

THE
FREEMASON'S
QUARTERLY REVIEW.

DECEMBER 31, 1835.

NOMINATION OF THE GRAND MASTER.

THE attention of the Grand Lodge was on the second of this month drawn to the consideration of that portion of the Masonic Law which relates to the NOMINATION of the Grand Master for the ensuing year. Gracefully was the proposition moved by Brother Philipe "that our present Illustrious and venerated Grand Master be requested to allow his name to be put in nomination for the distinguished office"—grateful was the proposition to all, and unanimous was the wish that His Royal Highness would condescend to sanction the request.

We have used the word "gracefully" in an emphatic sense, because the especial reasons which influenced the proposer in his address were characteristic and important. He did not avoid the question, but treated it in a manly, clear, and delicate manner.

Although the Brethren were deprived of the presence of their friend and protector, owing to his continued loss of sight, no doubt need be entertained but that "a good report" will reach him of the general wishes of the Fraternity; and, notwithstanding that the present Deputy Grand Master did not follow the very excellent example of his immediate predecessor, by accepting the compliment on

the part of His Royal Highness, such omission must be considered as purely accidental, and arising, in all probability, from the novelty of his own situation.

The natal day of the Duke of Sussex is approaching. To every liberal heart, such a day is one of rejoicing—to the Mason it is a day of happiness. We last year expressed a hope that the annual testimony of regard so proudly and personally felt for His Royal Highness by the Order, might have been probably commemorated in reference to our aged Brethren; and that the 27th of January would be held in perpetuity as a future memorial of the granted boon; but time must necessarily be required to shape all matters into existence and form.

In alluding last year to the Grand Master's birth-day, we anticipated a meeting calculated not merely to gratify those who should assemble, but also to convince the Royal Mason, that—although absent from our view he must be always present in our gratitude. We were not disappointed.

This year we presage a still livelier proof of our forethought. The Board of Stewards are ready and determined that the proceedings shall not lack spirit or liberality; and we feel that we are not mistaken in our conviction, that the recent nomination, and the names of the present Board of Stewards, will even more than usually gratify the illustrious individual whom it is thus intended to honour.

The Grand Steward's Lodge we have been informed have determined to suspend their own banquet, and to attend as a body on the Birth-day, as a personal mark of Masonic duty. The Craft at large will duly appreciate this compliment, so honourable to the Grand Master and to themselves.

A FEW WORDS ABOUT OURSELVES AND OTHERS.

THE PAST.—The second year is closing upon our labours, and we have reaped abundantly from that harvest of Masonic intelligence which a spirit-stirring fidelity will (we pray the Disposer of all good things so to grant) cement and preserve by the continuance of social order—by the example of moral virtue.

A review of the various articles in the Freemason's Quarterly, for the past year, will shew that the communications have been drawn, not merely from London, or even from the English provinces, but, that the Sister-kingdoms have furnished contributions of considerable interest. The Brethren in SCOTLAND and IRELAND have acknowledged the motives to be good which have regulated our proceedings, and have dealt so kindly with our failings as greatly to have enhanced the value of their support. They have adopted our Quarterly as if it were their own. May their future prosperity enable them each to have one specially theirs! In PARIS a correspondence has been opened. In INDIA, and in various other parts, there is an equally zealous spirit evinced to aid our exertions; and we may with some confidence hope, that the Freemason's Review for 1836 will not be unworthy the attention of our readers.

The general proceedings of the English Order, as regards its discipline, its meetings, its legislation, its finance, its general government, its monthly benevolence, and the charitable institutions so long supported by the Fraternity, have all been noticed as far as may be considered to be proper: indeed, as far as propriety may be estimated, we have received so many personal and written testimonies, that to doubt ourselves in this particular would be to betray need-

less anxiety, and be questionable of the honesty of those whose eminence in the Order is alike honourable to themselves as it is creditable to the ruling power.

The arrear of correspondence, so readily to be expected, has been kept down by the permission to avail ourselves of its essence, without becoming tedious by frequent repetition; and our acknowledgments to numerous friends are therefore most particularly due for their forbearance in allowing us so cheerfully to exercise a very confidential, and yet a somewhat dangerous privilege.

The leading public topics of Freemasonry in London during the year, may be comprised in the re-election of His Royal Highness the Duke of Sussex to the Masonic Throne—the resignation of the Earl of Durham, as Deputy Grand Master, consequent upon his appointment as Ambassador Extraordinary to the Court of Russia—the appointment of his successor, Lord H. John S. Churchill—the addition of four Past Masters severally to the Boards of General Purposes and Finance—the celebration of the four established Festivals—the “Broadfoot testimonial”—the Commemoration of the “Centenary of the Grand Steward’s Lodge”—and “last but not least in our own dear love,” the happy commencement of subscriptions in aid of an Asylum for the Aged and Decayed Freemason—May it end in a glorious consummation!

It will be a matter of serious contemplation in many Lodges, but of pleasure in all, to be informed that during the year there has gradually been evoked a cheerful hope of creating funds for the future support of individual Lodges, and in aid of their necessitous members; and several Lodges have accumulated sums, which have been placed out at interest. This conduct is so creditable, that we earnestly recom-

mend the example to be followed wherever it is immediately practicable; and where not immediately so, to be seriously considered, that future measures may be taken.

Our fellow labourer in the vineyard, the Rev. Dr. Oliver, has contributed largely to our Masonic annual, in which he has been well seconded by numerous other friends, whose labours we thankfully appreciate.

Masonic tales, founded on facts, interesting anecdotes, and other articles in reference to our "calling and our cause," assisted occasionally by poetical contributions, have enabled us to endeavour to render our miscellany entertaining to our fair friends, as well as instructive to our Brethren.

These simple expressions, however, are faulty on our part. Our pride has been gratified, our ambition stimulated, and our happiness promoted by the approbation which many ladies associated with the Masonic world have accorded to us; and while we regret our inability to do justice to the honour of such advocates, we entreat them to feel assured that their kindness inspires our labour, and makes our task one of perfect cheerfulness. Need we say that our past Annual shall prove to be but a type of the future page, which they may peruse without hesitation.

To one in particular, "gentle Marian," we say, abide Lord Durham's return, when thy petition shall be preferred, for we confess that his Lordship has on thy account something to answer for;—and to all other fair friends thanks—many thanks.

THE FUTURE.—A word of promise may be dangerous to keep, and yet promises should be fair samples of the future in reference to the past. Our first promise was of utility, because such was our hope. We have not been

attainted of any act of wilful neglect, or of partial favour : one mind, one heart seems to influence our contributors, and but one opinion has reached us in the manner that opinion should be offered.

We promise then to act for the future as we may be directed by circumstances, always bearing in mind that “ he does not easily lose himself who takes the straight road.”

Among the “ forthcoming novelties” of the year,—and what a period is therein embraced : now the winter solstice—soon the vernal equinox—anon the summer solstice—then the autumnal equinox—and again the winter solstice!—shall we be destined to fulfil our promise? or if such fulfilment be committed to others, who shall name them? The thought is startling.

Meantime we live; and promise, life and health permitting, to bring before our Masonic audience in the course of the year, that which is partly in rehearsal.

FIRST.—The “ ANNALS OF LODGES :” and here we expect to enlist the attention and researches of every Mason, because “ the Mother Lodge” is to every child of promise an affair of some interest. The altar of his early fidelity, like a first love, leaves an impression not easily to be effaced; and he will trace even in the wreck of its beauty some memorial of a by-gone day, when time and circumstance were otherwise than they may be at the present moment.

We have already some pleasing and interesting anecdotes of Lodges, and shall commence with the Grand Steward’s Lodge, in compliment to its rank in the Order, and the eminent example it has set to the Craft for the period of a century! We may not be enabled to give each Lodge in exact rotation; indeed if we could we should not, from

the great length of time it might require to enumerate all; but we purpose to publish the "Lodge Annals" as we shall receive the accounts from our various sources; provincial, foreign, or metropolitan.

SECOND.—THE FREEMASON'S PROVIDENT RESOURCE has been alluded to in a former number; we shall recur to the subject under auspices which we hope will prove to be a means of success. It is not enough, in our humble opinion, to be charitable to the destitute, but we should endeavour to awaken among the many who may be somewhat mistaken, a disposition to think upon the value of application to industry, as connected with practical economy.

THIRD.—The present excellent charities shall be upheld by every means in our power; but the Masonic Asylum, or College, or by whatever title it may in future be designated, calls for and shall have our unceasing labours. It is that haven where the honest and virtuous Craftsman may in the hour of need not only find a shelter from the storm, but where he may also find a temple for the exercise of his Masonic devotion;—aye, what is still more soul-stirring to the hope, where the partner of his youth may in the winter of age accompany him down the hill of life in peaceful serenity. * * * * Yet we will not profane the hallowed subject by mere promise, but bear in mind first the words of our Brother, whose inaugural Address delighted a crowded assembly—

"The stone is laid—the temple is begun,
Help! and its walls will glitter in the Sun."

Next that beautiful passage in the Grand Chaplain's invocation to the Throne of Grace—

"That all our doings, devoid of Charity,
Are nothing worth."

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ON FREEMASONRY.

THE HISTORY AND ANTIQUITIES OF FREEMASONRY.

BY THE REV. G. OLIVER, D. D. D. P. G. M. FOR LINCOLNSHIRE.

(Continued from page 264.)

THE Jews, during their captivity in Babylon, cultivated Masonry with great diligence, and kept up a regular communication with each other by means of Lodges which they had established in that city; and this was one of their chief sources of employment, as it constituted their only solace amidst the rigours of captivity in a strange land. The exterminating punishments inflicted on their nation for contempt of God and his prophets, appear to have effectually wearied them from the practice of idolatry. It is true that many of the learned Hebrews, in their rejection of idolatry, fell into the other extreme, and amidst the subtleties of philosophical disquisition, attempted to explain the attributes of God, and the sublime truths of their religion from the deductions of unassisted reason. But they waited with patience for the moment of deliverance, and rejoiced to hear of the successes of Cyrus the Persian, knowing that he was the monarch destined, in the councils of heaven, to redeem them from captivity, and restore to them the dominions of their father David; for Isaiah had delivered a prediction, which was written in their hearts, and symbolically inculcated in their lodges, that Cyrus should perform the pleasure of the Lord; and that he should say to Jerusalem, thou shalt be built,—and to the Temple, thy foundations shall be laid.*

This captivity was limited to seventy years,† as a punishment inflicted on the Jews for their neglect of the sabbatical year, as well as their multiplied idolatries. But the land actually lay desolate only fifty-two years; for the computation of seventy years commenced with the first captivity under King Jehoiakim; after which the land was regularly cultivated for eighteen years until the final captivity under Zedekiah, when it was forsaken by all its inhabitants. The non-observance of the sabbatical year began in the reign of

* Isaiah xlv. 28.

† Vid. Jer. xxv. 11, 12.

Asa, A. M. 3052, just 364 years before the final desolation of Judea, which corresponds exactly with the time it lay uncultivated, for the sabbatical years in this period of 364 would be 52.

This term of seventy years from the first captivity being now nearly expired, Daniel humbled himself, and prayed to the Lord that his gracious promises might be speedily fulfilled; and in answer to his petitions he was assured by the angel Gabriel, not only that Jerusalem should be rebuilt, and the Jews restored, but that they should experience a more full and perfect restoration to all their former privileges at some more distant period. Salathiel was Grand Master of Masons and Prince of Judah at this time, and to him Daniel first communicated the joyful tidings, which was soon spread through the children of the captivity, who rejoiced in the enlivening prospect of an early deliverance.

After the city was invested and taken by Cyrus, and the death of Cyaxares at Babylon, and Cambyses in Persia, had left him almost sole monarch of the East; he came to Babylon, and there met with Daniel, who had been the first minister of state now nearly seventy years, and whose reputation had been recently increased by his prediction of the conquest of Babylon from the handwriting on the wall, and by his miraculous escape from the lions. The king consulted Daniel on the affairs of state; and being inclined to the study of philosophy, he enquired into the nature and end of the Jewish mysteries, and the peculiarities of their worship. Daniel gave him a lucid explanation of the entire system, beginning with the Creation and the Fall of Man, and ending with the appearance of the Messiah on earth, first in his humiliation as a Saviour, and afterwards in his glory as a Judge; shewed him the sacred books; pointed out the prophecies, and referred to their accomplishment; initiated him into all the mysteries of that science of light which we now call Masonry*; and concluded by shewing him the prophecy that related to himself.

Cyrus was staggered. He considered the prophecy, which had been uttered nearly two centuries before his

* "Thus saith the Lord to his anointed, to Cyrus; I will reveal to thee the hidden treasures, and the SECRET OF SECRETS, (*Arcana Secretorum*) that thou mayest know that I the Lord who have called thee by thy name, am the God of Israel." Isai. ilv. 3. v. Vulg.

birth, and found every part accomplished, except what related to the deliverance of the Jews. Daniel urged that the days of the captivity were accomplished; that the fruitful land of Judea lay uncultivated; that the restoration of its former inhabitants would renew its consequence, and by a grateful attachment to their deliverer, would strengthen his dominions in that quarter. These arguments, enforced by the all-disposing will of God, induced Cyrus to issue a proclamation, saying, "The Lord God of Heaven hath given me all the kingdoms of the earth, and he hath charged me to build him an house at Jerusalem which is in Judea. Who is there among you of all his people? His God be with him, and let him go up to Jerusalem, which is in Judea, and build the house of the Lord God of Israel, (he is the God) which is in Jerusalem. And whosoever remaineth in any place where he sojourneth, let the men of his place help him with silver and with gold, and with goods and with beasts, beside the freewill offering for the house of God that is in Jerusalem.*" He appointed Zerubabel, the son of Salathiel Prince of Judah, Grand Master in Judea, and Joshua the High Priest, his deputy, and promised to provide them with every necessary material for the undertaking, as well as animals for sacrifice. He also restored, for the service of the Temple, five thousand four hundred gold and silver vessels, which had been taken from the old Temple by Nebuchadnezzar.

The Jews were liberated exactly seventy years after the commencement of their captivity. The seventy years which Jeremiah had prophesied should be the continuance of this captivity, were now just expired. For it began just a year and two months before the death of Nabopolassar; after that Nebuchadnezzar reigned forty-three years, Evilmerodach two years, Neriglissar four years, Belshazzar seventeen years, and Darius the Median two years, which, being all put together, make just sixty-nine years and two months; and if you add hereto ten months more to complete the said seventy years, it will carry down the end of them exactly into the same month in the first year of Cyrus, in which it began, save one of Nabopolassar; that is in the ninth month of the Jewish year, which is November of ours; for in that month Nebuchadnezzar first took Jerusalem, and carried great numbers of the people into captivity. And that their release happened in the same month is clear

* Ezra, c. I., v. 2, 3, 4.

om Scripture*. About fifty thousand of the Jews accepted the offer of returning into their own country, and marched to Jerusalem under the banner of Zerubabel; the rest, unwilling to leave the possessions they had acquired in Babylon, remained for the present in that country.

The first work the liberated captives engaged in was the restoration of the altar for sacrifice, which had been destroyed by Nebuchadnezzar; certain that what they were about to engage in could not be expected to prosper, without the previous performance of a solemn act of devotion to call down the blessing of God. This altar was composed of rough ashlers, for an iron tool was not permitted to leave its pollutions on the sacred utensil. It was forty-eight feet square at the base, and thirty-six feet square at the summit, which was covered with a plate of solid brass eighteen inches thick. The whole height of the altar was fifteen feet. It was adorned with four horns, one being placed at each angle. These horns were made hollow to contain some of the blood of the sacrifices. This method of affixing horns to the altar was very ancient, and was used by every nation in the world. The horns were commonly esteemed a public sanctuary, which would afford certain protection even to the worst species of criminals; for such was the sacred veneration in which the altar was held, that to violate this sanctuary was accounted the highest degree of sacrilege that a human being could commit. The protection thus afforded became at length so notoriously prostituted from its original purpose of sheltering offenders until their crimes were legally investigated, that the temples of the gods were habitually polluted by the worst of malefactors, who resided there with impunity, and set at defiance the operation of the laws. Tiberius Cæsar at length abolished this privilege, and confined it to two Temples only, in honour of Juno and Esculapius.

A grand and royal Lodge was now formally opened by Zerubabel in the city of Jerusalem, assisted by his associates Haggai and Joshua. Here the most grateful acknowledgments were made to God for his goodness and mercy in restoring his people to liberty, and crowning them again with regal power, which had been suspended during the captivity; and with solemn and heartfelt humiliation they covenanted to walk in his ways and keep his statutes, if he

* Prid. Con. Part I. Book II.

would grant them his protection. The kingly power thus restored was preserved entire until the time of Herod, who being an Idumæan, was consequently not of the royal line of David. With Herod the sceptre finally departed from Judah; and this was the period fixed by the prophecy of Jacob, uttered more than one thousand years before, for the appearance of the Messiah upon earth. During the reign of Herod, therefore, the Messiah or Shilo came, and his advent was the signal for the final dissolution of the Jewish polity, by the utter destruction of the city and Temple, the calling of the Gentiles, and the offer of salvation to all mankind.

The first year was expended in collecting materials and making arrangements for the work, during which time the Lodges or Chapters of Zerubabel's Masons were much increased by the addition of many sojourners from Babylon, whose zeal for religion prompted them to offer their assistance towards completing the sacred edifice; for, being the descendants of Abraham, Isaac, and Jacob, they considered themselves bound by the most solemn obligations, now that the seventy years' captivity were expired, and the anger of the Lord appeased, to contribute, not only their wealth, but their personal assistance, to restore the city and Temple of their forefathers, that they might revive the legitimate worship according to the Law of Moses.

At the commencement of the second year they began to clear away the rubbish and dig the foundations; and in the second month the foundation-stone was leveled with the accustomed formalities by Zerubabel, in the presence of all the people. At the moment this stone was fixed in its place, the trumpets and other musical instruments, accompanied by thousands of voices, struck up an anthem of praise and adoration. But when this burst of exultation had subsided, and reflection had reassumed its office in their bosoms, "many of the Priests and Levites, and chief of the fathers, who were ancient men that had seen the first house, when the foundation of this house was laid before their eyes, wept with a loud voice; and many shouted aloud for joy; so that the people could not discern the noise of the shout of joy from the noise of the weeping of the people; for the people shouted with a loud shout, and the noise was heard afar off*."

In preparing the foundations, as we are told by the

* *Ezra*, c. iii. v. 12, 13.

Jewish Rabbins *, the workmen discovered a subterraneous vault or cavity, the ARCHED roof (?) of which was supported by seven pair of pillars perfect and entire, which, from their situation, had escaped the fury of the flames which had consumed the Temple, and the desolation of war which had destroyed the city. This vault, which had been built by Solomon as a secure depository for certain valuable secrets that would inevitably have been lost without some such expedient for their preservation, communicated subterraneously with the king's palace on Mount Zion †; but, at the destruction of Jerusalem, the entrance having been filled with the rubbish of the building, it escaped observation, and was only discovered by the appearance of a KEY STONE amongst the foundations. The Rabbins add, that Josiah, foreseeing the destruction of the Temple, commanded the Levites to deposit the Ark of the Covenant in this vault, where it was found by Zerubabel's workmen. But there is no foundation for this belief; for if the situation of this vault had been known to Josiah, it must have been also known to his idolatrous predecessors, who would doubtless have plundered it of its valuable contents, and exposed them to the world in contempt of the true God to whom they referred, and whom these idolatrous monarchs had wholly renounced. It is much more probable, that, in the latter years of Solomon, when, by his intercourse with idolaters, he had almost forgotten God, his visits to this vault were discontinued; and the entrance being curiously concealed amongst the caverns underneath his palace, the secret died with him, and the communication was for ever closed. It is certain, however, *if there really did exist such a vault*, that the Ark of the Covenant was not found in it, for this was one of the invaluable gifts of God which the second Temple did not contain, and consequently it could not have been preserved by Josiah ‡.

The Samaritans hearing that the Jews were engaged in

* Vid. Buxtorf.

† This subterraneous passage was renewed by Zerubabel. We read of it during the pontificate of Aristobulus, the son of Hyrcanus; (*Vid. Prid. Con. Part II. Book 6.*) and it was resumed also by Herod, at the building of his Temple, as will be seen in its proper place.

‡ I cannot, for obvious reasons, enter more minutely into this investigation. Every Royal Arch Mason is acquainted with the particulars of this history; and I would recommend those brethren who have not yet received this degree, to render their Masonry perfect by a speedy exaltation in a Chapter of Scientific Companions.

this undertaking, tendered to Zerubabel proposals of assistance, which were rejected, on the ground that the Edict of Cyrus extended only to the Jews; and that therefore, as the Samaritans were not of the pure stock of Abraham, Isaac and Jacob, nor in the practice of religion according to the law of Moses, their advances had more the nature of destruction than assistance; for it could scarcely be supposed that a people who worshipped several strange gods in conjunction with *JEHOVAH*, could be sincere in their professions of aid towards the construction of an edifice dedicated to Jehovah alone. The Samaritans made this refusal the pretext for opposition. The Edict was peremptory, and ordained, amongst other things, that "such as shall presume to act in opposition to this (my) Royal Proclamation, shall be condemned to the loss of their lives, and the confiscation of their possessions*." This decree, therefore, the Samaritans knew it would be dangerous to tamper with, issuing from so powerful a monarch as Cyrus, and they had recourse to bribes and flattering promises to gain over to their interest the Commissioners whom Cyrus had appointed, to prevent any intervening obstacle arising from the jealousy or opposition of the neighbouring tributaries, from defeating the execution of the work. These men, seduced by the artifices of the Samaritans, withheld their aid under plausible pretences; and under the semblance of continued friendship, obstructed the undertaking by a tedious delay in furnishing the necessary succours. This conduct produced the intended effect; and during the life of Cyrus the building proceeded no farther than the foundations. Zerubabel, however, continued, with the assistance of Solomon's ancient allies, the Tyrians, to collect materials; and procured, by the way of Joppa, a vast quantity of cedar wood from the forest of Lebanon.

On the death of Cyrus, the Samaritans, through the medium of Rehum the chancellor, and Shimshar the scribe, represented to his successor Cambyses the danger to which his government would be exposed by the restoration of the Jews, as it would effectually cut off his communication with Phœnicia and Cœlo Syria. This prince, who was influenced by first impressions, immediately issued orders to the governors of Samaria and Phœnicia to stop the progress of the building; which, thus impeded by royal authority, remained in its present state nine years, until

* Jos. Ant. l. 11. c. 1.

the accession of Darius; for Smerdis or Artaxerxes the magian, who succeeded Cambyses to the throne, would not allow the Jews to proceed with the work.

On the accession of Darius to the throne of Persia, the Prophet Haggai endeavoured to stimulate Zerubabel and Joshua to recommence the work; for the Edict of Cyrus had never been formally reversed, though the two preceding monarchs had issued counter proclamations to prevent its execution. The prophet threatened a continuance of judgments on their nation if they neglected to proceed. Zerubabel, therefore, who had been long in habits of intimacy and strict friendship with Darius, made a journey to Babylon, and received the most flattering marks of distinction from that monarch. It happened that Darius, at the close of a sumptuous entertainment given to his nobles and tributaries, proposed certain questions, and decreed the highest honours to the person who should answer them most satisfactorily. The questions were these:—"Is there any thing stronger than wine? What can exceed the strength of kings? What is superior to the power of women? Can any thing surpass truth?" These questions Zerubabel answered as follows—"Neither the force of wine, nor the power of princes who bind the multitude in a common bond of allegiance, can be denied; but women have incontestibly the superiority. Before the king, the mother of the king existed; kings are the gifts of women. The charms of women compel us to abandon our country, relations, and dearest friends, and to attach ourselves wholly to them. But neither women nor kings can be put in competition with the power of truth. Admitting the amazing magnitude of the earth, the elevation of the heavens, the astonishing rapidity of the sun's motion, and that the whole is influenced only by the Divine Providence, it must follow that the Almighty is just and true, and that the power of truth, against which nothing can ultimately prevail, supersedes every other power that can enter the conception of man. Truth alone is immutable and perfect: the advantages we derive from it are not subject to the vicissitudes of fortune, but are pure, irreproachable and eternal."* This answer was so pleasing to the king, that he promised Zerubabel any thing he should desire; who immediately referred him to a promise he had formerly made, in the warmth of friendship, that if he had ever the good fortune to be a¹

* Jos. Ant. l. 11. c. 4.

vanced to the throne of Persia, he would rebuild the temple at Jerusalem, and restore the holy vessels which remained at Babylon from the spoil of the former temple. He demanded the fulfilment of this promise; and requested a full authority, allowing the Jews to proceed with the building which they had commenced several years ago under the sanction of Cyrus, whose benevolent intentions were defeated by the obstructions which their neighbours the Samaritans had excited from a principle of jealous opposition. Darius complied with this reasonable request, and immediately issued orders to the governors of Samaria, Syria, and Phœnicia, to lend every assistance to the Jews in the prosecution of this work; exempted all the Jews engaged in it from all imposts, duties, and taxes; declared them FREE, and pronounced that the Samaritans, their ancient enemies, should contribute to the structure. These privileges were a source of such joy to the Jews in Babylon, that when Zerubabel departed from Jerusalem, he was followed by nearly five millions of people from the tribes of Judah, Benjamin, and Levi*.

On their arrival at Jerusalem, the prophet Haggai strenuously urged them to proceed with diligence and assiduity to the completion of this fabric, under the auspices of the king and the protection of God; assuring them that the Great I AM, that glorious Being, who encouraged Moses at the Burning Bush to face the enmity of Pharaoh, who accepted the sacrifice of David by a fire from heaven, and who consecrated the former temple by a cloud of glory, was with them on the present occasion †. He urged, that though the temple itself would be inferior to the former, yet its glory should exceed even the glory of Solomon's temple, furnished as it was with the shekinah, the ark, the urim and thummim, the holy fire and the spirit of prophecy. "Who is left amongst you," says the prophet, "that saw this house in her first glory? And how do ye see it now? Is it not in your eyes in comparison of it as nothing? Yet now be strong, O Zerubabel, saith the Lord; and be strong, O Joshua, son of Joshedech the high priest; and be strong all ye people of the land, saith the Lord, and work; for I am with you, saith the Lord of Hosts. According to the word that I covenanted with you when ye came out of Egypt, so my spirit remaineth among you; fear ye not. The glory of this latter

* Jos. Ant. l. 11. c. 4.

† Haggai, c. i. v. 13.

house shall be greater than the former, saith the Lord of Hosts *." And this promise was fulfilled when the Messiah, or God incarnated, honoured the temple with his illustrious presence, and cleansed it of its pollutions by the expulsion of a nefarious traffic carried on within its sanctified enclosure.

The building now proceeded rapidly towards completion; but the Samaritans still endeavouring to impede the efforts of the Jews, by withholding the annual tribute, several complaints to this effect were transmitted to Darius, which, in the end, produced the following decree:

"King Darius to Tangar and Sambaba, masters of our horse at Samaria; Sadrack Bobelon, and the other inhabitants of that country, greeting.

"You stand accused by Zerubabel, Ananias, and Mardocticeus, on the part of the Jews, of intercepting the reconstruction of the temple, and of contempt of my express commands, by withholding your contributions for sacrifices. I therefore strictly enjoin you to supply them from my treasure in Samaria, with what they shall require for a due observation of the religious ceremonies, that they may offer daily prayers and sacrifices for the favour of God towards myself and my subjects †."

This decree silenced the Samaritans, and the temple proceeded without further interruption. It was finished in the seventh year of Darius, which was twenty years after the Edict of Cyrus had been granted to Zerubabel and Joshua; and this protracted period arose from the repeated delays occasioned by their enemies, for the actual time occupied in constructing the edifice was only seven years. The Cope Stone was celebrated with great exultation ‡; and it was a stone of typical importance. On this stone were engraven SEVEN EYES, at the express command of God §, which were intended to represent "the eyes of the Lord, which run to and fro through the whole earth;" || and had an undoubted symbolical reference to the LAMB afterwards slain for the sins of the world, which St. John saw in heaven, having seven eyes, which are the *Seven Spirits of God*, sent forth into all the earth ¶.

The Dedication was solemnized by the assembled congregation with great solemnity; the ancient rites of Divine

* Haggai, 2 c. 3, 4, 5, 9 v.

† Zech. 4 c. 7 v.

|| 2 Chron. 16 c. 9 v.

‡ Jos. Ant. 1. 11. c. 4.

§ Zech. 3 c. 9 v.

¶ Rev. 5 c. 6 v.

worship were formally resumed; Freemasonry triumphed; and, to crown the whole, the first Passover was kept at Jerusalem by every individual who had returned from the captivity of Babylon.

END OF THE FIRST PERIOD.

ΑΠΟΛΟΓΙΑ ΣΩΚΡΑΤΟΥΣ,

OR,

THE DEFENCE OF SOCRATES.

Continued from page 271.

It was your duty to have called upon me as a friend, and privately have offered your opinion and admonition. Your instruction would not have been thrown away. For, if I had been informed that my practices had led me into error, I should certainly have reformed them. But, the fact is, you have carefully avoided me, and shewn no desire to associate with, or enlighten me; and to fill up the cup of your envy and malice, you have ignominiously dragged me here, where the law only empowers you to bring criminals who are deserving of punishment, not harmless offenders, who merely require instructive correction.

However, what I before observed, Athenians, is now pretty clear, that Melitus has never, neither more nor less, troubled himself about the matter. And the present proceedings have only been instituted by him and his coadjutors out of personal pique and jealousy.

Nevertheless, pray be so good as to inform us, Melitus, how mean you that I corrupt the young men? As it is clear from the wording of the indictment which you drew up, that I am accused of teaching them not to worship the gods which the state worship, but some other strange gods. Do you mean to say that I corrupt them by teaching them such doctrines? Exactly so; that is what I seriously assert.

Now, then, I conjure you, Melitus, by those very gods, concerning whose existence our present argument is, to declare yourself more intelligibly both to me and to these individuals. For, I cannot comprehend, whether you mean I teach them that they are to believe in some gods,—and truly, I myself believe in the existence of God, and am, therefore, not altogether an Atheist; nor is it acting illegally to hold such an opinion,—but not in those whom the state believes in, but in other gods. Is this the cause of your prosecuting me, that I believe in other gods? Or do you altogether mean to say that I myself do not believe in the gods, and that I teach others such doctrines? Such is what I mean, that you wholly disbelieve in the gods.

O wonderful! Melitus, why do you assert such things? Truly, I believe that neither the sun nor moon are gods, and I am borne out in my creed by others; since, most puissant judges, it is said by some, that the sun is a stone, and the moon earth.

Are you aware, friend Melitus, that you are censuring Anaxagoras* while animadverting upon these subjects, and taking it for granted that the persons present are ignorant of literature, and do not know that, the works of Anaxagoras of Clazomenia are full of such ideas? And that the young men learn these notions respecting myself from pamphlets, which they are permitted to purchase, even though they cost so much as a drachma,† in order to ridicule Socrates should he lay claim to them, particularly if they are foolish.

By Jupiter! can it be possible, that you should credit the slanderous assertion that I believe not in the existence of a God? O Jove, it cannot be! In my opinion, Melitus, neither yourself nor what you assert are to be credited. He appears to me, Athenians, to be altogether an overbearing, impudent fellow, one who has wholly drawn up this indictment of his own accord, to indulge some youthful officiousness and impertinence. Or, as if he would put together a riddle to try whether the wise Socrates could comprehend him speaking a paradox; first asserting a charge clothed in all the fictitious language of rhetoric, and then coolly contradicting himself! endeavouring to bamboozle both me and the rest of his audience. For he certainly throughout his oration, and in my cross-examination of him, now contradicts the allegation of his indictment, wherein it is stated; "Socrates acts illegally by *not believing in the gods*," and yet he verbally allows that *I do believe in the gods*, but that they are *other and strange gods*! Surely, now, this is playing the fool with us.

But I wish you, Athenians, to look at the manner in which it appears to my judgment these grave charges are sustained; and, do you, Melitus, reply to my interrogatories. Yet, let none of you, as I particularly requested in the threshold of this business, be startled or surprised, if, in my customary style, I examine him in syllogistic order.‡

Melitus, is there any man, do you think, believes in the existence of what pertains to mankind, and yet is sceptical in the existence of men? Pray let him answer for himself, Athenians, and do not arm him by any private suggestions, to direct him one way or the other.

Or, do you know any person, who does not believe that there are such animals as horses, and yet confesses, that there are what pertains to a horse? Or do you not think there are musicians,§ and yet there are instruments and books which can only belong to such persons! Surely, there can be none, most virtuous of men, who entertain such ridiculously inconsistent notions!

You see, unless you answer for yourself, I am obliged to answer for you. But, pray answer me this time. Is there any person who believes in works which partake of the nature of demons, and yet disbelieves the existence of demons? No; there is not, I should imagine. How gratified I feel at your condescension in making this reply, because you have scarcely ever opened your lips, except when prompted by your colleagues. Now have you not at one time or other, asserted that I believe in, and instruct others in, works of a demonlike nature? Therefore, by your own shewing, I do believe in demons. And, you have also sworn so in your indictment.

Then, if I believe in the works of demons, it follows as a necessary

* A philosopher, son of Hegesibulus, a disciple of Anaximenes, and preceptor to Socrates and Euripides. Apud Lampsacum obiit, ætatis 72, B. C. 420.

† British value seven-pence three farthings.

‡ Dr. Watts, in his book "On the Mind,"—if I recollect rightly—enumerates this method of reasoning under the title of the "Socratic mode of argument."

§ Flute-players is the strict translation of the original word.

consequence, that I believe in the existence of such beings? Does it not? Undoubtedly it does. I am putting you in the place of one who perfectly acquiesces with me, although you do not say any thing. But is it not a vulgar belief that demons are gods, or the offsprings of the gods? What say you to that opinion? Yea, or nay? O yes, I am of that opinion.

Why, then, if I believe in demons, as you say, and, if certain gods are demons, or demons are certain gods, is not this question between us exactly as I affirm; that under the cover of rhetorical flourishes, you have spoken an enigma, declaring, that I do *not* believe in the gods, and in the same breath, that I *do* believe in them, inasmuch as I believe in demons, whom you allow are gods! But, supposing that demons are certain illegitimate offspring of the gods, begotten out of nymphs, or some other such-like creatures, from whom the common people say they sprang, is there any person who considers them to be the children of the gods, and yet denies that there are gods? It would be equally as ridiculous as a person, who conceived mules to be the progeny of the horse and the ass, denying that there existed such animals as either horses or asses. Moreover, Melitus, the question here is not, how you may have drawn up the indictment, or how you have convicted me of the counts set forth in it; nor how much you are at a loss to bring home to me the crime of which you have accused me: but, how you might persuade a man of ignorant mind that there is no effect arising from divine causes, and so, that there are neither demons, nor gods nor demi-gods, or heroes.

Athenians, I submissively think, that my defence thus far has sufficiently vindicated me from that part of Melitus's indictment whereby I am charged with acting in my philosophical instructions in a manner contrary to the creed established by law. Still, let me recall to your recollection a former observation made to you in the progress of this trial, and which you know to be just, that a great deal of malicious enmity has been excited against me in the public mind, and this it is which will condemn me, if I am condemned, not Melitus, nor Anytus; but the besotted hatred and prejudiced envy of the multitude. What, in truth, has condemned many other virtuous men; and, I feel a presentiment, that it will be the means of procuring my condemnation, though the idea presents to me nothing terrible.

Perhaps some one may say; but why are you not ashamed, Socrates, for having pursued a study through which you are now condemned to die? I would make that person some such reply as this. You do not judge rightly, my friend, if you suppose it behoves a man to weigh life and death against the little profit any pursuit which demands his duty may occasion him. It is not merely what he may be engaged in, but whether it be *just* or *unjust*, whether he is acting the part of a *virtuous* or a *vicious* man. For, according to your idea, the son of Thetis, and those other heroes who fell at Troy, should be had in no estimation. Now, in my opinion, whoever despises such heroic trials incurs disgrace: so that, you would argue, when his mother said to him who was eager to slay Hector, addressing him thus;—"O, my son, if thou wilt avenge the murder of thy friend Patroclus, and slay Hector, thou wilt thyself be slain;" "for," she immediately adds, being a goddess and possessing the power of foreseeing events; "with the death of Hector fate hath decreed thy destiny to be fulfilled:" he was not deserving of encomium for pursuing his righteous purpose after such a declaration. But he, when he had heard it, despised the peril of death,

and, fearing much more to live disgraced and dishonoured in the opinion of his friends, immediately exclaimed, "I would rather die inflicting a just vengeance upon an unjust man than live to become a laughing-stock among the high-beaked ships—and a degraded outcast upon the earth!" Do you imagine, my friend, he had not reflected upon death?

Thus, in fact, Athenians, you have my sentiments; that, in whatever situation a man may be placed by circumstances, either by his own choice, or by the commands of a superior, it behoves him to discharge the duties of that situation with *fidelity* and *fortitude*, however hazardous the event, regarding nothing—neither persecution nor death—nothing—except *dishonor*! Should I not, Athenians, have committed a heavy, if not treasonable offence, if, when I was posted at some particular position by the generals whom you had appointed to command me at Potidæa, at Amphipolis, and at Delceum, I had not, as any other soldier would have done, risked my life to maintain the post I was ordered to keep? Much more, then, when the Deity assigned to me a sphere in which I conceived it to be my duty to pursue the study of Wisdom—to live up to its principles—and to examine myself and others by its sacred rules—did it become me not to desert my vocation from any apprehension of death. Had I done so, the consequences would indeed be terrifying, and with justice might any one have dragged me before this tribunal; because my conduct would have been evidence sufficient that I did not believe in the gods, being uninfluenced by the inspired evocation of the oraclé, dreading death, and pretending to be a philosopher when I was not. For, to fear to die, Athenians, is nothing more nor less than seeming to be wise when you are not. It is pretending to understand what is not understood by you. Indeed, no^o one has yet apprehended whether Death shall hereafter prove the greatest of all good to a man; and they only fear it who well know it will prove to them the greatest of all evils.

How much then is not such ignorance to be censured wherein a man supposes himself to understand what he does not understand.

But, Athenians, I am perhaps adducing an argument here to the prejudice of a large body of men; and should I assert that I am wiser on this head than any one else, I might perhaps give room to attach some such construction as this to my words,—that, when I have not made myself sufficiently acquainted with the matters on which our present discussion rests, I had supplied myself with every information upon it.

Now, I have learnt these two principles of Wisdom,—that it is wicked and hurtful to commit an unjust action, and equally foolish not to be persuaded by a revelation from the Deity, or by the reasoning of a man who is my superior in knowledge. Neither will I ever fear pursuing what I know to be good and righteous in preference to what I know to be evil. So that, if you even now acquit me,—not being guided by Anytus, who said that it behoved the council to summon me hither, and, when I came, that it behoved you to condemn me to death, asseverating that, should I be allowed to escape, your sons, who follow the dogmas which Socrates teaches, would all be corrupted; I say, if even

* Since even the wise Socrates had not obtained to the light which has since been revealed to the Christian philosopher—that "Life and Immortality are brought to light through the Gospel of Jesus Christ" How thankful should we feel—and how cautiously rest ourselves upon the capacity of human wisdom!

now you acquit me, assuring me that you were not guided by Anytus and the rest of the conspirators, only requiring this condition on my part, that I would no longer expend my time in these pursuits of philosophy; and that, if hereafter I am found infringing this condition, I shall suffer the penalty of death; I repeat, if you would acquit me on these conditions, I should be obliged to make you this reply: I, Athenians, respect and esteem you; but would rather obey the voice of the Deity than comply with such a condition. For, as long as I breathe I shall be such as I am, never ceasing to philosophize; encouraging and exhorting you whenever I may chance to meet with you, and talking to you in my customary manner. As, for instance:—"Thou most noble of men, being an Athenian,—a native of a city most mighty and esteemed for wisdom and power, are you not ashamed of being addicted to the greedy amassing of wealth, without aiming after what is more admirable, the possession of glory and honor: how will you attain those virtues which surpass all other acquirements—wisdom—truth—and intelligence—have you no regard for, or do you not reflect on these things?" If any of you should attempt to argue and affirm that these matters had been made his study, I would not abruptly contradict him, nor yet leave him satisfied in his own opinion; but I should question and examine him, and so endeavour to confute him. And, should he not appear to me endued with that wisdom and virtue to which he laid such strong claim, I would sharply rebuke him. Because, by such conceited and superficial profession, he renders those things that are worthy of the utmost reverence of little esteem, and what is most vile and contemptible more estimable. And this system I would act upon both towards those younger, and to those older than myself. In fact, to whomsoever I might happen to fall in with in the city, whether foreigners or natives, though rather to my fellow-citizens, because they are more nearly related to me by birth and country. You well know the Deity enjoins such duties; and I certainly think no better service can be rendered you and the state, than my obedience to such an injunction. For, I wander about, like a Peripatetic, doing nought else but trying to persuade both young and old, not to consider their bodies first, nor their wealth, nor any material acquisition, so much as the immaterial part—their minds; how they may be most adorned: teaching mankind, that virtue springs not out of riches, but riches from the practice of virtue, and every other good quality both in public and private life. If then, indeed, I corrupt the young men by instilling into them such notions as these, you must judge that their effects would be not mischievous, but harmless. But, if any one avers, that I have taught any other dogma, he asserts what is not correct. However, in answer to the above groundless charges, Athenians, if you do not acquit me, I shall certainly say you have been biassed by Anytus. For, as to the offence I have committed, it is perfectly innocent, as I have shown; and so I shall persist in that opinion, though, if it were possible, I should undergo the sentence of death twice over. Be not amazed, Athenians, at what I say, but bear with me in this investigation, and listen to my statements, as I begged of you from the first. I think you may derive some further information, as I am about to declare some new view of the case to you, which perhaps may excite some clamour; but let it not do so by any means.

You well know that, if you destroy me, it will be as I say; you will not injure me so much as yourselves. Verily, neither Melitus nor Anytus can hurt me. They cannot. And for this reason. I do not

think it is permitted an inferior mind to injure a superior. They may slay me, or drive me into exile, or disgrace me; and, although they, like many other individuals, may imagine such punishments to be heavy afflictions, I should not. But I should much rather think it an affliction to do what they now do—endeavour to compass the destruction of an innocent man!

For this reason, Athenians, it is highly necessary for me to make my defence, as you may suppose; though, after all, it is chiefly on your own account, lest you may be led into error respecting the Deity's benevolent intentions towards you when it is too late, and you have condemned me. If you take away my life you will not easily supply my place, being evidently—if I may speak it without levity—stationed in the state by the Deity to goad, as it were, a noble horse with the spear and rouse him from the inactivity of his bulk. In truth, the Deity, in my opinion, has appointed me to some such office in the commonwealth that, day by day, I should encounter you every where, and never cease to rouse, and persuade, or censure you, as circumstances may direct. So that, such another you shall not easily find, Athenians.

If my representations have worked any persuasion upon you, I shall be pardoned. But, perhaps, you are angry with me, like one awakened out of sleep, and, not content with chastising me for my officiousness, you would rashly kill me out of submission to the will of Anytus. When, if you accomplish your purpose, you will slumber away the rest of your days, unless the Deity vouchsafe you some other moral guide and instructor, who shall be equally solicitous for your welfare.

Now, because I happen to be that chosen agent of the Deity, you set your minds against me. For, it does not appear that, although I have neglected the ordinary affairs of humanity, and endured the forgetfulness of my friends so many years, I have not always strived to do good to you, going to each person in private, and, like a father or an elder brother, persuading you to love virtue. If, indeed, I had derived any earthly advantage from my zeal for your mental improvement, and had urged my principles to procure pecuniary emolument, there would be some reason for suspicion; but, among all my accusers, and throughout the whole of the charges they have so unblushingly alleged against me, this one they have not had the effrontery to make, nor can they cite any witness to say I ever sought for or required such emolument. And the best proof I can give of the veracity of what I say is—my poverty!

Nevertheless, it may perhaps appear to some inconsistent, that I should be going about and busying myself in counselling people in private, and should never have ventured to enter the public senate and assist its members with the benefit of my advice for the good of the commonwealth. But the reason of this arises from a certain inward repulse, which you have frequently heard me mention. I carry about with me a certain divine and heaven-born energy—as it were a voice within me—which prompts me to do good and to avoid evil; and this is what Melitus sarcastically has inserted in his allegation. It is a feeling I have possessed from childhood, an impulse, which, whenever it operates, I am always turned from the thing I was about to engage in, though it never impels me. It is this which has prevented me from embarking in political affairs, and the opposition is, I think, discreet; for you well know, Athenians, had I once attempted to engage in poli-

tics, I should have perished long ago, and have afforded neither good to you nor myself.

Yet, you should not be displeased with me for speaking the truth, because no man, who earnestly opposes on political principles, either you or any other government, and sets his face against many unjust and illegal things that exist in a state, can preserve himself safe. But it is absolutely necessary that he, who is a lover of justice, and desirous to preserve his life to propagate its principles, live retired unintermeddling with public and political matters.

To strengthen my position in this part of my defence, I shall adduce the best of testimony, not words but facts, and such as you will respect. Give ear, then, to what I shall state as having already occurred in my own case, that you may be convinced I would not yield to any man upon a point wherein I conceived myself to be right from a vain dread of death; no, nor if my resistance might be attended by instant extermination; and, although I may appear to speak arrogantly and boastfully, I do nevertheless speak the truth.

Athenians! I never held any other office in the state but that of a senator; and it happened, when I sat in the council as Prytanis* for my department, that you consulted together to condemn the ten generals, who did not inter their slain after the naval engagement, which took place off Salamis—illegally as it turned out in the sequel—when I alone of the Prytanies opposed you, urging you to do nothing contrary to the law, and voting myself in the minority; and, while the orators were preparing to accuse and impeach me, and you yourselves were calling aloud and clamoring, I swore it behoved me far more to judge according to law and equity, than to side with you, who were counselling unjustly, from any fear of imprisonment and death.

These things indeed occurred when as yet the state was under democratic government; but there are others which took place when the oligarchy was established; for the Council of Thirty having despatched me with the embassy into Tholus†, commanded us to bring Leontine from Salamis‡, in order to put him to death; and many others they tried to implicate in similar illegal acts. But I, not by word, but by deed, shewed that the fear of death would not deter me from refusing to commit a wicked and illegal action, nor did the government, powerful as it was, intimidate me to do what was unjust; for, when we left Tholus, the other four went to Salamis and brought away Leontine, but I departed to my own home, though I should very likely have died for this disobedience to orders, had not that government suddenly been destroyed. The truth of this statement can be attested by numberless witnesses.

Truly, then, do you suppose I should have held out so many years had I engaged in politics? No: but, by discharging the duties worthy of a good man's regard I have protected the cause of the just, and as occasion offered, manifested a higher esteem for that than any other duty; and, indeed, such conduct was very necessary, Athenians, when no other man, acting so prominent a part, could have been safe. But, I flatter myself, I shall appear, throughout my whole life, to have maintained the same character, both in my public and private transactions,

* The Prytanies were certain Magistrates of Athens, who presided over the Senate, being elected from the five hundred senators, fifty of whom were chosen from each tribe.

† Tholus, a town of Africa.

‡ A town at the east of the island of Cyprus.

never conceding to any person any thing contrary to what is just ; not to any, foreigner or citizen ; not even to those whom my calumniators call my disciples.

