes tenor to ocean. 0 to quell the lightning as it flashes the visions of its victims; but we can take the victim of the storms and assist him in distress. We can take the shipwrecked manner from the wave that threatened to become his shroud and warm him into life. We may not be able to stand at the arm of the sepulcher and pull away the stone, and bid the death-streken tenant to come forth, but we may take the bruised and broken and act the part of the good Samaritan, and pour oil into his wounds. These things are rare done in part, at least; and thereby carried out the great principle on which our Order is based; friendship. Let us then, brothers, and all the throng, live for some purpose in the world, that when we die we may lean behind us what gold cannot purchase an unsullied reputation.
Better objects than these never united men, and if one be worthy of the day in which we live and of the station we are called to fill, we must work for their attainment. We must unite: there is our provision in our laws for the idea, and the dearest, neither did the Creator give him a portion among men. The laws of pleasure can aspire to find it elsewhere, only in the consciousness of duty performed. A sense of caution is deemed proper. It must always be borne in mind that our order is a fraternity; its members are brothers, equal in rights and privileges, as well as duties, and in the duties, for orders to be strong, must have sturdy foundations to support it. The investigating of character should be thorough and careful: quantity, more than quantity, should be the motto.

Brother, be just and fear not, and when you see a needy brother,

Blessing the stingy heart,

Send a helping hand paternal,

Till he reach the stone again.

Don't desert the old and tried friend,

When misfortune comes in view,

For he does need friendship's comforts,

Being to those who cling to you.