Indeed, I have never been any man's particular instructor ; but, if any one, when I was speaking upon philosophy, and illustrating its principles by my practice, would crave to hear me, whether he were my junior, or my senior, I never enviously denied him that privilege.

Nor do I discuss those subjects to amass wealth, which is evident from my poverty ; but I allow myself equally to be questioned by rich and by poor ; and if any one desired it, after making choice of his subject, he heard what I had to say upon it ; so that, if any were benefited by my lectures, I must attribute it more to the quality of the subject than to any manner of instruction.

[*To be continued and ended in the next.*]

TO THE MOST HON. THE MARQUESS OF DOUGLAS,
PAST GRAND MASTER OF SCOTLAND.

MY LORD,

I HAVE been induced to address this letter to you as Past Grand Master of Scotland, from a fact which is stated to have lately taken place under your implied sanction, I mean the initiation of the celebrated poet Hogg. I invite your Lordship to read the account of this event in the Freemasons' Quarterly Review, No. VI. Page 220.

In every society, in which there are various steps or gradations to pass through, from the first admission, before we reach the highest rank, some qualification has been accounted necessary for each. Thus in our Universities, each candidate for admission to their privileges as an undergraduate, is examined before he is admitted to the first degree*, and the third time before he can take the degree of Bachelor of Arts. In like manner in the superior faculties, disputations, and exercises (now only forms) are performed by those who seek them ; and even where the necessary qualifications of literary attainments are totally neglected, as in our inns of court, yet a certain time must elapse before the desired advancement can be obtained. But in Masonry, where, among our first principles, we find that all preferment is founded on merit† alone, we should be led to suppose that some very great acquirement would be deemed indispensable. I trust your Lordship will the more readily give ear to these remarks, as you have yourself passed through the various ranks of Masonry under the strict constitution of England, and must be sensible how important regularity and strictness is towards maintaining our ancient Order. In our Book of Constitutions‡, which was drawn up with the joint consent of the Grand Lodges of Scotland and Ireland, we find these rules, to which I would direct especially your attention. They are, that no Brother should receive a superior degree without having given proofs of being well versed in the inferior degree, and that there should be an interval, at least a month, before each degree. Frederic the Great of Prussia, whose zeal for Masonry was un-

* By the first degree I mean that of a General Sophist, which every person is supposed to have received after two years residence in the University.

† Ancient Charges, No. 4.

‡ Vide the whole article on Proprius and Mettile, page 89.

bounded, made, among other excellent laws, one that three months should elapse between the degrees. Without now considering whether this be too long or too short an interval, I think this proposition incontrovertible; that a tolerable acquaintance with the mysteries of each degree, should be a *sine qua non* previous to any other degree being conferred. It is certainly an absurdity, which must at once strike the least observing Brother, that any person should, in the course of a few hours, be hurried through the three degrees of Masonry. But to apply these remarks to the event in question. There are several points in the account of the said fact worthy reprehension—to the three principal I shall confine myself. First, Masonry, contrary to its intention, in direct opposition to that declaration, which he was bound to make, must have been in some measure forced upon him. If you doubt of this, let me refer you for further information to the same excellent publication, “The Freemasons’ Review,” No. 5, page 67, where the said gentleman states, in a letter to a friend, a member of the Lodge, “that he had uniformly resisted the entreaties of his most influential friends to become a Mason;” and yet this very person is called upon to make the following declaration, (except it was altogether omitted), “I do declare upon my honour, that, unbiassed by the solicitations of my friends, against my own inclination, and uninfluenced by mercenary or other unworthy motives, I freely and voluntarily offer myself as a candidate for Masonry.” How could he be said to offer himself, which implies solicitation on his part to be admitted a member, when he really was solicited to allow himself to be initiated. There is something so very irregular in this one fact, that if there were no other violation of our ancient rules in the affair, it would demand the most severe reprobation. But, unfortunately, we find two more irregularities, for not only was he made a Mason without a clear apprehension of his own wishes, but he received three degrees in one night! What an excellent Master must he be!—how capable of instructing the junior apprentices in our noble science!—Ye Brothers of Kilwinning! ye, whose predecessors re-established our sublime Order in Scotland in 1140, blush for this indiscipline, by which soon the very nobility of Masons is endangered! On calm reflection ye must blush!—And with what ideas must Mr. Hogg now look upon Masonic rank! Will he ever exert himself in the cause of Masons? I venture to prophecy it! Never! We have an instance of the effects of the very same irregularity in a noble individual now living, whose splendid and versatile talents all must allow, though they may differ from him on *many* subjects—I mean Lord Brougham;—his would have been a zeal for our Order, capable of producing the most beneficial results, had not his initiation been so imperfect; but I need not dilate upon this event, which occurred long before you held the Masonic Sceptre; yet I refer you for an account of it to that same publication I have so often quoted, No. 5, page 24, where we find these words: “No sooner said than done; away they sallied forth to the Lodge, where the future Lord Chancellor was *DULY* elected, passed, and raised a Master Mason!” The consequence of which is, that from that day to this, to the best of my knowledge, he has never given one thought to the subject, and I do not wonder at it. Thirdly, it is stated, that a dispensation was obtained—from whom?—and for what?—from the

* LATOMUS has here, we think, by no means proved his own argument. Mr. Hogg might very naturally and very conscientiously have made the declaration, and the fact of having changed his mind, after mature consideration of the value of Freemasonry, was a most graceful compliment to the Society.—Ed.

P. G. M.?—or from yourself? I trust most sincerely that it is not from you, my Lord—and for what?—to go from Edinburgh to Inverleithen to induce a gentleman to receive the three degrees of Masonry at once. I hope that we may never again hear of similar proceedings.

In this one event we find many violations of our constitution, and a prostitution of Masonic honours; such indeed that there can be no doubt the steady and sensible man will scarcely fail of being dissatisfied with the whole proceeding.

I shall make no further remarks, not doubting that your Lordship is inclined to advance the interests of the Order by placing a salutary restraint on all the Lodges in your province. Believe me, many zealous Masons of England, among whom I am proud to place my name, humble though my knowledge may be, have hailed your advancement with delight. Some of us, who have met you fraternally in the Lodge 460, have looked upon your election to the office of Grand Master as the rising sun of Masonry in Scotland; but if you suffer such irregularities to be practised with impunity, all our hopes will be blighted, and you may possibly one day reproach yourself for not having acted under such circumstances as the stronger sense of duty did, I am confident, impel you, although you may have yielded to strong solicitation. We sincerely trust, that by discountenancing every deviation from our laws, and by enforcing the most strict obedience to all our customs, you will raise the honour of our virtuous Order in Scotland, and prove to all, that “preferment among Masons is grounded on merit alone.” Allow me to subscribe myself,

Your Lordship's obedient Servant and Brother,

LATOMUS.

[The letter of “LATOMUS” would have appeared in our last, but for reasons stated: we shall offer no comment upon it, but simply, to regret, that the discipline in Scotland is somewhat relaxed; yet our hopes are somewhat cheered by assurances from many quarters that improvement may not be far distant. Brother Hogg, “the Ettrick Shepherd,” is no more! We cannot avoid informing our correspondent, “Latomus,” that the poet frequently expressed himself more than satisfied with the Fraternity; and looked upon the circumstances attending his initiation as marked by complimentary exceptions in his own favour. Finally, we have to inform Latomus that the mode of initiation, passing and raising, as here complained of, is the mode in general practice in Scotland.—Ed.]

TO THOMAS MOORE, ESQ., P. J. G. D.

TREASURER TO THE ROYAL MASONIC INSTITUTION FOR EDUCATING AND CLOTHING THE SONS OF INDIGENT AND DECEASED FREEMASONS.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER,—The institution of which you are treasurer—is too proud of your character to permit the slightest misinterpretation of a word that may escape you. The governors know your moral worth—and you repay their unbounded confidence—by unbounded zeal. No preceding treasurer ever protected the objects of our benevolence with such paternal solicitude—no future treasurer can hope to excel your services; when therefore it shall be the will of Him who decideth all things to call another to the place you now fill, that other will need no better example than that which you have set before him.

Indulging these sentiments—I own myself to have been taken by surprise, when on the 2nd of November last, at a monthly meeting of the Boys' Committee, you addressed it on closing the proceedings, to the following effect:—

“ I have to state that I have been enabled to purchase 250*l.* stock, a less sum certainly than I have been accustomed to report, and which therefore I most sincerely regret: this deficiency has arisen chiefly from the circumstances of a public Masonic dinner* having taken place about a week previous to the last anniversary, which was the means of preventing the attendance of several friends of the institution, and of course of lessening the amount of subscriptions.”

You may remember that after a short pause I addressed you in reply, and stated, that the fact of the meeting alluded to having taken place, could not only not be denied, but was in itself of such a gratifying nature as to reflect honourable credit upon all who were engaged in supporting it; I also adverted to the circumstances of the chairman upon the occasion alluded to, having most forcibly impressed upon the attention of the company, that on the following Wednesday the Boys' Festival would be celebrated—and that in proposing as a toast, the prosperity of that excellent institution, he relied upon them to support him by their attendance and by their subscriptions. There were those present at the time, who afterwards proved their fidelity by attending the anniversary of the Boys' School, and most fortunately for my argument, among the very members whom you addressed on the 2nd of November, were several of these individual brethren. My own conviction is, that the subscription at the boys' anniversary was any thing but disheartening: scarcely seventy friends were assembled, and if I am not incorrect, the subscription exceeded 250*l.* It is fair to observe too, that the “Broadfoot festival” was not contemplated but one month before its celebration, and possessed no other charm than the offering of a Masonic compliment to a brother of the Craft, whose only claim to their respect was his natural integrity, which shone the more lustrous in the humble walk in which he moved. One grand officer alone, a fellow-countryman, was present, although I am proud to say, that one more at least was prevented by circumstances from attending. It may be also proper to state that an examination into the list of those who supported this meeting, will shew that it embraced many who are not in the habit of attending either the girls' or the boys' festival.

Contrast with these facts, the boys' festival announced through the Craft by the Masonic Calendar,—the powerful aid which your personal influence and that of your friends can bring into action,—the lodges who look with pride upon the institution, as having emanated from their liberality and protection,—a board of stewards ready with their purse to follow the example of others that have preceded them,—the charm which the expectation of our Royal Grand Master as chairman, or the presence of some noble brother (should his Royal Highness be prevented), always excites—and the effect which a numerous assembly of grand officers has upon a Masonic assembly, and which they are enabled to give to the subscription.

Upon some *particular probable causes* of the falling off in the numbers, I shall abstain altogether from touching, you know them, for we have talked of them; but why there should have been so marked an absence of the grand officers at the last anniversary I do not pretend to explain; the noble chairman, upon that occasion, was indeed but indifferently supported, yet his lordship “worked the ship well, considering the short compliment of hands.”

* The festival held in honour of Brother Philip Broadfoot on the 5th March last.

So much for my version of facts. I should have paused before addressing you, nay, perhaps I should have not done so at all, but for your expression after my observation, "that your opinion remained unchanged." I felt something to be honestly due to myself, and now draw your attention to another circumstance that has grown out of the case, namely, that it was reported to me that a *Grand Officer* had represented to His Royal Highness the M. W. G. M. that the dinner in question took place on the very day appointed for the Boys' Anniversary, and which circumstance appeared very naturally to account for the deficit in its numbers. It must be borne in mind that I had the honour to preside on the occasion.

You have disclaimed "laying the information," in this I rejoice, and am bound to make the disclaimer public—and further to say that I am led to believe that I stand exonerated in the highest quarter from a charge, which, if *PROVED*, would have been a breach of Masonic conduct. However, I have taken care to write the truth, where only truth should be addressed; I know not yet who my traducer is, it is well perhaps to be in ignorance, my hand may unconsciously have grasped his, since and often, and I leave to him the enviable feelings that enshrouded the pressure.

And now I might conclude with the hackneyed apology of having trespassed upon your time, which you would very properly treat with indifference. I would rather say, that having written what I think, I have read it carefully over, and send it with my fraternal regard,

Remaining, dear Sir, and Brother,

Very sincerely yours,

Lancaster Place, Nov. 3rd, 1835. ROB. THOS. CRUCEFIX.

THE MYSTERIOUS MR. B—.

Concluded.

(HIS LIFE RELATED BY HIMSELF.)

THE ship arrived in England in the month of March 1789. At this period I unfortunately met with so severe an accident, that I was incapacitated from ever again performing hard manual labour, and from which I am suffering, more or less, to the present day:—I was crushed by a large sea chest, which was being removed to the long boat for the purpose of being conveyed on shore, and was so seriously injured that great doubts were entertained of my ever recovering from the effects. I was sent to the hospital at Plymouth, wherein I remained an inmate for two months, during which time I received the kindest possible aid from the medical officers, and more particularly from an elderly gentleman, who, from some unknown reason, appeared by his anxious solicitude to be extremely interested in my fate. His attention was undeviating; and at the time when I was pronounced convalescent, he, in a conversation which we had, assured me that I need not fear of being put into a situation which would render me not only capable of procuring my future subsistence, but make me comfortable for the remainder of my life. There can be little doubt but he was acquainted with the authors of my being; yet I never, in spite of my incessant and earnest prayers, could induce him to acknowledge it. At my discharge from the hospital I was taken into to the house of Mr. James, the individual I am

alluding to, who I found was a retired tradesman, possessing a small fortune, and with whom I remained until the ensuing year, receiving every mark of kindness and assistance that heart could desire. My education was attended to through the counsel of the master of the principal school at Plymouth. In March 1790 Mr. James stated that he would take me up to London, where I should be put apprentice to a Mr. C——, the celebrated writing engraver, to whom he had written, and who for a due consideration, which Mr. James willingly agreed to pay, had consented to take me. I, as a matter of course, acquiesced in the arrangements, and felt grateful to my kind protector for his benevolence. Our journey was soon made, and I was introduced to my intended master and his family immediately on our arrival in London. My apprenticeship took place during the following week, and I was received as an inmate into the residence of Mr. C——, Red Lion-street, Clerkenwell. Previous to my kind friend's departure, he, in a long conversation which we had, seriously begged me to be attentive to my then present prospects, as it was more than probable that my future welfare mainly depended on myself:—his own age was far advanced; he had many poor relatives of his own, and concluded by stating that I must not expect to receive any further assistance at his hands. I will not trespass on your attention in endeavouring to express my feelings towards him; suffice it to say, that I gratefully loved him at that moment, and have ever since borne him in my memory. I lost this kind friend during the following six months.

The family I was now associated with consisted of Mr. C——, his wife, and only daughter Amelia. I was soon domiciled in their dwelling and habits, and met with every due encouragement in my endeavours to make myself proficient in my trade. At the end of five years I was considered a good workman, and my master was always pleased to mark my conduct by his expressed approbation.

During this course of time I had become attached to my young mistress Amelia; and the attachment between us was not only mutual, but was perceived and fairly encouraged by her parents. The only drawback upon our happiness arose from the extreme delicate state of her health which had been decided by their medical attendant as bordering upon consumption. I perhaps should inform you that the business done by my master was of rather an extensive kind: he was supposed to be doing well in the world, and to be a man of fortune, but having unfortunately connected himself with a trading firm in Paternoster-row, which broke in the year 1794, he was under the necessity of counteracting his liberal habits, and paying a stricter attention to the business than he had done for some time before that painful event. In the beginning of 1795 he informed his family that he was about being honoured with the confidence of the government of the country, in executing certain confidential forms, which required the greatest privacy, and in order to carry this into effect, one of the rooms in his dwelling was appropriated more particularly for that purpose. A copperplate printing-press was erected therein, and one man was expressly engaged to do the work at a liberal salary. The greatest caution was made use of, and many were the confidential visits paid to my master, by one gentleman in particular, who appeared to be above the common ranks of society, and who invariably came in his carriage at a late period of the evening. They were generally closeted together for about an hour; and what the nature of their communication was, or what it was about, I never was able to fathom, although it was evident it was of a business

nature, as the press was heard, generally speaking, at work. It was on a Saturday evening, at the beginning of September 1796, that in answer to a knock at the street-door I opened it, being in the passage at the moment. A couple of men were standing there, who enquired if Mr. C—— was at home; I answered them in the affirmative, and requested them to walk into the front parlour, where my master and his family were sitting. They did so immediately, and upon being asked by my master what their business was, they stated that they were police officers, with a warrant to *search his house*. I cannot describe to you the scene which followed; I shall never forget the awful exclamation which was uttered by Mr. C——; "Almighty God, forgive me, I am a ruined man." The effect of these words, and the agony which he portrayed, was quite sufficient to prove his fears. The mother and daughter were both in fits, and it was found necessary to procure medical assistance in order to restore Amelia to life. The officers immediately proceeded to search the house, and sure enough, in the room in which the press was fixed, they found sufficient evidence to convict Mr. C—— of having committed forgeries of the Bank of England notes. They arrested him and myself, and we were both conveyed to Bow-street, and upon their allegations Mr. C—— was committed to Newgate for the capital offence of forgery. I was allowed to be at large, upon the solemn assurance given by Mr. C—— that I was innocent, and totally ignorant of his actions. Upon my return home, I found the family in the deepest affliction, although surrounded by numerous sympathising friends, who had heard of the dreadful event; for sure enough, and it is truly said, "that ill news always flies apace." Mr. C—— being tried at the ensuing session, was found guilty, and adjudged to suffer death, upon the evidence of the journeyman printer who appeared as king's evidence. On the morning of his execution, his daughter Amelia died, of a broken heart; and I was thus deprived of the only real comfort which I aspired to attain—a cordial and affectionate participator of my future career. I could dwell much, and inwardly do, on this painful subject, but I dare not, by words, linger on the drana. Mrs. C—— carried on the business for some years, and kept me in her employ until her death.

I should have stated to you that I was initiated into Freemasonry soon after I arrived at the age of twenty-one, and can safely aver that I found great solace in the kindness and brotherly affection which is the main groundwork of our Order. In the year 1810, I suffered very much from an ophthalmic disease in my eyes, and was under the necessity of refraining from my business for a considerable period. I had at this time a considerable sum of money at my command, which enabled me to lay by for some months. I was also favoured by fortune in meeting with a sincere friend in my Lodge, Mr. Burgess, a gentleman holding a very lucrative situation in the excise office, who kindly interfered on my behalf, and by the interest and influence of the late Mr. W——, member of Parliament, succeeded in obtaining an appointment for me in that establishment. I continued there wending my way in peace, and saving as much as my small salary would allow, until 1830, when material reductions were made officially, by order of the Government, and I was one of those who was superannuated on an income of 50*l.* per annum. This, added to what I had saved, would have been quite sufficient to have supported me in a style of comparative comfort, had I not unfortunately become attached to a member of my Lodge, a medical gentleman, who, under the guise of brotherly

affection, borrowed largely upon my purse,* and eventually proved himself an unworthy member of our Masonic Society. Previous to this misfortune I had been induced to purchase a share in the R—I—, being at that time able to afford to live like a gentleman; and I assure you that it has been an undescribable treasure to me. It is my custom to rise at eight o'clock, when, after I have had my cup of coffee, I immediately proceed to the Rooms, and by acting on a strict methodical principle, I am sure of possessing the full news of the day, reading both the Tory, Whig, and Radical Journals. My own feelings are perfectly neutral with respect to politics; I only wish to see my country do well, and consider it the bounden duty of all parties to conciliate, support, and amend the errors which may have crept into our Constitution; and to listen, and alleviate, as far as prudence will allow, to the voice of the many, and the depressed state of trade. I generally commence my daily labour with the Times, after which, the Chronicle, the Morning Herald, the Advertiser, and the Morning Post, engage my attention. I make it a rule absolute never to resign the paper I am in possession of until I obtain another.

These, with the Magazines, occupy me until one o'clock; I then proceed home, and partake of my chop, my nap, and an early cup of tea—"still methodical," you will say: at six o'clock I return; by that time my evening amusement is prepared for me in the journals of the Standard, Globe, Courier, and Sun.

In addition to this, I constantly attend the various lectures, given to us by the first professors of the day; and thus, what with the stores of literature, and the comfort and warmth of the rooms, I may safely say that it is my home, although I feel that my habits and apparent pertinacity create feelings on the part of some persons not of the most friendly description towards your humble servant.

Thus ends the brief notice of the life of this strange and unfortunate individual up to the present period. The jewel we alluded to at the beginning of our article was borrowed, as well as his money, by his treacherous friend, who then, and is, still living in a style of extravagance far beyond his means, and who, in spite of all caution and feelings of honour, has—

"Framed to himself, by the instruction of his frailty, many deceiving promises of life."
Measure for Measure.

INTERESTING ANECDOTE.

TO THE EDITOR.

SIR,—Although I am not a Freemason, nor likely (from some eventual circumstances) to become a member of your society;—I have had powerful reasons to admire and profit by what I have seen of its usefulness. The liberality of your periodical impels me to offer the following anecdote, and should you deem it worthy the perusal of your readers, I shall feel pleasure in the opportunity it will afford me of thus testifying my own approbation of the society, and remain, sir, (would I could use the happier term Brother,)

Your obedient servant, P. S.

"I was a passenger in the ——— Indiaman, in the year 18—, our

* "Is it possible that any villainy should be so dear?"—*Shakespeare.*

destination was Madeira, Bengal, and China; we had a pleasant passage to Madeira, and were about leaving the island, the passengers had their notice to join the ship, and the purser was closing his accounts,—when a decent looking man was announced, who wished to speak to the captain; it appeared he had received an unfavourable answer to a previous letter,—there was no time for ceremony, and he was directed to enter the room.

“His tale was simple but touching—a generous patron who had educated him in England with an intention to provide for him as his industry should render him worthy, was compelled to discharge him, for gross negligence of duty. Instead of being a faithful servant he proved utterly unworthy of trust, and he was discarded with a small stipend. The patron received a valuable appointment in the service of the Honourable East India Company, and on leaving England sent for the object of his former care, hoping that change of habits, scenes, and associates, might work a reformation;—he restored him to his service, and in fact, to his confidence. Their stay in Madeira was protracted by the serious indisposition of his patron, during which, unfortunately, former habits, too fatally fixed, resumed their sway, and he became the easy dupe of those who well knew how to prey upon an unstable mind; he robbed his master of an inconsiderable sum, this crime was proved clearly, yet he was again forgiven, and with his master was about leaving Madeira, when it was discovered that money and valuables to a considerable amount were missing—he was suspected—and imprisoned. His master left Madeira to proceed on his voyage.

“There appearing on trial a difficulty of proof, the prisoner was discharged, and a passage to England was arranged by the consul.

“It was in this extremity that the poor fellow pleaded hard for a passage to —, that he might rejoin his patron, well knowing that the generosity of his heart which forgave the *proven* guilt, would be satisfied of his innocence of the heavier robbery, and that his natural benevolence would restore him to his protection. The letter alluded to had proved unavailing.—The consul had *determined otherwise*—and the interview was unsuccessful: on his knees the poor fellow implored with a fervency that could only be felt in a bitter extremity, but, we left him behind us and joined the ship.

“The anchor was fairly weighed, the crew all busied in executing final orders, the last boat alone was alongside when the unhappy subject of this anecdote rushed forward, beseeching the commander to take him before the master, or even “in irons” to his patron. It should be stated that the pilot who brought him on board was acquainted with all the circumstances, and had been won by earnest entreaty to bring him on board, but with a *promise to return if unsuccessful*, otherwise the poor fellow might in the confusion have secreted himself until the ship was fairly at sea.

The captain continued inexorable, the disconsolate man reached the gangway and went over the side with tearful eyes and aching heart; on a sudden he jumped upon deck, and hastened, or rather ran into the cuddy, demanding one moment’s private interview with the commander—but one moment—it was granted. I cannot state what passed, it must indeed have been a mystic second. The chief mate was on that instant sent for, and the pilot shortly after entered his boat, leaving the too happy supplicant behind.

“The passengers were assembled at dinner, when the captain stated, that he had performed the duty of a FREEMASON, and had written to

the consul pledging himself to return the party to England if his patron should refuse to receive him.

* * * * *

Some years elapsed—my employment led me to an intimacy with the young man and his patron—they were indeed friends, linked together in bonds of amity, the one determined to prove worthy his friend's forgiveness, the other anxious to shew that he had forgotten all but the remembrance of affection and esteem ; it was the delicacy of this sentiment which prevented his taking any steps to recover the property from the really guilty parties, that he might not disturb the serenity of his friend's happiness. He made such a representation of the facts to the consul and to the government, that on his decease, which took place shortly after my acquaintance with him, our hero, so allow me to call him, was promoted to a more confidential and lucrative post."

FIDUS.

TO CHARITY.

BY BROTHER JOHN LEE STEVENS, BRITISH LODGE, NO. 8.

Hail ! balm-bestowing Charity !—
 First of the heaven-born :—
 Sanctity and sincerity
 Thy temple still adorn :—
 Communing with mortality
 The humble hut thou dost not scorn :—
 Thou art, in bright reality,
 " Friend of the friendless and forlorn."

With joy-induced alacrity,
 Supplying want—assuaging woe
 To every home of misery
 Thy Sister Spirits smiling go :—
 Dispelling all dispondency
 Their blessings they bestow—
 Like Angels in the ministry
 Of holiness below !

THE WELL OF THE DESERT.

The adventure upon which the following sketch is founded, actually occurred to a young French Brother and Officer while serving in Egypt.

THE MASON IN ITALY.

When Gallia's chief marshal'd his steel-clad bands
 By the lone pyramids on Egypt's sands,
 "Frenchmen!" he cried, "upon your deeds look down
 Three thousand years of glory and renown!
 Survey your ranks—think of your former fame,
 Nor stain the wreath that consecrates your name:
 A hero's triumph, or a noble grave;
 Death or the laurel—symbol for the brave."
 Napoleon knew—and few have known so well—
 To touch the soldier's heart—to breathe the spell
 That wakens courage in the battle hour,
 Nerves the young arm with the enthusiast's power,
 Dreams in defeat but of victory still,
 And gives the countless breasts one soul—one will.
 "They come," he cried, as the Egyptian host
 Rush'd o'er the plain their headlong valour lost;
 "Charge, Frenchmen, charge! couch well the deadly lance,
 Strike for your homes; strike for the name of France!"
 'Twere foreign to my purpose here to tell,
 How the rash foe in the encounter fell;
 Onward the victors swept, a human flood,
 Tracking their desert-path with Arab blood.
 Then the pale crescent veil'd her silver light,
 And sat beneath the eagle's bolder flight:
 Then the fierce soldier waved the blood-stain'd sword,
 And prostrate Egypt own'd her Gallic lord.
 The battle o'er—at morning's earliest dawn,
 On his light Arab charger gaily borne,
 Attended only by a swarthy guide,
 Sworn to conduct him to the Nilus side,
 The young Demourville sought the desert plain,
 Cross'd but with toil and long-enduring pain—
 A sea of sand, where arid billows rise,
 And the hot simoom sweeps the cloudless skies;
 Where the mirage, curse of the burning waste,
 Allures the traveller's steps, but flies his taste;
 Draws him still trusting on—still from him flies—
 Till, lost, bewild'rd, the lone wanderer dies.
 Long had they journey'd; the bright eastern sun,
 In the mid arch of day resplendent hung;
 When, lo! before their aching, sand-scorch'd eyes
 The graceful palm trees' welcome shadows rise.
 Nature's best gift amid the desert wild,
 A mother's care for her lost, wandering child.
 The weary soldier blest the cooling shade,—
 His frugal, rude repast was quickly made;
 By his worn, panting steed he sunk to rest,
 His toil forgot, in grateful slumber blest.

Hail ! balmy sleep, solace of human care—
 The poor man's friend, the soother of despair.
 Who can describe that weary traveller's dream ?
 Perchance in thought upon the banks of Seine
 Gazing on well-remember'd, love-lit eyes,
 Breathing his heart's young, hope-impassion'd sighs,
 He wander'd with some bright-hair'd Gallic maid,
 At evening's silent hour and pleasing shade ;
 Perhaps the vine-clad hills of genial France
 Rose to his view in that delicious trance :
 The old chateau—the cradle of his race,
 His brave ancestors' ancient dwelling-place.
 Wood, stream, and valley—the dark abbey near—
 Scenes known to youth—by youthful love made dear.
 'Chance on his ear the parting blessing hung,
 Light graceful forms around his shoulders clung ;
 Again he felt the wild, convulsive swell,
 That wrung his heart at that sad word—farewell.
 And tears, warm tears, their crystal barrier broke,
 As starting from the earth, the soldier woke.
 Short time for feeling—wildly gazing round,
 Nor life, nor thing of life, Demourville found.
 Amid the desert, friendless and alone,
 Arms—steed—and treacherous guide—all, all were gone.
 One hasty prayer the hopeless wanderer breathed ;
 One deep-drawn sigh his throbbing breast relieved.
 Arm'd by despair with resolution's power,
 He wasted not in grief the fleeting hour,
 But traced with patient care the war-steed's track,
 Trusting the sand-press'd clue might guide him back
 To that red plain flush'd with Egyptian gore—
 To friends which hope scarce bade him think of more !
 Long weary miles the worn-out traveller past,
 No friendly shrub its grateful shadow cast.
 Madden'd by thirst, he dragg'd his blister'd feet,
 Trusting some desert-well or camp to meet.
 Just as hope left him with a parting sigh
 A tinkling bell proclaim'd a camel nigh :
 With strength renew'd, he traced the welcome sound
 Till a rude Arab tent his footsteps found.
 And, oh, bless'd sight ! a gushing fountain play'd
 By the green palm-trees' sleep-inviting shade.
 Frantic with joy, he rush'd, the stream to sip,
 And wash the film from off his blood-swoln lip ;
 When in his path an armed Arab sprung,
 His lance in rest, his bow behind him slung,—
 " Back, Frenchman, back ! the spring is not for thee ;
 The Desert's gift must unpolluted be.
 Back, victor, back ! Hath not Egyptian blood
 Slaked thy rank thirst ?—wouldst thou profane the flood
 That gush'd from earth at Alla's dread command,
 A stream of life amid the desert sand."
 Vainly Demourville pray'd, by every tie
 Of human love—or human sympathy.

The taunting Arab mock'd his humble prayer
 Till—hopeless—wild—made frantic by despair,
 Unarm'd he rush'd upon the ruthless foe,
 The stream to gain—or perish 'neath his blow.
 Short was the struggle—the worn soldier fell
 Prostrate and helpless by the long-sought well ;—
 “ Dog,” the fierce victor cried ; “ receive thy doom,
 Egypt's lone vultures be thy only tomb !”
 The lance was raised—one only hope remain'd !
 With a light bound his feet Demourville gain'd ;
 And o'er his brow traced high the mystic sign—
 The badge of peace—of charity divine.
 “ A Brother !” the astonish'd Arab cried—
 “ I own the tie—freely my tent divide.”
 The cup was fill'd, the softest mat prepared :
 The desert's rude repast, too, frankly shared—
 The wanderer guided, the returning day,
 To where his Gallic friends' encampment lay,
 He lived to bless the great Masonic tie
 OF BROTHERHOOD, RELIEF, and CHARITY !

 LYRIC.

BY BROTHER JOHN LEE STEVENS, BRITISH LODGE, NO. 8.

The wreath is faded now
 That Fancy placed upon my brow,
 When in the early spring
 I went forth wantoning
 With love, and song, and every joyous thing,
 That 'lightens this dull earth.
 Alas ! that sorrow should give birth
 To sighs and tears,
 In after years ;
 Blighting and drowning
 All the joys of youth—
 Whether of fancy born, or unfeigned truth—
 And crowning
 With a coronal of care
 Temples that else were bare !

TREATY OF UNION, ALLIANCE, AND MASONIC
CONFEDERATION.

PARIS.

TO THE GLORY, IN THE NAME, AND UNDER THE PROTECTION,
OF THE GREAT ARCHITECT OF THE UNIVERSE.

ORDO AB CHAO.

[The original of this treaty, which already cements the United States of America, the Netherlands, Naples, France, and Brazil, was lent to the Editor by Major-General Jubé, the Grand Secretary of the Conseil Suprême, (*pro tem.*) and was translated very kindly by Dr. Morrison, Physician to the Forces (English Army) and Physician to His Royal Highness the Duke of Sussex.]

THE Grand and Supreme Council of the 33rd and last degree of the ancient and accepted Scotch Rite of Masonry hereafter named,

To the Masonic powers or bodies lawfully established and acknowledged,—

To the true, faithful, and free regular Scotch Masons of all the degrees, ancient and modern,—

To the true Masons of all the regular rites spread over the surface of the globe,—

Virtue—Health—Firmness—Concord—Perseverance—Power!

Be it known to them, that upon the express and formal demand made by the most Illustrious and Powerful Sovereign Grand Inspectors-General of the Order 33rd and last degree of the ancient and accepted Scottish rite, representatives invested with full powers by the Supreme Council for the Empire of Brazil; of the Powerful Sovereign Grand Inspectors-General, Chiefs, Protectors and true preservers of the Order 33rd and last degree of the ancient and accepted Scottish rite, duly empowered at the Supreme Council of France.

Anxious that present measures may be taken by all the masonic powers of the rite duly established and acknowledged, to put an end to the many abuses which have been introduced into the Order, and which even threaten its existence.

We, the undersigned,

1.—Antonio Carlos Ribeiro de Andrada Marchada de Silva, Brazilian Nobleman, Grand Cordon of the Imperial Order of the Southern Cross, Knight of the Order of Christ, formerly Councillor of the Royal Court of Bahia, and Deputy of the Constitutional Cortes of Portugal and the Constitutional Assembly of the Empire of Brazil; Sovereign Grand Inspector-General 33rd degree, Lieutenant Grand Commander of the Supreme Council of Brazil sitting at Rio de Janeiro.

And Louis de Menezes Vasconcellos de Drummond, Brazilian Nobleman, Knight of the Order of Christ, formerly Director of the Customs of Rio de Janeiro, Sovereign Grand Inspector-General 33rd degree, Grand Treasurer of the Holy Empire for Brazil.

Both Grand Representatives possessing full powers from the said Supreme Council and the Supreme Council of France.

2nd.—Marie Antoine Nicolas Alexandre, Robert de Joachim de Sanita Rosa, de Roume de St. Laurent, Marquis de Sanita Rosa Comte de St. Laurent, Ancient Captain and Chief of the Mexican Navy, &c., Sovereign Grand Inspector-General 33rd degree, Deputy Powerful Sovereign Grand-Commander (*ad vitam*) of the United Supreme Council for the Western Hemisphere legally and solemnly formed; of the Old Supreme Council of New Spain, of Terra Firma, and South America, from one sea to the other, Canary Islands, &c. &c., and of the Old Supreme Council of the United States of North America, sitting at New York (in the said United States of North America), Ordinary and Extraordinary Grand Representative, Grand General and Special Deputy of this Masonic Power, at and towards all the Masonic Powers legally established in the two Hemispheres.

And Gilbert Moitié, Marquis de la Fayette, Lieutenant General in the Service of France, Member of the Chamber of Deputies, &c. &c., Past Master Sovereign Grand Inspector-General 33rd degree, Grand Honorary Dignitary and Grand Ordinary Representative of the same, recited Supreme Council of France.

Both possessing full powers and letters of credence in proper form.

3rd.—And the Committee of Administration of the Supreme Council of France, of the Powerful Sovereign Grand Inspectors-General, Chiefs, Preservers and true Protectors of the Order 33rd and last degree of the ancient and accepted Scottish Rite; the same Committee having for President the most illustrious brother—the Baron Fréteau de Peny, (Emanuel Jean Baptiste) Councillor of the Court of Cassation Member of the Legion of Honour, &c. &c., Sovereign Grand Inspector-General 33rd degree, and Lieutenant Grand Commander of the Supreme Council. The above committee being legally authorized for the present purpose, in consequence of the decree of July 29, 1824, and by the special delegation of the Most Illustrious and Powerful Sovereign Grand Commander the Duc de Choiseul-Stainville, (Antoine Gabriel) Peer of France, Lieutenant General in the service of France, Aide-de-Camp to the King, Governor of the Louvre, and Grand Officer of the Legion of Honour.

All of them assisted by the Most Illustrious Brother Jubé (Charles Nicolas) retired Major-General, Officer of the Legion of Honour, &c., Past Master, Sovereign Grand-Inspector General 33rd degree, Member of the Supreme Council of France, Grand Secretary and Chief of the Office of the Secretary-General of the Rite, taking part in the deliberations by our unanimous consent, as Grand Secretary-General of the Rite *pro tem*.

In the name of our respective Masonic powers formerly named.

WE, assembled beneath the celestial arch, under the central and vertical point of the zenith, corresponding with the 48° 50' 14" north latitude, by ☉ of longitude de Paris, in a place well illuminated, very

strong and very holy, near the B : Ar: this 15th day of the moon of Adar, 12th month, under the sign of the fishes, A. L. 5833, and of the Christian era, the 23rd February, 1834.

Having mutually communicated and duly examined our respective powers, found them satisfactory, and having duly exchanged them,

WE formed and constituted ourselves into a Masonic Congress.— And considering that it is necessary for the support, durability, and dignity of the Masonic Order, and of the ancient and accepted Scottish Rite, to oppose powerfully the abuses which have crept into the Order, and to re-establish it in its primitive purity; taking for the base of our deliberations and resolutions, the following thirteen principal points of the ancient and imprescriptible doctrines of the Order, and principally the Scottish Masonry, viz.

1°.—Frémasonry is a universal worship, having for its objects, *God* and *Virtue*, divided into different known and approved rites, all flowing from a common source, which, although differing in form, tend to the same end,—the adoration of the Great Architect of the Universe,—philosophy, morality, and benevolence towards all men. This is what all true Masons ought incessantly to study and endeavour to practise. This worship is essentially tolerant, and every Mason is at liberty to choose which Rite he may wish to profess.

2°.—All true Masons, whatever may be their country or the rite to which they may belong, compose only one family of brothers spread over the surface of the globe.

They form an order which has its peculiar doctrines, and which is governed by general and fundamental statutes; and whatever may be the rite they profess, each member is obliged to respect its statutes and laws.

3°.—Different rites naturally produce different powers which govern them, and each rite is independent of all the others.

4°.—To attack the independence of any rite is to attack the independence of all the others, by establishing schism and producing confusion in the Order.

5°.—The action of the power of a rite, whether dogmatic or administrative, cannot legally extend, except to the Masons of that rite, obedient to the jurisdiction of that power. It has only authority over them, insomuch that it does not pass certain limits fixed by the fundamental laws of the Order, and it cannot prescribe to them any thing contrary to those laws.

6°.—Faithful and devoted above all things to their country, obedient to the laws and institutions by which it is governed, the true Mason considers as one of his most sacred duties, the exact fulfilments of the engagements which binds him to his rite—the *Lodge from whence he first received the light*, and the Masonic body from which he received his powers. He cannot be relieved from his obligations, except by the Masonic power with whom he made his engagements, and according to the Masonic laws which he had sworn to observe and respect, without which laws, Masonry cannot exist.

7°.—Every attempt which may have for its object to compel a Mason, either by persecution or violence, to quit the rite to which he belongs, is contrary to the spirit and laws of Masonry.

8°.—Each Masonic power governs all lodges situated within the

limits of its jurisdiction, or which have been established by it, or by its consent, according to the general laws of the rite, in countries where until then no such power of the same rite already existed.

9°.—The authority which governs a rite in any kingdom or acknowledged government, independent of the respect which is due to the general laws of Masonry, and to the fundamental statutes of that rite, is to be looked upon as sovereign and independent in all the extent of that territory in regard to Masonic discipline.

10°.—All Masonic powers, whatever may be their rite, are subject to the general laws of the Order; they may be considered as rays which tend to a common centre by the unity of sentiments and principles.

11°.—The object for which lodges were established, is with the intention of working to effect the end which the Order has in view. The duty of a dogmatic power is to explain its doctrine, and to direct their actions by the purity of its dogmas, and by the strict observation of the fundamental statutes and institutions of the Order. It will attain this object by giving to the lodges under its jurisdiction, legal constitutions, by regulating its working, in maintaining harmony, decency and union in the lodges under its authority, and among the Masons who belong to them.

12°.—Each Masonic power, regularly and legally constituted, duly acknowledged, and invested with the full dogmatic power of a rite for a particular territory, possesses incontestibly and solely the right of founding and governing the lodges of its rite throughout the whole extent of its dominion. But this right can never give to this power, that of excluding, of forbidding, or of hindering the Masonic power of another rite, even that of a foreign ORIENT in power, to grant the necessary charters for the regular establishment of Lodges and Chapters, or even of a power of the rite in the extent of the same territory, to such Masons as may solicit them in a regular manner.

13°.—And as far as regards particularly the ancient and accepted Scottish Rite, professed by the contracting powers, they acknowledge and declare—

That there can only exist one dogmatic power or supreme council of the 33rd degree in the same state; that such power established for a certain state, is considered as competent to judge in matters of honor, between Masons subject to its jurisdiction, that is to say, when there may not exist legally established boundaries, in the territory of the same political state, and its dependencies.

That no Masonic power, professing the ancient and accepted Scottish Rite, or any of its dependent associations, can, under any pretence whatever, unite or associate with any other Masonic power, or with any association depending on another rite; that it cannot, under any title or pretence whatever, become a section or dependence of any other Masonic power or association.

Any Masonic power guilty of taking such a step will lose its independence, authority, and even its existence; and, by so doing, violates at the same time the general spirit of Masonry and the independence of the rite. Such proceedings tending to embroil and confuse the whole Order, we cannot be too careful in forewarning all Masons against every attempt or idea which might lead to such fatal consequences.

According to these principles, and wishing to ensure the regeneration of our rite, to maintain its unity, guarantee its independence, and restore its ancient discipline; wishing above all things to destroy radi-

cally all abuses which may have been introduced, and which arise chiefly from the relaxed state of discipline, and the want of obedience of the primitive laws of the Order and its fundamental statutes, or of private statutes and regulations emanating from each Masonic power.

From the criminal facility, and perhaps from the shameful speculation which too often prevails at the admission of candidates, and the readiness with which degrees are given.

To the culpable indifference with which diplomas, briefs, patents, &c. supposed to be given in foreign countries are examined and verified.

Convinced that a union with all the chief powers of the rite in keeping up among themselves a more fraternal intimacy, in facilitating the means of a reciprocal and mutual correspondence, and by being as firmly united as possible in the efforts which each Masonic power may propose or intend to make with a view of restoring the rite to its ancient splendour.

WE, SOVEREIGN GRAND INSPECTORS-GENERAL, CHIEFS, PRESERVERS AND TRUE PROTECTORS OF THE ORDER 33rd AND LAST DEGREE OF THE ANCIENT AND ACCEPTED SCOTTISH RITE, already named and qualified in the name of our respective Supreme Councils, and in virtue of their full powers,

We have stipulated and determined, and we hereby stipulate and determine, the following treaty:—

ARTICLE I.

Now and for ever there is entire and individual union between all the supreme councils of the ancient and accepted Scottish Rite, now regularly constituted for France, the United States of North and South America, the Empire of Brazil, their territories, dependencies, and jurisdictions, such as they are established by installations and dates, viz. For FRANCE, the 21st September, 1762, and the decrees of 1804, 1806, and 7th May, 1821.

For the United States of America, New Spain, South America (formerly Spanish America) &c. &c. the 13th day of the second month, 5832.

And lastly, for the Empire of Brazil, under date the 12th day of eighth month, 5832, (12th November, 1832).

All of which are acknowledged and specified under the following denominations.

The Supreme Council of France sitting at the Orient of Paris.

The Supreme Council of the Western Hemisphere sitting at the Orient of New York.

The Supreme Council of the Empire of Brazil sitting at the Orient of Rio de Janeiro.

The above named powers having confederated and affiliated themselves one to another.

This Federative Union and Affiliation mutually promise—

1°.—To work in perfect union and without relaxation, so as to arrive at the only object of the Order, viz. Philosophy, Morality and Philanthropy.

2°.—To maintain its dogmas, principles, and doctrines, in all their purity, to propagate, defend, and respect them, and make them respected at all times and in all places.

3°.—To maintain, observe, respect, and defend; to enforce the obedience and respect in the same manner, the general and fundamental institutions, constitutions, laws, and statutes of the Order, and particularly those of the ancient and accepted Scottish Rite.

4°.—To maintain and defend with all their energy, to preserve respect, to compel the observance and respect for the rights, privileges, and independence of the rite, the integrity of its respective territorial jurisdiction; to guard them from all indiscipline, and on every occasion to reclaim against those which have been made.

5°.—To act without ceasing, and with all their influence, against the indifference, egotism, inconstancy, the madness of innovation and of licentiousness,—that true grave of liberty,—that true source of discord, hatred, and anarchy, so opposite to Freemasonry.

6°.—To re-establish the proper discipline of the Order, to maintain, strengthen, observe, and make it observed under all circumstances.

7°.—In conclusion, to protect, and cause to be respected, the true Masons of every rite, but particularly the true and faithful Scottish Masons of their respective duties, in all places where they may extend their influence.

For this purpose the confederated powers solemnly bind themselves to a mutual compact of aid;—constant, persevering, and firm upon every necessity.

ARTICLE II.

The intimate alliance and confederation of the contracting powers necessarily extend to the Associations, Masonic Lodges, and to all true Masons under their protection, as also to their respective duties and jurisdictions. Consequently, there cannot be formed between these different associations or lodges, any sort of particular affiliation or confederation, under pain of irregularity and nullity, independent of other punishments which may be applied to the offenders according to the laws of the Order.

ARTICLE III.

The confederated powers acknowledge, and again proclaim as Grand Constitution of the ancient and accepted Scottish Rite, the Constitutions, Institutes, and General Regulations determined upon by the nine Commissioners of the Sublime Princes of the Royal Secret, on the 21st Sept. 1762; modified by them on the 1st May, 1786, which they also acknowledge, proclaim, and promise to respect, observe, and defend under the positive reservation to examine, curtail, and rectify the additions and alterations which have been made to the same, and which pervert the original dispositions.

For this purpose, an authentic copy of the said Grand Constitution of 1786, signed by all the members of the present Congress, shall be annexed to each copy of the original of the present treaty.

ARTICLE IV.

Every act or convention already made, or which may be made by any regular Masonic power whatever, which are or may be contrary to the principle of the independence of the different rites, and to the dispositions of Article 5 of the Grand Constitutions in 1786, are declared void and of no effect.

ARTICLE V.

The confederated powers, faithful to the fundamental doctrines of the Order, and wishing to unite the Masonic tolerance with the absolute independence of the rite, acknowledge and receive as true and legitimate measures, in their respective rites and degrees, all those who can prove their quality by authentic and regular titles and patents, delivered by a power legally established and duly acknowledged as possessing the right to give such certificates or patents for degrees.

They therefore declare, that upon no occasion or pretext whatever, will they acknowledge as legitimate Masons of the *ancient and accepted Scottish rite*, any but those who have been regularly received, and to whom degrees have been given, either by one of the contracting powers, or by a lodge under their respective authority, or by any other power of the same rite legally established and duly acknowledged by the confederation.

Every Scottish Mason, who, after having been regularly received in a regular Lodge of the ancient and accepted Scottish rite, who shall have violated his oath, deserted his standard, or who shall have been guilty of any other serious irregularity, shall be deprived of the benefit of this disposition, and erased as irregular.

ARTICLE VI.

With the intention to render the inspection more permanent, active, and efficacious, which they engage to keep up, the confederated powers and the lodges under their control, will only acknowledge as regular Masonic titles, those proceeding from Corporations, or Masonic Lodges under their control, excepting such as have been duly examined and stamped by the grand secretary of the power from which they emanate, as also by the different representatives legally authorised and residing in the district.

However, ALL authentic titles proceeding from a regular association of the rite established far from the seat of the jurisdiction upon which it depends, shall be received if valid and regular, if they have been examined and signed by the delegates or deputies of the said power, established by it in the said distant places, and who have continued faithful to their mandate, agreeable to Article 16 of the General Regulations of 1762.

ARTICLE VII

In order to maintain and strengthen the discipline of the rite, and to fulfil the intent of Article 5 of the same general regulations, it is expressly agreed upon between the confederated powers, that the measures which may be taken, or any condemnations taking place as a last resource, by any one of them against a Mason or Lodge, or any Masonic association whatever under their control, shall be considered as the act of the whole confederation, and shall be immediately despatched to each of the other powers, and fully and entirely be confirmed throughout their respective jurisdictions.

A Scottish Mason, who may unfortunately fall under a sentence of discipline, cannot elude the consequences, even by presenting himself as a Mason of another rite, even though he may have regularly practised the said rite before the sentence which punishes him has been pronounced.

He shall be struck out of the list of the ancient and accepted Scottish rite for ever, if he has been initiated into another rite with the intention

to elude his sentence, while judgment may be pending, or after its declaration.

ARTICLE VIII.

All correspondence, all fraternal communication shall cease to exist between the confederated powers, the Masonic associations under their control, and the lodges, associations, and powers of a foreign obedience, who, in the case above mentioned, will connive (knowing the facts) at such acts of insubordination and disobedience.

ARTICLE IX.

In the same view, and always for the purpose of preserving union, concord, and regularity among Masons, and the different corporations in their respective discipline, the confederated powers promise to exercise between themselves and in their different lodges, a mutual inspection, which shall be permanent, active, and protective, as much in the choice of the candidates for initiation as in the promotion and granting of degrees, deliverance of briefs, diplomas, or powers, and in fine, in every thing which may concern their composition, working, direction, and all the different parts of their administration.

ARTICLE X.

From the date of the present treaty, there shall be an active and intimate correspondence between all the confederated supreme councils ; all communications addressed to one shall be by it immediately communicated to the others. They shall inform each other every six months of every thing interesting to the order in general which may come to their knowledge, or may take place in their respective departments, but particularly as relating to the ancient and accepted Scottish rite ;—they shall point out every thing which may call for new measures of preservation, discipline, or general safety.

They shall remit to each other once a year, an official list of all the 30, 31, 32, and 33 degrees both active and honorary, as forming their personal composition.

ARTICLE XI.

The confederated supreme councils shall be mutually represented by S. G. I-G. chosen by the 33d degree of the rite, and they shall be invested with the most extensive powers.

Those Grand Representatives may assist at all the meetings of the high degrees, even at those of the supreme council ; they shall be summoned to all its meetings, and they shall have a consulting vote ; they shall have the right of protesting, in the name of their respective powers, against any deliberation which may be of a nature to compromise the general interest of the order, or of the powers they represent.

In that case, and whenever they may demand it, their protest shall be taken down in the minutes of the sitting in which they may have made it, and a copy shall be delivered to them as soon as possible ;—they must make an official communication thereof to all the members of the confederation.

And in the event of the Supreme Council to which they are accredited, having taken a resolution in their absence, they will also have a right to protest against such resolution ; and for this purpose they shall always be at liberty to examine the registers of the Grand Secretary, who is compelled to allow the examination of all registers at his office

on demand, and he must receive any protest they may make, and also certify their having done so.

On verifying their power, they shall be acknowledged, solemnly proclaimed, and enjoy their rights and privileges in all the extent of the jurisdiction in which they reside, and shall take a rank immediately after the S. G. I-G. 33d degree members of the Supreme Council to which they are accredited.

Among themselves the precedence shall be determined by the date of their admission as Grand Representatives to the Supreme Council.

ARTICLE XII.

Every five years, on the anniversary of the signing of this treaty, the confederated Supreme Council shall assemble in an ordinary congress in the persons of their representatives to the S. C. of France, to inform themselves of the general affairs of the Order; to deliberate and determine upon in common, whatever measures may be considered to be advantageous for the interest of the ancient and accepted Scottish rite.

They shall for this purpose receive especial powers from their constituents.

The Supreme Council of France will name at the same time a delegate, invested with similar powers, to be its representative at such congress.

The half, and one more in number of the representatives present at Paris on the day above stated, (*viz.* the anniversary of the signing of the treaty), and during the thirty-three subsequent days, shall be sufficient legally to constitute the Congress.

ARTICLE XIII.

As often as the Grand Representatives established at any of the confederated powers by the others, acknowledge the necessity of assembling an extraordinary congress, and that this power shall coincide in opinion, a deliberation shall be taken to that effect. The motives shall be briefly but clearly explained; and if there be a unanimous declaration of this necessity, a *procès verbal* (or minute) of the deliberation, signed by all the representatives, *manu propria*, shall, without delay, be sent to all the members of the confederation, with the date at which the congress is to meet, and at the same time requesting them to see represented by S. G. I-G. or otherwise *ad hoc*, in this congress, by persons qualified with full, absolute, and special powers.

ARTICLE XIV.

This peculiar Congress ought to meet on the day fixed for opening the meeting.

They can only deliberate upon the especial object for which they shall be convened, and every other subject not mentioned in the convocation shall be absolutely interdicted.

As soon as the object for which they may be convened is accomplished, they shall be immediately dissolved.

A congress, whether ordinary or extraordinary, cannot remain open more than thirty-three days under any pretence whatever.

ARTICLE XV.

The rights are expressly *renewed* of all the Grand Supreme Councils, 33rd and last degree of the ancient and accepted Scottish Rite, legally

established and duly acknowledged to this moment by the members of the confederation. Although circumstances have obliged them to continue inactive, they are now invited in a fraternal manner to accede to the present treaty, and to enter into a holy confederation as soon as they may recommence their meetings.

All those who now exist without our knowledge, and all those who may be established in future according to the laws of the Order, may be received into the rite on their justifying the legality of their titles and establishment, and by sending a list of their members.

The confederation will be the judge.

An opposition justly founded being made by one of its members, will be sufficient to prevent the acknowledgment, and to reject the demand.

ARTICLE XVI.

The confederated powers invoke the protection of the Great Architect of the Universe on their undertaking, the sole and SOVEREIGN MASTER of all things.

They place the present treaty under the safeguard of the true and faithful Scottish Masons spread over the two hemispheres.

They command the Lodges, Masons, and Masonic Bodies, under their respective jurisdictions, to regard the above treaty as a general law of the Order, to respect it, and to obey its dispositions, and forbid them to make in it the smallest alteration under the risk of being declared unworthy of the title of Masons, and of being struck out for ever from the list, and expelled from every assembly of the Order.

ARTICLE XVII.

The present treaty, made out in four originals, and written in the four languages of France, England, Spain, and Portugal, duly signed and sealed with our respective seals, shall be submitted to the ratification of each of the confederated powers as speedily as possible.

The ratifications shall be exchanged between their respective grand representatives at the supreme council of France in the office of the secretary-general, *pro tempore* of the rite at the Orient of Paris, viz.—

For the Supreme Council of Brazil in thirteen months.

For the United Supreme Council of the Western Hemisphere in nine months.

And for the Supreme Council of France in thirty-three days from this date.

Made, stipulated, and concluded between us as above described, and signed at the above before-mentioned place, the day, month and year, *ut supra*.

DEUS MEUMQUE JUS.

Signed in the original as follows:—

Le President B^{on} FREYTEAU DE PENY, 33°.

Mis. GIAMBONI, 33°.

A. C. R. D'ANDRADA, 33°.

SETIER, — 33°.

LOUIS DE MEN. VAS. DE DRUMMOND.

R. THIEBAUT, 33°.

LE COMTE DE ST. LAURENT, G. I. - G. 33° &c.

LAFAYETTE.

Par mandement, le Grand Secrétaire pro tempore,
(Signé) CHARLES JUBE', 33° S. G. I.-G.,

Et muni du Sceau du Grand Secrétaire.

Nous, Antoine Gabriel, Duc de Choiseul-Stainville, Pair de France, &c. &c. &c., en Suprême Conseil duement et régulièrement assemblée, ayant vû et mûrement examiné le traité d'Union et de Confédération conclu entre les commissaires plenipotentiaires, &c. &c. Nous, par ces présentés *approvons* et ratifions le susdit traidit d'Union dans toutes et chacun de les dispositions, promettant dans l'honneur et sur la foi maçonnique de l'observer, &c. &c. en conséquence, mandons et ordonnons à toutes les loges, chapîtres, colleges, aréopages, grand conseils et consistoires de notre obediencie, &c. &c., qu'ils en auront récus la communication officielle.

Invitons nos T. III. F. Souv. G. I.-Généraux 33°, reconnus, &c. &c. d'y tenir la main et de ne souffrir qu'il y soit porté aucune atteinte et fait aucune altération, &c. &c.

Donné en Suprême Conseil, près du B. Ar. ce dixhuitième jour de la lune d'Adar, 14^e Mai cinq mille huit cent trenteoise, et de l'Ere Chrétienne le vingt-six Fevrier, 1834.

Signé à l'original comme suit:—Le très puissant Souverain Grand Commandeur,

LE DUC DE CHOISEUL.

Le Lieutenant Grand Commandeur,

Bⁿ. FRETEAU DE PENY, 33.

R. THIEBAUT, 33.

&c. &c. &c.

En marge—Certifié, signé, timbré, &c. scellé des sceaux, &c. Timbres du Sup. Cons. par nous S. G. I.-G. Secrétaires, Chanceliers, et Gardes, &c. &c.

Et à coté—Vu et enregistré au livre d'or du Sup. Conseil pour la France sur le No. 98, fol. 117, recto.

Par Mandement, &c.

CHARLES JUBE', 33.

[It may be proper to observe that the terms *Scottish-Mason*, and *Scottish-Rite*, so prominently displayed in the above document, in no manner refer to the System of Freemasonry as practised in Scotland at the present day, but to the resuscitation of Freemasonry in France many years since, by some Scottish Masons, in honour of whom the designation is still employed by those who have succeeded them in regular course. There is another society which is called "THE GRAND ORIENT." We shall advert to these matters generally hereafter.—ED.]

DU PELERIN, OR THE PROFESSION.

A PASSAGE OF PALESTINE.

It was past the midnight watch ; and the warders of the tower of the temple had taken their stations for the night, when the Grand Dignitaries of the Order of Knights Templars at Jerusalem, assembled in the great chapel of their convent, to hold a solemn chapter for the initiation of a novice. The scene was one of a singular and imposing character. Encircled by his superior officers and assistants, each taking place according to his rank, the Grand Master of the Order of the Temple appeared conspicuous among the rest. Enveloped in his robes of spotless white, the blood red cross flaming bright on the left shoulder, and seated on an elevated dais, the Master held in his right hand the peculiar official abacus, the ensign of supreme authority. While all the attendant functionaries stood uncovered, he alone wore the ecclesiastical cap, in quality of vice-general of the pope, over the clergy of the religious and military order.

The personal appearance of the Grand Master bespoke a man of a decided and extraordinary character, even in that age of daring and distinguished spirits. Of a tall and gigantic form, the hardships which he had endured in the campaigns of Palestine, had not yet been able to bend his iron frame, nor to render more than partially gray the hairs of his beard and bushy head, which clustered in hard, thick curls around his neck and temples. His dark, keen eyes, although somewhat sunk in their sockets, seemed to scowl from under the shaggy eye-brows which overhung them : and several deep scars, on different parts of his sunburnt face, added further to the forbidding impression of his physiognomy, which defied the closest observation to discover what were the secret workings of his soul.

Of an ambitious and impetuous temper, he was alleged not to be easily turned aside by the dictates of conscience or the precepts of justice, when either his own interest or the aggrandizement of the Order was in question ; and it is upon record that he once even set at defiance the united influence and power of the King of Jerusalem and his nobles. This was upon the occasion of his refusing to deliver up to King Almeric a certain Templar, named Dumesnil, accused of murdering an envoy of the assassins who had been sent by Sinan, the superior of that sect, in the mountains of Tripoli, with the singular and insidious offer, that he and all his followers would become christians and be baptized, when the annual tribute, which the templars levied from them, should be remitted for the future. The inference publicly drawn from this dark affair was, that the murder was perpetrated under the direction or with the connivance of the Grand Master of the Order of the Temple. Such was the character of Odo de St. Amand, who now held his Grand Chapter at Jerusalem for the reception of an equestrian aspirant. Besides the Grand Dignitaries above mentioned, and Knights proper of the Order who were present at the magisterial chapter, there were also a number of squires and serving Brethren attired in black dresses, who occupied a station in the lower part of the chapel, and were under the direction of the Banner-bearer of the Order, whose deputy bore, before him, the black and white striped ensign of the *Bauscant*.

A Grand Prelate, or Bishop, in his mantle of flowing white, with

several subordinate priests, clad in their peculiar white cassocks, with the red cross on their breasts, occupied appropriate places near the altar. All were ready marshalled for the ceremony; and the prefatory prayer of the prelate, imploring the guidance of divine grace in the duty in which they were about to be engaged, announced the commencement of the initiatory rites. When all had said "Amen" to the priest, a silver bell was heard to ring, with a prolonged and portentous vibration, apparently proceeding from under the archway or pillars of the aisle, and the clanging sound of an iron door closing violently afterwards directed the attention of all present to the spot. There was a pause, for an instant, of profound silence,—when the figure of a Knight-preceptor of the Order was seen gravely advancing, with the point of his sword depressed. Having approached within a respectful distance of the Grand Master, and signified the trace of the cross on his forehead, the preceptor humbly craved to be heard by the Master and council assembled.

"What would our Brother, Reginald, have of us or of our magisterial assistants? Our worthy Brother has but to speak his thoughts, which, we doubt not, are always such as ought to appertain to our holy calling and profession, as the servants and soldiers of Christ and of his Temple."

"High and venerable Odo, by the grace of God our Order's Master! it is written in the Book of His Word—'There is more joy in heaven over one sinner that repenteth, than over ninety and nine just persons that need no repentance.' Even so may it be matter of congratulation to this Order, to rescue a single penitent from the world of perdition. A secular aspirant to the sacred principles of our Fraternity, sincerely, I trust, desires to renounce the world and its lusts, and to be admitted into your holy convent; and through me he presents his petition and prayer. Such most gracious Master is the matter of my address; and I humbly wait your commands thereupon."

Without arising from his seat the Grand Master spoke:—"Know ye, noble sirs, and reverend Brethren, aught against this young disciple and novice of our worthy Brother, the Preceptor; or are ye advised of any impediment whatever, why he should be excluded from participation with our holy Brotherhood and Society? Your silence speaks approval of the aspirant. Brother Preceptor, depart and interrogate the candidate—closely as to the steadfastness and sincerity of his faith and his desires—even as it is written—'Try ye the spirits whether they be of God.' Our two magisterial assistants will attend you."

The individual who formed the object of these solemn injunctions and inquiries, was a young Norman gentleman of equestrian descent, who had lately arrived in Palestine. From misfortune, and the vicissitudes of the times, his family had fallen into comparative dissolution; and the father of Du Pelerin (for that was his name) had left him little else but his good sword to win for him honour and estate. This, had there been no other reason, was enough to have prompted him to set forth on adventures, and proffer his services where they would be best appreciated, or where they would tend most to his glory or good. But another motive, no less potent, had impelled him to seek for chivalrous employment, if not for power and wealth, in the distracted and distant kingdom of Jerusalem. One there was among the maidens of Normandy whom the youthful Du Pelerin had devotedly loved, and by whom he was beloved again. Companions together

from their tenderest years, it could not be but that the seeds of affection thus early sown, should have ripened into a fuller passion with maturer age; and that the bud which Du Pelerin had thus marked developing itself, should have been prized by him as the chosen of his breast above all the other flowers of the earth. But fate forbade the fulfilment of his wishes. The powerful family of the fair object of his affections rejected the idea of a connexion with a cavalier without fortune or high influence; and as the passion of Du Pelerin gradually developed itself, he was excluded from all intercourse with the object of his devotion.

Of too high a spirit to brook opposition, accompanied, as he felt, by personal indignities, and knowing well, that however attached, and faithful to himself, was the heart of her to whom he had given his own, her feelings of filial duty never would have allowed her to act in utter contempt and defiance of her friends, Du Pelerin resolved, with a struggle, to sever himself from a scene where he experienced so much heart-felt bitterness. Nor was he long in deciding the direction he should take. Ever since that important epoch in the East

"When the peers
Of Europe, by the bold Godfredo led,
Against the usurping infidel displayed
The blessed cross, and won the Holy Land."

Palestine had been the great object of attraction and interest to all enthusiastic or venturous spirits. Often had Du Pelerin when a stripling in his father's hall, listened to the tales of the pilgrims who had returned from the Holy Land, with the palm-branches, plucked from the gardens of Jericho, in their bosom; and ever did his boyish heart beat most, when they told of the hair-breadth escapes they had made from savage beasts, or yet more monster men; and how they had miraculously been preserved from both by the heaven-sent sword of some chivalrous warrior of the religious and military orders. The wandering troubadour who sung of Christian knight and Saracen fast locked in mortal struggle was dearest to him of all the sons of song; and these early admirations and aspirations after fields of danger and of death formed the dream of his early years, which was now about to be realised. Palestine was the place whither he was bent to devote his future energies and exertions; and, deeming it expedient and useful, stranger as he was, to join some society of distinguished character, he had sought for admission into the celebrated Brotherhood of the religious and military Order of the Temp'ars.

At the period of the Knight-preceptor's entrance to the chapel and Grand Chapter, the novice, Du Pelerin, was left, for the time, to his own meditations in an adjoining apartment, set apart for aspirants. As was natural on so momentous an occasion in his life, the mind of the neophite was agitated by various emotions. He felt that he was taking his last look upon the world,—such as it had been hitherto to him—and that he was entering upon a new and untried state of existence, wherein he would be called upon to renounce many feelings and affections that were once interwoven with his being, and submit to many penances and privations, without even a wish or a will of his own. But his pride and his spirit placed before him the prospects of glory and of good, which he might be destined to achieve; and he had composed himself into a very firm mood when the Conducting preceptor and his two assistants entered.

Although previous to the present, he had been subjected to a long, preparatory scrutiny and admonition by the preceptor, the whole three

now addressed themselves to the candidate, endeavouring to impress upon him a sense of the great responsibility which he was laying himself under; setting before him, in strong and glowing colours, the arduous duties which he would be required to perform, and the rigour of their rules both as to thought and actions. They advised him even yet to pause before he committed himself further, and rather return to the world than take the one irrevocable step, without a due impression of its consequences. Upon his resolutely avowing his determination to proceed, they then interrogated him with soul-searching eyes, whether he had made a vow in any other order; whether he owed more than he could pay; whether he was without any secret personal infirmity that might affect his labours; and whether he was married or betrothed to any woman; also, if he had already received the honour of the accolade. Then they adjured him as a Christian to answer truly; all of which, without any compunctions of conscience, Du Pelerin felt he could do, save that at the last question; a slight and sudden thrill ran through his veins as the subject recalled to his memory the beloved, but, to him, lost object of his early adoration. The preceptor and assistants expressed themselves satisfied with the sincerity of his answers, and they again left him alone to his reflections, while they reported to the Chapter the result of their communication. Upon making the issue of the examination known, the Grand Master demanded, in a loud voice, if the knights were willing to receive the aspirant. A mute inclination of the head from the assembled members signified their assent to the reception.

The Inducting knights once more withdrew to intimate to the novice the sanction of the Chapter, and prepare him for the approaching ceremony.

Disrobing him of his secular garments, he was now habited in the simplest apparel; similar to the garb of a pilgrim, and formally conducted by the initiating preceptor into the presence of the Grand Master and Chapter. And now, for the first time, the heart of the aspirant experienced a sensation of awe—perhaps, of apprehension—which no previous ordeal or circumstances had had the effect of creating. But it was only the natural and passing effect of a youthful and susceptible spirit, liable to be acted upon by the influence of imagination; and he soon resumed his wonted self-possession to attend to the formal directions of the preceptor. He was first instructed, by the latter, to advance nine paces, with his hands devoutly folded, and in a kneeling attitude, thus to address the Grand Master:—"Most venerable and puissant sir, I am here come before God and before you, and before the Brethren; and I do humbly and sincerely pray and beseech you, for the sake of heaven, and our sweet lady, to receive me into your society and the good works of this Order, as one who will all his life time, be the servant and slave of the Order."

Scarcely seeming to regard the supplicant, the magisterial dignitary addressed the preceptor. "Brother, do you examine in our special presence this novice desirous of being rescued from the worldly mass of perdition."

The preceptor thereupon proceeded to put similar questions to him to those which he had done in private, to each of which the candidate suitably replied.

The original rule of the Order was then directed to be read over to him, conformable to its precepts. A priest or chaplain advanced before the Altar, holding in his hands an illuminated scroll, containing the

rules of the poor military brotherhood of Christ, as drawn up by the holy prior of Clairvaux, to all of which, after hearing them read, the aspirant promised assent and obedience. Which done, the preceptor informed him that the time of his profession was come.

Being brought forward to the steps of the Altar, before which he and his conductor prostrated themselves, the latter taught the novice to repeat—"suscipe me Domine, secundum eloquium tuum, ut vivam!"—to which the priests responded, "et non confundas me ab expectatione mea." The grand prelate then solemnly prayed—"suscipe quæsumus, Domine, hunc famulum tuum ad te, de procellis hujus sæculi laqueisque diaboli fugientem; ut ad te susceptum, futuro sæculo se gaudeat a te feliciter muneratum, per Christum dominum nostrum, qui tecum vivit et regnat" Amen.

With his hands placed cross-ways on the Holy Book, on the leaves whereof lay a small silver crucifix, the candidate for the honours of the Templar Cross, was thus taught to pronounce the form of his profession:

"I, Gerald, of Normandy, surnamed *Du Pelerin*, do promise by the help of God, to observe the rule of the soldiery of the temple, even as I value my eternal salvation; so that it shall not be lawful for me from this day forward to withdraw my neck from under the yoke of the Rule, nor to enter into any other order or society without the knowledge and special licence of the master. I bind myself henceforth to obey him and all his priors, or whatsoever officers may be placed over me, fully, faithfully, and without demur in all matters, and to comply in every particular with the customs and usages of the Order that are at present or that may be in force. And I do solemnly declare that in whatever transactions, employment, or negotiations I may be engaged, whether in peace or in war, I shall do every thing with a strict conscientious regard to the interests and integrity of the Order, even when it shall seem contrary to my own personal advantage and individual gain; and I shall be ever willing and ready when called upon, to peril and to sacrifice property, liberty, and life itself, for the sake of the Order of the Temple. So long as I have only three infidels to contend with in the field, I will not flinch or flee, neither will I accept of worldly ransom, if taken prisoner, or any ignominious means of escape.

"I oblige myself always to succour a brother christian whom I shall find in distress, and that I will not suffer any such to be oppressed or despoiled of his property, so far as I may be justified in taking his part—but I will be ever ready by word or deed to abet an injured Brother with scrip or with sword. So help me Heaven, and our holy mother Mary! And I do furthermore swear to devote my whole life and conversation in promoting the interests of the Cross, the mysteries of the Gospel, and the belief of the one true God; and that I will render my aid and arm to the church and to the king if required, in upholding the holiness of the faith of Christ, and contending against the power of the infidel. All these I solemnly promise to perform, and pledge myself at this altar to the same, by placing thereon a written transcript of my profession according to the sanction of our sovereign head the Pope, and conformable to the communion of the Brotherhood, and house of the Temple of Jerusalem."

The expression of this profession being ended, a chaplain, who acted as secretary to the Order, placed before the candidate, the written profession, for his sign or signature; after which the "*Non nobis Domine*"

was performed by the priests. And now for the first time during the ceremonial the venerable Grand Master arose, and formally addressed the novice Brother.

“As the humble head of this holy fraternity, and presiding over this present convocation of our Grand Chapter of the Temple of Jerusalem, by virtue of the powers fully vested in me, I pronounce you Brother Du Pelerin, to be received into the privileges and communion of the Order of the Temple, and authorize you to be invested with the habit of a Brother-knight: and this I do in the name of the glorious Trinity, the Father, Son, and Holy Ghost; and we receive you in the name of the blessed Mary, of St. Peter of Rome, of our Father the Pope, and of all the brethren of our society, into the participation of all the good works of the Order, which have been performed from the beginning, and will be performed unto the end.—You, and your father, your mother, and all those of your kindred whom you let participate therein.”

So saying the Grand Master resumed his seat, and the knight-preceptor, according to custom, proceeded to place upon the shoulders of Du Pelerin, a mantle of white with its ruddy cross, binding it fast about his neck. He next presented the newly made knight with a polished lance, sword, shield, and mace, enjoining him never to part with these his arms, but with his life's best blood.

An officiating priest then repeated the 132nd Psalm, “*Ecce quam bonum,*” and the prayer for the spirit, “*Deus qui corda fidelium;* each Brother present said a private “*Pater,*” and the inducting preceptor in token of fraternity embraced the newly accepted Brother, an example which was followed by the principal chaplain in acknowledgment of the same on the part of the ecclesiastics. At last this solemn service was concluded by the Grand Prelate petitioning the throne on high: “*Omnipotens et sempeterne Deus!—miserere famulo tuo nunc in hunc-cc ordinem recepto, et dirige eum secundum tuam clementiam in viam salutis æternæ, ut te donante, tibi placita cupiat, et tota virtute proficiat, per Dominum nostrum Christum. Amen.*” And all the brethren present said,—*Amen.*

Such was the solemn ceremonial and spectacle which Du Pelerin's initiatory epoch presented.

(POUR LA FOY.)

GRAND MASONIC MEETING.

CELEBRATION OF THE CENTENARY OF THE GRAND STEWARD'S LODGE,
AT FREEMASONS' HALL, DEC. 9TH, 1835.

WE had prepared our readers long since for the celebration of an event which, however calculated in itself to gratify the Masonic Public, creates in our minds feelings of deep thought and stirring emotion. The Grand Steward's Lodge has celebrated its centenary! The period of ONE HUNDRED YEARS has elapsed since its constitution—although from *time immemorial*, amongst Masons, it is well understood to have existed as an association of the most liberal, talented, and influential brethren of the Order; and that such association was embodied as a Lodge on the 24th of June, 1735, for the better assurance of perpetuating the example set, and of affording a proof to futurity of the utility of its constitution.—Lord Viscount WEYMOUTH was the Grand Master of the time.—Sir ROBERT LAWLEY, the First Master of the *Steward's Lodge*.

Peace to their ashes!—Honour to their memory!—A hundred years have passed since the one held the Masonic Sceptre, and the other governed the Steward's Lodge. What changes have taken place in the wide world!—what heroes now sleep in peace—whose warlike deeds amazed mankind and alarmed peaceful men!—What kingdoms have changed sovereigns!—nations even have almost changed their distinguishing mark—landmarks themselves, in many instances, have become obliterated—The march of mind, however, always contemplating science, and fostering the liberal arts, has reconciled us to the retrospect, and we are compensated in the change.

With Freemasonry all is free. The rock of ages still boasts of it as a Craft—the past and present prove its value—the future will, we so dare pray, confirm our hope, that the landmarks which we, in 1835, acknowledge as our tenets, may be still better known and practised when the Great Architect of all shall allow the Grand Steward's Lodge to re-assemble under similar circumstance in 1935. This is a subject on which we could delight to dwell; but we must proceed to the details of the Meeting itself.

His Royal Highness the Duke of Sussex, M. W. G. M. who had been memorialised on the occasion, and respectfully invited as a guest, replied to the memorial and invitation with that condescension and fraternal kindness which always marks this distinguished Prince and Freemason.

The members and visitors, had previously assembled in the anti-room of the new Temple, and at half past five Brother Richard Hervé Giraud, W.M., and Brothers Rogers and Acklam, (as Wardens*), respectively took their seats, when the Lodge was opened in due form and with solemn prayer. No minutes were read, as the Lodge was one of emergency, and business restricted to the occasion, and such circumstances as might necessarily arise.

About six o'clock the Master of the Ceremonies announced that Lord Henry John Spencer Churchill, the Deputy Grand Master of England, was at the door of the Lodge waiting for admittance.

On his Lordship's entrance the Lodge rose as a mark of respect, and saluted him as D. G. M. The W. M. (Brother Richard Hervé Giraud) then offered the gavel to the noble Brother, who, however, declined to receive it†.

The Grand Steward's Lodge at this moment presented the most splendid appearance from the number of Grand Officers, many of whom are members of the Lodge, the other members with their crimson regalia, the visitors Grand Stewards present and past, in the same costume, and the numerous other brethren assembled on the occasion.

The announcement of visitors having ceased, on the Master's calling attention for the first time of asking, Dr. Crucefix shortly addressed the Master for permission to move a resolution, which he felt confident was calculated upon this, as upon every occasion which occurred, to prove that the sentiments of the Lodge were based upon loyalty and attachment to their M. W. G. M.; and that as the festival, in honour of his natal day on the 27th of January, as approaching, he hoped that every member of the Lodge would be present, and not merely attend, but that

* Brother Rogers the J. W. officiated as S. W. for Brother Norris, whose absence was caused by a severe domestic calamity. And Brother Acklam, the J. D., officiated for Brother Rogers as J. W.

† This ceremony is always observed when the G. M. or D. G. M. honours a private Lodge with his presence.

they would take their seats at the Grand Steward's table ; and upon this occasion in particular, if not upon all other festivals, he trusted that such of the Grand Officers who had received honours in, and preferment through, their membership of the Lodge, would also take their seats with the brethren as a mark of mutual esteem and respectful attention to His Royal Highness.

A resolution was then moved, seconded, and carried unanimously. Shortly after which the Lodge closed, and the brethren adjourned to the Hall at about seven o'clock.

THE BANQUET.*—The Master, Brother Giraud, was supported on his right by the D. G. M. Lord J. Churchill, and on his left by Brother David Pollock, Esq. P. S. G. W. The visiting brethren, and such of the members of the Lodge, being Grand Officers, were arranged according to their rank at the upper table, and around it. The Grand Chaplain, Brother Fallowfield, and the Chaplain to the House of Commons, Brother Vane, were placed facing the chair. Next in order were the Grand Stewards of the year, the Masters of the Red Apron Lodges, the other visitors, and lastly, the members of the Grand Steward's Lodge, in all about one hundred. We shall avoid any other notice of the Banquet itself, than that as Brother Cuff had received an unlimited order, so there was no restriction as to the wines ; each guest was supplied with what he wished, and the general opinion was, that the arrangements were conducted with unusual comfort and liberality.

"Non nobis Domine" preceded the toast of "The King, Patron of our Order," which was most loyally cheered and followed by the national anthem, "God save the King."

The next proposition from the Chair was "His Royal Highness the Duke of Sussex, our Most Worshipful Grand Master," whose character and qualifications, with his claim upon the hearts of all, were very happily alluded to ; and in expectation of some observations upon the occurrence of the day, the assembly evinced a marked attention while the Worshipful Master delivered an address, of which we shall endeavour to give an outline.

"It would appear by the earlier records of the society, that at its renovation in 1720, several brethren were appointed to attend the Grand Wardens in making arrangements for an annual feast, and that such brethren being of good character and repute in life, having due regard to the preservation of decency and decorum, were of course looked upon as deserving preferment ; and from among such who thus evidenced a disposition to advance Freemasonry, the Grand Officers were generally selected.

"Matters thus continued for several years, to the satisfaction of all parties, and at a quarterly communication held on 24th June, 1735, at the Devil Tavern, in Fleet Street, an address was presented in form, and "The Stewards' Lodge" became immediately embodied.

"In drawing a comparison between 1735 and 1835, the Freemason may feel a justifiable pride in viewing the relative position of the Order in reference to the eventful period of a century's duration. The Society has progressed most gloriously, with the improvements so evident in the general aspect of the times.

"As Art and Science developed new results of mental inquiry, so has the Freemason kept pace, and such intimate blendings of moral influ-

* There were three tables with one cross at the top.

ence with scientific examination can be shewn, as prove to the strictest observer, that as a society, in which the evolutions of natural law were bounded only by a fundamental principle of loyalty to the realm, so Freemasonry received as a voluntary tribute the protection of all who appreciated its excellent tenets. Kings, Lords, and Commons, all have associated in our general fraternity, and in every age have gained honour and profit amongst us.

This Lodge, from the paramount situation it held in the Craft in former years, has frequently proved an arbitrator in some matters of moment, which may scarcely be wondered at, from its always numbering amongst its members so many brethren of rank, character, and influence; it thus has frequently equipoised a difficulty so as to enable a discussion to take place, which might otherwise have led to disputation; and indeed, such was the estimation in which it was held, that in 1779, the Grand Lodge passed that well remembered law, that no Brother should be appointed a Grand Officer unless he was at the time a member of the Stewards' Lodge; and no brother could be a member who had not served at the Grand Feast. Thus clearly acknowledging the necessity of a preparatory testimony, and confirming the utility of the Lodge, and the advantages which it had conferred upon the Craft.

In 1768, the public nights, which were only occasionally held, were appointed specially to be held in March and December. They have continued without other intermission than by order of Grand Lodge, when all meetings have been suspended in times of mourning.

The honorary medal which is appended to the Master's Jewel, is a testimony that this Lodge supported the Craft in time of need.

In 1792, the Stewards' Lodge, till then No. 47, was placed without number at the top of the list, and in 1799, was designated by Grand Lodge as the "*Grand Stewards' Lodge.*"

This outline is but a faint endeavour to bring before the company on the celebration of the centenary, some of the general services this lodge may have rendered, and I cheerfully leave the proper interpretation of my omissions to their kindest consideration, while I approach the period when its zenith was hallowed by the presence of our Illustrious Grand Master, H. R. H. the Duke of Sussex, in 1815, who, by his gracious condescension, confirmed the Grand Stewards' Lodge in their rights and privileges, replying to a memorial on the subject with that urbanity and decision which has always marked his character. This period is indeed interesting to every member of the Lodge; the minute books afford ample proofs of the loyalty of the members, to their princely ruler, and of the attachment of H. R. H. to the Lodge.

I here draw the veil, and close the sanctuary for another century.

Lastly, I come to a distressing subject, in announcing that H. R. H. has been compelled to decline our invitation this evening, on account of his want of sight. My brethren, could he but have witnessed our devotion to his sway, our veneration for his character, our affection for his person, it might have cheered him in the continuance of those exalted duties which may it please the Great Architect he may exercise for many years, it would convince him that however all lodges unite in respectful attachment, none, no, not one, exceeds the Grand Stewards' Lodge in those sentiments which form the Mason's pride, and become the Mason's hope. I conclude with proposing the health of our Illustrious Grand Master, H. R. H. the Duke of Sussex. (*Loud and long continued cheering*, followed by the glee "*Hail, Star of Brunswick.*")

“The Grand Masters of Scotland and Ireland,” and the Right Hon. Lord Dundas, the Pro-Grand Master, were severally given, and each received with very marked respect.

The health of Lord John Churchill, the Deputy Grand Master, was then proposed, and most warmly greeted by the company. In returning thanks, his lordship observed, that such was the attention he had personally received, and the delightful cordiality, as well as the very creditable arrangements of the Grand Stewards’ Lodge, that it would become his duty to report accordingly, and he felt confident the information he would have to give would much gratify His Royal Highness.

“The Heart of a True British Sailor,” was appropriately sung by brother Hawkins.

The Deputy Grand Master then proposed “the health of the Worshipful Master, and prosperity to the Grand Stewards’ Lodge;” his lordship adverted very concisely to the merits of the presiding officer, the character of the Lodge, and the respectability of its members. Brother Giraud, the Worshipful Master, in reply to the compliment of the distinguished guest, for his own part, felt how needful it was to solicit indulgence upon the present occasion; when, although pledged, from the peculiar situation in which he was placed, to maintain the character of the Lodge and its members, still he was also warranted in relying upon them all, as Freemasons, to overlook on his part any want of oratory. His noble brother might be safely trusted to exercise his indulgence on this evening, but he could assure the visitors collectively, that he was but the organ of every individual member in sincerely bidding them a hearty Masonic welcome, and also in expressing towards them the high sense of gratitude felt by the Lodge at the fraternal manner in which their invitation had been accepted. He concluded by wishing prosperity to all other Lodges.

“Lord Durham, the Past Deputy Grand Master,” now absent from England, was next proposed, and most enthusiastically received.

“The Provincial Grand Masters,” followed, after which, brother Parry favoured the company with a most delightful air on the Accordion.

“Brother Fallowfield and the Grand Officers of the year,” was next given, and very chastely replied to by the reverend chaplain.

“Brother David Pollock and the Past Masters of the Lodge,” was, as might be expected, received with every demonstration of respect. Brother Pollock, on the part of his friends, rose, and said that he felt, when a Master of the Lodge, an honest pride in presiding; it was indeed an honour to sit in that chair; he would contend, that in the present Master would be found every requisite; he had filled office with integrity, and would retire from it with honour. It was something to say, that a Lodge that had commenced under such peculiar circumstances, had, at the end of a century, lost at any rate nothing of its real dignity.

The glee “*Poculum elevatum*,” (by Dr. Arne) was then delightfully sung by brother Bellamy and the musical brethren, and most rapturously encored.

Brother Bellamy’s voice, however, soared above;—all a patriarch bard himself, he seemed to hallow the moment, and to recall the inaugural period of the original consecration; his mellow, yet happy notes, revelled in natural minstrelsy, and like Aaron’s bells, chimed in a merry and rapturous peal of song, diffusing hilarity, not without kin to that

holiday mirth which the celebration of a Masonic Centenary might be supposed to inspire.

The Master then gave "Brother Thomas Moore and brother Ramsbottom, and success to the Boys' and Girls' Schools." Brother Moore briefly addressed the meeting, and acknowledged that to no Lodge in the Order were the charities more indebted than to the members of the Grand Stewards' Lodge; and he trusted that the celebration of the completion of the next century might prove as auspicious as the present.

The Deputy Grand Master acknowledged the compliment paid to Brother Ramsbottom, than whom Masonry could not boast a more liberal supporter.

Brother Pettitt, who replied on the occasion of the Past Grand Officers' health being noticed, made some expressive, pointed, and delicate remarks; and at this time it was very generally observed, that "good humour" never presided with greater effect.

"The Eighteen Red-Apron Lodges, and success to them," were then given, and Brother Leach, Master of No. 1, returned thanks.

"The Eighteen Grand Stewards of the Year" followed, for which Brother Dobie returned thanks. Both toasts were warmly received.

"Alderman Thomas Wood, and the other visitors," called forth very cordial marks of approbation. The worthy Alderman was very felicitous in his observations, which were brief and much to the purpose. He characterised the meeting as the union of conviviality and friendship, as the institution itself was one of virtue and principle.

"The Father of the Lodge, Brother Clarkson," elicited much interest. "A service of forty years," the veteran Brother observed, "was rewarded by excellent health and unabated spirits." Brother Clarkson entered into many particulars, which our space will not allow us to give.

"Brother Bellamy and the Musical Friends," met with an equally cordial reception. Brother Bellamy, in the course of his address, observed, that their honours in Masonry were necessarily restricted to the opportunity of meeting the brethren in convivial moments, and therefore their ambition was limited on account of their professional pursuits; but when the opportunity to please was afforded them, their duty became father to their wishes, which were to gratify those who heard them."

"Brothers Norris, Father and Son," absent from a domestic calamity.

"Brother Rodgers and the Officers of the Lodge." This toast as the preceding was well received, and Brother Rogers replied with his accustomed good humour and judicious expression.

The concluding toast—"To all poor and distressed Masons," was the signal to retire, and the company separated, after passing one of the happiest days ever enjoyed by Masons.

PRESENT *.

Rt. W. Lord Henry John Spencer Churchill, D. G. M.

Prov. Grand Masters.—Rt. W. Simon McGillivray, W. Merrick.

Past Grand Wardens.—Rt. Worshipful D. Pellock†, Sir W. Rawlinst,
L. H. Pettitt, — Willett†.

* The number of guests invited were very numerous. The three Grand Masters of England, Scotland, and Ireland wrote very complimentary letters on the necessity of being prevented from attending, as did Lord Dundas and the other noble and Grand Officers.

† Members of the Grand Steward's Lodge.

Past Grand Treasurer.—V. W.: ——— Clarkson†.
 Grand Chaplain.—V. W.: W. Fallowfield.
 Grand Secretaries.—V. W.: W. H. White, E. Harper.
 Grand Deacons, Present and Past.—W. A. Keightley, B. Laurence†,
 T. F. Savory, — Hamilton, T. R. Smith†, T. Moore.
 Grand Director of Ceremonies.—W. Sir W. Woods.
 Grand Organist.—W.: Sir Geo. Smart.
 Grand Sword Bearer W.—John Masson.
 Several Grand Stewards, and many Masters of Red Apron Lodges,
 with other Worshipful Masters, and other visiting brethren.
 The Chaplain to the Speaker of House of Commons, Rev. Brother
 J. Vane, A. M.
 Alderman Thomas Wood, T. Bish, M. P.†
 Brother Richard Hervé Giraud, W. M.—The Officers and Brethren
 of the Lodge. Tylers, Robert Miller, William Dawes.

THE PARLIAMENTARY ANALYSIS.

(EDITORIAL FACILITIES.)

We found it necessary in our last to ask advice of our friends, as to the propriety of discontinuing this article; and we submit some passages from a pretty large correspondence on the subject,—still soliciting the opinions of others.

Extracted from Correspondence.

CLASS I.—“ TO THE EDITOR.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER,—I am induced to think that the readers generally of the *Freemasons' Quarterly*,” support it upon its Masonic claims alone, and not for the sake of its general information; and therefore may perhaps be allowed to offer my opinion, that the discontinuance of the “*Parliamentary Analysis*” would not be felt, and the Craft generally would be benefited, by, if possible, a still greater share of Masonic matter.

In throwing out these suggestions, I am induced by the warmest wishes for the prosperity of your arduous and praiseworthy undertaking.
 E. P.”

We are the more obliged by the answer of E. P. as it is confined to the point: many others coincide with him.

CLASS II.—“ TO THE EDITOR.

SIR AND BROTHER,—I am requested by the Lodge of Integrity 529, to state to you that the members unanimously disapprove of Parliamentary proceedings being inserted in the *Masonic Review*. They think also that the notices of the London theatres might with propriety be omitted. These, to a large proportion of subscribers, are totally useless; and those who wish for information of this sort, have many other ready ways of obtaining it. Our Lodge wishes the *Review* to be as much as possible *purely* a Masonic publication; assured that as long as this its legitimate object is kept in view, it will flourish. Articles of science, literature, antiquarian researches, and the like, reports of the proceedings of the London Philosophical and other learned societies, &c., are considered to form appropriate matter for occupying

the *spare* pages of the Review. With every good wish for the success of your undertaking,

I am, Sir,
Your's faithfully,

A. C."

To this class of correspondents we can only promise, that we shall readily avail ourselves of their own information upon the various topics to which they allude. With regard to the propriety of theatrical criticism, we confess our difference in opinion. The stage, if not superintended, may degenerate into that which many fear; but if supported, it possesses great power of utility.

CLASS III.

* * * * "We are anxious to have your parliamentary intelligence supplanted by light tales, and poetical articles, which will insure a very extensive circulation among those who are not Masons; but we are particularly desirous that you may not be disposed to dilate too much upon learned subjects or society meetings, as there are so many publications devoted to those matters."

This class is the most numerous of our correspondents.

TO THE EDITOR.

SIR AND BROTHER,—In reference to the question of your correspondent, a Past Master, regarding Masonic clothing and insignia, I beg to inform you that the regulation of the Grand Lodge of Ireland is, that no Mason shall wear a ribbon of any colour except *sky-blue* in a Lodge of Craft Masonry. But in consequence of there being no law on this subject in the Ahiman Rezon, very great irregularity has prevailed in the practice of country Masons, of which I believe the members of the Grand Lodge were not much aware until lately. I understand that a new edition of the Laws and Constitutions, which is now in preparation, and will speedily appear, will contain a precise regulation regarding the clothing, &c., of Masons in the three first degrees.

I take the opportunity of observing, that if your remark in a note in p. 334, refers to the *Grand Lodge Officers*, you are in error in stating that they wear *green* collars; *sky-blue* is the colour worn by the Grand Officers of Ireland, which is alleged by Irish Masons to be the original Grand Lodge colour in England also, the *garter blue* having been introduced at a late period. On this last remark I do not profess to be accurately informed, but of the practice of the Grand Lodge of Ireland I am certain, being myself a Grand Officer.

I have the honour to be,
Your faithful brother,
NOACHIDA DALRUADICUS.

TO THE EDITOR.

SIR AND BROTHER,—There is a certain word made use of by Masons, which I have sometimes heard objected to as unfounded and barbarous, and not to be found in any dictionary or author in our language. The word, however, I contend to be good and of classical origin. Masons know very well, that it is used as descriptive of those unlawful *listeners* whom, it is the duty of the Tyler to *keep* off from our ceremonies; and

I trace it to the Greek verb *ακουω* to hear or listen to, from which it is but *parcè detorta*, and we have high authority for so importing words from one language to another.

“Et nova fictaque nuper habebunt verba fidem, si
Græco fonte cadunt parcè detorta.”

Horace's Art of Poetry.

If you think this suggestion may interest any of our learned brethren, you will give it a place in the next Quarterly.

Yours, fraternally, R. L.—W. M.

TO THE EDITOR.

SIR,—In a report published in your last Number, giving an account of the Excursion to Chatham, on behalf of the Boys' Masonic Institution, I perceive that one of the toasts professedly given by Brother Dr. Crucefix is, “*The health of Brother Barnes, Hon. Secretary of the Institution.*” Now this is not only an error, but one calculated, which I am sure cannot be meant, to wound the feelings of the gentleman, who, for a space of nine years, has performed the onerous duties of secretary to his own credit and to the advantage of the institution, viz. Mr. Augustus U. Thiselton. The fact is simply this, that Brother Barnes is Honorary Secretary to the Committee for conducting the Excursion, and is also one of the Schoolmasters employed by the Charity.

The speech also given (as reported) by Brother Barnes, accords with the error, and consequently it is necessary that the proper correction should be made.

JUSTICE.

[We like to correspond with “Justice,” and to deal out even handed justice;—thus, it is, the report was taken from a morning paper, and if our correspondent will only read “Excursion” instead of “Institution,” in the report alluded to, the whole affair is clear. Brother Barnes, however, one of the most respectable as he is also one of the most zealous Freemasons, acknowledged the compliment in fitting terms, as “Honorary Secretary to the Nore Committee.” The reporter did not observe the distinction, and hence the error in a report otherwise particularly correct.—E.D.]

MR. EDITOR.

SIR,—In one of the pages of your last Review, under the head of “Masonic Chit-Chat,” a wish is expressed of ascertaining, if possible, if there are any traces of those remarkable, and not yet generally known marks, which, in former times, the German builders were accustomed to put as a sort of stamps, upon those stones which they had cut or hewn for public buildings, especially for churches of the Gothic style. I have been led to believe that such marks are to be found in the Church of St. Mary's, in the town of Shrewsbury.

Hulberts Phillips' History of Shrewsbury says, that this church was founded by King Edgar; but in what year is not known; a note thereto supposes the foundation preceded the reign of Edgar.

About eight years back the tower and south side of this ancient Gothic structure underwent a thorough repair; the circular arches which divided the side aisles from the transepts, and which for very many years had been disfigured by a superabundant application of mortar, from the hands of some tasteless plasterer, have been scraped and cleaned so as to exhibit the fine Norman arches in nearly their original beauty, and, adds the Editor of the Salopian Journal, “it may, perhaps, be worthy of remark, as well as interesting to some antiquarian and Masonic readers to be informed, that in clearing the plaster from the arches above noticed, the distinguishing marks of several of the *operative masons*, who were

employed in working the stones of which these arches are composed, have been discovered; and it is a singular fact that some of these marks though used many centuries ago, are similar to those used by the masons of the present day."

What those marks are it does not say; but I am sure information may be obtained from a Mr. Dodd, a respectable tradesman of that town—who, I believe was, a short time back, one of its wardens, and a Free, mason to boot.

As a sincere well-wisher to the cause, and likewise to your very interesting periodical, I congratulate the Lodge of Adoption in Paris, and trust, ere long, *we*, the females of Great Britain, may be allowed similar privileges.

Soho, Nov. 10th, 1835.

GERALDINE.

P.S. Although I do not possess any literary acquirements, it is probable I may send you a few extracts for perusal.

TO THE EDITOR.

SIR AND BROTHER,—I have for some time directed my attention to the Order of "Masonic Templars," and have been much gratified by a perusal of your review; I need not say more particularly by those articles contributed by your correspondent, "Pilgrim."

The following advertisement has lately appeared in the Scottish papers; and has, in my mind, created some interest: will you favour me by your opinion thereon: and perhaps you may prevail upon "Pilgrim" to consider of the subject.

I remain, Sir and Brother,

T.

"SUPERIORITIES FOR SALE.—To be Sold by private bargain, the TEMPLE SUPERIORITIES in the Counties of Fife, Kinross, Clackmannan, Forfar, Inverness, Stirling, Dumbarton, Linlithgow, Peebles, Wigton, Kirkeudbright, Berwick, Selkirk, Argyle, Banff, Bute, Caithness, Elgin, Moray, Haddington, Nairn, Ross, Sutherland, Cromarty and Orkney.

These Superiorities will be sold either in one lot or in separate counties, and at very moderate prices.

In all the Temple Lands the feu-duty is nominal, but the casualties are not taxed, and a year's rent is payable on the entry of each singular successor.

Apply, if by letter, post-paid, to Mr. Gracie, W.S., 57, George-square, Edinburgh."—(From the Edinburgh Leith and Glasgow Advertiser, October, 1835.)

MASONIC INTELLIGENCE.

ROYAL FREEMASONS' CHARITY FOR FEMALE CHILDREN.

The repairs being now fully completed, the children have returned to the School-house. The medical services of Dr. Taplin and Mr. Davis at Gravesend, which have been so cheerfully rendered to the children, have received the warmest commendations and thanks of the House Committee, and in consequence it has been recommended to the General

Court to commemorate the kindness of these gentlemen by paying them the compliment of making them honorary life-governors.

ROYAL MASONIC INSTITUTION FOR BOYS.

Oct. 12.—THOS. MOORE, Esq., P. G. D. Treasurer, in the chair.—The report from the Nore committee was read: by which it appears that the praiseworthy exertions of the Brethren were rewarded by a profit of 78*l.* 2*s.* in favour of the charity. Upon the report being received it was—Resolved unanimously, that the thanks of this General Court are respectfully offered to the President, Vice President, Treasurer, Secretary, and members of the committee, who superintended the excursion to the Nore on the 22nd of July last, for their kind exertions on the occasion, and for the above liberal subscription thereby produced.

ASYLUM FOR THE AGED AND DECAYED FREEMASON.

Oct. 27. Royal Pavilion Theatre.—Last night the performances were for the benefit of the Asylum for Aged and Decayed Freemasons, and it gives us pleasure to announce that they attracted a full, and, we may add, a fashionable house. *Venice Preserved* was the first piece, and the principal characters being supported by Freer, Elton, and Mrs. Wingrove, it went off exceeding well. In the course of the evening there was an immense variety of singing and dancing, all of which tended to amuse the Craft to the top of their bent. A medley dance by Mademoiselle Leoni, the *Swiss Toy Girl*, in character, by Miss Bigg, and an Irish song by Adams, drew forth great approbation. An interlude, written by Campbell, of Sadler's Wells, called *The Bankrupt Mason*, kept the house in a roar, and well it might. *The Miller's Maid* was, however, the magnet of the evening. An address was delivered by a Brother in the Craft, and too much praise cannot be given to the committee who conducted the proceedings. We earnestly recommend to other Lodges the example which the Lodge of Prosperity 78, has shown them; and if they will only follow the course which Brothers Barnes, Adams, and others have so laudably pursued, we can predict that success fully proportionate will reward their zeal. We hear that fifty pounds is about to be paid over to the treasurer of the Asylum.

We have received several letters from London and provincial Lodges, expressive of their good wishes, and enclosing copies of minutes in explanation.

We offer no apology for inserting the following appeal; it speaks a language not easily misunderstood, and we hope the appeal will be felt accordingly.

“ASYLUM FOR THE AGED AND DECAYED FREEMASON.

“A letter was read at a meeting of several Brethren on the 12th of November, when it was unanimously resolved to adopt the suggestions therein made, and in honour of the writer (Brother Richard Spencer), it was agreed that the contributions should be received as the

“‘SPENCERIAN COLLECTION.’

“The following extracts will be sufficient, and the Subscription is most earnestly recommended to the kind sympathy of the LADIES, many of whom have expressed their warmest wishes for the success of the undertaking:—

“‘About five years since it was reported in various newspapers, and

taken up generally by the press, that a certain LADY of RANK would get collected a given sum in a stated time, which she accomplished, with the assistance of her friends, by a Penny Subscription only, and the sum received was given to a public hospital, amounting to upwards of A THOUSAND POUNDS; now, sir, as the Bank of England Lodge is a strong advocate for establishing a fund for the erection and endowment of 'AN ASYLUM FOR THE AGED FREEMASON,' I think, if a subscription, confined to the above amount, was taken in hand by the members generally, the example thus set, would be followed by the London and Provincial Brethren, many of whom are warm in the cause of so charitable an institution, and I have no doubt a sufficient sum would be collected, with the assistance of donations and general subscriptions, to accomplish our much desired object.

"Should you think my view at all practicable, I shall forward a number of pass books, and suggest that a short statement of the plan should be printed and put on the inside of the cover of each book. The amount may be reported monthly, and paid over to the 'Provisional Treasurer of the Fund,' who, I am certain, will not disdain to accept also our Penny Subscriptions."

[The Editor of the Freemason's Quarterly Review will also contribute his aid, and most cheerfully supply pass books in any number on application by letter—each of which shall have a number affixed, with date of registry—and he will feel a grateful pleasure in forwarding the suggestions of any kind friends. 23, Paternoster Row.]

Dec. 4th.—A meeting of the subscribers to the "Asylum," regularly convened in consequence of a requisition to the treasurer, was held at Radley's Hotel, when a very interesting examination was made into various subjects connected with this Grand Masonic measure, and a sub-committee named to report thereon at an early opportunity. The meeting was numerously attended.

SUPREME ROYAL ARCH CHAPTER.

[The annual circular, from May, 1834, to May 6, 1835, was delivered on the 4th Nov. 1835.]

QUARTERLY CONVOCATION, NOV. 4.

Present.—M. E. C. Lord H. John S. Churchill H. as M. E. Z.
E. C. John Ramsbottom, Esq. M.P. J. as . H.
E. C. Simon McGillivray, Esq. J.

with several present and past principals of the Order.

A report of the Committee of General Purposes was read; containing a report upon the Finance, on general subjects, with a communication from the principals of a London Chapter, which reported, that a first principal-elect, had intimated his intention to work the Chapter according to an old and not according to the recently promulgated system; and that, under these circumstances, the said principals prayed for advice and direction.

This announcement naturally gave rise to many observations; after which it was declared, that the ceremonies recently adopted by the

* In a note at p. 303, we inadvertently have committed an inexcusable blunder; inasmuch as we have misrepresented the Companion who presided as Z. on that occasion; we can only throw ourselves upon the kind forbearance of Companion Prescott to overlook our intelligence; indeed, we are so self-convicted of our fault as to feel most severely the punishment of self-reproach. In the note at p. 303 for Z. read H.

several Grand Chapters are the ceremonies of our Order, which it is the duty of every Chapter to obey.

The notice of motion, given at the last Chapter, (see p. 303) was then read formally as a substantive motion, and carried unanimously. A notice of motion was also given that a communication be addressed to every Chapter under the English constitution in England, calling upon them to furnish the *place* and *time* of meeting of each Chapter.

The present annual circular not being deemed sufficiently explicit, it was also resolved, that all proceedings of the Grand Chapter, relative to the alterations in working, as well as upon all other especial meetings, should be published and circulated.

The petition of Chapter 592, for removal from Hockerill to Hertford was granted. And at a quarter to eleven the Grand Chapter was closed.

MASTER-MASONS' LODGE OF INSTRUCTION.

October 2.—The Masonic Session in London may be said to have commenced very appropriately, by the celebration of the anniversary of this Lodge of Instruction. The meeting was, in particular, marked by the presence of the three leading lecturers on Masonry, upon whom, by general consent as it were, the mantle of "Peter Gilkes" may be said to have fallen. We feel an honest pride in our association with Brothers Dowley, Cooper, and S. B. Wilson, and entertain so high an opinion of their value to the society, that we take the liberty of making as public as we can, their well earned character for intelligence, grounded upon a careful adherence to the landmarks of the Order, for the strict observance of our laws and regulations, and still more for the modesty with which they receive the homage so readily offered to their merits, as individuals. The evening passed, as may be readily expected, in a very happy manner, and the Chairman had no reason to complain of the manner in which he was supported by Brother Smith, the Master of the Lodge of Unions 318, under whose sanction the Lodge is held; as well as by the attendance of Brother Hall, Grand Steward of the year, Brothers Henekey and Hawley of the Grand Stewards' Lodge, the Master of the Bank of England Lodge Brother Watkins, Brothers Kincaid, France, Knott, and many others.

QUARTERLY COMMUNICATION.

Dec. 2.—Present, R. W: Lord H. John S. Churchill, D G. M.
as G. M.

R. W: B. B. Cabbell, P. J. G. W. as S. G. W.

" Geo. Stone . P. J. G. W. as J. G. W.

Brothers W. W. Prescott, Granville, Pollock, B. Laurence, Keightly, and other present and past Grand Officers, a few of the Grand Stewards of the year, and a numerous assemblage of the Craft.—After the confirmation of the minutes of the last Lodge, Brother Philipe addressed the Grand Lodge, and passed a very just and graceful eulogium upon the character of the M. W. the Grand Master, who, during the past year, had, in a most especial manner, endeared himself to the Craft by the ready and kind manner in which he had met their wishes upon some important changes. Brother Philipe also alluded to the regret which his long absence occasioned; and expressed, on the part

of the numerous meeting, a sincere wish that his Royal Highness would sanction, by his approval, the motion he was about to submit, viz.: "That; H. R. H. the Duke of Sussex, our present Most Worshipful Grand Master, be put in nomination for the ensuing year." The motion was then seconded, on which the Grand Lodge rose and carried it by acclamation.

The report from the Board of General Purposes gave rise to some needless discussion; and was ultimately approved.

A motion for an alphabetical register, regularly proposed by a Master of a Lodge on the Committee of Masters, was moved and seconded somewhat irregularly by others; but allowed to pass by the original proposer rather than create discussion upon a mere matter of form*.

Some lengthy papers were read; during which there was a general move from the platform, and his Lordship the D. G. M. was left with a short complement of Grand Officers. The Grand Lodge closed about half past ten o'clock.

It is with great satisfaction we announce that the Grand Lodge upon this occasion opened PUNCTUALLY at EIGHT o'clock.

MOIRA FESTIVAL.

ON Monday, the 7th December, the Moira Lodge, by an unanimous vote, re-elected Brother John Bigg their Worshipful Master, for a second year. On the completion of Masonic business, the brethren, about forty in number, celebrated their Annual Festival at the London Tavern, in honour of their late Patron, the Marquis of Hastings, who, when Earl of Moira, was intimately associated with this Lodge. The increasing prosperity of the Lodge, while it proves incontestably the advancement of the society in a general point of view, exhibits in the most gratifying manner, the activity and zeal of the members of the Lodge, which have been so laudably enspirited by the discipline and example of their Master. The festival was honoured by the presence of several visiting brethren; amongst whom, we noticed Brothers Birnie of the Lodge of Antiquity, D. Wire of the Peace and Harmony, Parbury of the Kilwinning Lodge, Calcutta, &c. The pleasures of the evening were much increased by the delightful and harmonious efforts of Brothers Jolly, Atkins, and Pyne; and by the extraordinary and brilliant powers of Brother Poznanski on the violin. The successful, and rapidly increasing state of the Moira Lodge, was a natural topic of congratulation amongst the brethren at this meeting, at which "the feast of reason and the flow of soul" were the distinguishing characteristics. We are not perhaps called upon to pass a critical notice upon the banquet itself, and yet we confess that the most *recherché* connoisseur, would find it difficult to compete with Brother Bieaden, either in liberality as a Mason, or as an "Artiste."

Nov. 27.—ORDER OF MALTA AND M. P.—Pursuant to notice, a Chapter of these Orders was held this day, in Clerkenwell, and attended by many qualified companions. Several new members were introduced, and the ceremonies performed by J. H. Goldsworthy, assisted by C.

* These irregularities should occur as seldom as possible.

Baumer and others. Some years having elapsed since the last convocation of the Order, the subject engrossed much attention.

Dec. 18.—KNIGHTS TEMPLARS.—A Quarterly Encampment was held this evening. We have been solicited by several members to delay the account of the proceedings, as being irregular, and we cheerfully comply with their laudable request.

MASONIC CHIT CHAT.

Some foolish person, who rejoices in annoying those with whom he cannot associate, having reported that Lord John Churchill was appointed to the Madagascar frigate, his Lordship was subjected to numerous applications for various appointments. The despicable wight who can thus recklessly sport with the feelings of at least fifty deserving officers, deserves what he probably may not get, "a rope's end." But why should the "Chronicle," which is among the best informed of the public press, lend itself so easily to the imposition, and become the double dupe?

A Provincial Grand Lodge for the county of Stafford, will be held at the Shire Hall, Stafford, on Monday, the 28th day of January next, at twelve o'clock at noon. The Brethren to appear in strict Masonic costume. By order of the Right Hon. the Earl Ferrers, P. G. M. J. W. Fleetwood, P. G. S.

The Palatine Lodge of Free and Accepted Masons, No. 114, celebrated the Festival of St. John the Evangelist, on Monday, the 28th, in their Lodge-room, at Kay's hotel (late Bridge Inn), Bishopwearmouth.

We understand that Sir J. R. G. Graham, Bart., P. G. M., intends holding a Provincial Grand Lodge, at Carlisle very shortly.

A Lodge of Instruction is about being formed in Exeter, which promises well.

Taunton.—Brother F. Warre, P. P. Chaplain, is elected W. M. of the Lodge of Unanimity and Sincerity, and Brother Eales White re-elected Treasurer. The indefatigable Brother Macdonald (now Major), who leaves for India in April, is regular in his attendance, although residing at a distance of thirty miles.

The Brethren of the Palladian Lodge of Free and Accepted Masons, celebrated the Festival of St. John the Evangelist, at the Bowling Green, Hereford, on Monday, the 28th day of this month.

It is, we dare believe, needless for us to remind Masons that the Ides of March are not very distant, and that on the ninth of that month, the excellent and worthy treasurer, Brother Thomas Moore, will be at hand to report to his benevolent friends the result of their liberality, and to prove, in the progressive advancement of the younger "Lewis," that we are only happy in doing our duty.

"The merry month of Maye," too, will not pass unheeded. It is then we meet to cherish the female infant, and if possible to be "a father to the fatherless." The 11th of that month is fixed for the festival, and eleven Lodges meet in their own rooms. Why do not all of them hold the banquet in the Hall, and then and there contribute to support the daughters of those whom adversity has visited, or whom death has removed?

Dec. 16.—The public night of the Grand Stewards' Lodge was honoured by a numerous attendance of the Fraternity; and following, as it did, so immediately after the celebration of the centenary of the Lodge, it was gratifying to observe that even more than usual attention was evident in those who delivered the respective sections, and was listened to with proportionate interest. Bro. Aarons, in the name of the visitors, acknowledged the grateful sense they all entertained of the valuable services at all times rendered to Freemasonry by the Grand Stewards' Lodge.

Cornwall.—We have heard that the Masons and the gentry of this county intend to raise some public tribute to the memory of their deceased Brother, Lord de Dunstanville.

The Hon. P. Y. Saville, third son of the Earl of Mexborough, was on Friday week initiated in the Masonic Lodge of Unanimity, No. 179, Wakefield. The Hon. H. A. Saville was also present during the ceremony.—*Halifax Express*, Oct. 22.

The ball which is annually given under the sanction of the Bank of England Lodge, has been postponed till the 4th of February, in compliment to the Grand Master, that it may not interfere with the festivities of the 27th January, his natal day.

The Installation of the Worshipful Master and other officers of Newcastle-upon-Tyne Lodge, No. 24, for the ensuing year, took place at their Lodge Room, Three Tuns Yard, Cloth Market, Newcastle, yesterday, at twelve o'clock, after which the Brethren dined at Brother J. R. Wilkin's, Half Moon, Mosley Street.

A dispensation has been granted for the initiation of the Hon. Thos. Wentworth Fitzwilliam, at Cambridge; and on the 6th of January a Masonic ball will be given to the ladies in that town.

It is with the highest pleasure we give our version of a rumour that it is intended, by the Somerset Fraternity, to take measures to present their beloved Prov. Grand Master with some substantial mark of their regard, in order that his family and his posterity may possess a record of the estimation in which Col. Tynte is held by his brethren. The intention is as creditable as success will be honourable. Brethren of Somerset, we have our eye upon you, and our heart is with you.

Robert Lemon*, Esq., *F.S.A.*, was a man of extensive learning and great antiquarian research, and derived the classical part of his education from his late uncle, the Rev. Geo. William Lemon. A few years since, Mr. Lemon had the good fortune to discover, among the earlier MSS. in the State Paper Office, a theological work in Latin of the immortal Milton, which was immediately laid before his late majesty, King George the Fourth, who was graciously pleased to command that the same should be forthwith translated into English, and published; and that a splendid copy thereof should be presented to Mr. Lemon, from whom it now descends to his son, as an heir-loom of inestimable value.—*New Monthly Mag.*, Oct. 1835.

* See Masonic Obituary, p. 310.

DIRGE

ON THE DEATH OF THE ETRICK SHEPHERD.

BY A BROTHER.

THERE'S wailing down by Yarrow's Vale,
 There's moaning through the Etrick Forest;
 St. Mary's wave takes up the wail—
 At Altrive Lake the cry is sorest.

Why mute that Doric reed whose tones
 O'er birk and brae poured sweetest pleasure;
 Whose spell could charm the elfin ones
 To listen to the minstrel's measure?

'Tis gone: no more may Etrick hear
 The well-known voice of song or story;
 No more St. Mary's bosom clear
 Move to the lay of love or glory.

Pass'd is the magic of the place—
 The living breath of joy in Yarrow!
 A spirit mounts to the throne of grace—
 The clay is shrouded in the cold cell narrow.

But pilgrims oft from distant shore
 Shall wander there, and worship lone,
 And strew that grave with wild-flow'rs o'er,
 And hang fresh chaplets on its stone.

MASONIC CHRISTENING.

On the 11th November, 1835, Augustus Waring Thiselton, the son of Brother A. U. Thiselton, P. M. of the St. Thomas Lodge.

The ceremony was performed by Brother the Rev. Thomas Moore, W. M. of the Lodge. The clerk was Brother O. Y. Thiselton, acting clerk of St. Pancras, a P. M. of the Lodge, (the accoucheur to Mrs. T. was Brother Sweatman, P. M.) the Godfathers were Brothers Thomas Waring, P. M. of the Lodge, and Edwards Harper, the G. Sec. The ceremony, from the very peculiar circumstances, was very impressive.

We beg to express a hope that the "young Lewis," who has been thus early brought before the Masonic public, may live to reward his friends by affectionate and virtuous conduct; and when at a future day he may read the present page, may he be taught *why* he is termed a "Lewis," and no doubt he will cheerfully fulfil his duty.

Masonic Obituary.

BROTHER JOHN HENRY WILSON, who was initiated in the Percy Lodge 234, in 1809, filled the various offices, and continued a member

for upwards of twenty years, died on the 23rd Oct. He was exalted in the Chapter of Prudence in 1812, where he filled each Chair in turn, and continued a member of that Chapter till prevented by a paralytic attack, which he endured for five years, with fortitude and resignation. His widow and daughter carry on the umbrella business, at 5, Little Stanhope-street, May Fair. He has left three daughters, one married, one in a situation, and one with the mother, who is much afflicted with rheumatism, and upwards of sixty years of age. He was the last of the three brethren whom Peter Gilkes jocosely called the three V's, viz. White, Whittington, and Wilson, men alike distinguished for their Masonic feeling and talent, and zealous to instruct in Arch as well as Craft Masonry. So esteemed was Br. Wilson, that during his illness, he was presented with 20*l.* by the Grand Lodge.

THE REV. BROTHER WILCOX, died a few days since, suddenly, of apoplexy. He was a warm advocate for the Charities of our Society.

BROTHER PARKYNS of the Grand Stewards' Lodge died lately at an advanced age. The character of an honest man, of very unpretending manners, rendered him highly esteemed, and a life of industry and cheerfulness enabled him to become wealthy. Brother Parkyns received his Red Apron we believe in the St. Albans Lodge. Any other Stewardships have not been reported to us.

THE ETRICK SHEPHERD.—It is with the deepest regret we announce, on the authority of a private letter, dated from Altrive Lake, and posted to a relative in this county, the death of by far the most remarkable man that ever wore professionally a shepherd's plaid. This sad event, in which every son of genius and reader of taste in broad Scotland, and far beyond its bounds, must feel a melancholy interest, occurred at his residence on the banks of the Yarrow, on Saturday, the 21st November, at the hour of noon. For some weeks previous he had been confined to his bed by a severe attack of bilious fever, which latterly assumed the form of jaundice—both, in all probability, originating in exposure to cold, or some latent affection of the liver. During the fever he suffered great prostration of strength, and for a week or more his friends and medical attendants had begun to fear the worst, particularly after the accession of jaundice, and their fears, we regret to say, have been realised, for it is but too true that one of the sweetest poets that ever framed a lay, and by far the first man of his class, with the single exception of Robert Burns, will, on Friday first, follow to the grave his illustrious friend, Sir Walter Scott, at the distance of little more than three years. We believe they were born in the same year, and that Mr. Hogg, had he survived till the 25th of January next, would have reached the age of 59 or 60.* The above sentences, hastily penned, amidst other avocations, a few hours after receipt of the mournful intelligence, and before the hour of to-morrow's publication, are merely submitted by way of intimation. Hundreds of pens will, of course, be employed in sketching the character of the Bard of Altrive Lake; and though few, perhaps, knew him better than ourselves, we dare not intrude farther until the last solemn duties have been paid to his memory. The funeral has been fixed for Friday, the 27th, and his remains will

* We suspect there must be some mistake here; Sir Walter Scott, we believe, was born in 1763. ALMON.

be attended to a cemetery (Etrick Church-yard) closely adjoining the cottage in which he was born, by a crowd of mourners such as has rarely been witnessed in the pastoral valleys of the Etrick and Yarrow. The letter to which we have alluded states distinctly that the death of one who did so much to illustrate the district in which he resided, has excited feelings of so vivid a nature, that the entire population may be described as one extended family of mourners.—(*Dumfries Courier.*)

The awful summons from hence to eternity has been issued, and our revered brother, whose initiation into our mysteries only took place in May last, has gone to judgment, with what hopes of a happy futurity those who knew him can well appreciate. His character belongs now to us. May we study it well, and profit in our researches.

HIS GRACE THE DUKE OF BEAUFORT died November 23, at his seat, Badminton, Gloucestershire, in his 69th year. He succeeded to the title in 1803. His eldest son, (the Marquis of Worcester) now the present duke, is in his 44th year, whose eldest son (the Earl of Glamorgan) is 1½ years of age. The late Duke of Beaufort possessed very extensive Church patronage, having the right of presentation to twenty-nine livings. The first Duke of Beaufort was a natural son of John of Gaunt. His descendant became Duke of Somerset, who, being beheaded after the battle of Hexham, left only a natural son, Charles, who took the name of Somerset. The Marquis of Worcester was of great service to King Charles the First and his son, during and after the civil wars. After the Restoration he was created Duke of Beaufort. Charles the Second granted him that extraordinary patent, by which he was empowered to create peers himself, without reference to the King, and which he was obliged to resign at the demand of the House of Lords. The deceased nobleman was Lord Lieutenant of three counties, Knight of the Garter, &c. &c., and Provincial Grand Master of Masons for Gloucestershire.

It is our melancholy duty to record the death of BROTHER JAMES SMITH, Member of the London College of Surgeons, &c. He died in Lancaster Place, on the 15th instant, after a very short illness, at the age of 37. The loss of one thus cut off in the flower of his age, has proved of course to his relations and early friends a source of grief, too deep for any language to express: but there are many others also, who entertained for him the attachment which springs out of the fraternal bond of Masonry, and who will long cherish his memory with regret. His disposition and manners were such as tended eminently to win for him regard. The chief feature of his character was perfect amiability. Prone to view the sunny side of all things, to love and amuse his fellow-creatures, and enjoy their society, seemed the favourite business of his life. He was generous to a fault, and humane. His hearty and joyous address corresponded with the frankness and honesty of his sentiments. He abhorred all kinds of affectation, whether of conduct or behaviour, and was not slow in detecting it in others, and exposing it to derision. The power he possessed to do this, all who have met him at the social board will acknowledge. His humour naturally expended itself in slight badinage and good humoured raillery, and often has he kept the table in a roar for hours, without discomposing the complacency of a single individual. But to any who loved to indulge in long and boastful anecdotes of self, or to dictate to or sneer at others, Smith was sure to apply the lash of cutting and original wit. This last quality was in him pure. He never descended to puns,

studied not for opportunities, sought not for a butt. What he said was evidently spontaneous, and adapted to the particular time and circumstance only which had called it forth. Nature had gifted him with another ornament to his social qualities; he had a voice, neither powerful nor of much compass, but very sweet, and he employed it with feeling, tastefully and correctly.

Although he pretended not either to the learned or philosophic character, his intellectual powers were by no means of an unenviable order. He apprehended with facility whatever was presented to him, either by men or books, and possessed an excellent memory. A more useful faculty still, was that of rejecting all that was speculative, and separating rapidly from the mass of knowledge what was immediately and positively useful; so that he had on most subjects a fund of sound practical information. As there can be no picture without shadow, so there is no character free from faults; and the subject of this notice doubtless had his; but the author of it retains but dim recollections of any such:—a tendency to profusion and indulgence form the only shade to a portrait where all else is light and fair. Happy should we be, had none of us more to answer for than the affectionate and benevolent spirit who has thus suddenly departed. *Requiescat in pace.*

Brother Smith was initiated into Masonry in the Bank of England Lodge, No. 329, which he soon governed as its Master, and received the warmest testimonial of his Masonic service. He was exalted in the Chapter of Fidelity, No. 3, and at his decease was Second Principal; he was at the same time Master of the Lodge of Unions, No. 318, and a Member of the Cross of Christ Encampment, No. 20. His red apron was obtained from the Lodge of Peace and Harmony; and he had officiated as Steward at the Boys' Festival. All the other stewardships would have been served in rotation, had it so pleased the All-wise. He subscribed liberally to the Aged Masons' Asylum, and attended the Centenary of the Grand Stewards' Lodge—six days afterwards he was no longer seen amongst men. His remains were attended to the grave by his family and many friends, and were accompanied by the Master, Officers, and Brethren of his Mother Lodge, who, at their own request, and at their own expense, assembled to pay the last mark of respect to him whom, living, they loved.—The Rev. Joseph Edwards, Chaplain of the Lodge of Emulation, No. 21, was also present on the mournful occasion. At the grave they met the uninvited—the spontaneous attendance of many—who associated in the pure sentiments of regret for his loss, and of condolence for the “mourners.” He died unmarried. The father, brothers, and uncles of the deceased, are all Freemasons. The Lodge of Unions suspended their last meeting in consequence; and the Bank of England Lodge will, we understand, as in the instance of the late Dr. Davis, be put into mourning.

Scripture says, “thou art not dead, ‘James!’ but only sleepest.” Thou art now a tenant of the world of spirits, and not of the tomb! Mother, father, brother, and friends, all have grieved and mourned thy absence, and in humility have bent to the chastening power of Him who so willed thy journey hence. For more than fifteen years have we been as it were but as one—even now we are not far apart—thy remains are near. When our quarterly labours commenced a few days since (how prophetic!) little did we dream that we should be so stricken, and that thy dream of life should have so suddenly dissolved!—but thy spirit flew as a dove—Spirit, farewell!

PROVINCIAL.

HERTFORDSHIRE.—The installation of the W. M. of the Hertford Lodge for the ensuing year took place at the Town-hall, Hertford, on Thursday, Nov. 5, on which occasion there was a numerous attendance. The Lodge met at one o'clock, on account of the pressure of masonic business.

Hatfield House, Nov. 27.—This splendid mansion has just been greatly damaged by fire, and the Dowager Marchioness of Salisbury has fallen a victim to the flames. We have not room to detail the particulars of the awful calamity, nor does it become us to invade the sanctity of filial grief. Mr. Lloyd Thomas, the personal friend of his lordship the marquess, and surgeon to the household, fortunately was at hand, which was in some measure providential, as it was feared he had attended at an important masonic engagement in London.

This gentleman has sufficiently recognized those relics of the deceased parent of the marquess, which have been found, so as to satisfy a jury which has sat under the coroner. The afflicting event has, as might be expected, given rise to the expression of sympathy and condolence in every quarter.

The following address was unanimously agreed to, and the mayor was requested to transmit it privately to his lordship :—

“To the Most Honourable the Marquess of Salisbury, High Steward of the Borough of Hertford, &c. &c. &c.

“We, the Mayor, Recorder, Aldermen, Assistants, and other Officers of the Corporation of the borough of Hertford, beg leave to express our deep grief and sorrow to your lordship at the sudden and lamentable calamity with which it has been the will of Providence to visit your lordship and family.

“In mourning the loss of an affectionate relative, who for a long series of years proved herself so bright an ornament to society, and whose charity never ceased to flow, your lordship will have the melancholy consolation to reflect that her memory will be long cherished in the remembrance of both the high and the low.

“It is our fervent prayer that the Almighty may be pleased to comfort and support your lordship and family in this the hour of affliction, and that he may long preserve your lordship to be, as heretofore, an object of respect and esteem to your numerous and sincere friends and neighbours.”

We have further to state, that at a meeting of the Hertford Lodge of Freemasons, it was resolved by the members that the Master be requested to convene a Lodge of Emergency, for the purpose of agreeing upon an address of condolence to their noble brother. The noble marquess stands at the head of the craft in this county, in his capacity of Provincial Grand Master, and as such he is entitled to the sympathy of every Lodge within the province. But the tie which binds his lordship to his brother Masons in Hertfordshire is not merely an official tie, it is a tie of the heart. By the condescending and friendly manner in which he has always mixed with them, and by the truly masonic conduct which he has always shown towards them, individually and collectively, he has endeared himself to his brethren in a manner that none of them will soon forget.

At a meeting of the Hertford Lodge of Freemasons, held on the 9th of December, the following address was unanimously agreed upon to be presented to the Marquess of Salisbury, Provincial Grand Master for the county of Hertford:—

“ To the Most Honourable the Marquess of Salisbury, Grand Master of
Masons for the county of Hertford, &c. &c. &c.

“ Most Honourable and Right Worshipful Lord and Brother.—We, the Master, Past Masters, Wardens, Officers and Members of the Hertford Lodge, No. 578 in the Registry of England, beg to express our deep sorrow and regret at the melancholy calamity with which your lordship has been lately visited. As Grand Master of our Ancient Order for this province you are justly entitled to the first consideration of our Lodge; but your claim to our regard is still stronger than that arising from the high and distinguished rank which you hold in the Craft. By the urbanity and kindness which you have ever shown towards us, both as a Lodge and as individuals, and the friendly and social manner in which you have always mixed amongst us, you have rendered yourself an object of our warmest respect and esteem. We, therefore, no less as friends than as Masons, claim the melancholy privilege of expressing our deep sympathy in the sufferings of a Brother, for whom we feel so sincere and affectionate a regard.

“ In condoling with your lordship on the loss of a venerable and most respected parent, we venture to express a hope that it will be some alleviation to your grief to reflect, that, owing to the charitable and other virtues which so eminently distinguished her career through life, her memory will be long cherished in the grateful remembrance of all who knew her.

“ That the GREAT ARCHITECT of the universe may prove a Comforter to you in the hour of affliction, and that He may pour down the dew of His blessing upon your lordship and family, is the sincere and fervent prayer of the Brethren assembled at this Lodge.

“ Signed and Sealed in the name and on behalf of the Lodge, this ninth day of December, in the year of our Lord, one thousand eight hundred and thirty-five.—A. L. 5835.”

CAMBRIDGE, Oct. 12.—Scientific Lodge.—The first Masonic sessional meeting in this University was held this day, and in the absence of the W. M. Brother Barker, who was engaged in the registration in the adjoining County of Suffolk, the chair was filled by Br. H. F. Rowe, who presided with his accustomed skill and ability. The general proceedings of the evening were marked by that propriety which has hitherto distinguished this Lodge, and which is so naturally expected from brethren who possess the enviable opportunity of distinguishing themselves under the tutelage and protection of the Rev. Geo. Adam Brown, the Acting Prov. G. M. of the province, who not only associates among the fraternity as a member, but brings into prominent observation those high qualifications which his standing in the University of Cambridge have rendered so valuable to the Order. We are not, therefore, surprised that the undergraduates feel an honest pride in ranging themselves under his auspicious banner. The distinguished Mason to whom we refer upon this occasion, visited the Lodge, and took occasion to call the attention of its members to the present state of the society: he dwelt with marked emphasis upon the general tenets of the Craft, and most urgently impressed upon them the necessity of strict subordination to those whom the M. W. G. M. had placed in authority. We

acknowledge ourselves to have felt thankful to him for the careful, zealous, cordial, and feeling manner in which he delivered his sentiments, and are confident that the impressive manner in which they were offered and received will not be forgotten. The acting Provincial G. M. will, however, we are assured, pardon our presumption in humbly suggesting that the holding of an annual Grand Lodge in Cambridge, the seat of learning, and where the genius of Masonry has so frequently shown her preference, would be attended with considerable advantage—in affording the opportunity of distinguishing such brethren as have honourably and zealously departed themselves (by their elevation to the purple)—to himself, by drawing around his own person those whose local feelings are identified with the natural hope of preferment, and to the Order itself, by the closer co-operation and intimate union of hearts, anxious and determined to uphold the best interests of our glorious and magnificent mystery.

BURY ST. EDMUNDS.—A provincial convocation of the Royal Arch was held last month, by command of the Prov. G. Superintendent, the Rev. G. A. Browne, and which was very respectably attended. The Rev. Companion promulgated the new regulations of exaltation and installation as recently declared, and addressed the Chapter in very forcible terms upon the occasion. It was gratifying to notice the great attention and respect with which he was listened to; and the conclusion that may be drawn is, that in future there will be a greater observance of this part of the Masonic ritual.

LEEDS, Oct. 28.—Philanthropic Lodge, Leeds, No. 382, Brother Joseph Jackson, W. M., Resolved unanimously, That as the discussion of religious and political subjects are very justly and wisely excluded from all Lodges of Free and Accepted Masons holding warrants of constitution under the U. G. L. of England, it is essential that all reports relating to such subjects should be excluded from all publications now or hereafter published in support of Masonry; and the pages now occupied in the Freemasons' Quarterly Review in reporting Parliamentary Proceedings and Theatrical Notices, ought to be devoted to purely Masonic Intelligence, or Reports of the proceedings of the various Literary and Scientific Societies of Great Britain or elsewhere.

That the thanks of this Lodge are eminently due to the Editors of the said Review for their spirited and praiseworthy advocacy of the true principles of Masonry throughout the world.

That the W. M. of this Lodge, through himself or Secretary, transmit a copy of the above resolutions to the Editors of the said Review, in answer to such Editor's Notice to Correspondents in the September Number thereof, and that the same be entered in the minutes of this Lodge.

KINGSTON-UPON-HULL, Oct. 22.—PROVINCIAL GRAND LODGE for the N. and E. Riding of Yorkshire.—At a general communication of the Province, held by special appointment in the Masonic Hall of the Humber Lodge (Hull) this day,

PRESENT.

W. M.—The Hon. Thomas Dundas, M. P. P. G. M. on the Throne.

V. W.—Timothy Hutton, Esq. D. P. G. M.

— W.—John Seller, *pro*.^{*} D. P. G. M.

Brother Wm. Wilson (S. W. Humber Lodge) as S. P. G. W.

V. W.—Henry Burton, Esq. M. P.—S. P. G. W.

* Why *pro* ?

W. Bros. J. Pearson, P. G. T.	J. B. Phillips, P. G. Reg.
" Edward Butler, P. G. S.	Jer. Spark, P. G. D. Cer.
" Thos. Teetham, S. P. G. D.	W. Plows, P. G. Sup. W.
" James Carter, J. P. G. D.	F. R. Appleyard, P. G. S. B.
" H. Blundell, P. S. P. G. D.	J. D. Dawson, P. Stand. Bearer.
" W. Brown, P. J. P. G. D.	G. Long, P. G. Organist.
" James Hornsby, (P. M. Humber Lodge) as P. G. C. The Provincial Grand Stewards for the day, and the Masters, Past Masters, and Wardens of different Lodges.	

After a voluntary on the organ, the Provincial Grand Lodge was opened in due form, and with solemn prayer.

The minutes of the last Lodge were read and confirmed.

The R. W. P. G. Master, was then pleased to appoint the Provincial Grand Officers for the ensuing year, viz.

T. Hutton, Esq., D. P. G. M.	H. Preston, Esq., S. P. G. W.
H. Burton, Esq. M. P. S. P. G. W.	Rev. Fred. Kendall, P. G. C.
Mr. C. Robinson, P. G. D. Cer.	

(The other officers are as above described.)

The Provincial Grand Treasurer produced his accounts, and laid the state of the funds before the meeting.

The Provincial Grand Secretary reported, that the former D. P. G. M. R. M. Beverley, Esq. had obtained possession of the minute book from the late P. G. S. — Ellison, in the year 1830, which he still retained, although several applications had been made to have it returned; when the P. G. M. gave directions that Brother Beverley be written to officially respecting its immediate surrender.

All the Lodges in the Province communicated, except the Phoenix Lodge, Hull, and an inquiry being made, it was intimated that the Lodge had ceased to exist, and might be considered extinct; upon which the P. G. S. was directed to report the circumstance to the Grand Secretaries in London, for the information of the M. W. G. Master*.

All business being ended; the Provincial Grand Lodge was closed in due form, and with solemn prayer.

After which the members of that assembly, and a great number of other brethren, partook of an elegant banquet, provided by the officers and brethren of the Humber Lodge, when the thanks of the P. G. Lodge were unanimously expressed to those brethren for their great liberality, and for their kind attention to the accommodation and comfort of their guests.

By command of the R. W. P. G. M.

EDWARD BUTLER, P. G. S.

We received with much satisfaction the proceedings of the first Grand Lodge, held by the Hon. Thomas Dundas, and have equal pleasure in stating, that the manner in which he has commenced the regulations of his province has so exhilarated the Lodges under his jurisdiction as to give much promise of their future zeal. It is hardly enough to state our wishes, that other Provincial Grand Masters will prove equally efficient; but if they will be careful to appoint (as Mr. Dundas has done) active and zealous deputies, they may render service to the Order,

* The warrant of the Phoenix Lodge has since been surrendered at the Grand Secretary's office.

by bringing into creditable activity the talents of those who are desirous of and who deserve promotion.

We cannot forego the opportunity of noticing the laudable clearness in which the Treasurer's account is promulgated, nor must we forget to do justice to the elegant manner in which the report of the proceedings is printed—in type, execution, and paper, it boldly surpasses the metropolitan circular.

MANCHESTER, *Dec. 9th.*—A meeting of the Provincial Grand Lodge for the Eastern Division of Lancashire was held at Manchester, which was attended by the Officers and Brethren of that province to the number of three hundred and upwards, when the newly appointed D. Prov. G. M., Thomas Preston, Esq., was installed into office, and other routine business transacted, and the day passed in perfect harmony. Among many excellent addresses, we have only room for the following, on the health of "The Provincial Grand Chaplain, and the rest of our Reverend Brethren," being given.

The reverend gentleman acknowledged this toast in a speech of considerable length. He said he had been induced to become a Mason from a favourable opinion conceived of the institution. He had not been deceived; it was founded upon the purest principles of piety and virtue; and, as a relaxation from the more important duties to which, as a clergyman of the Church of England, he had been called, he could assure the brethren that the more he learned of its principles, the more he admired it.

Brother the Rev. P. Blair expressed his thanks for the honour done him. Although he was not a member of a Lodge in England, he had lately been master of one in Ireland, which numbered nearly five hundred members. Many of these Freemasons were amongst the poorest of that unfortunate country; but he was proud to say that they understood what genuine Masonry was, for he could assure the Brethren he was then addressing, that, during the time he belonged to that Lodge, and it was not a short time, amid the most appalling poverty and distress, not one member had been concerned in the many outrages and crimes that have been perpetrated in Ireland.

DURHAM, *Sept. 22.*—A Provincial Lodge for the County of Durham was held at Chester-le-Street this day, at which Sir Cuthbert Sharp presided, as Deputy Grand Master, in the absence of the Earl of Durham. After the routinary business had been gone through, the following Brethren were appointed Grand Officers for the ensuing year:—Br. John Fawcett, P. S. G. W.; Br. Sir H. Williamson, P. J. G. W.; Wm. Mills, P. G. R.; Rev. G. Townsend, P. G. C.; J. C. Carr, P. G. T.; J. P. Kidson, P. G. S.; A. Wilkinson (of Durham), P. G. S.; W. T. Hardy, P. G. D. C.; Thos. Gainforth, P. G. S. D.; —Wilson, P. G. J. D.; T. Small, P. G. O.; R. Robson, G. S. B.; R. Parkinson, P. G. S. B.; G. Walker, P. G. P.; Wm. Robison, P. G. T. The Senior and Junior Wardens of Lodges, Grand Stewards.—Previous to the opening of the Grand Lodge, a new Lodge was constituted for Chester-le-Street, under the title of "The Wear Lodge," of which Capt. Croudace, of Pelton, was installed Master. At a meeting of the Lambton Lodge, held after the constitution of the Wear Lodge, Sir C. Sharp was chosen Master of the former for the next year. In the afternoon, the Brethren sat down to an excellent dinner at the Lambton Arms, where the evening was spent in true Masonic conviviality and harmony. The health of Lord Durham was drank with a fervour and enthusiasm that showed the

attachment of the Craft to their Grand Master is neither to be diminished by time or distance.

Dec. 10.—At a General Meeting of the members of the Palatine Lodge, No. 114, held in their Lodge Rooms, Kay's Hotel, Bishopwearmouth, the following Brethren were installed Officers for the ensuing year:—Sir Hedworth Williamson, bart., *M. P.*, *W. M.*; Sir Cuthbert Sharp, knight, *P. M.*; Henry Walton, *S. W.*; John Turner, *J. W.*; David Jonassohn, Treasurer; Alexander Milne, Secretary; Rev. Chas. Grant, Chaplain; William H. Hardy, *S. D.*; James C. Hall, *J. D.*; Cooper Abbs, *I. G.*; John Jackson, Tyler. The ceremony was performed by Brother Thomas Hardy, *P. M.* of the Lodge, in the presence of a numerous meeting of Brethren from nearly all the Lodges in the Province, and also of the *D. P. G. M.* of Northumberland, and several of the Brethren of the Northern Counties' Lodge, Newcastle-on-Tyne.

READING, Nov. 6.—The installation of Worshipful Master of the Lodge of Union, 597, for the year ensuing took place in their Lodge, at the Upper Ship Inn, when their Provincial Grand Master, J. Ramsbottom, Esq., *M. P.*, presided, supported by Captain Montagu, the Deputy Provincial Grand Master of the county; — Larkin, Esq. Prov. Grand Master of Bengal; — Heathcock, Esq., and many Brothers of eminence and skill from the metropolis and adjoining counties. We regret the absence of the Chaplain in consequence of a death in his family. The Lodge was opened at twelve o'clock, when the proceedings of the day commenced before a large assembly of the brethren, who were highly gratified with the manner in which the business was conducted, and observed they had never before seen masonry in such perfection in a provincial town. The imposing ceremony of Installation was greatly increased by the addition of a beautiful seraphine, which Mr. Binfield, with his usual liberality, lent to the Brothers on the occasion, and was ably played by their organist, the *P. G. O.* for the county. The Lodge being closed, in due form and with solemn prayer, they retired to the banquet. The *P. G. M.*, on rising to propose "Prosperity to the Lodge 597," observed, that at all times, and upon all occasions, they had his warmest and most anxious solicitude for the prosperity of the Lodge, and it was with pleasure he should offer, as a young Brother, his son, Mr. J. R. Seymour Ramsbottom.

Capt. Montagu, on proposing the health of the *R. W. P. G. M.*, &c. &c., with masonic honours, presented the annual subscription of the Lodge to the Schools for sons and daughters of decayed Masons, which had been moved in open Lodge by Brother Rackstraw.

The *P. G. M.* in a most able speech on the benefits and advantages resulting from Masonry, stated that it was gratifying to know, that of all the children educated in the Masonic School, not one had deviated from the paths of virtue. He concluded by proposing the health of Capt. Montagu, *D. P. G. M.* of the county.

Capt. Montagu, on returning thanks, said he had for many years espoused the cause of Masonry in Reading, and had passed many happy hours in that Lodge. He had thought his Masonic career had ceased, but when he saw Masonry re-established in the borough by such able Brethren, and under such favourable auspices, he could not but unite with his Brother Ramsbottom in aiding this excellent institution. He would feel great gratification in becoming a joining Brother of the Lodge, and proposed the health of Brother Larkin, *P. G. M.* of Bengal.

Mr. Larkin returned thanks, and gave an interesting account of Masonry in India. He also begged to be proposed as a joining Brother.

The healths of the Worshipful Master and Past Masters of the Lodge were also drunk with Masonic honours. Brother Baker then proposed the health of Brother William Rackstraw, of London, W. M. of the Lodge No. 9, who had upon the present occasion so ably performed the gratifying ceremony of Installation, and for his readiness upon all occasions in attending the Reading Lodge of Union, whereby the success of the Lodge had been so essentially promoted.

Brother Rackstraw, in returning thanks, said he never saw a provincial Lodge in which Masonry was so well conducted, and that under such favourable auspices it could not fail of standing unrivalled as a County Lodge. He should at all times be happy to give them every assistance in his power.

The Brethren then separated, highly gratified with the rich masonic treat they had enjoyed, as well as with the respectable augmentation their Lodge had received.

WINCHESTER, Oct. 19.—Chapter of True Economy.—A meeting was held this evening, and being the first held by the three Principals since their public exaltation in the Grand Chapter at London, it was well attended. Some interesting communications were made, and the Principals received the well-merited thanks of the Companions for their unremitting and successful exertions in regulating and perfecting the discipline of the Chapter.

SOMERSET.—The Provincial Grand Lodge for Somersetshire, 1835, was held at Shepton Mallet, on Tuesday, the 13th of October, under circumstances of general interest to the Craft, of peculiar gratification to the Lodge of Love and Honour in that town, and of grateful attachment of the Brethren to the R. W. Chas. K. K. Tynte, Esq. M. P., their highly esteemed Prov. Grand Master.

The Lodge of Love and Honour, from various vicissitudes which no less chequer and variegate the paths of the world at large than the ground on which Freemasons tread, having for some time past been in a state of abeyance, has, in the course of last year, been resuscitated by the zeal and indefatigable exertions of its present W. M., Brother Hyat.

The R. W. P. G. M. determined to commemorate and confirm this happy event by holding a Provincial Grand Lodge at Shepton Mallet. The regular Lodge room not being sufficiently commodious for the reception of the Province, the refectory of a Nunnery, recently occupied by a numerous sisterhood, was fitted up for the occasion; and on this holy ground the Provincial Grand Lodge was opened in ample form. The P. G. M. having addressed his Lodge in a speech replete with Masonic and fraternal admonition, the business of the Province was proceeded in, and the P. G. Officers for the ensuing year appointed and invested in due form. We were gratified to witness our excellent Brothers Hyat, Bythesea, Maher, Polhill, Maddison (Rev.), among the *acting* G. Officers for the year; and we congratulate the whole province on the reappointment of the zealous and able Secretary and Treasurer, Brothers Inman and Stradling. The absence of our highly respected and talented D. P. G. M., Brother Maddison, whose illness prevented his rendering his able assistance on this important day, was universally regretted.

The Brethren assembled were scarcely less gratified by the considera-

tion of the cases of distressed and decayed objects of the Craft which were brought before them and relieved, than by the appointment of that truly zealous Mason, the W. Master of the Shepton Mallet Lodge, to the office of Prov. Grand Senior Warden for the ensuing year. This nomination by the R. W. P. G. M. in terms of suitable eulogy, was hailed by the unanimous approbation of the P. G. Lodge, as a reward justly due to Brother Hyat for preserving his Lodge.

The provincial business having been concluded, the opportunity afforded by the assemblage of so many Brethren from the different Lodges, was not again to be lost, for effecting an object which has long been desired throughout the province*. The Lodge was closed in harmony and due form, amidst the fraternal and mutual gratification of the Brethren of the different Lodges, that they had that day been united in one bond of brotherly love, in congratulating the Shepton Mallet Brethren on the restoration of the Lodge of Love and Honour, and testifying their respect and esteem for the ruler of their province. The Provincial Grand Master, C. K. K. Tynte, Esq., M. P., addressed the Brethren at great length, pointing out their duties, the benefits resulting from the Craft meeting in Provincial Grand Lodge, the good feelings cultivated, and the necessity that existed for the punctual attendance of the Lodges and proper officers; he requested all to be especially careful in their conduct, to show forth in their lives and actions the genuine principles of Masonry. The Provincial Grand Lodge then sat in ample form for the transaction of the business of the province, nor were the distressed Masons, the widows, and orphans, forgotten. The P. G. M. then appointed his officers for the ensuing year, and having concluded the business of the day, closed the Grand Lodge with solemn prayer. After the business of the Lodge was concluded, a sumptuous entertainment was served up in the Assembly Room at the George Inn, (P. G. M. Col. Tynte in the chair), which was appropriately decorated for the occasion. Amongst the company were Colonel Ennison; Captains Pophill, Inman, and Maher; Revds. Maddison and Parsons, &c. After the removal of the cloth, the usual loyal, patriotic, and masonic toasts were given, and the evening passed off in a truly pleasant manner. We must not omit mentioning that the sum of 10*l*. was very handsomely voted from the funds of the Provincial Grand Lodge for the relief of a distressed Brother in Bath.—The inhabitants of Shepton Mallet and the people assembled were much disappointed that there was no procession to church on the present occasion, for which there was not sufficient time, the important business of the province requiring so much attention.

TAUNTON, Dec. 9.—Lodge of Unanimity and Sincerity, 327. The Rev. Brother Francis Warre, S. W. and P. P. G. Chaplain, was elected W. M. As the qualifications of the Rev. Brother embrace energy, capacity, and liberal feeling, his appointment is auspicious. Brother Eales White was re-elected Treasurer. It was pleasing to notice the presence of Major Macdonald, although he resides at a distance of thirty miles. A vote of thanks was unanimously passed to the Editor of the Masonic Review, in very complimentary terms.

TIVERTON.—The Masonic Encampment promises well. The Craft proceedings have been unusually interesting. Brother Major James

* We understand this alludes to a public testimonial by which the Province of Somerset are determined to commemorate the invaluable services of their esteemed P. G. M., Colonel Tynte.

Macdonald has presented the Lodge of Fidelity with some valuable tokens of his regard, and which become still more so from the expectation of his early departure for India, where he purposes, with his brother and other friends, to disseminate the abundant blessings of our Order. He has been complimented, we hear, with the Provincial Purple, as some acknowledgment of his services.

EXETER.—The Grand Lodge assembled at Exeter on the 21st of October, at the Clarence Hotel, and was opened in due form in the Assembly-room, which is generally occupied by St. George's Lodge, No. 129. The Provincial Grand Master Lord Viscount Ebrington was unavoidably absent, contrary to his own earnest wish, and much to the regret of all the brethren. The business of the day was conducted by the Dep. P. G. M. the Rev. Wm. Carwithen, D. D., W. M. of Lodge No. 129. There were also present Brother James Elton of Lodge No. 280, P. G. S. W.; Sir George Magrath, Knight, of Lodge No. 224, P. G. J. W.; the Rev. J. Huyshe, of No. 129, Prov. G. Chaplain *pro tem.*; Wm. Denis Moore, P. G. Sec.; W. H. Tonkin, jun., P. P. G. S. D.; J. T. Howe, P. G. J. D.; Nichs. Foglestrom, P. G. Sup. of Works; George Hirtzel, P. G. Director of Ceremonies; the W. M. of Lodge No. 610, as P. G. Sword Bearer; the P. G. Stewards; Brother John Milford, P. P. G. J. W., and other Past Officers, and the Representatives of Lodges 46, 83, 122, 129, 224, 280, 312, 380, 509, and 610, among whom were many County Magistrates, Clergymen, and Gentry.

The business of the province was dispatched with great regularity and precision. The returns from the several Lodges were of a gratifying character, and the treasurer's accounts exhibited a very satisfactory exchequer. The petitions for relief were taken into consideration, and the sums recommended by the Committee directed to be paid forthwith.

The P. G. Sec. drew the attention of the Lodge to the *newly established Asylum for Old and Decayed Freemasons*, strongly recommending a unanimous contribution from the several Lodges of the Province, in aid of an institution, exhibiting in the principles of its foundation, the most exalted feelings of the Order. It had been the intention of the P. G. Sec. to propose an increased scale of contribution to the Provincial Funds, the additional proceeds to be applied solely to the purposes of the Charity; but it being intimated that the Provincial Grand Lodge had no power to levy monies for any other than provincial purposes, that part of the Secretary's proposition was abandoned, not however without an earnest expression of hope, that the Lodges would individually come forward in support of so admirable and purely Masonic an Institution.

The Dep. P. G. Master, in forcible terms, adverted to the insufficient attendance of Lodges by their representatives at the Prov. G. Lodge, more especially on that occasion, when it became his duty to call their attention to various matters of the first importance.

The Right Worshipful D. P. G. M. reprobated in strong language the laxity of practice which was suffered too often to prevail, particularly in the installation of the Masters of Lodges; and adverted to the necessity existing for a strict attention to that ceremony, in order to qualify brethren for the honours of the degree of H. R. A.

The P. G. Sec. applied for the assistance and sanction of the P. G. Lodge, in arranging a Masonic Register of the Province, on a principle which would comprise a greater degree of information than

that hitherto in use. Such a Register he had already commenced, and with considerable labour had recorded as far as possible, the names and Masonic services of a great number of brethren; but without the assistance of the Lodges themselves, it would be impossible to carry the retrospection far, and the future only would be open to him. In consequence of this application, a circular has accompanied the usual report of the proceedings of the Prov. G. Lodge, explaining the object of the Prov. G. Sec., and requesting the co-operation of the Worshipful Masters and Secretaries of the several Lodges within the Province.

The following brethren were appointed to hold office in the Prov. G. Lodge for the year ensuing, and being invested personally, or by proxy, with the jewels of their rank, were duly proclaimed by the Prov. G. Director of Ceremonies.

Lord Viscount Ebrington of Lodge 129, P. G. M.; the Rev. Wm. Carwithen, D. D., Dep. P. G. M.; Brother Francis Hole, No. 129, P. G. S. W.; the Rev. John Huyshe, P. G. J. W.; the Rev. John Russell, No. 280, P. G. Chaplain; Brother Col. P. G. Robertson of No. 280, P. G. Treasurer; Brother I. M. Carrow, No. 280, P. G. Registrar; Brother W. Denis Moore, No. 129, P. G. Secretary; Brother J. S. Howe, No. 280, P. G. S. D.; Brother G. Hirtzel, No. 129, P. G. J. D.; Brother Nicholas Foglestrom, No. 122, P. G. Superintendent of Works; Brother Henry Solly Hodges, No. 280, P. G. Director of Ceremonies; Brother J. J. Tanner, No. 129, P. G. Sword Bearer; Brother R. H. Moxhay, No. 129, P. G. Organist; Brother Antonio White, No. 83, P. G. Pursuivant; Brother John Rippen, No. 129, P. G. Tyler; and Brothers Loosemore, Thomas Mason, Goman, Shute, Captain R. C. Macdonald, and Brother Stonelake, P. G. Stewards.

In bestowing the Jewel of Prov. G. J. D. on Brother George Hirtzel,* the Dep. Prov. G. M. complimented him on his length of service in the Prov. G. Lodge, and as one of the oldest Masons in the Province of Devon, and intimated that his singular attention to the duties of the office of Prov. G. Director of Ceremonies, which for several preceding years he so ably filled, had long since merited that promotion at the hands of the Prov. G. Master, which *nothing but his modesty*, and attachment to his old office, could have postponed. By the Prov. G. Master's express desire he had now the pleasure to invest Brother Hirtzel with the Jewel of an Office, in which, as the Prov. G. Lodge was rather of a deliberative than a working character, he might rest in the *otium cum dignitate* which his age and long services so unquestionably entitled him to enjoy.

The banquet was attended by most of the brethren assembled at the Lodge. There were also a few visitors, amongst whom was Brother Leigh of the Prov. G. Lodge of Somerset. So thoroughly is every controversial topic excluded from these fraternal meetings, it need scarcely be added that the evening closed in order, peace, and harmony.

HAMPSTEAD OCT. 7.—At any time it is pleasing to observe the prosperity of a Lodge, and still more so to witness that its proceedings are conducted with such propriety as to mark it as an example to others

* It is believed that Brother Hirtzel, now in his 80th year, is the oldest Mason in the Province, with the exception of Brother Edmund Lockyer of Plymouth, who in Prince George's Lodge, No. 102, (now extinct) had the honour of being present at the initiation of his present Most Gracious Majesty, King William the Fourth.

These remarks apply with particular effect to the St. John's Lodge, at Hampstead, No. 196, the members of which assembled to instal the Master-Elect, Brother Henry Rowe. The imposing ceremony of installation was conducted by Brother F. Robotham, with his accustomed clearness, and the members as well as visitors, among whom were several influential members of the society, concluded their labours in due order. The furniture of this Lodge attracted our notice. It is particularly neat in its construction, and handsome but not showy. One of its tracing boards, (that in the first degree), is particularly worthy of notice, and the warrant, which maintains a conspicuous place in the Lodge, is a most splendid specimen of penmanship, executed by Brother Webster, P. M. It is embellished by the Masonic arms and other devices, and being in a very handsome frame, naturally attracts that attention which, on examination, it is found to deserve. Among the interesting circumstances of a happy day, were the presentation (or more properly speaking the return) to the Lodge of two old Minute Books, which supply the hiatus their loss had occasioned*. Brother Paxon, who discovered the books, is the father of the Lodge, and is now in his seventy-fourth year, after a connexion with it of nearly *half* a century. Those who really know our worthy Friend and Brother esteem him for his private worth—the Mason admires him for his consistent observance of the laws, regulations, and still more for the social and intelligent manner in which his long and useful life has passed as an example to others. The St. John's Lodge, like many others, has not been without its mutations and some years since, Brother Paxon finding it waning fast into obscurity, by the resignation of most and the indifference of the remaining few of its members, with an execution in the house of the landlord, demanded the old furniture and books of the Lodge, and with the warrant in his pocket, escorted the relics of the Lodge, now so precious to him, to his own house, where they remained until "*time and circumstance*" enabled him to rally the dormant energies of a few brethren, whose union ultimately became the nucleus of the present prosperous Lodge. Brother Paxon's example has not been lost upon his sons, three of whom are members of the Lodge, and there exhibit the moral value of their excellent father's example, by proving to him the protector of their infancy and the guide of their youth—that they are but too happy in affording him an assurance that the Lodge he saved from extinction will, by their united exertions, continue its useful career.

SCOTLAND.

UPON the whole, Freemasonry appears to be safe and sound throughout the Scottish provinces, and very enlarged views and principles of Masonic polity continue to govern its higher dignitaries. The proposition, made at the Grand Festival, to have a public night at the Theatre Royal, Edinburgh, is worthy of all approbation, inasmuch as the Craft in this quarter has been kept too much in the back-ground; but it would have been more in accordance with the Masonic character, could it have been announced, at the same time, that the object of the

* The Minute Books are now complete from the consecration of the Lodge.

might was to benefit some charity. This, however, did not depend solely upon the proposers.

The great want, nevertheless, is, some more public and practical proofs of the utility and excellence of our Order, than have yet been shown to the world. In England, on a great scale—and in Ireland, on a less, there are Masonic establishments of Female Schools, Boys' Schools, and Asylums for Indigent or Decayed old Masons. These are tangible and palpable objects to the public sense, and speak volumes in favour of the Fraternity. Why then, should there not be some such useful charity in Edinburgh, instead of dispensing the whole fund in numerous separate donations, however justly bestowed? These are not times for men to hide their lights under a bushel.

It is expected that the Grand Lodge of Scotland will proffer their services and attendance on occasion of laying the foundation stone of a monument in Edinburgh to the late illustrious Brother, Sir Walter Scott. The time for its erection has not yet been decided upon. A monumental column to Sir Walter Scott is also shortly about to be erected in Glasgow, from a classical design by Brother David Rhind, of Edinburgh, a rising and talented architect. It is to be hoped that the Glasgow Kilwinning Lodge, &c. &c. will not let this opportunity be lost of doing honour to the memory of so great a man and Mason.

EDINBURGH, Oct. 28th.—A Grand Conclave of the Order of Masonic Templars was very numerously attended: present, the Grand Master. After the general business of the Order was transacted, it was moved and approved unanimously, that the services of Dr. Crucefix entitle him to still further promotion, and that he be elevated to the dignity of the Grand Cross, taking his rank accordingly.

It being considered that the interests of the Order would be advanced by having a member of the Scottish Grand Conclave to act as its representative in the Grand Conclave of England, it was resolved, and unanimously approved, that Dr. Crucefix be appointed Procurator-General; to conduct correspondence, and otherwise to act in the Grand Conclave of England as circumstances may require.

ST. ANDREW'S DAY.—Monday, the 30th Nov., being St. Andrew's Day, the Grand Lodge of Scotland assembled in Freemasons' Hall, for the purpose of electing office-bearers for the ensuing year, when the following were unanimously chosen:—His Majesty King William IV., Patron of the Ancient Order of St. John's Masonry in Scotland; the Right Hon. the Lord Viscount Fincastle, Grand Master Mason; the Right Hon. Lord Ramsay, Grand Master Depute; the Most Hon. the Marquis of Douglas and Clydesdale, Past Grand Master; Sir John Hay of Haystoune, bart. *M. P.*, Substitute Grand Master; Sir Thos. Dick Lauder, bart., of Fountainhall, Senior Grand Warden; William Forbes M'Kenzie, Esq., of Portmore, Junior Grand Warden; Sir Wm. Forbes and Co., Bankers, Treasurers; William Alex. Lawrie, *W. S.*, Secretary; James Bartram, Esq., Clerk; John Maitland, Esq., Assistant ditto; Rev. Alexander Stewart of Douglas, Chaplain; Wm. Burn, Esq., Architect; W. Cunningham, Esq., Jeweller; Mr. John Lorimer, Bible Bearer; J. Moffat, Marshal; John Leckie, Master of Grand Stewards; and Geo. Buchanan and D. Ross, Tylers.

In the evening about eighty brethren dined together in the Waterloo Hotel, Viscount Fincastle in the chair, supported by the Lord Provost and Sir John Hay; Mr. M'Donald Seton of Staffa and Mr. Forbes M'Kenzie of Portmore acting as croupiers.

At half past eight, the Grand Master, accompanied by the Grand

Officers and the other members, proceeded to open the Grand Lodge in the Hall, where they were joined by a numerous assemblage of the brethren, and deputations from the Lodges in town. To the right and left of the Throne we observed the Lord Provost, Sir John Hay, Lord Viscount Castlereagh, Sir George Ballinghall, Mr. M'Donald Seton of Staffa, Mr. M'Kenzie of Portmore, the Hon. Mr. Fitzroy, Mr. Shaw Stewart, Clanranald, Mr. Lockhart of Cambusnethan, Captain Blair, of the Bombay army, Mr. Blair, Captain Euchan Sydsersff, Dr. Burnes, Mr. Graham, Mr. Wm. Burn, Rev. Mr. Stewart, &c. &c. &c. Many good speeches were delivered, and the hilarity of the evening was much enlivened by an excellent band in the orchestra, and a variety of glees and other songs that were sung in the best style by Messrs. Kenward, Ebsworth, and Gleadhill, besides amateur contributors to the vocal department.

The meeting showed throughout much good fellowship and good feeling, and it was kept up with a very great display of spirit.

CANONGATE KILWINNING LODGE, Dec. 11th.—We are glad to find that Free Masonry—that bond of brotherly love and union between men of all nations, religious sects, and political opinions—is reviving in Edinburgh. Friday last was a proud day for the Lodge Canongate Kilwinning. In the afternoon the gallant Count Ladislas Zamoyski, Lord Dudley Coutts Stuart, M. P., Marshal Waldimar Gadon, Major Joseph Urbanowicz, late chief commander of the Samogitian patriots, besides a number of other gentlemen, were initiated, passed, and raised Master Masons and enrolled Members of this ancient and respectable Lodge. And in the evening Prince Czartoryski, Lord Ramsay, Depute Grand Master Mason Elect for Scotland, Count Zaluski, Mr. Hamilton of Bangour, Mr. Douglas of Barloch, the newly admitted Brethren, and a number of other distinguished characters honoured the Lodge with their presence at their first monthly festival for the season. The Right Worshipful Brother Alexander M'Neil, Advocate, in the chair. Lord Ramsay read a communication which he had received from his Royal Highness the Duke of Sussex, Grand Master Mason of England, to the Lodge Canongate Kilwinning, in answer to an address which had been presented to him by his Lordship from the Lodge, and which, as evincing the great interest which his Royal Highness takes in the welfare of the craft, we subjoin. “The health of Prince Czastoryski” was proposed by Lord Ramsay, in one of the most feeling and beautiful addresses which we ever heard from this truly talented and eloquent young nobleman, and was acknowledged by his Excellency in grateful and impressive terms. Several deputations from the sister lodges in Edinburgh attended; the lodge room was crowded to excess, and the evening was spent in that social intercourse and harmony, excited at times to a pitch of enthusiasm when the subject of Poland, and the sufferings of her heroic sons were mentioned—which characterises the meeting of the order, and which will not speedily be forgotten by those who had the good fortune to be present.

The following is a copy of the Address of his Royal Highness the Duke of Sussex:—

To the Right Worshipful Master, Wardens, and Brethren of the Ancient Lodge Canongate Kilwinning, in the City of Edinburgh.

BRETHREN,—Accept my sincere and best thanks for your kind and affectionate address, which I have this day had the satisfaction to receive from the hand of the noble brother the Lord Ramsey, conveying the expression of your sympathy with me on the severe affliction under

which I have for some time past been suffering, and of your earnest prayer that it may please the Almighty speedily to restore to me the enjoyment of perfect health.

To the dispensations of the Divine will it is my endeavour, as it is my duty, to submit with resignation; and to his mercy and goodness I look with humble confidence for a restoration of the blessing of sight, from the enjoyment of which I have been so long deprived.

The expression of your approval of the manner in which I have discharged the important duties of Grand Master of Masons in England, is most acceptable to me. I have ever viewed the Masonic world as one body, connected by the strongest ties of affinity, governed in their actions by the same principles of universal benevolence, and seeking to advance the general good; but more especially have the operations and advantages of these principles impressed themselves on my mind, and engaged my attention in reference to the craft in the different portions of the British Empire, where the community of national interest is concurrent with our fraternal regard as Masons. To cement and preserve these my best energies will ever be exerted; and I pray the great Architect of the Universe to prosper the work of all the Sister Lodges, to grant health and comfort to the Brethren individually, and to continue to the end of time mutual affection and brotherly love.

Kensington Palace, 11th July, A. L. 5835. A. D. 1835.

(Signed) AUGUSTUS FREDERICK, G. M.

By command of his Royal Highness the Duke of Sussex,
WILLIAM H. WHITE, G. S.
of Grand Lodge of England.

MASONIC MEETING AT LANGHOLM.—On Wednesday, the 16th of September, the foundation stone of a monument to the memory of the late Sir John Malcolm was laid by Sir James Graham, Bart., Provincial Grand Master of the Lodges of Cumberland. The ceremony was attended by a numerous deputation from the Masonic Lodges, and by a large assemblage of persons of all classes, gentlemen in their carriages, yeomen on horseback, visitors in gigs, and visitors in carts; the fair in groups, decent feuars in dozens, pedestrians in hundreds, collected together at a very short notice, by their reverential recollection of this great and good man, who was not less beloved for his virtues at home than admired for his abilities abroad. The site chosen for the monument is a high hill-top, commanding a vast extent of country, which Sir John often visited when a boy, and while gazing from its summit imbibed, in all probability, that passion for the grand and beautiful in nature which clung to him through life, and which forms one of the distinguished features of his writings.

After the performance of the ceremony of laying the stone in the usual manner, Sir James Graham addressed his Masonic Brethren and the company assembled, in a speech in which he paid an elegant tribute to the memory of his departed friend. He should not attempt to speak at length on or eulogize the merits and actions of Sir John Malcolm, where his memory was still fresh, and his actions so well known. He need not tell them that he was an able and successful soldier, the friend and contemporary of the hero of Assaye, the illustrious Wellington, and that, in short, he had with his sword written his name in imperishable characters in the annals of his country. Nor need he remind them that in time of peace he was called upon to govern those countries which he had conquered in war; and it might be well a boast of his lamented

friend, at the close of life, that he was regarded in those countries less as a warrior and conqueror than as the benefactor and friend of the people. But more than this, he was eminent as a poet, an historian, an ambassador of peace; in foreign lands he had represented his sovereign, and successfully concluded treaties, the object of which was to foster the spirit of civilization, and extend the trade and commerce of this country. His name would live equally in the history of foreign countries and of these realms: and regarding his career, from the period when in youth he left his native district, well might it be looked on as an example which would invite others to follow it; and that example would exert a wholesome influence on distant posterity, for "even in our ashes live their wonted fires." When the traveller observed this monument in after times, and inquired to whose memory it pointed, it should be answered, that it kept alive the remembrance of a great warrior, an honoured civilian, an eminent ambassador, a distinguished historian, but, above all, an honest man. This honourable and honest bearing, which had distinguished him through life, must be traced to his early, sound, and religious education, and this he owed to the parish church, and to that established religion of his country, which had been earned by the blood of their forefathers, who in peril had worshipped their God among their glens and hills—an established system of religion which had been transmitted by their forefathers as the best inheritance which they could leave to posterity. The talents and high qualifications of the deceased could not fall to the lot of every one, but at least all might emulate his virtues.

In the evening the gentlemen who had taken part in the procession, and the public generally, assembled for dinner in a booth which had been erected for their temporary accommodation. Colonel Pasley, C.B., took the chair, supported by Sir James Malcolm, K.C.B., Sir Pulteney Malcolm, G.C.B., Sir James Graham, Bart., and a very numerous assemblage of the relatives and friends of the illustrious deceased. A number of speeches were made in the course of the evening, expressive of the respect of his fellow-countrymen for the illustrious individual whose lamented death had brought them together. The whole proceedings of the day must have gratified, in the highest degree, all who are linked by the ties of friendship or kindred with the departed hero of Eskdale.

[An esteemed correspondent has, in a very sensible letter which he has addressed to us, noticed the omission of a compliment so generally preserved in all assemblies where a Masonic character may be considered to be imparted to the proceedings of any meeting—namely, the health of the "Grand Masters of the Order."—In bonnie Scotland (and we are pleased to promulgate it) Brother Sandy never fails to give the Grand Master of England, even before his own Grand Chief, as a mark of respect to the royal family. The omission of the Grand Masters of the "triple kingdoms" was, in all probability, inadvertent.—Ed.]

PERTH.—The members of the Lodge St. Andrew of Perth, met in the George Inn to elect office-bearers for the ensuing year. There was a considerable muster of the Brethren, and the following members were elected to the respective offices:—

The Right Hon. Viscount Stormont	R. W. Master
The Hon. Fox Maule, M. P.	R. W. Past Master
Dr. Halket	R. W. Depute Master
Patrick Wallace, Esq.	Senior Warden

John McLean, Esq.	Junior Warden.
Robert Robertson, Esq.	Treasurer
Archibald Reid, Esq.	Secretary
Mr. James Davidson	Grand Steward
George McLauchlan	Tyler.

After the election, the Brethren held festival in their usual harmonious manner.—(Perthshire Courier, Dec. 3.)

IRELAND.

DUBLIN.—We have the pleasure (on authority) to inform our Dublin Correspondent, that the delay in answering the letters of a distinguished Irish Brother, has been altogether accidental; and we have reason to believe that a full explanation has taken place upon the subject.

In page 334 of our last number, we were led into a mistake in stating, that "the Grand Officers of Ireland wear *green* collars." The fact is, they wear light *blue* collars, trimmed with gold lace and bullion*.

THE GRAND LODGE.—The D. G. Wm. White, Esq.; the D. G. S.; the Grand Chaplains; Brother T. Wright, P. M. of Lodges; No. 4, 50, and 141; Brother Tenison, P. M. of 50 and 681; Brother Meara, P. M. 50; Brother Thomas Keck, P. M. of No. 4 and 620; Brother Saunders, W. M. No. 6, &c. were some months ago nominated a Committee for the purpose of remodelings decorating, and rendering adequate to the accommodation of the Craft the Grand Lodge Rooms, under the direction of those gentlemen, who constantly and efficiently co-operated to perform the duties confided to them. The measures of improvement have, at length, been nearly completed. The G. L. room now presents a very imposing appearance;—a magnificent organ has been erected at one end, and at the other will be raised on tessellated pavement, a throne, emblazoned with the Duke of Leinster's escutcheons, and "decked with carvings rare and quaint." The centre of the hall is supported by marble *arch*, on each side of which are handsome *cantulebra*. Pictures of the Grand Master of England, and the Deputy Grand Master of Ireland, are hung on the walls, and it is intended to place a full-length Portrait of his Grace the Grand Master of Ireland in a prominent position, as an expression of the sentiments of the esteem and respect which are entertained by the Brethren for a Nobleman, who has so long and ably presided over the destinies of the Irish Masons. The corslets, casks, &c. of those of the "Original Chapter of Prince Masons," who have passed the chair, are hung round the room over "stalls of state," in which the "*Princes Knights* companions sate." "Their banners o'er them beaming,"

* Various in shape, device and hue,
Green, sanguine, purple, red and blue,
Broad, narrow, swallow-tailed and square."

On the whole the ornamental fittings have been got up in a chaste style of decoration, and the room, when finished, will be rendered both beautiful and commodious, the *tout ensemble* reflecting credit alike on the taste of the committee and the execution of the *artistes*.

* We are somewhat puzzled after all, for the ribbon when we were in Dublin, appeared to be green, and we remember, on inquiring the reason of an Irish brother sitting next to us in Grand Lodge, (where we were requested to attend), he significantly asked us the colour of the Emerald Isle and its Shamrock! On consideration, the light blue being faded, might easily, by candle-light, be mistaken for green.

PRINCE MASONS.—We subjoin a list of the members of the Original Chapter of Prince Masons in Ireland, which is limited to the number of *thirty-three*. When one of this respectable body dies, the survivors associate to themselves, to fill his stall, an individual judged, from his long standing in Masonry, his zeal for the maintenance of its benevolent principles, and his influence amongst the Craft, deserving of this, the highest (except the Cross of the College of Philosophical Masons) and most distinguished dignity connected with the Order.—We have heard, but do not vouch it on positive authority, that there are about twenty members of this Order scattered through the north of Ireland, but who are unconnected with the “Original Chapter” in Dublin. The Duke of Leinster is Grand Sovereign, and always presides at the installation of officers at Easter, when he invests the Sovereign for the *year*—which office is now held by Brother John Veevers; Brother W. Rigby, S. W.; Brother Sir J. C. Coghill, Bart., J. W.; and Brother Doctor T. Wright, Secretary.—Those marked with an asterisk have passed the Chair. K. H. intimates Knight of Heredon, or a Member of the College of Philosophical Masons.

* 1. DUKE OF LEINSTER, K. H.

2. DUKE OF SUSSEX, K. H.

- | | |
|-----------------------------------|-------------------------------------|
| 3. Sir W. Hort, Bart. | 19. W. White, D. G. M.) K. H. |
| 4. Sir W. Grace, Bart., - K. H. | 20. George Allen. |
| *5. John Fowler, - - K. H. | 21. Michael M'Donnell - K. H. |
| *6. John Norman, - - K. H. | 22. Edward Moore, - - K. H. |
| 7. George Darling, - - K. H. | *23. John Veevers, - - K. H. |
| *8. Richard Wright, - K. H. | 24. Thomas Murphy, - K. H. |
| 9. Richard Pim, - - K. H. | 25. John Phelps, - - K. H. |
| *10. Sam. Warren (Alder.) K. H. | 26. George J. Baldwin, - K. H. |
| 11. Lewis Saurin. | 27. Sir J. P. Cayhill, Bart., K. H. |
| *12. Geo. Hoyte, (Alder.) - K. H. | 28. Alexander Dudgeon, - K. H. |
| 13. Rev. T. Flynn, (Chap.) K. H. | 29. John Hughes. |
| *14. I. D'Estenne Tyndall, K. H. | 30. John Sharkey. |
| 15. William Rigby, - - K. H. | 31. John Elliott Hyndman. |
| 16. George Brown Grant, K. H. | 32. Ven. and Rev. Walter G. Mant, |
| 17. William Conolly, - K. H. | Archdeacon of Down, &c. |
| *18. T. Wright (Secretary) K. H. | 33. R. G. Ogle. |

Nov. 11.—The Royal Arch Chapter attached to that respectable Lodge, No. 4. assembled on this evening and raised several Master Masons. The D. G. S., Brother Fowler, officiated, going through the ceremonials with great accuracy and effect.

The Quarterly Convocation of the “Supreme Grand Chapter of Ireland,” was held at Radley’s, at 7 o’clock on Wednesday evening, the 18th inst. Amongst other matters promulgated it was ordered, That in future, Companions who have not served as Principals, or passed the Chair of a Chapter, shall wear the R. A. medals attached to a *white* ribbon.

Nov. 19.—Lodge No. 50 commenced the “winter season” on this day. At four o’clock the W. M., John Hazlett, Esq., solicitor, opened in due form, and immediately afterwards four Apprentices were entered, and the election of the following officers for the ensuing six months, commencing on next St. John’s day, was confirmed. Michael O’Shaughnessy, Barrister-at-law, W. M.; Hercules Ellis, Barrister-at-law, and P. M. of 681, S. W.; Thomas Forest O’Connor, Esq., J. W.; Captain Stritch, S. D.; John M’Nally, Esq., Solicitor, J. D.; G. J. Baldwin,

Esq., P. M., Secretary and Treasurer; and the Rev. George Kelly, A. M., &c., Chaplain. At half-past 6 o'clock the Lodge adjourned from labour to refreshment, when sixty-seven Members of the Craft sat down to dinner. On the right of the W. M. was John Drummond, Esq., High Sheriff of the City, Sir R. Baker, and the Rev. Mr. Kelly; and on his left, the Hon. Major Westenra and Captains Dudgeon and Lockwood. After the cloth was removed and grace said, the customary toasts were briefly but most appositely prefaced by the Master, and drank with the usual Masonic honours. Brother Smith, *Mus. Doc.*, sang several of his favourite airs in that exquisitely beautiful manner which distinguishes this highly-gifted vocalist and composer; and Brother W. S. Conran was, as usual, powerfully effective on the pianoforte. In the course of the evening a Polish officer and refugee was introduced, when the talented gentleman who filled the Chair gave "Our Brethren all over the world," with such delicate and feeling suggestions as were immediately the means of setting up a subscription commensurate with the benevolent object to be attained, and with the relative position in society of the donors, and the brave victim of unrestrained power, the unfortunate and exiled from the land of his birth. We shall not conclude without conveying our meed of approbation to the efficient gentleman who fills the office of Secretary in Lodge 50, and who, at the sacrifice of almost every thing connected with personal comfort, devoted his entire exertions and energies to the superintendence of the entertainment, and to the promotion of the principles of philanthropy and benevolence.

Nov. 30.—On Thursday last the Grand Master's Lodge of Free and Accepted Masons, assembled at the Masonic Lodge rooms, Commercial Buildings. The meeting was numerous and highly respectable, being attended by all the rank and fashion at present in this city, who are members of that most ancient and honourable society. At half-past five His Grace the Duke of Leinster, Grand Master of the Order, arrived; His Grace was received by the Deputy Grand Master, and the procession having been formed, His Grace was conducted through the porch to the throne in the Lodge-room, where the usual ceremonies were performed, and the Lodge opened in due form. The business of the day being concluded, the Grand Master called the brethren to refreshment. After the cloth was removed, the customary Masonic toasts were given, accompanied by the respective honours attached to each.

The health of "His Grace the Duke of Leinster" was proposed by the Deputy Grand Master, in very eloquent and appropriate language, and drank with enthusiasm. Air—Here's a health to the Duke, God bless him.

The next toast was "The Deputy Grand Master of Ireland," which was received and drank with enthusiasm. Air—Let there be Light.

The Grand Wardens and other Grand Officers, were then given in regular order.

The evening's entertainment was enlivened by many excellent songs, gleees, duets, performed principally by Signor Sapio, Messrs Willis, Butler, Dean, &c. Several speeches delivered on the occasion were truly beautiful, and we regret much, that, from the secret nature of the institution, we cannot present them to the public eye. At 11 o'clock the Lodge was closed and the company retired, delighted with the splendour and munificence of the entertainment.

FOREIGN.

MONTREAL.—Extract from correspondence, received Oct. 19th.—“ You will be much pleased to hear that Brother Badgley, who had visited England sometime since, had, during his stay, paid such attention to his Masonic duties as to become competent to fill the chair ; and so impressed was he with the importance of Freemasonry, and the value of Lodges of Instruction as the best means of promulgating Masonic discipline, that, on his return to this country, he immediately set about forming a lodge of instruction, which promises to disseminate, more diffusively, the English system of working. You will please to communicate to Brother George Aarons the kindest wishes of Brother Badgley, and the high satisfaction he feels in being thus enabled to prove the value of the instruction he personally received from him.”

INDIA.—A very intelligent correspondent from this distant part of the world has drawn our attention to the subject of the controversy which has so long, and so fearfully, agitated the United States of America in regard to Freemasonry ;—and he very naturally calls upon us to supply (as far as we may be able) some antidote to the accursed bane.

The antidote has, however, been supplied, and, we have pleasure in stating it, through the good sense of the Americans themselves,—at least by that portion of them which are the most thinking—the most intelligent—the most useful, and the most wealthy of that nation, who feel a pride in the recollection of the memory of the departed, whose services made America what it is, and who esteem those whose talents and integrity are surities for its future prosperity. The past worthies were and the present are, Freemasons. The anti-national spirit that would have foisted a political blot upon the escutcheon of America, under the plea of an anti-masonic association, has been checked by the moderate of all parties who love their country, and who, if they do not generally fall into the ranks of the Masonic body, at least acknowledge its utility.

Let our correspondent then, and those who entertain any fearfulness upon the subject, investigate the subject at large, and they will clearly see the truth of our position ; that while the opponents of our glorious mystery have assailed it by an inveteracy, as unfeeling as it is dishonest, the fraternity have borne the insult with forbearance, relying, as they well may, upon its moral force to repel any serious invasion.

All the documents that have been sent us from India have already met our eye. In No. 5, we touched upon one of the leading sources of discussion, and should have felt some diffidence in returning to it, but for the very strong appeal made to us from afar, and also from an anxiety not to be thought inattentive to our zealous friends.

A more pleasing subject occurs to us, in the opportunity we have of announcing to the Fraternity in India, that they will shortly receive an accession to their body, of some talented and industrious Craftsmen, whose industrious perseverance have won for them here such fair and honourable esteem, as would make their departure a source of disappointment and regret, were it not for the assurance that the brethren are, as it were, commissioned to a more extended sphere of usefulness, and that the early promise given will be realized abundantly in the example they will set to our eastern friends.

We allude to Brother Captain R. Macdonald—the two Brothers, (Major and Captain) Grandsons of Flora Macdonald, the heroine of Waverly, and Brother Cardozo, who, possessing a laudable zeal, with

talent and ability to make it known, will, if we mistake not, soon rank among our most intelligent as well as most interesting correspondents.

BOMBAY.—*Coluba.*—Thornton Lodge, No. 284, held in H. M.'s 40th Regiment, June 17, 1835.

At the last Lodge it was resolved unanimously, "That a Jewel or Medal, with the Royal Arch Insignia thereon designated, shall be presented to Brother George Hibbert."

It is pleasing to know, that in the remotest parts of the world not only is Masonry exercising its usefulness, but that there exists a noble spirit among the fraternity to rival those courtesies which are among the most graceful features of the Order.

PROVINCIAL GRAND LODGE OF BENGAL.

- Prov. Grand Master (in England), J. P. Larkins, Esq.
- „ Dep. Grand Master „ W. C. Blaquiere, Esq.
- „ Grand Wardens*
- „ Treasurer*
- „ Registrar*
- „ Grand Secretary*.

CALCUTTA LODGES.

1 "Star in the East" (Hare Street) 93, Master, W. C. Blaquiere; Wardens, C. G. Shettel, F. P. Strong; Treasurer, Wm. Anley; Secretary, Wm. Anley.

2 "Industry and Perseverance" (Chowringhee) 174, Master, A. Lindsay; Wardens, A. Porteus, J. Brightman; Treasurer, R. Frith; Secretary, R. Frith.

3 "True Friendship" (Durrumtollah) 383, Master, Sam. Smith; Wardens, W. Turner, W. Twentyman; Treasurer, Thos. Elliott; Secretary, H. G. Gowland.

4 "Humility with Fortitude" (Fort William) 402, Master, H. Wardindell; Wardens, H. G. Gowland, T. Gleeson; Treasurer, D. B. M'Ritchie; Secretary, E. Hyland.

5 "Marine Lodge" (Durrumtollah) 410, Master, J. P. De Vine; Wardens, G. Chiene, Jas. Grimsdick; Treasurer, P. De Mello; Secretary, Allan Cameron.

6 "Courage with Humanity" (Dum Dum) 823, Master, J. Watson; Wardens, John Lindsay, R. B. M'Donald; Treasurer, J. Kidd; Secretary, J. Kidd.

7 "Kilwinning in the East" (Wellington Square) 845, Master, Geo. Potter; Wardens, H. J. Stagg, Rob. Oakshall; Treasurer, T. Ledlie, Secretary, H. T. Stagg.

COUNTRY LODGES.

1 "Sincere Friendship" (Chunar) 567, Master, Thomas Beckett; Wardens, Thos. Jones, Chas. Cant; Secretary, J. Fruin.

2 "Independence and Philanthropy" (Allahabad) 822, Master, A. J. Colvin; Wardens, T. Marshall, L. Burroughs; Treasurer, R. Birrel; Secretary, T. Marshall.

3 "Sincerity" (Cawnpore) 824, Master, W. Burlton; Wardens, H. Delafosse, L. H. Smith; Treasurer, J. H. Macinlay; Secretary, J. L. Jones.

* In the Bengal Directory, from whence this list is taken, these officers do not appear to have been appointed.

4 "True Brothers" (Dinapore), Master, Thos. O'Halloran; Wardens, J. Pond, W. Sage; Treasurer, J. Thomson; Secretary, T. Ly-saught.

5 "Union and Perseverance" (Agra), Secretary, James Dick.

6 "St. John's Lodge of Central India" (Saugor), Master, F. C. Robb; Wardens, A. McDonald, W. Gregory; Treasurer, J. D. Douglas; Secretary, J. Hoppe.

7 "Neptune Lodge" (Penang) 441, Master, W. Cox; Wardens, J. P. Grant, T. M. Ward; Treasurer, W. Anderson; Secretary, J. C. Smith.

†† Secretaries of Lodges are requested to send lists of Officers annually, or whenever changes occur.—SAMUEL SMITH, and Co.

Day, Hour, and Place of Meeting of the undermentioned Lodges.

Prov. Grand Lodge (Town Hall) Days of meeting* 21st March, 24th June, 22nd September, 27th December.

CALCUTTA LODGES.

Kilwinning in the East (Wellington Square) Monday, Monthly†. Marine Lodge (Durrumtollah) Tuesday, Monthly. Humanity with Fortitude (Fort William) Thursday, Monthly. Courage with Humanity (Dum Dum) Friday, Monthly. True Friendship (Durrumtollah) Saturday, Monthly.

COUNTRY LODGES‡.

Independence (Allahabad) Friday, Monthly.

PAST MASTERS OF LODGES.

- 23 Star in the East, Sir T. Aubury.
 374 Industry and Perseverance, H. B. Henderson, S. R. Crawford, W. Melville, J. Grant, J. Hawkins, C. Egerton.
 383 True Friendship, G. Playfair, T. Elliot, P. Demello,
 402 Humanity with Fortitude, J. Hoff, J. King.
 410 Marine Lodge, E. D. Fabeau, P. Demello, G. Allan, T. Crawford, P. O'Brien.
 441 Neptune Lodge, (Penang) J. Carnegie.
 822 Allahabad Lodge, A. McMillan, B. Macky, T. Marshall, W. Andrews.
 823 Courage with Humanity, W. Harrison, G. Thornton.
 845 Kilwinning in the East, D. Drummond, T. Higgs, G. Potter.

ROYAL ARCH CHAPTER.

(ATTACHED TO LODGE 383.)

Sam. Smith	-	Z.		Geo. Meet	-	-	N.
J. J. L. Hoff	-	H.		John King	-	-	P. S.
R. S. Thomson	-	J.		W. Turner	-	-	A. S.
M. G. Gowland	-	E.		W. Twentyman			A. S.

PAST PRINCIPALS.

Ceo. Playton - Z. | James Sutherland - H.

LODGE FRIENDSHIP AND FRATERNITY,

Under the French Constitution, Dhurumperc, near Gazeepore.

M. J. Lemarchand - W. M.

W. H. Ward	-	S. W.		Thos. Wilson	-	J. W.
J. Murray	-	Sec.		H. de Pouchy	-	Treas.

* From April to September at 7 P. M., Oct. to March at 6 P. M.

† The Lodges only meet once a month during the hot season.

‡ The other country Lodges are irregular.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

The Grand Lodge will in future be opened at eight o'clock precisely.

The Editor regrets being compelled to draw the attention of his correspondents to the necessity of paying the Postage of their letters. We have declined receiving unpaid letters since the 10th of this month.

Parliamentary Analysis. This subject has attracted, as we expected, much attention. In future it will be restricted to a mere record of events, if not dismissed altogether.

A PAST GRAND STEWARD.—We decline to reply, because the subject has been before the Grand Master and Grand Lodge, and should be publicly and not privately, discussed.

A PAST PROVINCIAL GRAND OFFICER, we consider to be entitled to wear the clothing, but not entitled to take any permanent rank as such.—See the orders of Grand Lodge. The Table of Precedency is regulated by the Book of Constitutions.—See article "Grand Lodge."

FRATER CLERICUS.—Guilty, guilty. We did not open the book, having previously received a copy; consequently, did not perceive the enclosed note. This inadvertence on our part, somewhat satisfies us that the oft-told tale of a bank-note being returned in a Bible, may not be a mere fiction.

F. R.—We unhesitatingly declare the omission of "THE KING, our Patron," at a Masonic meeting betokens disloyalty, both as subjects and Freemasons.

PAST MASTER IN THE NORTH, will find that we have noticed the subject of his letter in another place. The omission of a Masonic compliment to H. R. H. the Grand Master of England, we have no doubt was accidental.

LODGE OF EMULATION (21).—The Editor very respectfully acknowledges the patronage of the Lodge.

LODGE OF HOPE 532.—Bombay. The Editor returns his thanks for the compliment paid to him by the Lodge, and more especially to Brother Lieutenant Ramsay, who so pleasingly conveyed it.

A WELL-WISHER TO THE ALMANACK.—Why the profit arising from the sale is not carried to the credit of the general account, we do not know; a profit there certainly is, and however small, it would be satisfactory to know.

A GRAND OFFICER can, with perfect propriety, attend the Masters and Past Masters Club, once, as a visitor, if qualified as a Past Master, and introduced by a member. We consider he may acquire some information there upon the subject of his correspondence; at any rate he need not fear any personal discourtesy, and will find that "Loyalty" to the Masonic throne, and "information" to the Craft, are its only features.

A PAST GRAND OFFICER inquires of us, what is the general opinion with regard to a recent high appointment? We reply, that there is too little intercourse between the Grand Officers generally and the Craft at large. Let our correspondent seek for information where he can best find it—amongst his equals; his own name will be a sufficient introduction. Our opinion of the appointment is upon record, and we trust never to have occasion to change it.

EQUAL.—We see no objection to what "Equal" calls Eighteenpenny Lodges; on the contrary, when properly regulated, they possess advantages which not one of the Lodges can boast to which our correspondent refers.

A. B.—The members of the Board of General Purposes and Finance, elect their own Vice-Presidents; it is not of necessity that the office must be conferred on a Grand Officer, although one such is usually proposed and acceded to.

H. A. B.—There can be no infringement on our discipline in any brother holding a meeting, to which he shall invite his friends (brethren of course) for the purpose of mutual instruction; and if he pleases, he may fit up his room as a Lodge, but he must not throw open his doors for the admission of uninvited brethren.

ONE OF THE NINE COMMITTEE.—Dr. Crucefix would have been fairly convicted of error, had he really proposed the toast as stated on the 22nd July (see p. 300), in the report which was taken from the morning papers. The same may be said of Brother Barnes, who however very properly acknowledged the compliment as paid, viz., as "Honorary Secretary to the Committee." We are thankful for the opportunity afforded us of correcting the mistake, "for institution, read, excursion."

W. M.—The money may be invested in the Savings' Bank, in the names of three members of the Lodge. The W. M. and Wardens for the time being will not do, as inconvenience would arise from the changes. The St. Clement's Danes Savings' Bank is a very good one.

A SUBSCRIBER, will read his answer as above.

A MASON OF 1812.—The letter to H. R. H. the Grand Master is inadmissible.

QUEEN.—Our present Grand Master was a member of both the societies preparatory to the Union.

A TYLER'S FRIEND, writes more like a "Tyler's foe." Does the law compel a Tyler to subscribe to a Lodge? if not, no law is disregarded; at the same time, we regret that all the four parties named are not subscribing members to some Lodge; it would be more decorous, and would prevent comments.

ANTIQUARIUS.—Brother Preston certainly was expelled on January 29, 1779, with several

other members, who, with himself, were restored to their privileges, November 25, 1799. At present we decline stating any further particulars.

BROTHER ROBERT TATE.—We are much obliged by his communication, of which we shall avail ourselves at the earliest opportunity.

EXAMINER.—We cannot at present devise any expedient to remove the difficulty, but when the alphabetical reference is completed, we trust to give public reasons why no Mason should be permitted to evade the PUBLIC FUND, (provided his circumstances in life are easy) even although he may retire from a private Lodge. At present "it is not in the bond."

A GRAND OFFICER.—The noble brother has worked well for Masonry in his district, and if he does condescend to be guided by those whom he considers to be experienced Masons, and, be it observed, who have been thought worthy of elevation to the purple, is his Lordship to blame?

A PROVINCIAL GRAND STEWARD is not eligible as such to membership in the Grand Stewards' Lodge. None enjoy such privilege but those who have served at the Grand Festival of the Order; neither does a Provincial Grand Steward hold any permanent rank.

LATOMUS has, we hope, received our note.

P. M. Erinensis.—We understand the "Public Functionaries" on this side the water have done justice to the subject on which he writes.

W. M. ELECT, (Ireland).—An early attention shall be drawn to the subject of his suggestions upon "Regalia."

BROTHER J. BROWN, (100 Dublin).—We acknowledge most gratefully his subscription in aid of the Freemasons' Asylum, and consider it a mark of confidence.

BROTHER C. GOODWYN (527).—The excellent article is unavoidably delayed.

BROTHER JOHN RIPPON, (Exeter).—The communication came too late for the present number.

BROTHER BOLUS.—His kind letter is duly acknowledged.

BROTHER MORAN.—Albeit, that we can only thank our indefatigable friend for many Masonic civilities; he will not disdain a brother editor's acknowledgments.

CLERICUS.—While we cannot but agree with most of our reverend brother's arguments, we think it better to avoid the discussion of it. It has been said that an enthusiast may be laughed at, but how often does an enthusiast effect an object, which although reason shall not condemn, it does not support. In the circumstance alluded to by Clericus, it were better had it been avoided, and we hold ourselves responsible to notice the subject if it should happen again.

CASTIGATOR. As we have reason to believe our brother in reality does not wish us to publish what is unkind, we withhold his letter; we are all liable to error, and should deal leniently with the misfortunes of our friends.

CLACKMANNAN. Betting "in general," is unmasonic; but our decision is decidedly in favour of the asylum "in particular." Has the bet been paid?

PILGRIM will probably notice the request of our correspondent. See p. 429.

BROTHER W. DENIS MOORE. Many thanks for the earnest manner in which he has complied with our solicitation. He progresses "right well, there is hopeful promise in all he writes, and we now look for regular news from him.

IS IT TRUE? No! But we blush for those who misrepresent things, and take bootless pains to disseminate unfavourable impressions. We deny in toto the unseemly charge; not one farthing of the funds of "The Emulation Lodge of Improvement" were applied in the manner stated. *Fie, Fie.*

GERALDINE. We have never received a higher compliment than our fair correspondent has paid us, and we shall endeavour to merit her continued approbation. The concluding paragraph of her letter we might, had the Earl of Durham been in England, have brought before his Lordship's notice. Will "Geraldine" favour us with her address? as if we interpret her wishes, we might probably be more accessory as private than as public correspondents.

BROTHER EALES WHITE surely does not charge us with the discussion of politics; and yet if he does not so intend, how are we to interpret his allusion? We disclaim the subject as injurious to Freemasonry, and unbecoming its principles, which have a noble end and aim.

BROTHER JAMES PANTING will not be offended at our not inserting "the Extract." Preston, Oliver, Jones, and other Masonic authors have introduced it. We have before been compelled to give the same answer to other friends. If Brother Panting can aid us in discovering the MS. itself, he will confer an obligation not easily to be repaid.

J. B., 113. It will not be long, "we guess," ere the pupil will excel his master; it is soul-stirring to find powerful writing united with a thoughtful delicacy. The *private* communication discloses the heart to one who appreciates its worth. The Essay is postponed for want of room.

G. T. (Haddington). "The Lonely Grave" is unavoidably postponed for the same reason.

BROTHER THOMAS GUNTER. His caution is commendable. We shall ourselves be vigilant. The usual object however of the meetings to which he alludes being to assist brethren, we cannot hastily condemn the charitable motive.

ANGLO-SCOTUS will find that we have attended to the directions; but does not the referring us to newspapers remind our friend of the celebrated "Mrs. Glass," who very significantly intimates "first catch your hare;" so we just hint to our friend in "Auld Reekie," first send the newspapers.

W. A. Although we have answered him individually, we feel it our duty to state, that we cannot give the full details as to price, &c., of the works reviewed, because such reviews might be considered as advertisements, at least so says a brother (in the law.)

BROTHER GEORGE, P. M., 12. His communication is welcome, we have noticed its contents. In future no communication can be attended to unless addressed exclusively to the Editor.

BROTHER W. R. G. KEY. We cannot close our second volume without acknowledging to our esteemed friend how much we have profited by his unvarying kindness and his moral support.

BROTHERS LEIGH, WHITE, and other Taunton friends, are sincerely thanked.
 BROTHER JOHN LEE STEVENS of the British Lodge, No. 8, has favoured us with three specimens of Lyric Poetry. We should be delighted if these were wedded to suitable music by some other member of the Craft.

ARCH MATTERS.

P. Z., No. 7.—We are truly thankful for the hint of P. Z.; it gives us the opportunity of apologizing to COMP. W. W. PRESCOTT, which we do most unaffectedly. A more unwarrantable neglect was never evident than in revising the proof of page 303, No. 7, where an allusion is made to him totally undeserved. A nobler spirit, with a kinder heart, does not grace another companion in the fraternity. The Masonic public will at once perceive that the observation could not be intended to apply to Companion Prescott. For Z., *read*, H., such should have been the note.

E. W.—The alterations in the "Royal Vault" are, in the main, improvements; but why they have not been made more illustratively such, is no fault of ours, we were not of the "Council." We agree with E. W. that a power might and ought to have been delegated to Provincial Principals in aid of their Chapters, but, aye, but, "*Si va le monde.*" The Grand Chapter has discontinued that portion alluded to, as well as the previous ceremony. We suspect that E. W. has not heard the clearest account of things in general.

P. Z.—We are of opinion that a regularly installed Z. having past the Chair *regularly* as such, can instal all qualified officers, and thus promote the intention of Grand Chapter in *spirit* if not in letter.

AN INQUIRER.—The plinth will no doubt be attended to in Grand Chapter, and the initials inscribed so as to correspond with the new system.

FIDELITAS.—The affair is noticed sufficiently in the proceedings of the Grand Chapter.

TEMPLARS, &c.

A TEMPLAR, is right. The appellation M. E. C., can only apply to Grand Masters.

A MEMBER OF THE CHAPTER OF OBSERVANCE.—We do not perceive the justice of the remarks.

A PRINCE MASON cannot be answered here. In private we shall feel pleasure in personal explanation.

K. M. P.—We agree. Courtesy, if not propriety, should be observed. There are those who will observe both.

DETECTOR. The degrees in the Order of Chivalry, according to the Constitution of THE SAID ORDERS, ARE RECOGNISED BY THE ARTICLES OF UNION, but it is necessary that they be conducted in strict accordance. So well have these orders been protected, that they are duly treated of in the second article.

TEMPLARIUS. Vide Constitution, p. 119, "Regalia," second section. We advise our correspondent to study the matter carefully, and to peruse the Articles of Union on the subject of his letter.

A MEMBER OF No. 20. We decline the correspondence, however well meant. The parties alluded to will not appreciate the motive.

THURLOGH, THE MILESIAN.

Continued from p. 101.

CHAPTER XIII.

"WELL, Thurlogh," said O'Neil, as soon as he had an opportunity of speaking to him next morning, "I consider it an understood thing that you will favour us with your society for a month at least at my house."

To O'Sullivan's entreaties to remain, he replied,

"Sir, I should be as unworthy your favour as unjust to my own heart, did I not unhesitatingly declare, that had I the power to indulge my own inclinations, it is not for a month alone, but as long as it may be to you agreeable, that I would avail myself of your hospitality; but I have already exceeded the limited furlough which discretion had prescribed. To-day I shall still further profit by your entertainment, and trust that the period of at least twenty-four hours will preclude the imputation of abruptness or disrespect."

"Would to heaven," says O'Neil, "that my grandchild had but a spark of that divine enthusiasm which animates your noble spirit; and that you yourself Thurlogh, now entering upon the temptations of a slippery world, may always meet with such a friend in the absence of a natural protector, to confirm your resolutions and to resolve your perplexities, as fortune has now presented to you in the person of our worthy host!"

This cost Thurlogh a tear, from the effusion of which he was forced to withdraw.

The two "ancients" now alone, ran over in miniature the whole history of Irish grievances—connecting the misfortunes of our young enthusiast and the ruin of his family with the system of mal-administration, "which," they said, "characterised every measure of the English cabinet in regard to Ireland."

O'Neil at last, recovering from that acrimonious sharpness into which his affection for Thurlogh had seduced him, observed, "Our business now, however, is to cure, not to exasperate. Can any thing be done towards ameliorating the finances of our friend Thurlogh?"

"As for pecuniary assistance," replied the priest, "I am perfectly satisfied that he would spurn the offer. There is a mode, however, in which his services may be made available, and which, gratifying as it would be to his pride, may be entertained on his part with a readiness proportionate to the capability with which I know he could discharge its duties. There is no person in the world better qualified of his age, for the important office of private tutor, than I take him to be."

A formal and instant tender of the situation was accordingly made by O'Neil, when, without a moment's consideration, it drew forth the following answer from Thurlogh:

"Sir, from my soul I thank you, and probably, under other circumstances, should very gladly avail myself of the advantages which this proof of your friendly disposition so engagingly holds out. But were I to embrace it at present, with my superficial stock of acquirements, and my total ignorance of the routine of life, I would not only deprive myself of the opportunity which life alone can offer, but inflict upon my pupils a practical, and, perhaps, irretrievable injury, by intervening between them and an adequate preceptor; for surely, you will agree with me, that *that* economy is false which would recommend the employment of any, short of the most compe-

tent, for the initiation of even the youngest, in the fundamental outlines of even the elements of any art. When Philip of Macedon sought a tutor for his son Alexander, he would have nobody else for him, though yet a child, than the philosopher Aristotle. Yes, sir, I am deeply indebted for your obliging proposal; but, instead of undertaking to teach others, I need myself much more to be taught."

"Though you decline my present invitation, you will give me leave, however, to hope, that at some future hour I may see you under my roof."

"Most assuredly, sir, I shall embrace with readiness the very earliest opportunity which will allow me to indulge in so wished-for a gratification."

"With this assurance I rest content. Father Corney," he continued, turning to the host, who had returned at this moment, "I shall bid you both good bye, consigning you, my dear Thurlogh, to the protection of our common Creator, and for guidance in your earthly course to the friendly admonition of our common host."

The priest and his ward were now alone, and they observed, for an instant, a mutual pause; at length, the latter recollecting the daily duties of his religion, rose to the performance of some charitable task, leaving Thurlogh to the benefit of his own cogitations.

Our hero, however, thought that a stroll into the fields would be as conducive to his spirits as a moping melancholy within doors; and so, accordingly, he sallied forth, and directed his footsteps, almost unconsciously, towards one of those mysterious circles so frequent throughout Ireland, and mistakenly denominated Danish forts, from the circumstance of their having been converted by sacrilege into encampments of war, being, in reality, places of religious convention to the natives, for the celebration of sacred rites, and the solemn inauguration of their sovereigns. Thurlogh, however, having made for the entrance of one of those mounds, had no sooner reached the inside, than he was greeted by a salute from one of the feathered inmates of its sanctuary, in a way and after a manner which, even to a less imaginative brain, would not fail imparting the idea of an ominous interference.

A beautiful little bird, resembling in hue the colour of the most purified gold, but in size much larger than what is commonly called a goldfinch, flew aloft over his shoulders the moment he had made his appearance, and after a thousand gyrosities and circumambient evolutions, still approximating towards the centre, as she descended in a spiral line, her impassioned afflatus acquired redoubled velocity as she was about to alight upon his head, when, lo! in the tumult of his fears, he had recourse to his cane, to relieve himself from her importunities!

Thus disengaged from the fond embraces of the warbler, superstition next succeeded; and for many a long day he could not divest his mind of some analogy between the bearings of this incident and that which befel Lucumo on his journey to Rome, where he was afterwards honoured with the royal diadem. He kept the thought, however, within the precincts of his own breast, and did not so much as tell the anecdote to his host as they met at home after the day's adventures.

CHAPTER XIV.

THE following morning was fine, and the sun just rising behind the mountains, when Thurlogh, having thanked his benefactor for his hospitality, and received his benediction upon his bended knee, bid him a long farewell, and tript the dew off the pathway that led across the fields to the king's high road.

He felt lighter, he thought, in heart, as he regained the spot whence he had digressed but a few days previous, than he did upon that occasion. The load of melancholy which had then hung upon his spirits had now vanished, and the opinion which he had entertained of the nature of his own species began to be more favourable than his former anticipations had led him to indulge. In fact he had never before any practical knowledge of mankind;—he knew them only by hearing of their deeds, or reading of their conduct in history or romances. He had now, however, come into contact with them himself, and as generous enemies, when they discover each other's value, become more attached than older friends, so was our hero now more extravagant in praise of the amiabilities of the world than he was before condemnatory of its selfishness and its hard-heartedness.

He had not proceeded far upon his way, when he was overtaken by a gentleman, driving in a postchaise from a remote part of the interior. Liking the air of the young pedestrian, and seeing him work as if life and death were at issue, he asked Thurlogh if he "would not consent to mount beside him for a short time to recruit his muscles, if no more, as they must be now strained from walking?"

The proposal was too flattering not to be at once grasped at. On they went; and as the day drew near to a close, the gentleman, finding himself at his journey's end, asked Thurlogh where might be his destination? Upon which, having received a timid and a vague reply, he added, "You must come and spend this night at my house—I want to present you to my eldest little boy—he goes to the Latin school in the neighbourhood where we reside, and will be amused beyond any thing with your agreeable talk—yes, you must come and tell him those stories yourself; I could never remember the one half of them."

Thurlogh looked and thought, and all the dreams of his imagination danced fresh again before it. He was too grateful in his nature, as well as too sincere in his purpose, to affect any concealment of what he actually felt. It was, in fact, with a view to the advantages of this identical school that he had first started from home; and his being now wheeled into it so auspiciously, he could not consider as an occurrence of ordinary casualty. He thankfully acknowledged his good fortune, and bowed in acceptance.

No sooner was he presented to the young master than their souls lit at the very first glance. The mother saw it and was overjoyed.

"Charles," says the father, "I have brought you a young playfellow—you must be very fond of him."

"Oh, papa, I shall be delighted, and I will show him all my shrubberies and evergreens!"

The garden was accordingly the first object with which, on the opening of the following day, he sought to entertain his new comrade. Thurlogh himself had no taste in that way;—he was neither florist, botanist, nor arborist, that is, as to research; he had, however, address enough to adapt himself at all times to the favourite study of his friends, while the mine of information, with which his memory was enriched, and the natural versatility and quickness of his parts united, were such as to make his playfellow fancy he was all three together.

Nor was this any trickery on our hero's part: it was nothing more than an ingenious improvement of his resources to the best available advantage—having this further recommendation, that the individual on whom the deception was practised, if deception it may be called, was always gainer by the act, from the collateral expositions brought to bear upon the subject. For instance, if Charles were to interrogate him as to some properties of the narcissus, Thurlogh, perhaps, could not tell him exactly what they were; but he would more than make amends by giving him the history of the plant as recorded by the poets, and intersperse the narrative furthermore, by sallies of his own invention. The hyacinth, in like manner, he would unravel, and spin out its mournful details until he would enlist even his own sympathies by the recital—it was his *forte*, that his feelings would

go hand in hand with his descriptions. In an instant the spirit of the author sparkled in his every look—every gesture bespoke it—while in the diction he would infuse such a burst of vitality as would appropriate the character in identity with his own.

“Professors,” said the host, handing Thurlogh to the dinner table, “are, on all occasions, presented with a chair; and you are now doubly entitled thereto, both in that capacity, and as being my guest.”

Charles then related to his father the stories of the narcissus and hyacinth, as narrated to him by Thurlogh; and, such is the force of example in early years, his manner betrayed no small portion of that sensibility imparted to the narrative by Thurlogh before.

But how to manage about the schooling was yet to be considered; and for this also his good fortune furnished him with a ready expedient. Being, as already stated, tolerably expert at Greek and Latin, he volunteered his services to the principal of the neighbouring academy, to teach the junior classes, on condition of receiving instruction himself in return, in the more advanced authors. The proposal having been acceded to, he entered at once upon his office.

He went through all the difficulties of his situation with the most gratifying facility. Those who were beyond him at his onset, even by many years' advance, were distanced within the period of one half year! so that by that time twelve month, having passed through all the intermediate classes to the first on the catalogue, the public examination at the ensuing recess declared him indisputably the *primus victor*!

CHAPTER XV.

No one could be fonder of active recreations than was Thurlogh—no one ever enjoyed them with greater rapture or with purer ecstasy. And as to those day-dreams of his hopes, those illusions of his mind's prolificacy, they never reigned more despotically than at this particular time—deriving vigour from the pride and triumph of his studies, and fomenting his general ardour by the antepast of success in these.

But, as the shadow does the body, so does envy ever accompany merit: nor was its rancour abated or, indeed, likely to be abated in Thurlogh's case. The galling superiority with which he bore off the palm in all the graceful developments of Celisthenic exhibitions, with the caustic severity of his retaliation on every manifestation of petty spleen, procured him the unmitigated hate of many of his senior school-fellows, who were willing enough to concede his eminence in literary particulars.

As an instance of the extent to which such jealousies may be carried, I shall relate an anecdote of those days, which whether we consider its fiendish suggestion, or its ludicrous, though almost fatal and providential reversal, has very few parallels in school-boy annals.

Killarney, that most enchanting spot of nature's residence, was, of all places in the world, the exact locality where this school, which can boast of giving maturity to our hero's education, was situated. A favourite amusement with the boys on occasions of any particular indulgence, was to go boating on the lakes which beautify the glad aspect of this consecrated region, and which has furnished theme for encomium to tourists from time immemorial.

During one of these excursions Thurlogh happened to be placed beside a lad, whose ill-will he had provoked, by eclipsing him at some feat. They rowed along the lower lake by the side of *Luisfallen*, until they arrived at the foot of *Tornies Wood*, where they had agreed to disembark, with a view to explore the source of the cascade which falls here with so tremendous a roar.

So far all was straight and smooth; and the hatcher of destruction kept his stratagem within his bosom, because there was as yet, no opportunity for its execution. When, however, they approached the bank, and all were equally emulous to leap ashore, this dark emissary of mischief, conceiving that he had just caught the ebbing tide, watched Thurlogh until he saw him about to spring, when, with a sudden jerk, he slipt the boat from under his feet, to precipitate his victim into the depth of the water.

Fortunately, however, there had grown upon the shore a huge forest tree, which covered the boat by its overspreading arms. On one of these, by a most miraculous exertion, Thurlogh seized; and continued suspended from it, in mid-air, until the boat was brought back to release him from his jeopardy.

An apology from the offender hushed up the matter for the present;—but it did not terminate here—the cream of the story is yet to follow.

The whole party having landed, they bent their way up the mountain along the narrow pathway that led through the craggy defile to the bottom of the cascade. Here they stopped to admire the awful grandeur of this immense torrent, descending a height of at least sixty feet in uninterrupted column, and then losing itself, as it were, below, in a bottomless receptacle excavated from the rock by its indenting fall, entering it, precipitously, with the clash of thunder!

Having tarried here for some time, they resolved to prosecute their route still farther,—every heart big with the expectation of some indefinite discoveries. To this end they must cross a little rivulet formed by the egress of the water out of the first bowl into the other cavern underneath, into which it a second time empties itself with a dizzy and thrilling speed. This insatiate villain flattered himself that, if foiled before, the lucky moment of destruction had at length appeared, when he might perpetrate with unerring aim the machinations of revenge.

Keeping his eye upon Thurlogh until he was about to spring across this rivulet, he then tript him, as he rose, with a view to prostrate him along the stream! Providence, however, interfered for Thurlogh, and over he was carried untouched! while the design of the murderer re-acted upon himself with a vengeance; for, his body giving way, as he lost his balance, by the circumstance of his foot having nothing against which to spend itself when it had missed its mark, he fell into the current with a retributory slide, and was swept down, out of presence, with the velocity of lightning into the boiling waters of the unfathomable eddy!

The scene would have been pitiful, were it not for its cause;—as it was, it could not appear otherwise than as mournfully terrific. The entire assemblage spread themselves around the reservoir—there was no sight, no vestige of their late companion.—The angry element foamed, with the consciousness of a triumphant indignation; and the absorbing pool, intoxicated with its prey, instead of descending as usual through its subterraneous recesses, stood still for a while, then reversed its course, and poured forth the sign of its joy and its nausea, in a projecting volume of liquid lava!—When at last, tossed about by the waves and loosened in the vortex, they beheld! what? their comrade? No; but the empty wig, which, having but lately recovered from a fit of sickness and had his head shaven, the unfortunate wretch was obliged to wear!

Shortly after he was seen floating towards the surface: and Thurlogh himself was the person, who, darting forwards with a bound, had the honour and delight of rescuing his misguided enemy from a watery grave, or, at least, from a premature death.

The moment was not one for merriment; yet, so easily is the risibility of young people excited, I recollect well how difficult it now was to refrain from laughing! Even his own brothers, and there were two of them amongst the group, were not altogether proof to the contagion.

I draw a veil over the subsequent history of this ill-favoured youth. I may remove it again, by and by, to unfold another instance of equal or even

greater atrociousness. In the interim let it suffice that the lowliness of his condition, in being at present a common soldier in one of his Majesty's regiments of dragoons, would seem to be a just retribution for his early depravity.

CHAPTER XVI.

ALTHOUGH all petty rivalry was hushed by the establishment of his superiority, the only struggle henceforward, amongst his former opponents, was, who should exceed the other in paying homage to his now indisputable worth.

Their zeal in the indulgence of this newly excited impulse may, it is very probable, be traced to his expected removal from their hemisphere, as he was not likely to interfere with the lustre of their own orbits. One thing, however, is past dispute, that whatever may have been the influence which dictated this change of conduct, it took such a hold now upon their hearts that for several years after his departure, Thurlogh's name was cherished in the memory of them all, and perpetuated upon the ceiling of the arena of his early triumphs, not only during the stay of his then cotemporaries, but for many successive colonies of similar temperament.

*"Urit erim fulgore suo qui pręgravat artes
Infra se positas: extinctus amabitur idem,"*

But if the sincerity of others' sorrow might admit of any doubts, there was one at least, whose devotedness was not the utterance of hackneyed pretence, but the enduring though silent eloquence of sterling sensibility.

Mary, the high-hearted sister of the youth whom Thurlogh had assisted to educate, had from the first instant of his admittance into the family, looked upon him with a feeling in which indifference had no share. Every word he spoke, every note he articulated appeared to her as if red-hot from the furnace of his affections; and when to this we add a frankness that gave confidence to her reserve, we need not be much surprised that the susceptibility of her nature should not have been proof to the influence of so insinuating a contact.

Gifted herself with talents of the very highest order, she was the more ready to recognize them personified in that sex, amongst whom she must single out one as the object, at all events of her distant predilection, if the mercenary trammels of life would not admit of the prospect of a nearer felicity.

Basking in the incipency of feminine power, by the development of those charms which, while they ensure the homage of man's acknowledgments, are also in the same proportion the most fearful symptoms of danger to the possessor,—at this critical juncture when, under an altered state of affairs, mere existence would have been a delight, and any little drawback from the turn of life's positive enjoyments more than replaced by the portraiture of an ever-recurring ideality,—at this trying moment, beset on the one hand by the urgencies of melioration, and scared on the other, by the opinions of fashion, I cannot take on myself to say whether or not this hapless victim to aristocratic consequence or the more reprehensible demon of satanic cupidity, which would negotiate a marriage between two descendants of the same common forefather, Adam, upon precisely the same principle of pounds, shillings, and pence that would actuate a butcher at Smithfield market, had ever seriously fostered the delusive hope of becoming the wife of him, whom she had but too truly though secretly idolized.

*"Jointure, portion, gold, estate,
Houses, household stuff, and land,
The low conveniencies of state,
Are Greek no lovers understand."*

"You leave us, Thurlogh," said she to him, anticipating his *adieu*, as he appeared before her for that purpose.

"Yes, Mary," was the reply; "I go to College."

"Oh! and you are so happy, too! I am glad to see you so delighted at the prospect."

"We men have to struggle with life's duties, Mary. It is happy for your sex that you are allowed another sphere, and exempted from the avocations entailed upon ours."

"What if we ourselves should not consider this any source of happiness?"

"It would only illustrate the more, in my estimation, the frail condition of humanity. Though contentment in this world is never to be obtained—and I do not forget, Mary, that you yourself once impressed upon me in reference to this fact, viz. that it would be a providential interposition to have it so constituted, lest we should ever lose sight of those purer beatitudes which we are taught to expect hereafter in heaven."

"What a pity you do not become a clergyman, Thurlogh! How affecting would those words sound from the pulpit. But I did not think that my sentiments made such an impression upon you. Perhaps you would not object to my charging you with a written talisman?"—whereupon, opening her desk, she took out a paper which she put into his hand, accompanying it with an injunction, that its seal was not to be opened, nor its contents explored, until after he should have arrived at the end of his projected journey.

* * * * *

The village clock had but sounded four on a fine morning in the month of May, when he and one of his brothers, having packed up into a small parcel a few changes of inside vestments, started from Killarney, the seat of beauty and of romance, and clambered up the sides of those rugged and bleak excrescences which would seem to have been placed there for no other use than to heighten, by contrast, the enjoyment of the vision, as they descended from their frowns into the mellow, and enchanting platform that attracted their peregrination.

They had but just reached the summit of the principal defile, when they overtook a man with whose appearance they thought they had been before familiar, and who, having proffered his services in the department of a Mentor, contrived to improve this office into a claim for absolute confidence.

"Of course you know nothing of Cork, having never been there before?"

"Nothing, indeed."

"How fortunate that we should have met: doubtless you will stop there this night?"

"We purpose to do so."

"Then I shall have the pleasure of introducing you to safe lodgings,—I say *safe*, for Cork is a dangerous city,—neither life nor property are there regarded, only inasmuch as the law can protect them; but law-makers and law-dispensers are often either blind or asleep; and then the poor, unsuspecting youth, or the aged and helpless stranger, will soon feel the effects of their temerity in venturing, without counsel, through the intricate lanes, which are as so many traps to the unwary."

"Sir, you are very kind; for our part we do not know how, sufficiently, to render you our acknowledgments for your courteous civilities."

"Do not mention it: I beg you will say nothing about it; I do no more than my duty by a fellow being—besides the circumstance of our being fellow travellers establishes something like an acquaintance; and when to this we add the past, of our having sojourned in the same town together, you will admit that this little proof of politeness and good-breeding is not so very knight errant like, or otherwise, at all wonderful."

Our hero's mouth was near closed, as was that of his brother, by the plausibility of this address. They remembered well the exterior of their

companion, having seen him frequently before. The persons with whom he said he was there connected, and whose name he himself went by, were of such unquestionable honour as to leave no room for doubts; and, accordingly, without scruple or reserve, they committed themselves to his care, and even blessed their stars for the lucky hour which brought them in contact with so agreeable an associate. It was not long before they had reason to repent their credulity.

It was but six o'clock on the evening of the same day, when the steeples of Cork burst upon their vision.

"It is Cork, Lucius!"

"Yes, Thurlogh; but how ugly! Observe those mangy tiles; those dirty walls; those narrow streets, choked up on all sides: then, again, behold those shrubberies, stripped of their strength and their foliage; those mystical trees cramped of their characteristic expansion, and doomed to decay here in a metropolis to gratify the perverse taste of some debilitated old fool who would fain realise a "*rus in urbe!*"

"You make me laugh, Lucius: your objections to the want of beauty in the situation, and the want of elegance in the architecture, I cannot indeed well contradict; but the good people who inhabit here, and whose commerce diffuses life through the heart's blood of the greater part of our western population, were not influenced in their selection of a place for its exercise by any perishable contingencies. It is true that Cork is placed low; but is there no advantage hence derived of protection from the winds? It is true that its streets are narrow; but we see no interruption hence occasioned to the transfer of its merchandise. The waggons move up and down—the dray rumbles along—the waves of passengers glide by each other without annoyance; and though I admit you that this may all be better done were the avenues less confined, yet, as no very serious detriment happens from the present system, an indifferent person may well acquiesce in its propriety, more especially when it comes sanctioned by immemorial usage.

"My father told me, that the only way in which he could account for the narrowness observable in the streets of all ancient cities was, by supposing it done for mutuality-sake. In the primeval times beasts of prey and of destruction were more numerous and more formidable than they have been recently. It is well known to most that those in the several tribes do not only congregate en masse, but act also with a concert which may well rival our species. To oppose their inroads mankind saw the necessity of similar combinations: hence villages sprang up—cities arose—the wood was deserted—and the plain was cultivated. But while an identity of interests was thus far manifested, a unity of co-operation was also to be evidenced; and the only mode to ensure this, and to debilitate at the same time the onset of their foes, was by making their houses contiguous and their streets so very narrow, that when the enemy burst in, which he could thus never do in great bodies, he may be attacked from all quarters at one and the same time, and thus sacrificed to the vengeance of insulted humanity.

"You know, Lucius, the effect of habit. The custom once established, it continued to hold ground. With the ancients it originated, as the best bond of their security—their successors adopted it in deference to them: each succeeding generation while more and more losing sight of the cause of its rise, yet more and more also evidenced their veneration for the practice; until, in the present age, when the spirit of enquiry has got abroad—when causes and consequences are all sifted to the bottom—you will find nothing to prevail in mere deference to its longevity—nothing, in fact, to stand, but what will verify the test of worth and use."

"Oh! the old people were all fools," interrupted the stranger.

"I beg to differ," replied Thurlogh: "that they were simple in their outfit, I very readily allow, and, that, more to their recommendation than with any leaning towards censure. But even supposing it all your way,

that should not, in the least, detract from the value of their qualifications in other particulars."

"True, sir," rejoins the stranger, recovering himself, "you are quite right: I only meant to say—a—a—only—a—that—a—that they did not understand those things so well as we do."

The party were, by this time, just descending the hill which overhangs the town; and whatever disappointment was sustained on our hero's part at the first glance he had got at the southern metropolis, it was now more than superseded by the princely villas which studded, on all sides, the lanes that skirted the projections of its picturesque environs.

"See, Lucius," said he; "these are the results of those bricks and those tile roofs!—those stately domes which vie with the description of what we read pictured in romance are, doubtless, the property of individuals who have traded industriously as merchants, in the gutters and the windings of those narrow streets."

"But it does not follow, Thurlogh, that to have them prosper it was necessary to make the streets so narrow? Nay, would it not seem more likely that, if they succeeded so well under such inconveniences, they would flourish still more were those but removed?"

"Thou art a philosopher, Lucius; thou speakest by system: but now we enter the city."

CHAPTER XVII.

"You leave your luggage here, now," said the stranger, "while we go for awhile and survey the lions."

"What lions?" replied Thurlogh; "do they sell lions here?"

"No, Sir; lions is the name which the visitors to any particular place give to the objects of curiosity and attraction, to be seen in that place; and was adopted, no doubt, from the peculiarity of the so called animal, surpassing, in grandeur, the ordinary herd."

"Very probably—I vote we see those lions."

"I must tell you the rules: there is for each a certain charge, and the junior always pays for the senior."

"It happens well, then, that I have here an opportunity which you cannot deny me, of evincing to you, at least my sense of your attentions to us upon the road—I shall stand banker."

Well, the *lions* were all seen, at least as many as were at that hour visible, and the stranger perceived that Thurlogh's bank was not yet quite exhausted. He accordingly next proposed that previously to returning to their hotel, they should adjourn to a coffee-house, and partake of some light and cheering refreshment.

To this there could not be much objection, as the brothers had yet tasted nothing since their arrival. They consented, therefore, without reserve; and it having been left to the cicerone to decide upon the bill of fare, his experience and his *gout* went hand-in-hand with his want of conscience, in ordering a repast that would have tempted an epicure to eat, while its supply would have done honour to the table of an alderman.

It occurred now to Thurlogh, after the first cravings of his appetite had been appeased, that he might not have had money enough left in his purse to meet the evening's demand, and that it would be exceedingly awkward, after so much civility on the part of the stranger, to subject him to any share in the necessary expence. He determined, therefore, to slip off quietly to the hotel, and thence to take the residue of his gold, which had been carelessly rolled up, without lock or stopper, amongst his linen within his portmanteau.

Soon as he appeared, he was greeted upon his return, by two interesting and youthful females, who seemed to vie with each other, and with infinitely more of delicacy than is in general to be seen amongst that class, as to which should pre-occupy their young guest's affections. They had been told that two had come: they as yet saw but this one; and, so, unable to form any comparisons, while, unwilling, either of them, to forego the present in dim expectancy of the future, they steadily laid themselves down to make an impression upon the "bird in the hand," running chance as to his merits compared to him "upon the bush."

The contest was really one which he found it difficult to withstand; and in which he would inevitably have fallen were the syrens asunder. The shadow of a suspicion never, for an instant, crossed his mind as to the character of the establishment. The manner of the young ladies, though earnest and warm, yet deviated not, one particle, from external decorum; and though their eye spoke love, and that love was fire, yet was their language chastened by all the minuteness of propriety.

"Is it a dream," cried Thurlogh, to himself, starting as from a reverie; "can I so soon forget Mary?"

It fortunately occurred to him, that the party he had left behind him might feel uneasy for his disappearance: with him to think was to execute. He rose, therefore, from his seat, made a meet apology to his fair entertainers, and expressed a hope that the promptitude of his egress might in some sort atone for the unceremoniousness of his intrusion.

"God bless my soul! and is it not yourself that is there, Master Thurlogh? All the way here, in Cork's own city!" cried a voice in the crowd, soon as our hero had put his foot outside the hall-door.

"So it is—Morgan! and very happy to see you!" replied Thurlogh, recognising in the speaker a trusty and faithful dependent, who had lived some years before as servant in his family before ruin came upon them in the way we have seen.

"God bless my soul, Master Thurlogh; and what a fine young gentleman you have become!"

"You compliment me, Morgan,—I am to congratulate you in return on your good looks."

"But, God bless my soul, Master Thurlogh, how soon you have made a lodgment amongst the Cork beauties!"

"You puzzle me, Morgan; do not speak so much in riddles."

"Why, God bless my soul, Master Thurlogh, did I not see you, with my own eyes, come out this—this very mintue, from—a house of pleasure?"

The scales had now fallen from our hero's eyes, and he saw distinctly how matters stood. He took Morgan with him accordingly to the coffee-house, where he had left his brother with the stranger. He then upbraided the latter with the treachery of his behaviour,—pointed to the auspicious interposition just manifested in his behalf in the individual who stood beside him; and concluded by stating that, were it not for his reluctance to pollute his hands by the touch of so foul a wretch, who had not only laid a snare for the seduction of innocence, but must have additionally projected the diabolical scheme of defrauding him and his brother while in the dead of their sleep, of whatever wearable or movable they happened to carry; and very probably of life, too, if this stood at all in the way of his hellish designs."

"Arrah, then, by my soul, Master Thurlogh!" said Morgan; "but though you will not soil your hands with the ugly-looking blackguard, that is no reason why myself should not be after kicking him about, from one end of the room to another, like peas in a bladder, the vile scaramooteh! the kidnapping brute! the Judas of all Judases! But, good God, my patience is worn out by the enormity of the villain's crime: let me loose," he continued, turning about towards the object of his execration, "at that wicked head of yours, that could have gloated upon the guilt of robbing two such youths, at once of their purity and of their property."

The detected culprit shivered like an aspen leaf; and the sting of conscience seemed to have been already at work. It was, however, the quickening of fear, and not the seething of remorse. Vice and depravity had rendered him callous to compunction: and even in the ghastly terror now manifest in his visage, there appeared that fiendish mixture of *disgrace* consequent upon exposure struggling with *regret* at the miscarriage of his satanic purposes.

"You escape," says the trusty and the virtuous-minded Morgan, elevated beyond himself, by the rectitude of his mind, and the abhorrence he entertained for the baseness of the knave before him; "you are free," says he, "the same motives that prevented my young master from polluting his hand by touching you, prevents even me now likewise from inflicting chastisement upon you for your deserts—go, therefore,—avaunt."

"No, Morgan; not so very easy yet: our little luggage has been left at that vile house; and it is ten to one but that our smooth tongued friend would exert the lubricity also of his heels, and possess himself, before us, of its contents."

"Make yourself easy on that score, Master Lucius, dear: I know the house, and will myself fetch the luggage; but, first, Mr. Swindler, let me give you the turn out."

No sooner, however, was the swindler beyond the threshold, than he tried what agility still remained in his lower limbs. To his heels he betook himself, and, with might and main, exerted their appliance, to reach his harpies and their den, before Morgan's approach could frustrate this last remnant of his exploded villany.

An all-pervading eye, however, though for inscrutable objects it may for a while allow the impious to prosper in their course, and that, too, to the detriment of the pious and the honourable, yet generally exercises the purport of this superintendence, when the wicked one feels most secure, and when the cause of the just one seems most desperate and most forlorn!

Having been better acquainted with the alleys and the windings of the southern capital, than Morgan was, the swindler made his way, with almost winged flight towards his point of destination; when, as he suddenly turned a corner, the street beside which was to lead him to his home, he plunged headlong against the leader horse of one of the night coaches, as it bolted up from under an arch, and received as violent a shock as to fall breathless upon the flinty pavement.

Morgan had by this time come up by another route, and forcing his way through the assembled throng, saw the judgment of Providence in the infliction of this disaster. His own hostility, therefore, instantly subsided: "God has now," thought he, "taken this man under his own scourge;—I wage no war with the dead; and my only regret is that I had not been up a little earlier while the spirit still lingered, to fan its spark, and administer the assistance of medical knowledge."

"Oh! those young gentlemen, those young gentlemen!" cried the invalid, just recovering animation, and recollecting, perhaps, the intonation of Morgan's voice.

Morgan now saw that death had not yet set in—that his gripe might be still procrastinated—and that, as some evidences of contrition had manifested themselves in those exclamations, it would be richly worth while to cultivate their growth and do all that was possible for the restoration of body also.

A physician, therefore, was procured: and consigning the patient to his care, Morgan resumed his original embassy, and soon presented himself with the luggage before his anxious protégées. And so he recounted to them the whole catastrophe from the beginning to the conclusion.

"I hope, Morgan, you will make it a point to enquire regularly after the poor man's health."

"Indeed, Master Thurlogh, I shall, and take care furthermore that he shall want for nothing during his illness."

"You were always a good fellow, Morgan; but tell me, how has the world gone with you since you left our family?"

"Why, then, Master Thurlogh, I have no reason to complain. I came here shortly after; and, having a good character from your father, I was not long without a place. My new master liked me not less than did my old one. During my stay in his house, some little accident occurred which satisfied him as to my fidelity. He was not a person to let such things pass unnoticed; and, being in the evening of life, with a superfluity of fortune to provide for all his natural relations, he left me, at his death, which has taken place within the last half year, a very handsome proof at once of his bounty and his good opinion."

"I am happy to hear it, Morgan: and I hope you have got married."

"Yes, Master Thurlogh; and there, too, I was not less fortunate than in the former case. I have got a wife, Master Lucius," turning to the other brother, "who is far beyond anything that I had reason to anticipate—a rich shopkeeper's daughter, Master Lucius—rich, accomplished, and well-looking."

"Merit always has its reward, Morgan."

"Now, Master Lucius, I will put that to the proof: you knew me longer than Master Thurlogh here; with you, therefore, I will try the privileges of my former services, in taking a small liberty with you in the way of a request."

"Speak, Morgan! no ceremony—no misgivings."

"You will let me ask then, what is the amount of your bill in this house?"

"It has been just furnished, and amounts exactly to ——"

"Well, then, Master Lucius, the consummation of my request is that you would allow me the satisfaction of discharging it."

"Surely, Morgan, you would not have us so unreasonable!" responded both the brothers in one and the same voice.

"I beg your pardon, young gentlemen, it is by no means unreasonable. I view it altogether in a different light. To your family I am indebted for whatever of comfort or respectability I can now call mine. The precepts of your good father impregnated me early with the seeds of virtue: his house was my first heaven his dictates were my ten commandments. The habits thus imbibed ensured me a fresh patron, when my first and greatest one was withdrawn to a higher element: and it will be to me, accordingly, both an honour and a pride to be indulged with this opportunity of shewing my gratitude and my attachment to his sons, whom I once fondled upon my knee as babies."

It was useless to combat it: Morgan would have his point.

"You will now, gentlemen," continued he, "accompany me to my cottage, where I will ensure you, at all events, that you will be safely domiciled."

"But you have not yet seen my best piece of furniture, my jewel of great price—Catherine, my love, allow me to present to you the two sons of my first benefactor. I hope you will make much of them."

"You are welcome here, young gentlemen."

"I like that word welcome," replied Thurlogh; "but could not you say it in Irish for me?"

"Yes, and then it will be more expressive of my own sentiments, for, from one simple welcome it will transform itself into one hundred thousand welcomes, as you will hear by my greeting you with a *cead míle fáilte*."

"Oh! Mrs. Morgan, it is only you that could deserve such a husband as our friend here."

"Yet I was beginning to think something had tempted him to desert me, having left me here the whole evening by myself, and to this hour of the night, to mope in sorrow, and without a clue to sustain me as to the cause of his absence. However I acquit him now of all blame; he has brought his expiation along with him."

The brothers bowed.

"Yet my love," replied Morgan, "I shall not consider my absolution complete until you have brought forth a libation to the household gods. I have often decanted a bottle for those young gentlemen at their own table before, I shall now have the pleasure of opening one for them at mine."

And he did so, his mistress presiding over, and giving more zest to the festivities.

"My love," said he, in the sequel of their hilarity, "we are indebted to Providence for many favours; but for none more than for the happy encounter which has brought us all together here, at this hour. You can afford beds to those young gentlemen: they will want them presently, as they cannot but feel rather sleepy."

This suggestion was at once obeyed; the brothers rose, and, having bid good night to their hostess, followed Morgan's steps, as he showed them the way to their respective apartments.

CHAPTER XVIII.

Thurlogh, the next morning, rose refreshed and enlivened; and as if he had gone through no more fatigue than that of his daily exercises.

But a longer journey still awaited our young adventurer; he had yet to accelerate his route to Dublin. To walk there was out of the question, after the ground he had already crossed, and in the limited time; a seat, therefore, was taken on the outside of the mail, which was to start from Cork at four in the afternoon; and, having thanked his friend Morgan for his spirited conduct, desired his brother Lucius to console himself for the separation, as they were both obliged to do once before, he mounted with a light step, however weighty may have been his heart, upon the box beside the coachman.

Scarce had they proceeded beyond the suburbs of the city, when it was perceived that there was something the matter with the harness; to complete the embarrassment at this identical time they happened to be issuing through the mouth of a bridge, which formed the landing to a very precipitate declivity, and ere they could know where they stood, or either party take measures to avert their danger, pell-mell came down upon them a furious mountaineer, driving a foaming steed at the full stretch of his haunches, never looking left or right—before or behind him, until he clashed with the crash of thunder against the paralised four-in-hand! Heavens! I shudder at the thought; yet all was saved—but by a miracle.

This peril over, which threatened destruction indiscriminately to coach, horses, and to passengers, another soon occurred which marked out more particularly the object of its vengeance.

The coachman having alighted to take a glass of something at an ale-house, the several parties who were inside, regaling themselves with the liquor of the merry god, popped out, through curiosity, to see the description of exports that formed the caravansera. Among the rest sneaked out one whom Thurlogh recollected to have seen before; he looked at him with a piercing eye, unwilling to be misled by mere resemblance, into the commission of a *faux pas*, and again delicate to wound sensibility by betraying a recognition under circumstances so degrading.

This all passed at a glance; after which, having decided on the point, Thurlogh asked him "If he was not ashamed of his situation?"

"Ashamed, sir! what need I be ashamed of?—celebrating the glory of Bacchus on this my natal day, in company with as true a blade and as pretty a lass as you will find within the kingdom," and with this he tilts up,

“ Fair Venus, the goddess of beauty and love,
 Arose from the froth that swam on the sea;
 Minerva stepped out of the cranium of Jove,
 Acroy, sullen slut, as most authors agree;
 Apollo, they tell us, the prince of good fellows,
 Is his natural son—pray attend to my tale;
 But they, who thus chatter, mistake quite the matter,
 He sprang from a barrel of porter and ale.
 Porter and ale, boys, porter and ale,
 No liquor on earth like porter and ale.

“ Ah! Madigan,” said Thurlogh, “ I pity you from my heart; and am sorry to see you thus humiliated.”

“ What, sir! I scorn your pity! reserve your magnanimity for some more suitable occasion; I neither sympathise with it, nor recognise its possessor.”

“ Is not your name Madigan?”

“ It is.”

“ And your cognomen, Patrick?”

“ It is.”

“ Have you not been at school in Killarny with me and with ——”

“ Never.”

“ What! look me in the face, and deny the fact!”

“ I care nothing about your face; but I deny the fact.”

“ You have improved, certainly, in your manners, since I had the honour of your acquaintance; yet, however successfully you may think you dissemble, you do not produce the desired effect: I am as thoroughly convinced now, as I was before your denial, of the evidences of your identity; and, rest satisfied, I shall be sure to disabuse a certain friend of yours, who has long mistaken you as a paragon of impeccability and of virtue.”

“ By G—! I will take right, good care, that you shall not have the power.”

At this moment returned coachee; and having taken the reins from Thurlogh's hands, and holloood out—“ Is all right?”—cut short, as he conceived, the quarrel by resuming his expedition.

The unfortunate personage, whom we have thus seen detected in abasement, was one of that class of men, who, in Ireland, are known by the name of “ poor scholars.” From what has transpired it may, perhaps, be imagined that this phrase is equivocal, and that the deficiency insinuated is not so much that of the purse, as of other qualifications with which it is put in juxtaposition. The case, however, is not so. The term is applied with a sort of superstitious reverence to, in general, the sons of inconsiderable farmers, who, betraying a thirst for learning beyond what their father's means afford, throw themselves abroad upon the patriotism of their country for its indulgence, and are seldom or never disappointed.

Writers, in their attempts to elucidate the peculiarities of Irish character, would fain ascribe the facilities thus rendered to plebeian aspirations, to the mere proverbial hospitality of the country. There is no use in complimenting a nation at the expense of truth; especially, when that truth is so inherently resplendent, that in omitting it from the account, the nation would lose more than gain by the compliment.

There was a time when every hall in Ireland would expand with the voice and the tread of the stranger. Man, then, met man as his fellow and his equal; and if one happened to be more gifted with the goods of life than another, he only rejoiced therein, as furnishing him with the means of doing more good, never losing sight of the principle, that he was only the temporary trustee of what, virtually and substantially, was the property of the commonwealth. Such was the origin of all hospitable accommodation: how basely afterwards perverted to intrigue and chicanery!

If, at the conventions assembled on occasions of public interest, a question arose as to the adjudication of the seat of precedence or etiquette, it was not decided by a reference to wealth or to arms, but by the acknowledged superiority of literary importance.

Whatever sways the nobles, catches the populace. Seeing the insignia

of distinction conferred singly upon talent, and that property, in externals, was only an object of regard inasmuch as it tended to the advancement of mental scintillations, their respect for those qualities became regulated accordingly, and thus letters were raised, to the comparative depreciation of riches.

A change, however, came over the scene, and money, in time, supplanted the place of genius and of worth. The avaricious serf, finding that by property he could command the services alike of the soldier and of the artizan, turned his money-bags next into a snare for the BARDS. For a while the bait was virtuously repudiated: corruption was yet new; *civilization* had not yet progressed; the soul would be free; and mind would be independent.

But the nature of vice is never to despond; its motto is, perseverance; and death its only bar! A few recreant defections gave spirit to its advocates; these renegades were employed to decry the merit and the motives of those who held out; until, at length, persecuted and debilitated,—deprived of station and of sustenance, they fell tongue-tied and hand-bound, manacled and fettered, into the iron grasp of their remorseless task-masters.

The first impress, however, of a people is never wholly to be eradicated,—it lingers even amongst the habits of the lower orders. In no region upon earth is this so much exemplified as in that wherein our scene is laid; and the hereditary attachment to everything that possesses an alliance with literature or a wish for its cultivation, is one of the strongest holds implanted in a thorough Irishman's breast, as it is one of the brightest pearls in the escutcheon of any country.

To this innate veneration, then, for the aristocracy of the Muses, it is owing that the "Poor Scholar" is always welcome at the peasant's board—he shares with him his salt; and, if there be anything better to use as *kitchen* (their name for condiment) with the potatoes, he divides that with him also, nay, if by-and-by, in the distribution of their nocturnal coverings, any one is to obtain a less comfortable lot, the master of the house will take care that it be not the guest; and that the Muses be not insulted in him their representative.

But our "Commons" are not the only bodies that complain of bad shepherds; the "Muses," too, are sometimes querulous as to the purity of theirs. How far truly in either case, and in which, if in any, more than the other, it is not, at present, my business to discuss; yet, I can not avoid to say, that I fear Madigan's example will justify the imputation, at least on the part of the Venerable Sisters.

You recollect the oath by which he so awfully pledged himself to deprive Thurlogh of the means of unmasking his hypocrisy. To put this into execution he summoned up all his nerve—shook off the trammels of his debauch—emancipated himself from the listlessness or mock-heroism of intoxication, and stood erect upon his pedestals as sober as a carmelite. He then cast about for some instrument of his revenge; and, recollecting that in the parlour of the ale-house there lay a case of pistols, ready loaded and primed, he seized upon those, and then, breathing fury and blood, he flung himself into the fields off the windings of the high road, and never faltered or stopped, at sight of ditch or of rivulet, until, in a darksome nook, into which the coach had just entered, he took a deadly aim, and snapped one of the pistols in Thurlogh's face.

The flash had now attracted the attention of the company, whereupon, as the assassin was in the attitude of pulling his second trigger, the guard fired upon him from above, and though the shot had no other effect than that of fright and of alarm, yet even this, under these circumstances, was gladly accepted, as he instantly withdrew, after which the coach, with its passengers, prosecuted their journey to the capital.

CHAPTER XIX.

Enter Dublin on what side you will, you cannot fail being struck by the multitude of its beauties. Of these nature has furnished a very ample proportion. A healthy site, a commodious port, a fine circumference of undulating territory, are no trifling recommendations in the outline of any city. But art, too, has contributed very largely to the stock purse; and however inactive she may seem as to other places within the island, she here, at least, has not spared her hand, but seemed to vie with her prototype in the extravagance of her donation.

The first phenomenon that allured Thurlogh's notice, as he skimmed the air aloft in his phantomic observatory, was the line of masts that overtopped the houses, extending more than a mile in a direct range, and seeming to shoot up from the bottom of the very central street.

While perplexed as to the destination of so many May-poles, he was suddenly relieved by the abrupt turning of the coach into the lower extremity of Ormond Quay. Here the naked truth, in all its grandeur and its richness, burst upon his admiration. "The shipping! the shipping!" he cried; "the glorious shipping!"

They now drove up along the brink of the quay, through Bachelors' Walk, the river on their right hand, and the vessels, expanding as they advanced, in the prospect. During this whole time nothing could arrest his attention but the succession of the ships: he had no look for architecture; no remark for populousness; and no reflection for commercial bustle;—the ships alone engrossed all the avenues of his eye and heart; and the only problem which suggested itself, in reference to this continuation, was, whether it did not join that land with some neighbouring continent; "At all events," said he, "I see in it illustrated the obvious practicability of Xerxes' bridge."

The corner of Sackville Street gave a diversion to his abstraction. The horses there faced about on this magnificent parade, and seemed to be elevated by the consciousness of the ground they bestrode. They cocked their ears as if at the gay sound of the huntsman's horn; and snorted with their nostrils as if marching to the war.

Thurlogh, himself, felt impregnated with more than that ordinary excitement which belongs to the interest of locomotive novelty. There was a buoyancy about him—a sense of pride, he knew not for what—a general glow which diffused itself over his whole frame, and identified him, in conception, with the scene that surrounded him.

"What care I," said he, "if this magnificence be not actually mine?—I mean in the sense of the stock-brokers and money-changers,—for all purposes of happiness I enjoy it as well as they can; and why, therefore, restrain my sympathies from their kindred enthusiasm?" He now looked before him; and, raising up his head, saw Nelson's Pillar careering towards the skies. "Excuse me, sir," said he, to the gentleman who sat immediately behind him; "do I dream, or am I in Syria rather than in Ireland?"

"You are in Ireland, sir. This is Dublin, its chief town, and the second city in the British dominions."

"I really thought I was in Hieropolis; and that this was the anniversary of that day upon which Lucan relates that a priest used to ascend to the top of a stone erected there in honour of the goddess Astarte, whence he used to offer up his prayers for the congregation below."

"Indeed, sir!—but no matter: that figure which you behold, sir, is that of a sailor, not a priest; it represents Lord Nelson, sir, the hero of our wooden walls, and is as motionless and as inanimate as the shaft upon which it stands."

They had by this time reached its base, and drew up beside it in front of the New Post Office. This elegant piece of architecture was but a short time before built, and now called forth the tribute of Thurlogh's fullest eulogy. He

had not time, however, to analyse it in detail, for it was at that period at which wearied nature seeks recruiting; and the tenor of her demands, ever palatable, and ever tender, if attempted to be evaded, becomes imperious and peremptory.

"You want somebody, sir, to attend you, and to take your portmanteau for you to where you intend putting up?" said a decent-looking person, who had travelled all the way on the same vehicle with our hero, and who had been impressed rather favourably with his appearance and general manner.

"Yes, I do; but are there not porters for that purpose?"

"A porter, certainly, sir, will know the ways better than I do; yet, if you accept of my services, they are very much at your command; and, though both may be equally strangers to the localities, we can easily ascertain them by enquiry."

Thurlogh acquiesced; caught by the disinterestedness of the man's proposal. He then extricated himself from importunities of the harpies, that would overwhelm him with, "A porter, your honour, a porter your honour!" and allowed the stranger, in triumph, to lift the portmanteau upon his shoulder, which he appeared to do with as much joy as if he were bearing the wardrobe of the conqueror of the Indies.

Grafton Street was the place to which Thurlogh had determined first to steer. He had a letter of introduction, to a gentleman there residing, from one of his sons, who had been with him at the same school. Thither, therefore, he bent; and, having retraced their course over that part of Sackville Street which they had already crossed, he and his companion ascended together Carlisle Bridge, one of the numerous junctions of the opposite portions of the metropolis intersected by the stream of the celebrated Liffey.

Urgent as were the appetencies of rest and of restoration, Thurlogh could not but halt to bow before the galaxy that here presented itself to his view. Turn which way he would he was saluted by surprise. Before, behind, and around him, there was nothing but grandeur. His ecstacy was extreme, "they talk," said he, "of the poverty and of the uncivilization of this country; if this be poverty what must be wealth?—if uncivilized boors could project such embodiments, I should like to see the monuments of acknowledged culture."

There is not, perhaps, a spot on the wide map of the globe that combines so many objects of distinct, outward commendation within a *comp-d'eil*, as this identical bridge. Other places there may be, separately, more enchanting; there may be also combinations of greater pomp and voluptuousness; but I speak of the solid externals of reality; and, in these, I maintain that you can no where else find a group more imposing.

The *water*, in the first place, claims the foreground of the picture,—then the proudly decked *galleys* that spread over her breast,—the *bridges* next bespeak our gratified inspection; and then the *buildings* and *public edifices* put in respectively their demand as to which shall occupy the prior consideration; and difficult very often will the stranger find it to decide.

If, in the suspense thus created, you should feel an involuntary wish for variety, you have but to elevate your eye, and vigorous and bold, though almost evanescent by the distance, you will see the mountains of the Lord, in all their beauty and their typicality kissing, aloft, the firmament!"

In the concentration of such a scene, it requires not much mercury to imagine that a mind so attuned to the sublime and the grand, should lose sight, for a moment, of the cravings of appetite; yes, hunger was absorbed in the raptures of taste,—the spiritual overcame the natural relish; and the angels rejoiced and applauded the victory!

The peculiarities which had early interested Thurlogh's companion in his fortunes, still inclined him to bear with this long trespass upon his time. Indeed, instead of a disfavour, this was an additional ligature; for it is the nature of the good to love everything thereto allied, and, the more brilliant the alliance, the greater their devotion; whereas, vice can never bear the least approximation to her own deformity, or if even from distress she connects her-

self with such kin, it is only to suck them of their earnings, or betray them for their plunder.

As it waxed late, however, and he had some private engagements of his own to superintend, he gently reminded our hero, that he had best proceed towards their mark; and succeeded, with some difficulty, in recalling him to the world.

They pushed their way now up Westmorland Street, until they arrived at the opening of College Green, and here the majesty of death inspired Thurlogh with a sort of awe.

“What is that structure,” said he, “whose superb columns rival the porticoes of eastern fancy?”

“That, sir,” replied his guide, “is the tomb of the liberties of the land that produced you: it was our House of Commons when we were a nation; and within its envied walls were uttered some of those marvels of speech which won immortality alike for the orators as for the language in which they spoke! it is now a counting-house!”

“Fuit Illium, fuimus Troes!” responded Thurlogh, with a sigh. “And this, sir,” continued he, “what is it?”

“The University, sir.”

“The University!” re-echoed Thurlogh, cheered at the sound from the melancholy of the preceding remark; “the University!—do I understand you, sir, to mean that this is Trinity College?”

“Yes, sir; that building behind the iron rails, is Trinity College; and I mistake much else you shall yourself one day occupy a distinguished position in its literary archives.”

Thurlogh bowed and coloured.

A few paces now brought them to his destined landing. They knocked at the door; a servant appeared; upon which Thurlogh took the portmanteau from off the shoulder of his guide, and, giving it to the servant to fetch in, slipped a half crown into the hand of his carrier and fellow traveller.

“You are very kind, sir,” said the virtuous and exemplary Jesuit; “but it is the duty of my profession to lend a hand to want. I saw you innocent and unsuspecting; I saw also, that you were detached and isolated from all connections. I was apprehensive, therefore, for the respectability of the first which you should form, and having no ostensible mode whereby I could otherwise satisfy myself; as to this essential, without the danger of appearing obtrusive or over-officious, I resolved to volunteer myself as your guide; and am now repaid in the gratification of seeing you likely to be taken care of. God bless you, my child, receive your half crown back again, and my blessing along with it.”

* * * * *

The Jesuit was prophetic,—Thurlogh reaped laurels in college, and won hearts wherever he went. Ireland, his country and his pride, offered proofs of antiquity, which became his study; yet love for mankind was his object, and Freemasonry his creed.

Henry O'Brien, farewell,—what a tale thou wouldst have concluded is known, alas! but to thyself and to HIM who alone knoweth all things.

SCENES IN AMERICA.

BY A NATIVE.

Concluded from p. 239.

We rode on for a while, perfectly silent, along the narrow 'forest walled road;' Ball was excessively oppressed with his own reflections, and Burns and I hardly knew what would be the best method of relieving him. In the course of our ride we made every possible effort to draw him into conversation, and to force him to think of the surrounding objects; without success, however, for he listened vacantly, answered yes or no, and relapsed into his severe and gloomy silence. About a mile before we reached the house of the Magistrate, a young man, on a very spirited horse, emerged from the wood a few yards ahead of us; he stopt at the mouth of the little path which had led him to the road until we rode up; he had evidently heard of the business to be transacted at the Magistrate's that morning, and was on his way to witness it, for he stared at Ball with that stupid sort of solemnity of countenance which most uneducated people think is necessarily to be worn on such occasions. Burns' vexation at the young man's manner, and his desire to prevent its having an unpleasant effect on Ball, induced him to speak rather rudely to our new companion. "What are you setting there on your prancing nag like a fool for?" cried Burns to him in a thundering voice, that made the youth start. "Will your father be at Squire Buckley's too?"

"Yes, Sir," answered the young man not very audibly; "he's there now, I expect, he started a good while before me."

"Well, then," said Burns, "I'll tell you what, the best thing you can do, is just to ride on as fast as you please, and tell them we'll be after you in a jiffy." Away went the young man at a brisk trot ahead of us.

"I hate a fool," continued Burns, "and above all, a young one like that fellow, that hardly knows how to curry a horse. I'll tell you what, if there's a parcel of numbskull boys at the Squire's, I'll turn them, every rascal of them, out of the room, plague me if I don't."

"Oh, its no odds, Harry," said Ball, with much less depression of manner, "I don't keer who's ther', or ef all the neighbourhood comes."

"Well, plague me if I don't then. I'll tell you what, I've no notion of having a parcel of open-mouthed, pop-eyed blockheads about me when I've got any thing to do."

"Well, well," said Ball, "never mind this time, ef there's ever so many, I wouldn't like you in particular to find any fault about any body being ther'."

"Agreed: for I'll tell you what, Peter, our meeting Dick Tompkins has made you a confounded sight less a blockhead than you have been all the way on the road, and may be if there's a grist of them at the Squire's, you'll get your senses back, and behave like a man."

Ball looked steadily at Burns for a moment, as if deliberating what reply to make; but then turned away his eyes without uttering a word.

"Peter," said Burns, with a kindness of manner that contrasted strangely with his coarse tones, and rough language, "Peter, if you think I've not got proper feeling about this business, I can tell you one thing, you've lost

your road ; but devil dance me, for all that, if I'm going to humour your foolishness, especially now, when we are almost at Buckley's, and the whole thing is to be tried and over."

"Harry," said Ball, "you're right."

"To be sure I am ; now, hang it man, pluck up ; if you don't care for yourself, nor me neither, just remember you've got seven children, and I've got five ; and then, Peter, our children have mothers, and they've all got such things as ears, and feelings into the bargain, I can tell you that."

"Harry," repeated Ball, with some animation, "I say you're right."

"To be sure, to be sure," said Burns ; and addressing me, he added, "you see the thing clear enough, Stranger?"

"Certainly," I replied.

"Now, Peter," continued Burns. "I'll tell you what, I don't want you at all up any way, but plague me if I'd like you to be down in the mouth, no shape, at the Squire's ; there's Buckley's fence, and we shall be there in a twinkling ; so I depend on you, if it comes in the way, to call Hinkle a rascal every bit as often as if the scoundrel was alive ready again to take your life in the cowardly way he tried it."

Our road led us round the outer fence of the Magistrate's farm, to a lane which divided it into nearly equal parts. There were about a hundred and fifty acres under cultivation, chiefly in Indian corn. The tall fences, the extensive stabling, the abundance of cattle in the pastures and standing in the lane as is usual in this country, and the large orchard near the dwelling, gave unequivocal evidence that we were approaching one of the principal men of the neighbourhood. We now perceived a great many horses hitched to the posts of the yard fence, and several groups of persons in the yard, and on the fence ; for there is a singular propensity in this country to sit, perched up, on the top rail of a fence, with the feet lodged on one of the other rails to secure the position, while conversation, or argument, or a "bargain" is driven leisurely on. As we rode up to the fence, every eye was turned upon us ; no one approached, however, but the Magistrate, who was ready to greet us the moment we had dismounted, performing the rites of hospitality before he assumed the duties of a Magistrate. Burns crossed the blocks into the yard first, Ball followed ; the Squire shook us all by the hand very heartily, when the whole company came forward and did likewise. After this we were pressed to take some refreshment, which being declined, Ball opened his business in coming there by saying, "Squire, I've killed Tom Hinkle, an' I've come to give myself up." No one uttered a syllable : but there was not a face present that did not strongly express, as regards the killing, "Amen." The Squire proposed holding the court under the trees in the yard, on account of the warmth of the morning, and the number of persons present, for the news had spread like lightning over the neighbourhood, and every body was curious to know and see as much of the matter as possible. In a few minutes a number of chairs and a table were brought forth and arranged in the yard, and the court was opened. The whole scene was exceedingly strange and interesting to me. The yard was so covered with locust trees, a few forest oaks spreading out their broad arms far above, that scarcely a direct ray of the sun fell upon the thick-set green grass that hid the earth. The chairs were arranged irregularly on each side and in front of the table, behind which sat the two Magistrates. At a few yards distance on one side, was the comfortable two story log-house, from the ground floor windows of which looked the wife and daughters of Squire Buckley and other females ; the chairs under the trees were occupied by some of the home-spun dressed company, while others stood behind, or leaned against the trees. Squire Buckley, with his perfectly white head (he must have been at least sixty), and quiet sensible face, had at his side a brother

Magistrate much younger, with a narrow forehead, round face, and immense lower jaw. Ball was seated in front of the table, in the space between the two irregular rows of chairs, with Burns and myself near him; a little distant from the court, between it and the fence along which, without, stood the horses, were several negroes, slaves of Buckley, whose black faces gazed intently on the scene. Squire Buckley called on Ball to state what he had to say; the old man rose, and, with a composure and clearness I was not prepared to expect from him, alluded to the chief points, and then offered me as a witness of the whole affair. I gave, substantially, an account of every thing from my encounter with Ball at the Sink, to our departure from the scene of action between Ball and Hinkle. All present listened with breathless silence: Ball kept his eyes fixed on the grass; Squire Buckley maintained throughout a calm, steady attention, and then with great mildness of manner cross-examined me. Burns was the only person whose attention was not wholly given to the testimony and the examination; he was during the whole time watching the countenances of the company to ascertain if there was the slightest feeling in the bystanders against Ball, and it was evident enough from the expression of his own countenance, that he had detected nothing disagreeable to him. The two Magistrates leaned their elbows on the table, and consulted together for a moment or two, when Buckley rose, and with a fine deep voice, said, "Peter Ball, we are of the opinion, that Hinkle himself brought about the circumstance that forced you to take his life in defence of your own—there are no grounds whatever for committing you for trial, and you are now discharged free from all blame."

In an instant the whole scene had changed; the silence and order which had just reigned were gone, and the bustling noisy congratulations of Ball's neighbours, showed that he had been rather raised than lowered in their estimation, by his battle and victory over the detested Hinkle. Squire Buckley insisted on our stopping for dinner, but Ball's impatience to return to his family, and Burns' desire to have Hinkle interred, and out of the way as soon as possible, made us decline his hospitality, and we set off immediately, accompanied by ten or a dozen of the company. On our way back every one perceived Ball's extreme depression and misery of mind. The effort he had just made at the squire's was now followed by a deeper gloom than I had before noticed in him. Every one tried, in some way, to lessen his depression, but with the effect, however, of oppressing him intolerably. In consequence of this I rode close by his side, to interrupt, as much as possible, this annoyance. I now thought I perceived symptoms of approaching alienation of mind in the old man; for instead of the thoughtful character of his rough visage, his countenance repeatedly expressed alternations of torpor and momentarily excessive alarm.

On our return to Ball's house, we found some eight or ten persons collected there in the yard; his wife and daughter were at the fence, deadly pale, and trembling with anxiety. The moment we dismounted a scene of shaking hands and congratulations took place between those in the yard and Ball, similar to that at the squire's; as soon, however, as possible, I got him into the house with his family, where, after speaking a moment to Jack, I left him. I found Burns and most of the company in the room with the dead body; to my surprise the corpse was dressed in a coarse shroud, and already placed in a rough coffin, all of which the family of Burns had been left charged to have done by the time of our return. Burns had removed the flat lid of the coffin, to show the face of the corpse to our companions from the squire's, and was discanting on the strong expression of villany which he swore was marked in every feature and wrinkle, even then, in death. After every one had satisfied his curiosity in looking at the corpse, Burns directed the carpenter, who had made the coffin, to nail down the top, when

some one suggested that, perhaps, Ball would not be satisfied without seeing it himself; Burns 'did not see the sense of the thing,' but at length yielded to the proposal, and Ball was called in. He entered the room with an extreme wildness of countenance, and approached the coffin slowly and timidly; he gazed intently, for some moments, in his dead enemy's face, and then, without saying a word, marched directly out of the room to the other part of the house.

Burns had had every thing necessary for the interment of Hinkle's body attended to; the grave was dug under some trees in a corner of one of his own fields, and a sort of rude bier was prepared to carry the body to the place. Five or six of the company removed the coffin, in their hands, from the room to the road, where it was placed on the bier. Much to my surprise, every thing was conducted in the most orderly and respectful manner; nothing, indeed, was neglected that usually was observed in their simple funeral processions; we marched two and two after the coffin, and in more silence and reserve than are generally observed on such occasions in more refined communities. Many of those in the procession took their turns in carrying the coffin to the grave; for although our way was smooth and perfectly shady, yet the day was warm, and the body very heavy. Just as we had lowered the coffin into its place, and two persons had taken up spades to fill up the grave, to the utter astonishment of every one present, Ball suddenly sprang on the top of the fence near us. His mind was evidently deranged.

"What are you adoin'?" he demanded roughly.

"Filling up the grave," said Burns.

"An' none o' you said nothin' over him; I know'd that 'ould be, an' I'll say somethin' myself; he shan't be buried like a dumb brute."

"To be sure," said one of the company, "its proper for somebody to say something over the corpse; and Mr. Burns, I think, is the fittest person here to do it."

"Where's preacher Waller?" asked Ball wildly; "who went for preacher Waller?"

"Nonsense, Peter," thundered forth Burns, "if it 'ill satisfy you, I'll preach over him, and that will do just as well as preacher Waller's long whinings. Friends," continued Burns, pulling off his hat, in which he was imitated by all present, "friends, we've put in the grave a fellow creature, and we are just going to cover him with mother earth, for him to sleep 'till God wills him to wake up; it's beyond doubt our duty to forget his bad doings at such a time, and only to think a being like ourselves has ended his miserable life. I hope God will have mercy on his soul, for it needs it, I can solemnly tell you: but it is n't for us to judge a fellow creature, let him be ever so bad, at such a time. I say friends, let us hope God will show mercy to the soul of the body that lies here in this coffin, for I can tell you one thing, a bigger scoundrel never walked on this earth, that's my gospel say of him. But, for all, it's beyond doubt our duty to hope God will have mercy on his soul. Amen.—Now boys," he continued, clapping his hat on his head, "let's finish our work and be off." While others were filling up the grave, Burns and I crossed the fence and persuaded Ball to return home immediately with me, Burns promising to remain until every thing was properly arranged about the ground. As we walked back to his house, I was satisfied that the old man's mind was under considerable derangement; a circumstance that gave me excessive pain, for although it had not been twenty-four hours since our first meeting, yet I felt an identification with him, and indeed, a sort of attachment to him that I could not well account for. We had not got far on our way before we met his daughter searching for him; the poor girl looked almost as wild as her father; she told him that "Jack wanted him." Two or three times he expressed his determination to return to the grave, but his daughter's

entreaties soon induced him to proceed on home. Shortly after our arrival at the house, the whole company, from the grave, reached there; Burns hurried them away as soon as possible, and even sent home all his own family except his son.

Burns joined me in the yard for a consultation; he was extremely discomposed at the state of mind in which his friend now evidently was, and for the first time he seemed somewhat embarrassed. "Stranger," said he, "you've seen every thing from first to last, what do you think is best to be done?—Ball is certainly a little crazy, and it's right for me to let you know, once when he lost a daughter, he was something the same way, very trifling though."

"My opinion, decidedly is, that you should send for a physician."

"No, plague me if that'll do; no, no, I can tell you what, our doctor in this settlement is a fool. I know what he'd do in a minute, devil dance me if he wouldn't bleed the old chap to death; no, no, I can tell you one thing, a fool doctor is worse than none at all; let's you and me put our heads together, and then consult his wife; that's better than having Kreith."

"My knowledge of medicine is very slender, and I fear I shall be unable to suggest any thing of consequence under present circumstances; the only fact I am acquainted with that can be of any sort of use is, that a very celebrated English physician always uses strong evacuant medicines in cases of mental derangement."

"Good, I've got some physic at my house; and besides that, what do you think of making him sleep? I can tell you what, it's my opinion, that's the main thing he needs."

"There can be no doubt the want of sleep last night, after such a day to him as yesterday, contributes greatly to his present excitement."

"Devil dance me if that wasn't said more like a real doctor than Kreith would answer, I can tell you that; then, you see, we'll give him a thundering physic, and a full double dose of laudanum, and it's like enough he'll be a plaguy sight better to-morrow."

Burns called out Ball's wife into the yard. "Polly," said he, "we've been thinking about what's best to be done at once for Peter, and if you agree to it, we'll set about it right off."

She was pale as death, and her countenance fully expressed her poignant sense of her husband's affliction; but she was perfectly calm, and seemed to have complete command of her mind. She assented to Burns' method of treatment, expressing almost as much repugnance to doctor Kreith's skill as Burns had done. Young Burns was dispatched for the medicine, and soon returned with a vial of calomel, and another of laudanum; of the first article, an immense dose was immediately administered; the giving of the laudanum was postponed, by the advice of Ball's wife, until night. Burns continued in attendance on his friend, while I sought, in the room lately occupied by Hinkle's body, a few hours repose, which I greatly needed.

When I awoke, I found it was some time in the night; I felt stupid, and had a slight head-ache, I, therefore, went into the yard to refresh myself in the cool air. The stars shone out through a tolerably clear sky, but still it was dark, and every thing around me seemed hushed in unusual repose. For a little while, the events in which I had lately participated, rose in my mind almost as a dream; but I presently felt their reality so strongly, and my sympathy so excited for poor Ball, that I reflected, with pain, on the necessity I was under of leaving him, in the morning, to proceed on my journey. The windows of the house, as is customary in most western cabins, were in the end; there was a door in the front, through the slight cracks of which I could discern that a dim light burned within; not a sound, however, could be distinguished, although I placed my ear against the very boards of the door. I could not think of disturbing Ball's repose, and not being dis-

posed to sleep, I walked backward and forward through the yard for some time; at length I heard a wild exclamation from Ball, and then the soothing tones of his wife's voice, mixed with the deep accents of Burns. I now determined to enter the room, but before I had well opened the door all was hushed again. Opposite the door burned dimly an iron lamp, stuck into a crevice in the back of the fire-place; immediately on the left lay Jack, fast asleep, with one of his little brothers at his side; in the farther corner of the room, to the right, stood the bed in which Ball was, his wife sat by the side of it, leaning on her elbow, and resting her head on her hand, near the foot of the bed. Burns was leaning his head on his folded arms as they rested over the back of the chair on which he sat astraddle. As I entered, the two watchers raised their heads, and made anxious signs for me to take a seat without causing a noise; I took one near Burns, who whispered to me that they had given Ball an enormous dose of laudanum, which had produced several hours' sleep, but it was disturbed and full of horrible dreams. It was not long before Ball started up, with a groan, from some fearful vision, and glared wildly at us; a few words, however, from his wife and Burns, immediately composed him; he noticed my being in the room, and held out his hand to me; we all felt that this little act was a good symptom, the hopes excited by which were at once evident in the wife's manner. I offered to relieve Burns for the remaining part of the night, but he positively refused the arrangement, insisting on my going to bed again; I accordingly stole quietly out of the room, and went once more to bed. At length fell into so sound a sleep, that I did not wake until the sun had been some hours up.

Ball had slept most of the night, during the latter part, without much interruption; the morning had found him snoring soundly, so that we now entertained hopes of finding him greatly relieved when he should wake up. After breakfast I made what preparations were necessary for my departure, and only waited for the termination of Ball's sleep to know how he was, and to take my leave of him. During the morning, a number of his neighbours came to enquire about him, to all of whom Burns dealt out his hopes for the facts of the case. About two o'clock in the day, Ball awoke; his mind was comparatively composed, and, to the extreme delight of his wife and daughter, he took some nourishment. I shall never forget the appearance of joy which those two simple minded women manifested while they held his repast before him, and served him as he ate it.

My horse now stood hitched at the fence, and I went in to take my leave of Ball. "Farewell, friend Ball," said I to the old man, stretching out my hand to him.

"You're goin', then, Stranger?" said he.

"Yes; I am sorry I cannot spend a few days with you, but I must jog on now as fast as I can."

"I'm sincere sorry, too, you can't stay, an' I'm a great deal more sorry at _____"

"Oh, never mind that," said I, shaking his rough hand, which still clasped mine.

"Well, Stranger, you're a man, an' Peter Ball's roof's yourn, an' he'll always be real happy, the same as though you're his own blood, to see you eatin' alongside of him; and I hope that 'ill happen many a time, ef God spares us."

"I trust so, too," said I shaking his hand for the last time.

"Well, God bless you," said the old man, with an emotion that made me hasten away to bid Jack farewell, who clasped my hand tightly, but did not utter a syllable. In the passage I took my leave of the mother and daughter; the former saying, "but, Stranger, you didn't tell Peter when you thought you'd be this way ag'in." Upon informing her that I hoped to see them in a few weeks, she absolutely smiled with delight, no doubt at the idea of the gratification her unhappy husband would derive from it. Burns walked out

to the fence with me, accompanied by two neighbours who had just arrived.

As I shook Burns' hard hand, he said ; " Well, Stranger, I can tell you one thing, I know you ; do you know Harry Burns ?"

" Yes," I answered, " well."

" You know where he lives," he continued.

" Yes."

A hearty additional shake of hands, and a mutual *good-by* closed our parting, and I spurred my horse on his road.

About three weeks after my departure spoken of above, in returning on my journey, I found myself again at Ball's house. He had perfectly recovered from his slight derangement of mind ; but as his wife had anticipated, he was still gloomy, and spent much of his time in solitary rambles with his gun and dogs.

SHAKSPEARE AT CHARLECOTE PARK.

BY BROTHER DOUGLAS JERROLD.

It was a fine May morning when the bailiff of Sir Thomas Lucy, of Charlecote, attended by some half-dozen serving men, rode quickly through the streets of Stratford, and halted at the abode of his worship, the mayor. The children in the street stood mute and stared ; gossips ran to door and casement ; Thrums, the tailor, mechanically twitched off his cap, and for a moment forgot the new bridal jerkin of Martin Lapworth, the turner, of Henley-street ; John-a-Combe, the thrifty money-scrivener, startled from a sum of arithmetic, watched the horse-men with peering eyes and open mouth ; and every face expressed astonishment and surmise, as the horses hoofs tore up the road, and the arms of the riders rang and clattered ; and their visages, burly and glowing, shewed as of men bearing mighty tidings. Had a thunder-bolt fallen in the market-place, it could not have more suddenly broken the tranquillity of Stratford, than had the sudden visit of Sir Thomas Lucy's retainers.

Every one pressed to the mayor's house to learn the tidings ; and in a brief time, one taking up the fears of his neighbour for the truth, told an enquiring third that the swarthy Spaniard, with a thousand ships, had entered the Thames ; that her gracious highness, the queen, was a close prisoner in the Tower, and that the damnable Papists had carried the host through the city, and had performed High Mass in the Abbey at Westminster. This rumour was opposed by another, averring that the queen had drank poison in a quart of sherris, (a beverage much loved by her highness)—whilst a fourth story told of her private marriage with the master of the horse. Great wonderment followed on each tale. Some vowed they would never be brought to speak Spanish—others religiously called for fire upon all Catholics—whilst more than one good housewife hoped that in all reasonable time, her majesty would bring forth a prince. Stratford was the very court-place of rumour ; old, yellow Avon paused in his course, astonished at the hum and buzz that came with every wind.

At length the truth became manifest. No Spanish bottom poisoned the Thames ; no Spanish flag blasted the air of England. Elizabeth yet griped her sceptre—yet indulged in undrugged sack and cold vir-

ginity. Still it was no mean event that could thrust seven of Sir Thomas Lucy's men into their saddles, and send them galloping like so many St. Georges, to the mayor of Stratford. Thus it was then, the park of Sir Thomas had been entered on the over night, and one fine head of fallow deer stolen from the pasturage, whilst another was found sorely maimed, sobbing out its life among the underwood. The maurauders were known; and Sir Thomas had sent to his worship to apprehend the evil-doers, and despatch them under a safe guard to the hall at Charlecote. This simple story mightily disappointed the worthy denizens of Stratford; and, for the most part sent them back to their various business. Many, however, lingered about his worship's dwelling to catch a view of the culprits—for they were soon in custody—and many a head was thrust from the windows to look at the offenders, as mounted on horseback, and well guarded an all sides by Sir Thomas Lucy's servants and the constables of Stratford, they took their way through the town, and crossing the Avon, turned on the left to Charlecote.

There were four criminals, and all in the first flush of manhood; they rode as gaily among their guards, as though each carried a hawk upon his fist, and went ambling to the sound of Milan bells. One of the culprits was specially distinguished from his companions, more by the perfect beauty of his face than by the laughing unconcern that shone in it. He seemed about twenty-two years of age, of somewhat more than the ordinary stature; his limbs, combining gracefulness of form with manly strength. He sat upon his saddle as though he grew there. His countenance was of extraordinary sweetness. He had an eye, at once so brilliant and so deep, so various in its expression, so keenly piercing, yet so meltingly soft,—an eye, so wonderful and instant in its power, as though it would read the whole world at a glance; such an eye as hardly ever shone within the face of man, it was not an eye of flesh; it was a living soul. His nose and chin were shaped as with a chissel from the fairest marble; his mouth looked instinct with thought; yet as sweet and gentle in its expression, as is an infant's when it dreams and smiles. And as he doffed his hat to a fair head that looked mournfully at him from an upper casement, his broad forehead bared out from his dark curls in surpassing power and amplitude. It seemed a tablet writ with a new world.

The townspeople gazed at the young man, and some of them said—“Poor Will Shakspeare!” Others said, “twas a sore thing to get a child for the gallows!” and one old crone lifted up her lean hands and cried—“God help poor Anne Hatheaway she had better married the tailor!”—Some prophecied a world of trouble for the young man's parents—many railed him as a scapegrace, given to loose companions—a mischevous varlet—a midnight roysterer—but the greater number only cried—“Poor Will Shakspeare!”

It was but a short ride to the hall: yet, ere the escort had arrived there, Sir Thomas Lucy, with some choice guests, was seated at dinner. Hereupon the constables were ordered to take especial care of the culprits, who were forthwith consigned to the darkest and strongest cellar at Charlecote. Here, at least it was thought, that Will Shakspeare would abate somewhat of his unseemly hardihood. For all the way to the mansion, he had laughed and jested and made riddles on the constables' beards, and sang snatches of profane songs, and kissed his fingers to the damsels on the road, and, indeed “showed himself,” as a discreet serving man declared, “little better than a

child of Satan." In the cellar, he and his co-mates, it was thought, would mend their manners. "An they do not learn to respect God and worship Sir Thomas, an honour deer's flesh, as good Christians ought—and they learn not these things in the dark, 'tis to waste God's gifts upon 'em to let 'em see the day." Thus spoke Ralph Elder, constable of Stratford to one of the grooms of Charlecote.—"I tell you John," continued the functionary, "Will Shakspeare's horse didn't stumble this morning for nothing at the field of hemp. God save poor babes born to be hanged, for 'tis no constables affair.—Hush! mercy on us—they laugh—laugh like lords!"

To the shame of the prisoners be it spoken, the discourse of Ralph was broken by a loud shout from the cellar. To add to the abomination, the captives trolled forth, in full concert, a song—"a scornful thing," as Ralph afterwards declared it—"against the might and authority of Sir Thomas Lucy." The men, the maids, all flocked to the cellar-door, while the dungeon of the prisoners rang with their shouting voices. "It was thus they glorified," as Ralph avowed, "in their past iniquities."

'Twas yester morning as I walk'd adown by Charlecote meads,
And counting o'er my wicked sins, as friars count their beads;
I halted just beside a deer—a deer with speaking face,
That seem'd to say—"In God's name come and take me from this place."

And then it gan to tell its tale—and said its babe forlorn
Had butcher'd been for Lucy's dish—soon after it was born;
"I know 'tis right," exclaimed the dam, "my child should form a feast,
But what I must complain of is, that beast should dine off beast."

And still the creature mourn'd its fate, and how it came to pass
That Lucy here a scarecrow is, in London town an ass.*
And ended still its sad complaints with offers of its life,
And twenty hundred times exclaimed—"Oh, hav'nt yon a knife?"

There's brawny limbs in Stratford town, there's hearts without a fear,
There's tender souls who really have compassion on a deer—
And last night was without a moon, a night of nights to give
Fit dying consolation to a deer that may not live.

The dappled brute lay on the grass, a knife was in its side
Another from its yearning throat let forth its vital tide
It said, as tho' escaping from the worst that could befall,
"Now thank my stars I shall not smoke on board at Charlecote Hall."

Oh, happy deer! Above your friends exalted high by fate
You're not condemn'd like all the herd to Lucy's glutton plate;
But every morsel of your flesh from shoulder to the haunch,
Tho' bred and killed in Charlecote Park hath lined an honest paunch.

The household were duly scandalized at this bravado. The night came on, and still the prisoners sang and laughed. In the morning

* In the country a scarecrow—in London an ass!—*Shakspeare's Satire on Sir Thomas Lucy.*

Sir Thomas took his chair of state and ordered the culprits to his presence. The servants hurried to the cellar—but the birds were flown. How they effected their escape remaineth to this day a mystery ; though it cannot be disguised that heavy suspicion fell upon four of the maids.—The story went that Shakspeare was a day or two afterwards passed on the London road.

This tale was corroborated by John-a-Combes. For, many years afterwards, a townsman of Stratford, who had quitted his native place for the Indies just at the time that Warwickshire rang with the deeds of the deer-stealers, returned home, and amongst other gossip was heard to ask the thrifty money-getter, what became of that rare spark—Will Shakspeare?—him who entered Sir Thomas's park at Charlecote!" "Marry, sir," replied John—"the worst has become of him: for after that robbery, he went to London, where he turned stage actor, and writ plays, *King Lear*, *Hamlet*, *Macbeth*, *Othello*, and such things."

AFFECTING INCIDENT IN THE LIFE OF DR. JOHNSON.

(ORIGINAL.)

ON a gloomy November evening, in the year 17—, a brilliant circle of all that was gay, witty, learned, or wealthy, in the aristocratic little city of Lichfield, had assembled round the hearth of one of her most distinguished citizens. Johnson was an invited and expected guest, and none were so dull or so indifferent as not to watch with impatient interest for the moment of his arrival. Dinner however passed off,—the hour of tea (his beloved *tea!*) came and went; and still He—the Cynosure of all eyes and thoughts in that assembly, appeared not. The evening at length was wearing late, and the expectant admirers had given up all hopes for that night of seeing the honoured head of "The Sage," (as Boswell delights to call him) and were beginning to reconcile themselves to their disappointment as well as they might, when the object of all these regrets entered the room: not however with his usual self-confident air;—not (as was his wont) like one girded for the intellectual combat, and conscious of the easy strength with which he could crush every opponent that ventured to impugn his superiority, or "rashly dared him to the unequal fight." No! his look was subdued; and a grave and melancholy, but gentle expression sat upon his massive features. His dress was wet and disordered; and his frame exhausted with fatigue and long abstinence. Anxious and affectionate curiosity was felt by all at his strange appearance, but none ventured to intrude upon him with a question. The glittering little throng at length separated for the night, but Johnson lingered after every other guest had departed, and to the lady of the house (from whose lips the writer of this brief notice received it verbatim) he read the riddle thus,—

"Madam!" said he, "On this very day forty years ago, my poor father was ill—very ill—though he complained little. 'Sam,' he said to me, 'drive the cart over to Walsall market for me to-day, and supply my place at the book-stall, for I feel myself unequal to the labour, and it will not do to miss the market sale as usual.' He spoke thus to me—to his *son*—living on the very bread of his labour; and I, madam, (base, undutiful, *dog*, that I was!) I refused—I refused!" and the creator of the stoic Imlac burst into tears.

Johnson had that morning walked through the snow and sleet of a stormy November day, to the market-place of Walsall, and on the spot where, duly as Wednesday came, his father had for many years spread his little stall of books, the repentant son stood for four hours, bare-headed, in self-inflicted penance, writhing with remorse for a crime done forty years before, and which on that day he would probably have freely given the remaining days of his own life to recall; but the words of Rasselas, Prince of Abyssinia, rung in his ears, and in the agony of his spirit he repeated them aloud—"It is *too late!* It is too late!"

Out upon Time! who for ever, will leave
But enough of the *Past* for the *Future* to grieve
O'er that which *hath* been, and o'er that which *must* be!

J. A. W.

REVIEW OF LITERATURE, THE DRAMA, &c.

Review of Masonic Sermons.

The Rev. Brother Coltman's, P.G.C., sermon, preached before the P.G. Lodge of Lincolnshire, June 11, 1835, and published at the request of the Brethren of that Province. The text is from Ps. xc. v. 17. The opening sentence does justice to the religious character which identifies every "true brother." The introduction appears to allude to some architectural ceremony of which the title page does not inform the reader. The defence for appearing in Church clothed in the costume of the Order, is grounded on very just similitudes. The whole argument deserves the attention of the over-scrupulous. The *three Mystic Luminaries* of the Lodge are well amplified. The Mason is no infidel of Revelation as the preacher shews, where he says,—“Unenlightened by the countenance of our God, and without the guidance of unerring wisdom, our minds must ever have remained buried in ignorance, and all their powers have been vain and useless.” The paragraph at p. 11, beginning—“Thus, on his first entrance,” and ending at p. 12, “and examine it,” deserves the perusal of those who are anxious to learn what is the *moral furniture of a Lodge*. We cordially recommend Brother Coltman's sermon to the reading of all the brethren. We had wished it longer. Is the preacher not in error with regard to foreign Masonic Lodges not interfering with political affairs of their different countries? We seek information in suggesting the question.

The Rev. Brother Kelly, A.M., Curate of St. Mary's Dublin.—A Charity Sermon on behalf of the Masonic Female Orphan School, June 8, 1834. Published by the Governors, and at the desire of the members of the Grand and other Lodges before whom it was preached.

It must have been a very gratifying testimony of approbation to our reverend brother, that his sermon was called into publication by an unanimous resolution of Vestry, in which the R. W. D. G. M. was Chairman, and the thanks of the meeting at the same time conveyed to Brother Kelly, for his “very able and eloquent discourse.” The author's very modest address contains one very sound reason for complying with the wishes of his friends for the publication of his sermon, viz., “a sincere wish and anxious endeavour to remove from the mind of the *uninitiated*, impressions which hitherto have been detrimental to the diffusion of Masonic principles, and the promotion of a *truly religious Order*.” The text is from Acts xx. 32. We make the fol-

lowing quotation from among numerous eloquent passages of this fervid and spiritual discourse in justification of Freemasonry. "Fellow-brethren, is not such the case, is not the true knowledge of the Great Architect of the Universe, and of his Son Jesus Christ (previously having alluded to our *ceremonies*) the basis of all our mysteries? And while the impious efforts of some philosophical theorist, at enmity with all social good, would wrest from man his dearest friend and counsellor, while the frantic ravings of infidelity, would lead to the propagation of some latent but desperate doctrine, which has for its object the dissolution of every social and religious compact, which attempts to overwhelm the rich and the poor, the industrious and the idle, the virtuous and the abandoned, in one common ruin; still *we* are secure, *we* are beyond the reach, as *we* are above the attempts of designing men, &c." Again, in refutation of those who ask, how has Freemasonry in anywise benefited or instructed the fellow-man? The preacher says, "I venture to aver upon the evidence of our venerable institution, the spirit of its ancient charges, and the moral and scriptural lessons which are contained in all its lectures, *that they must instruct and benefit in proportion as they are understood, and interest and enlighten from a frequency of repetition.*" In another place he energetically speaks "in the name of the Brotherhood, I repel with truth and indignation, the preposterous insinuation, that involves in one comprehensive and indiscriminate censure, the nature and usefulness of our proceedings, &c." This sermon is altogether too good to be spoilt by small quotations, and we have not space to gratify our wish to transcribe the whole. We therefore trust it will be procured by every one who wants to be strengthened in, or allured by, the tenets of Freemasonry.

Sermon by Brother the Rev. R. Buckeridge, P. G. C., on laying the foundation-stone of a Masonic Hall. Preached September 10, 1833, before, and published at the request of the officers of the Prov. G. Lodge of Stafford. The text is very apposite, 1 Kings v. 17, 18. The preacher confers a proud eulogium, where he states with, "No institution has perhaps been more attacked by weapons of this description (viz. by misconception and misrepresentation, resulting from vulgar, inquisitive, and unsatisfied curiosity) than the venerable Order of which I form an unworthy member; and yet, no Order has risen more proudly, and extended its influence over society more widely, than Masonry." In affirming that its principles are in strict accordance with "the rules of divine rectitude," he says, in words that well nigh breathe, "had not our institution been founded on the faith and fear of God, and on the strictest bonds of *unanimity* and mutual benevolence, our little bark, long ere this, would have been wrecked on the rocks of *prejudice* and *oppression*, and the waves of oblivion closed over it for ever!" "The moment an individual enrolls himself into the Order of Free-Masons, he has an especial claim on our regard, *whatever may be his rank or station in life.*" "A man can never risk his happiness in this world, or the next, by becoming a Mason." The whole pages from which we take this extract, is a powerful defence of the Order. We should feebly recommend the perusal of this *masterly* performance, if we did conjure our brethren to depend on their own judgment by reading it; but we must be excused for adding another quotation. "A man who may be exemplary in the performance of the Masonic ritual, without the purification of the heart, is a hypocrite and not a Mason; for no one can be a good Mason without being at the same time a good man." The rest of this sermon is a learned dissertation upon the origin and progress of Masonry from the earliest times.

The Scots Masonic Magazine. No. I. 1833. In another part of our number it will be seen, that we have indulged the hope that our Edinburgh friends may start a Masonic Magazine. Lo! one such appeared nearly three years since, and what is odd enough, we now hear (*proh pudor!*) that we have merely taken up that which had already failed. One thing we feel to be pretty certain, that had we known that a still-born contemporary had appeared, we should have had sad forebodings of ourselves. Another point is not less clear, that our Scottish brother evidently wanted spirit himself, and information from others to effect that which even zeal and industry unaided will often fail to accomplish. Let him try No. 2, and he will find us ready to help him upon all the points of fellowship. He appears to have been acquainted with Brother "Joe Miller" of the "olden time," and for the joke of the thing, we would republish the anecdote of the "Mason's sign," had we room.

Scotland, by William Beattie, M. D. Illustrated in a series of Views taken expressly for this work, by Thomas Allom, &c. Engraved by, or under the immediate direction of Robert Wallis. London, Virtue and Co., Ivy Lane. This work does great credit to the publishers, no care or expence having been spared. With respect to its particular merits, we have first to remark, that the *subject* is so well chosen, that nothing but material error could render it uninteresting. The scenery of Scotland has in itself all the elements that can fascinate the lover of nature: More various than the bolder beauty that belongs to Switzerland and Germany, and by the accurate historical researches of her sons, more intimately allied to romantic associations than even Italy herself, Scotland must ever remain a land of engrossing interest. In the present work, the native beauty of the whole subject is increased by a judicious and tasteful selection of its best parts. The views are accurate (we speak from the testimony of an eye witness), and the engraving generally good, is in several instances very beautiful. We can scarcely give so favourable an account of the descriptions as of the drawings. For in those there is much that is loose, foreign to the subject; and in the parts relating to Sir W. Scott, affected. However, the materials for historical anecdote are so abundant, and topographical observations are so numerous as regards Scotland, that it is as impossible to write a dull book on this country, as to make an uninteresting picture of its scenery; and among the many presents of pretty pictures and stories, that young ladies and gentlemen wish to receive with the New Year, there are none they would prefer to Beattie's Scotland, always remembering that as the work is not finished, the first present involves a second, or perhaps a third.

Junius, Lord Chatham, and the "Miscellaneous Letters" proved to be spurious. By John Swinden. Longman and Co.

The authorship of the Letters is nearly as doubtful a matter of debate now as when first the inquiry was instituted; nor indeed do we anticipate that the problem will ever be completely solved. The present inquirer has not satisfied us that Chatham wrote the famous letters; but he has gone so far as to show clearly, that such may possibly have been the case, and that, at all events, there is the highest degree of probability they were the production of some who enjoyed his intimacy; and moreover, one important step has been gained by Mr. Swinden: He has shown by very strong evidence, that the "Miscellaneous Letters," published by the second Woodfall, as Appendices to the Original Letters, edited by their Author, are spurious. Now they were the great

stumbling-blocks towards fixing the character of Junius; but being rejected, we find between the sentiments contained in the *real* letters and those recorded as spoken by Lord Chatham, a remarkable coincidence in point of style, opinion, and even in illustrative imagery and turn of expression; but we do not conceive sufficient proof is afforded, by the numerous examples quoted, to establish the claim of Chatham to be Junius rather than Sir P. Francis or Lord Sackville, both of whom were well acquainted with him, and might have been with his private sources of information. That men thinking exactly alike should, in many instances, adopt the same style, and even the same figures, is not surprising; and if there were any more direct communion, the diction of the one might be moulded on that of the other. Many things, as to the *rank* of Junius, as to his knowledge of court intrigues, and as to the necessity for some potent cause for his predilections and animosities, are assumed, with which we cannot concur. Genius knows how to imitate the tone and style of any rank; in its fervour it imbibes the warmth of friendship, or the rancour of personal hatred; and a bold guess may often have assisted information derived from the condescension of superiors, or from the corruption of inferiors. We have not space to pursue this hint further, and it has a weighty opinion against it. We conclude with remarking, that Mr. Swinden makes the very best of his case; he treats it with great candour, but with the utmost ingenuity; and those who have other favourites, with whom to fill the shade of Junius, will readily allow.

..... "Si Pergama dextrâ
"Defendi possit, etiam hæc defensa fuisset."

Historical Sketch of the Irish People. Tait, Ed. We have to thank Mr. Tait for his attention in sending a copy of this pamphlet; but its argument being exclusively political, we forbear to offer any opinion on its merits, further, than it appears to be well written, and to contain a carefully condensated report of recent proceedings.

NEW MUSIC.

A Funeral Anthem on the Death of the late Charles Wesley, Esq., composed and respectfully inscribed to the Rev. Thomas Jackson, by Samuel Wesley. Novello, 69, Dean Street, Soho. It is in this style that Brother Wesley's pen is now and then successfully employed. The present composition contains several movements possessing many beauties. The first chorus in D minor, and the last opening in the same key, and afterwards going into the major at the words, "Death is swallowed up in victory," are particularly striking. Our musical readers will derive both pleasure and profit from a study of this beautiful specimen of cathedral composition. It may be recollected that Brother Wesley was, for some years, Grand Organist, and in consequence of illness was succeeded by Sir G. Smart.

THE DRAMA—(say rather "THE JEWESS.")

A COQUET, under the title of *The Jewess*, has been flirting at all the Theatres in town. She has amused the "Managers all" in such fantastical whims, that one sends to Paris for tin helmets, which (be not indignant, reader) the Lords of the Treasury (so at least seriously states Mr. Bunn), have consented shall wend their way thitherward duty free. Hear this ye Tin Mines of England!

At the ADELPHI *The Jewess* capers after another fashion, and apes the washerwoman—hence we have a paragon of soap suds and blue ruin.

At the VICTORIA and the PAVILLION, she emeshes all within the scope of her resistless fascination, and the world is run mad with folly.

If these absurdities continue, we shall of necessity be disposed to consider seriously of some propositions from the country to devote the small space hitherto allotted for theatrical notices to other objects. Yet can we leave thee, Drama—thou source of our early pleasure without regret?—no, nor will we be yet without hope, that the wealth which is pouring into the theatrical treasury may be applied to more legitimate purposes, for never at any period of the most flourishing state of the Drama, was there any thing like the nightly receipts which have been regularly taken since the opening of the present season.

COVENT GARDEN has no *Jewess*, at least she does not appear to have fascinated Osbaldiston. The late Surrey Company have been promoted to the Theatre Royal, and to do them justice, they have much improved. Fitzball, author also to the Surrey, has very properly been continued on the establishment, from his knowledge of the quality of those for whom he has to write. He has made as much of *Paul Clifford* as the case allowed; but the days of highwaymen have passed away with their deeds, and they would, if now existing, have cut but a sorry figure with the New Police. Other novelties have followed, and Power, with his true Irish frolic, and Kemble's assistance, have served to shew that the public will patronize cheap theatres, and good actors—albeit however, these two exact a fearful sum nightly—more than double what John Kemble or Irish Johnstone received per week in the Drama's halcyon days! Miss Taylor and George Bennett may be considered the stock support of this theatre—they are both of value to any manager, and at the present moment are the brightest gems of Covent Garden.

The *Siege of Rochelle*, by being played with *The Jewess*, has run on without interruption. Balfé has had a diamond baton and a claret Cup from the publishers of the Music, and he and they have also cupped Bunn in return. Tapping the Claret is no doubt a very pleasant and “fanciful” amusement, and when all is over, we shall have hopes that Macready and Farren may be allowed to resume their places in the Dramatic ring.

Pantomime is the order of the day, and the juveniles will probably laugh heartily at the gambols of the motley groups; but how would they have enjoyed him whose laugh was that of the heart—whose whim was genuine satire—Grimaldi—once a year at least we miss thee!

ORIGINAL CRITICISM.—“THE SIEGE OF ROCHELLE.”

The Count de Montalban, a terrible sinner,
 One day kill'd a child, in a house before dinner;
 But, being unluckily seen,
 (At least so runs the tale in an old Magazine)
 By Miss Clara, who under the table was hidden—
 She came there, as most of her sex do, unbidden—
 His mask having dropp'd as he thought to escape,
 Her father beheld! was the man in the crape.

And while her hair turn'd in a whirl,
 He swore her—most dutiful girl—

'That sooner than peach on her father
Or halter him, she would much rather
Be hang'd at th' Old Bailey next day,
Or shipp'd off to Botany Bay ;—

Which was worse, with a lover at home, pri'thee say?

Accused of the murder, she wander'd about,
Resolved not to let e'en a particle out ;
And she would have been auto-da-fé'd,
Hang'd, quarter'd, or probably flay'd,
But Rosenburg's Count pity took on the Maid,
And got her—a difficult thing—
To be pardon'd her crime by the King.
All this happen'd not far from Rochelle—
It might have been anywhere else just as well.

One Corporal Schwartz,
Who swill'd beer by quarts,
Came across her while taking a sleep
Al fresco, and ventured a peep
Beneath her blue bonnet ;—
He should'nt^h have done it,

For, as ill luck would have it, his General came by,
And having for beauty himself a sly eye,
Our Corporal was sent,
Guarded back to his tent,

There to snooze off the fumes of his dozen of ale,
And be fined in the morn—perhaps tell a worse *tale*.

This General was De Valmore, a hero in steel,
Feathers, helmet, and sword,
With everything else like a Lord,
And *cap-à-pied*—arm'd from head to the heel.

He and Clara were lovers ; a widower he,
And a maid with a heart to be made love to, she :—
But 'twill make your blood cold
When the secret is told—

'Twas his son that was kill'd by Montalban of old.

One night he went into a chapel hard by,
In a niche took his seat, like a Don in a Fly,

And while he was there,
Heard her sing a sweet prayer,

Which wafted her souls to the regions of air :

Like birds of a feather,
They soon sing together,

As birds sometimes do in the early spring weather.

By the dark man of blood a deep scheme had been laid,

To one Michel betray'd,
A smart lad of a blade,

That Miss Clara should out of the way be convey'd :

Montalban, at night, by the aid of Michel,

Lest his secret she'd tell,
Was to sprite her away—

Whither no one could say—

High or low, she was not to be heard of next day.

Now Michel, who'd a sneaking regard for the lady,
 First loading them well, his two pistols got ready;
 Cramm'd one in each boot,
 The old rascal to shoot,
 At the critical moment that night, unless he
 Consented to let poor Miss Clara go free.

 And now should you hear,
 How almost he did so, my dear.
 But my story already is too long I fear,
 Suffice it, however, to tell
 That he manag'd the job very well;
 For a broth of a boy was Michel:
 When Montalban his dagger forth drew,
 He offered him—pistols for two—
 And the ruffian made off without any to-do.

 In a nook very near the town-gate,
 The hour was just half after eight,
 Lurk'd Miss Clara to abide,
 When her father she spied,
 And another man chatting with him side by side.
 She thence overheard
 A long conversation, of which every word
 Sunk deep in her brain,
 For it turn'd out quite plain,
 That throughout she had been but the dupe of his plot;
 For the Count de Montalban her father was not!
 And feeling herself from her oath thus releas'd,
 Without waiting for leave from the bishop or priest,
 She told her whole story then,
 In the presence of witnesses, women and men.
 Montalban was hang'd the next day,
 Which is almost the end of my say.—
 Next month, after mass for the dead,
 De Valmore and Clara were wed,
 And her father, Count Rosemberg, gave her away.

MORAL—No. 1.

Remember! whenever you deal with a rogue,
 Keep a pistol, well prim'd, in the top of each brogue;
 Try soft words at first;
 But if it should come to the worst,
 You may shoot him, that's all, *if* you must.

No. 2.

Beware how you prate
 Too near a town-gate;
 Or perhaps you'll have cause to repent it too late.

M.

No. 1.—G. M. L.

We had almost omitted to state that Mr. Braham has opened his theatre (the St. James's), and with every prospect of success. Its exterior is still unfinished; but the interior is most classically and tastefully decorated. He, Braham, sustains the leading parts, and is still in voice—Braham.—Jerrold is engaged on a drama of very striking interest for his theatre, which for the sake of both we heartily wish may be most successful.

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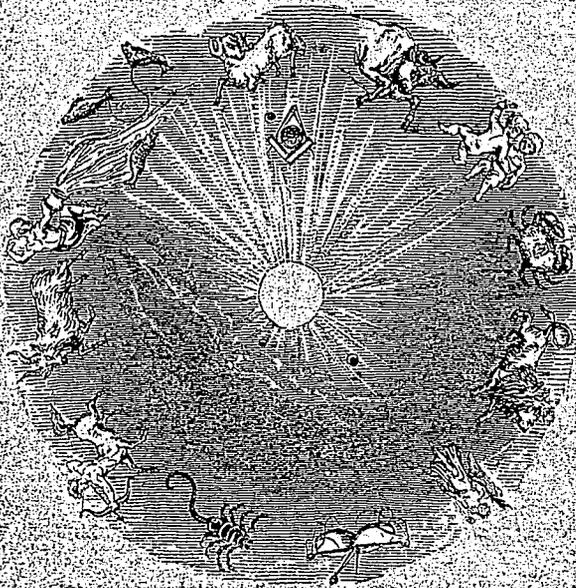
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THE
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						Do. Maueira or Sherry character	35	18	10	9	10
						Pontac, superior	36	18	10	—	—

WINES IN BOTTLE.

Port from the wood	24s.	30				Do. West India	40s.	54			
Do. superior, best Marks	34	36				Madeira, East India	60	72			
Do. old crusted	32	36				Bucellas, very old	30	36			
Do. superior, 5 to 8 years in bottle	42	40				Lisbon, rich and dry	28	34			
Do. very choice, 10 years in bottle	—	44				Calcavella	—	38			
Sherries, good quality	24	30				Vidonia	—	38			
Do. superior pale, gold, or brown	36	42				Marsala	24	28			
Do. very choice, of rare quality	48	54				Arinto	—	38			
Do. the Amontillado, very old	48	54				Cape, good quality	15	18			
Do. very superior old East India	54	60				Do. old and superior	10	12			
Madeira (direct)	30s.	30	42			Pontac	—	31			

DRAUGHT WINES, PER GALLON.

Port, good stout wine	10s.	6d.	& 12			Cape, very best	0s.	0			
Do. very superior	10	6	15			Pontac	0	0			
Sherries, straw colour	10	6	12			West India Madeira	14	0			
Do. superior, any colour	16	0	18			Marsala, Lisbon, or Vidonia	12	0			
Cape, good and clean	5s.	9d.	0s.	7s.	6d.						

FRENCH AND RHEINISH WINES.

Champagne, sparkling	54s.	60.				Moselle	40s.	54			
Do. first quality	72	84.				Do. sparkling and very superior	—	84			
Do. in Pints	36	42				Sparkling St. Peray, in high condition, & very fine	—	84			
Claret, second growths	36	42				Flock	80s.	40	60		
Do. St. Julien, vintage 1827	—	48				Do. Rudesheim Berg. 1810	—	84			
Do. Larose and Leoville	—	60				Do. do. 1811	—	80			
Do. Lafitte, Latour, and Chateau Margaux	74	84				Hermitage (the choicest quality)	—	90			
Sauterne and Barsac	30s.	36	48			Burgundy do.	—	90	10s.		

WINES OF CURIOUS AND RARE QUALITY.

Muscatel, very choice	42s.					Val de Penas	—	84			
Mountain	38					Old East India Madeira, South-side wine, and two	—	84			
Rota Tent, very superior	42					years in India (Quarts)	—	70			
Paxaretta, of excellent quality (in Pints)	36					Malmsey, old East India	—	70			
Constantia, red and white (do)	28					Very old East India Brown Sherry, two voyages	—	70			
Frontignac (do)	30					Very curious Old Sherry, many years in bottle	—	70			
The Liqueur Sherry, shipped expressly to this estab-	45					A bin of high flavoured Old Port, 10 years in bottle	—	70			
lishment (in Pints)	45					Tokay (very scarce) (in Pints)	—	38			
Very old Canary Sack (do.)	35										

SPIRITS OF CURIOUS AND RARE QUALITY.

A beautiful article of Pure Pale Brandy	72s.	per doz.				Very old Pine-apple Rum, over proof	10s.	per gal.			
A few cases of extraordinary Old Brandy, well worthy the attention of the Connoisseur	84	100				Jamieson's Dublin Whisky, 7 years old	2l.	7s.	6d.		
* Milk Punch, very superior	32	—				Very superior English Gin	12	—			
						Rum Shrub, very superior	16	—			
						East India Nectar (in Pints)	—	60s.	per doz.		

FRENCH AND BRITISH SPIRITS, PER GALLON.

Genuine Cognac Brandy	24s.	0d.	26s.	6d.		Hollands (Schiedam)	20s.	6d.	20s.	6d.	
Finest Old Champagne do.	28	0	32	0		Rum Shrub	10s.	3	16s.	4d.	
Jamaica Rum	10	8	12	0		English Gin, various strengths	0s.	8	0	10	0
Wedderburn do., best marks	14	0	14	0		Best do.	—	—	—	—	
Whisky (Scotch and Irish) various strengths	12s.	16s.	18	0							

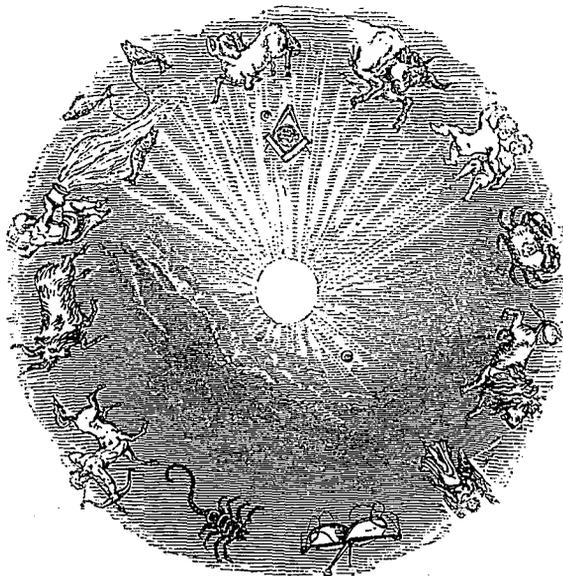
N. B. Also, imported in one dozen cases, containing two gallons, very superior Schiedam Hollands, at 60s. per dozen, which will be delivered in the original packages. Bottles and Cases included.

* The attention of Innkeepers is requested to the article of Milk Punch, by which, with the addition of a small quantity of hot water, a tumbler of the finest Punch is produced, at a less price than by the usual tedious process.

Country residents visiting London, and others, are respectfully invited to inspect the different departments of this Establishment, which now ranks among the greatest curiosities of the metropolis.

* * Bottles charged 2s. per doz.; Hampers or Cases, 1s.; Stone Bottles, 6d. per Gallon, which will be allowed if returned.

FREEMASON'S QUARTERLY ADVERTISER.



NO. VIII.

DECEMBER 31, 1835.

FREEMASONRY.

THE ANNIVERSARY FESTIVAL, in Celebration of the BIRTHDAY of the M. W. G. M. His Royal Highness the DUKE OF SUSSEX, K. G., &c. will take place at Freemasons' Hall, on Wednesday, Jan. 27th, 1836,

R. W. Brother Charles J. K. Tynte, *M. P.*, Prov. G. M. for Monmouthshire, in the Chair.

STEWARDS.

Br. John Masson, G. S. B., W. M. Royal Somerset House and Inverness Lodge, No. 4, President.

Br. John Chanter, Grand Master's Lodge No. 1, Vice-President.

Br. John George Children, Lodge of Antiquity, No. 2, Treasurer.

Br. Charles Baumer, G. Stewards' Lodge, Secretary.

Br. Mich. M. Zachary, P. S. G. D. Lodge of Friendship, No. 6.

Br. John Lane, St James' Chapter, No. 2.

Pr. Joshua Gray, Enoch Lodge, No. 11.

Rev. Br. Joseph Edwards, *A. M.*, Chaplain to the Lodge of Emulation, No. 21.

Br. L. Chandler, Cyrus Chapter, No. 21.

Br. Gervase Margerison, P. M. Constitutional Lodge, No. 63.

Br. Robert Farre, P. M. Lodge of Felicity, No. 66.

Br. Richard Hewson, Jerusalem Lodge, No. 233.

Br. John Hamilton, Prince of Wales' Lodge, No. 324.

Dinner Tickets 15s., to be had at the Gr. Secretary's Office, and of the Stewards. Brethren are requested to attend in full Masonic Costume. Dinner to be on table at five o'clock precisely.

CHAS. BAUMER, Secy.,
Great St. Helens Chambers.

FREEMASONRY.

ROYAL FREEMASONS' SCHOOL FOR FEMALE CHILDREN.—A Quarterly General Court of this Institution will be held at the School House, in Westminster Road, on Thursday, Jan. 7th, 1836, at 12 o'clock precisely.

Dec. 1835. W. F. HOPE, Sec.

FREEMASONRY.

ROYAL MASONIC INSTITUTION, for Educating, Clothing, and Apprenticing the Sons of Indigent and Deceased Freemasons. A Quarterly General Meeting of the Governors and Subscribers of this Institution will be held at the Freemasons' Tavern, Great Queen Street, on Monday, the 11th day of January, 1836, for the purpose of electing six children, and transacting the usual business.

By order,

AUGUSTUS U. THISELTON, Sec.
37, Goodge Street, Fitzroy Square.

The Anniversary Festival will take place on Wednesday, the 9th of March next.

FREEMASONRY.

ASYLUM for the AGED and DE-CAYED FREEMASON.—The Support of the Masonic Fraternity is earnestly solicited in behalf of this Institution. Subscriptions will be thankfully received and acknowledged by the Editor, or by the Publishers of the Freemasons' Quarterly Review.

FREEMASONRY.

GREID, Manufacturing Jeweller, 18, Cross Street, Hatton Garden, returns his sincere thanks to the Craft at large for the flattering support and patronage he has received for upwards of twenty years, and respectfully solicits a continuance of the same; having always on Sale a variety of Jewels and Clothing for the Craft and Royal Arch Masonry, also for the Degrees of Knight Templars. Manufactured of the best materials, and in strict conformity with the Constitution of the Order. Honorary Medals, &c. made to order.

N. B.—Cases containing the Working Tools of Three Degrees, in a very neat and portable form.

FREEMASONRY.

J. P. ACKLAM, MASONIC JEWEL and Clothing Manufacturer, respectfully solicits the orders and patronage of the Craft. He has always ready on sale a collection of Jewels and Clothing, for Craft, Royal Arch Masonry, and Knight Templars, &c. As he is the real maker, and every article is manufactured on his premises, and under his personal inspection, the Fraternity may rely on being furnished in precise conformity with the authorized Constitutions of the different Orders.—138, Strand, opposite Catharine Street.

FREEMASONRY.

JOHAN CANHAM, SEN., DEALER in Masonic Aprons, Sashes, Collars, Ribbons, Jewels, Books, &c. &c. &c., No. 7, Bennett's Hill, Doctors' Commons, respectfully solicits the patronage of the Craft. Country orders punctually attended to.

J. C. has under his care some excellent Lodge Furniture, consisting of a Throne, Chairs, Pedestals, Candlesticks, Tracing-boards, &c., which are for disposal on very reasonable terms, either together or separately, and are well worthy the attention of Brethren who may be anxious to refurnish their Lodge.

N. B. The Brethren in Edinburgh and Dublin will find this advertisement deserving their attention,

* * A cash remittance, or a reference for payment to a London house, is requested to accompany all orders from the country.

FREEMASONRY.

SARAH GODFREY, (WIDOW OF the late Brother L. GODFREY, P. M.) 103, Strand, Masonic Embroidress. Every description of Masonic Clothing and Embroidery on reasonable terms.

FREEMASONRY.

BROTHER JOHN HARRIS, 13, Belvoir Terrace, Vauxhall Bridge Road, Pimlico, takes this opportunity to return his sincere thanks to the Fraternity at large for the liberal support he has met with in the sale of the Portrait of H. R. H. the DUKE OF SUSSEX, in the full costume as M. W. GRAND MASTER of the Order. J. H. begs to state that he has prepared some coloured plates, which he can supply as low as 1*l.* 1*s.* each. A few proof impressions still remain, at 1*l.* 1*s.* Highly illuminated plates, in appearance like drawings, may be had to order, at 2*l.* 2*s.* In consequence of the demand for the Portrait of the late Brother Peter Gilkes, J. H. can supply proofs at 7*s.* and prints at 2*s.* 6*d.* each, Lodge Tracing-boards, of all dimensions, executed in the most splendid style, on the most reasonable terms, Pocket Tracing-boards of the three Degrees, handsomely coloured, at 10*s.*; illuminated ditto, 18*s.*; ditto in cases, 1*l.* 1*s.* All orders immediately attended to.

13, Belvoir Terrace, Vauxhall Bridge Road, Pimlico.

FREEMASONRY.

BRO. W. POVEY, BOOKBINDER, No. 12, Fullwood's Rents, Holborn, respectfully solicits the patronage of the Fraternity in his line of business. Books neatly and elegantly bound, with every description of Masonic embellishments. W. Povey will feel obliged by a Twopenny Post Letter from any Gentleman who may have any orders, however small, which will meet immediate attention.

Portfolios, Music Cases, Albums, &c. &c.

MOST IMPORTANT INFORMATION. By his Majesty's Royal Letters Patent. G. MINTER begs to inform the Nobility, Gentry, &c., that he has invented an EASY CHAIR that will recline and elevate, of itself, into an innumerable variety of positions, without the least trouble or difficulty to the occupier: and there being no machinery, rack, catch, or spring, it is only for a person sitting in the chair merely to wish to recline or elevate themselves, and the seat and back take any desired inclination, without requiring the least assistance or exertion whatever, owing to the weight on the seat acting as a counterbalance to the pressure against the back by the application of a self-adjusting leverage; and for which he has obtained his Majesty's Letters Patent. G. M. particularly recommends this invention to invalids, or to those who may have lost the use of their hands or legs, as they are by it enabled to vary their position without requiring the use of either to obtain that change of position, from its endless variety, so necessary for the relief and comfort of the afflicted.

The Chair is made by the Inventor only, at his Wholesale Cabinet and Upholstery Manufactory, 33, Gerard-street, Soho. G. M. is confident an inspection only is required to be convinced of its superiority over all others.

Merlin, Bath, Brighton, and every other description of Garden Wheel Chairs, much improved by G. Minter, with his self-acting reclining backs, so as to enable an invalid to lie at full length. Spinal Carriages, Portable Carriage Chairs, Water Beds, and every article for the comfort of the invalid.

A MOST IMPORTANT NOTICE.

G. Minter having tried the validity of his Patent, both in the Court of Exchequer, before Baron Alderson, and in the Court of King's Bench, before Lord Denman, and

Special Juries each time, he will now give a handsome reward to any person giving him information of any Chair, where the seat and back act as a counterbalance, being sold, made, or even in use, that has not the legal stamp on the top of the legs, and the words, "Patent, G. Minter, 33, Gerard-street, Soho," &c.

TO ADVERTISERS.

DEACON'S COFFEE-HOUSE AND General ADVERTISING Agency Office, 3, Walbrook, offer great facilities to those having occasion to advertise, the Newspapers from every County being regularly filed; also Scotch and Irish, Guernsey and Jersey, the Borsen Halle, Sydney Herald, &c., may be inspected by Advertisers and those taking refreshment. S. Deacon respectfully solicits the favours of solicitors, and assures them the utmost attention is paid to all notices for insertion in the London Gazette and the Newspapers generally, and copies reserved. A printed list of all the Papers may be had. An index kept to Advertisements for Heirs and next of Kin. The Times, Herald, Chronicle, Advertiser, &c., regularly filed. Gentlemen from the country will find the above house a desirable temporary residence.

SIGHT RESTORED, Nervous Head-ache Cured, and Cholera Prevented.—Under the Patronage of his Majesty and the Lords of the Admiralty.—Dr. Abernethy used it, and by that gentleman it was termed the Faculty's Friend, and Nurse's Vade Mecum. Dr. Andrews also recommends its use as a preventive. Mr. A. Macintyre, aged 65, No. 3, Silver-street, Golden-square, cured of gutta serena. Mr. P. Saunderson, No. 10, Harper-street, Leeds, cured of Cataract. Mr. H. Pluckwell, Tottenham House, Tottenham, Middlesex, cured of Ophthalmia. Miss S. Englefield, Park-street, Windsor, cured of Nervous Head-ache. Original testimonials from medical gentlemen and families of the first respectability, proving the above, may be seen at No. 24, King street, Long Acre, the high patronage GRIMSTONE'S EYE-SNUFF has attained is a testimonial beyond suspicion. This delightful herbacious compound is the most wholesome Snuff taken, and is highly recommended for its benign influence on all who use it.

This delightful compound of highly aromatic herbs is sold in canisters, at 1s. 3d, 2s. 4d, and 8s. each, or loose at 6d. per ounce. Letters, post paid, with cash orders on London Agents, to Mr. Grimstone, No. 39, Broad-street, Bloomsbury.

CIRCULATING LIBRARY AND READING ROOM, 314, HIGH HOUSING.—Brother R. Spencer, Bookseller, Stationer, Bookbinder, &c. begs respectfully to inform the Craft he supplies the Freemason's Quarterly Review and all other Periodicals, on the day of publication.

R. S. has just printed a Supplementary Catalogue, containing upwards of 200 new works, in Biography, History, Voyages, Travels, and works of fiction, which have been added to his extensive library during the present year.

Terms of subscription.

1st Class. Subscribers at *5l 5s* a-year, *3l 3s* half year, *1l 16s* quarter, or *16s* month, are entitled to 12 vols in town, or 24 in the country, and the use of the Reading-room.

2nd Class. Subscribers at *4l 4s* a-year, *2l 12s 6d* half year, *1l 11s 6d* quarter, or *12s* month, are entitled to 8 vols in town, or 16 in the country, and the use of the Reading-room.

3rd Class. Subscribers at *3l 3s* a-year, *2l* half year, *1l 4s* quarter, or *8s* month, are entitled to 6 vols in town, or 12 in country.

4th Class. Subscribers at *2l 2s* a-year, *1l 8s* half year, *15s* quarter, or *6s* month, are entitled to 4 vols.—Country Subscribers not taken for this class.

Subscribers to the 1st and 2nd Class allowed two sets of new books at a time; Subscribers to the 3d Class, one set of new books at a time. Subscriptions to be paid at the time of subscribing.

Catalogues and terms of reading by the volume, may be had on application at the library.

The Reading-room is supplied with Morning Papers, Periodicals, &c.

Subscription to the Reading-room, *2l 2s* per annum, *1l 8s* half year, *18s* quarter.

R. S. begs to inform his Subscribers and Readers, he has always on sale an assortment of Annuals, bound Books for presents, Albums, Scrap-books, materials for drawing, and Stationary of every description.

C. COVINTON, 10, OLD BAILEY, LONDON, real Manufacturer of HATS, grateful for the encouragement he has experienced, begs to inform the Public that he has an extensive assortment of Hats now ready for inspection, of the various shapes that are in fashion, likewise to suit those gentlemen who always wear what they consider the most appropriate or becoming.

C. C. also begs to state that his Hats are prepared under his immediate inspection, the materials of the best quality, and purchased exclusively for cash, the first-rate workmen

engaged, and sold at a much less price than what many wholesale houses are now charging to those who are only retailers. The following list of prices, unequalled in the trade, will prove his assertion:—Good serviceable Hats only *4s 6d*, have been worn by hundreds, and have given universal satisfaction. Very prime light Hats, *4s 9d* and *5s 6d* each, highly approved of. Very superior Hats, *6s 6d*, light or stout, as suits the fancy of the purchaser, and well worthy the attention of those who study ease, comfort, and economy. They have the appearance of a Hat at double the price, are waterproof, and have met with the decided approval of a great many purchasers. An extensive assortment of superfine Beaver Hats at *6s. 6d*, *7s 6d*, and *8s 6d*. The latter quality in particular is much recommended; they are warranted water-proof, and will keep their shape and colour in any climate. Extra superfine Beaver Hats *10s* and *12s*. In consequence of their fine close naps, and the superior elegance of their shapes, will require the scrutinizing eye of a manufacturer to distinguish them from the best. The number of recommendations C. C. has had from those who have worn them, clearly evinces that gentlemen may perceive the respectability of their appearance, and at the same time practice frugality, by visiting his establishment. The best Beaver Hats only *16s 6d*. The utmost exertions have been used to manufacture this quality in a superior style. Give what price you will, you cannot obtain a Hat superior in appearance, elegance of shape, or durability; in fact, they must merit universal approbation.

A great variety of young gentlemen's Hats from *4s 3d*. An excellent assortment of Caps, &c. very cheap.

PATENT LEVER WATCHES, with silver double-bottom cases, *6l. 6s*; with silver hunting cases, *16s. 6d*. This celebrated construction (the most accurate on which a watch can be made) is now offered, with the latest improvements, i. e. the detached escapement, jewelled in four holes, capped, hand to mark the seconds, hard enamel dial, and maintaining power to continue going while winding up, at the above price. Vertical Silver Watches two guineas each. A variety of upwards of a hundred second-hand watches, some of them jewelled, all with movements that can be warranted, to be sold for two guineas each.

T. COX SAVORY, Working Goldsmith, Silversmith, and Watchmaker, 47, Cornhill, London.—N.B. Second-hand Watches purchased in exchange.

PATENT BOILER, FURNACES, STOVES, &c.—CHANTER and Co. announce to the Public and to Manufacturers, that they have obtained Patents for the following most important Inventions, which have been submitted to the rigid examination of the most scientific and operative men of the present day, also under the directions of the Lords of Admiralty, certificates and reports from whom fully prove the great advantages to be derived from their adoption.

A STEAM BOILER.—This Boiler occupies less than half the usual space of a common Waggon Boiler to produce the same power, exposing an immense surface of the water to the action of the fire. It is easy to cleanse in every part, from the simplicity of its construction, it effects a great saving in weight; is free from danger by explosion, and peculiarly adapted to Steam Boats and Locomotive Engines, as well as for all purposes where Steam is required.

Three distinct Patents for Smoke-consuming Furnaces, one of which is particularly applicable to the above described Boiler, and for Steam Engine Boilers of every description, the other to Brewers' Coppers, Stills, and all manufacturing purposes, Green and Hot-houses, Public Buildings, &c. &c. The saving of fuel from the use of these is from 20 to 50 per cent., as is proved by numerous testimonials to be seen at the Office.

The third Patent is more applicable to Locomotive and Tubular Boilers; it enables Coals to be used instead of Coke, *without* producing smoke, thereby increasing the Power, protecting the Tubes, and rendering them far more durable, and reducing the expense of fuel full *one-half*.

The Furnaces applied to Steam Boilers and manufacturing purposes are getting into very general use, and recommendations from Government, Noblemen, Gentlemen, and Manufacturers, who have them in use, may be inspected at the Office of CHANTER and Co., the Patentees.

An improved SAFETY STOVE, for warming and heating Churches, Entrance Halls, Shops, &c., producing a powerful supply of agreeably heated air, free from offensive or noxious effluvia, and effecting a great economy in fuel.

A Patent for abstracting Heat from Steam and other Fluids, acting as a Condenser Refrigerator, &c. &c.—It proves the most effective Condenser, yet known, applicable to Steam Boilers, Distilleries, and Sugar Refineries. Also a powerful Refrigerator for Brewers, occupying not half the usual space.

A Patent Metallic Wheel, of great strength though light, with a revolving Axle, applicable to the heaviest Steam Engine, Carriage, Waggon, Coach, or lightest Chaise.

Messrs. CHANTER and Co. having engaged the most efficient workmen, will contract for the construction and erection of either of the above Inventions, together with hot water apparatus for heating Public Buildings, Houses, Shops, &c.; guaranteeing their perfect success. Licences on very liberal terms will be offered to the Trade, or exclusive Licences sold for either of the said Inventions; many Districts having been lately let out and sold, early applications may be necessary.

Apply personally or by letter, CHANTER and Co., St. Ann's Wharf, Earl Street, Blackfriars.

* * * Two Assistants are immediately wanted, who will be required to superintend the erection of the Patents described, and to have a knowledge of Steam Power, and the application of Hot Water.

WEST STRAND HOUSE, 47, STRAND, (Six Doors East of Buckingham Street.) CHARLES COPPOCK'S Outfit, Shirt, Morning Gown, Military Stock, and General Hosiery Warehouse.—C. Coppock invites his Friends and the Public to his well-selected stock of the above articles, which, for quality and lowness of price, defies competition, and requests an early inspection, which will fully warrant the above assertion.—C. C. can with confidence recommend his Morning Gowns, which for style and elegance cannot be excelled. Real Shawl do. only 21s 6d; very best that can be produced, 30s only. Military and other Gentlemen will derive great advantage by purchasing as above.

PLATE GLASS CABINET WORK, and **UPHOLSTERY,** in the best Style, and on Terms which fear no Competition. The Looking Glasses for quality cannot be excelled.

HENRY L. COOPER, acting upon his publicly avowed principles of manufacturing only such articles as will ensure the confidence of his friends, anticipates the increasing support of "all Classes," at 93, Bishopsgate-street Within, and 57, Conduit-street, Nine Doors from Regent-street.—Please to observe the name and number.

TIME AND THE SPIRIT OF ROWLAND.

A Dramatic Scene in the Realms of Space, by H. M.

TIME.

What art thou that offends my sight?
Thou thing of pow'r, and life, and might;
My foe-man, made by *art* and *skill*,
That dares to save what I would kill.
Since Eve first pluck'd forbidden tree,
Humanity was given to me;
Through me resign'd their parting breath
To—fruit of Sin—my brother, Death!
'Tis I, with wan Disease, that show
Death, with his dart, where he may go;
But now, indeed, 'tis hard to tell,
For,—curses on thy magic spell,
I hardly now can know my own,
Not even those of fourscore grown:
For, back'd by thee, they dare my Hand,
And Hair, Skin, Teeth, my pow'r withstand,
All firm in health, no signs display
Of ever going to decay.

Ha! do they think, though me they cheat
My brother, Death will be so beat?

The Hair, thro' me, that once turn'd grey,
Consuming—perish'd fast away,
Now, firm and strengthen'd by thy aid,
Is bright in youthful curl and braid:—
Thou, thing, I hate, in vain I toil
Against thy pow'rs—Macassar Oil.

The Skin, too, once that own'd so much,
The wither'd Face, that spoke my touch,
Now blooming fresh at every pore,
Is through thy subtle Kalydor.

Lastly, the Teeth decay'd that grew,
Must, firm and white, display their hue,
And, like their kindred, seem to dare
My pow'r, 'till I at last despair.

SPIRIT OF ROWLAND.

Why should'st thou whine, old Father Care?
Thou rifer of the young and fair:
Dost think thy sway must always be,
To wither all consumingly,
And spoil the fame ere Death be nigh?
Never! while *I* and *mine* are by.
No: *Art* and *Science*, *Research* and *Skill*,
Boldly withstand thy cruel will;
And dare thee still to do thy worst,
Old dotard, by all breathing curst.

TIME.

What! shall I hear my name abused,
My ancient right by *man* refused;
I, that saw Rome's imperial power
Wither, the plaything of my hour;
The Isles of Greece, where Sappho sung,
Whose sons, in chains and bondage wrung,
Have, crouching, trembling, sad, and pale,
Beheld my tablets tell their tale;
I, that nations have ever known
What 'twas to wither 'neath my frown;
Must I, that have witness'd dark decay,
Cities and empires pass away;
Must I my pow'r see taken by
A child of earthly potency?

Yet, ere I go—we seldom meet—
I fain would have an earthly treat!
Summon thy Spirits,—let them say
Their good on earth—then I'll away;
For I must round the globe to-night,—
The midnight moon must mark my flight.

SPIRIT OF ROWLAND.

I grant thy wish,—thus then see
The Spirits of free agency.

[Strikes one of Jones's Prometheans, that instantly ignites, over which the Spirit mutters certain indescribable sounds—a star rushes through a dark cloud and remains stationary,—from whence issues an Odour of Roses, and, in oily-like accents, the following;—

I'm caress'd in the East,
I'm loved in the West,
From the North to the South,
By myriads I'm blest;
As essence that's subtle,
Of virtues most rare,
The world's ever term'd me
Best friend of the Hair.
I came from far India,
The sunny—the bright;
I've come from fair Russia,
So cold in its blight,
From the nations of Europe,
I've hither away,
I heard thy spell spoken,
What would'st with me?—Say!

TIME.

Enough!—Enough, thou taunting thing,
Spirit, away on thy foolish wing;
And now—ere my quest be o'er—
Call hither thine, the Kalydor.

[At a motion from the Spirit of Rowland, the stars disappear—he mutters the spell, when a second appears.]

SPIRIT OF ROWLAND.

Spirit of Kalydor, tell thy tale,
Thy virtuous deeds can never fail.

SPIRIT OF ROWLAND.

Ask thy mother, let her say,
Have I sooth'd her pangs away:
Made her happy when she smiled
On her darling, slumbering child?
Ask the girl, whose fair skin's hue
I've saved from chilly winds that blew?
Ask the sister and the brother,
Have they loved, like me, another?
For the toilette, that I deck,
Whit'ner of face, and hands and neck.

SPIRIT OF ROWLAND.

With'rer of life, would'st thou know more?

TIME.

Curse thy Macassar—Kalydor!
I know enough—'Tis done—my reign,
Since hair and teeth with age remain.
Adieu!—I go o'er sea and land,
To whither where there's no Rowland.

[Time and the Spirit of Rowland disappear on their pinions, when the clouds close with a thunder-clap that shakes the city below.]

NEW EVENING NEWSPAPER.

ON MONDAY, the 4th of **JANUARY**, will be published, the First Number of the **SHIPPING GAZETTE**; an Evening Journal, to be exclusively devoted to the Maritime Interests of Great Britain, and to contain all **COASTWISE** and **FOREIGN** arrivals and departures, as well as every essential feature of a Newspaper.

Orders received by all News Agents in Town and Country. Communications to be addressed to the Editor, at the Office, 162, Fleet-street, London. Price Sevenpence.

In the Press,

THE PYRAMIDS OF EGYPT. By the late **BROTHER HENRY O'BRIEN**. Edited by his Brother, **James O'Brien**.

To the Brethren of the Ancient Fraternity of the Free and Accepted Masons.

G. CLARET, LETTER-PRESS, Copperplate, and Lithographic Printer, and general Engraver, 12, Edmund-street, King's Cross, London, returns his grateful acknowledgments to the many Brethren who have patronised his Series of Illustrations, and respectfully notifies, that from them *alone* they are enabled to derive that Masonic information so desirable to be obtained by every practical Freemason.

G. C. has also engraved a beautiful design for Lodge circulars, fly-leaf, post, 250 for 20s.

Books neatly and elegantly bound; Pictures, Addresses, &c. framed and glazed.

SOFT AND WHITE HANDS.—

BENTLEY'S EMOLLIENT BROWN WINDSOR SOAP, a certain preventative to chapped hands or roughness of skin.—There never was, and perhaps never will be, introduced to the notice of the public an article so truly valuable. The proprietor guarantees that if this soap is constantly used that there will be no complaint of smarting pains, or the skin cracking, however severe the weather may be; on the contrary, the skin will become soft, white, and even.—In packets, at 1s. and upwards.—Also for the Hair, **BENTLEY'S** celebrated **EXTRACT OF HONEY**, in Toilet Jars at 3s. 6d. each. Sold by most hair dressers, and at the PROPRIETOR'S German Eau-de-Cologne Warehouse, 220, High Holborn.

Under the Especial Patronage of His Most Gracious Majesty.

WOODHOUSE'S Ethereal Essence of Jamaca **GINGER** has been patronized in the most flattering manner by His Most Gracious Majesty. It is particularly recommended to all cold, phlegmatic, weak, and nervous constitutions. It is certain in affording instant relief in cholera morbus, spasms, cramps, flatulence, langour, hysterics, heart-burn, loss of appetite, sensation of fulness, pain and oppression after meals; also those pains of the stomach and bowels which arise from gouty flatulencies; digestion, however much impaired, is restored to its pristine state, by the use of this Essence for a short time; if taken in tea, coffee, ale, beer, porter, cider, or wine, it corrects their flatulent tendency. This Essence is most earnestly recommended to be kept by all families, particularly at this season of the year, on account of the frequent occurrence of spasms, cholics, pains in the stomach and bowels, occasioned by the sudden changes of the weather and partaking of fruit. To say more on its virtues would be superfluous, when 208 of the most eminent of the Faculty have given certificates of its many virtues and superiority over all others in the cases for which it is recommended. All the proprietor asks is a trial, when he has no doubt it will be appreciated. The undersigned are some few of the faculty that the Essence has been submitted to:—James Johnston, Physician Extraordinary to his Majesty; Arthur T. Holroyd, Physician to the Marylebone Dispensary; S. Ashwell, Physician Accoucher to Guy's Hospital; R. Rowley, M. D., Physician to the Aldersgate-street Dispensary; A. Middleton, M. D., Senior Physician to the Leamington General Hospital; Charles Loudon, M. D., Physician to the Leamington Bathing Institution; Jonathan Pereira, F.L.S. Lecturer on *Materia Medica*; George Pilcher, M. R. C. S. L., Lecturer on Anatomy; Frederick Salmon, 12, Old Bond-street, Consulting Surgeon to St. John's Hospital. F. Tyrrell, 17, New Bridge-street, Surgeon to St. Thomas's Hospital; J. H. Curtis, M.R.S. Aurist to his Majesty; C. Millard, Demonstrator of Anatomy at the School in Webb-street.

This Essence is prepared only by Decimus Woodhouse, Operative Chemist, 18, King William-street, New London-bridge; and sold by him, wholesale and retail, in bottles, 2s. 6d., 1s. 6d., 10s. 6d. and 21s. each: and may be had of all Medicine Venders.

SARSAPARILLA.—Mr. WRAY, of Holborn-hill, the Proprietor of the **ALTERATIVE-TONIC POWDERS**, having observed constant disappointment attending the exhibition of the pharmaceutical and other preparations of Sarsaparilla, induced him to set on foot, with the assistance of the ablest experimental chemists, an analysis of

its properties; the result of which proves that true Sarsaparilla, carefully selected and separated from all impurities, is in substance most effectual, and that the various preparations under the denomination of decoctions, extracts, essences, syrups, &c., hitherto used, can never be depended upon for producing any real or permanent benefit. But, though Sarsaparilla in substance only is to be preferred, yet the action may be materially assisted when combined with auxiliaries. By a trial of many years' continuance he has found that the Alterative-tonic Powders he now offers to the public, have justified his most sanguine expectations, and therefore feels himself bound, by motives of humanity, to confine it no longer to private practice, but to allow the public the full advantage of so valuable a medicine.—Persons in the habit of taking quinine will find his powders by far the most efficacious tonic.—“Morning Advertiser.”

Magna est veritas et praevalabit.

GALL'S ANTI-BILIOUS PILLS, so highly recommended for removing **BILIOUS COMPLAINTS.**—The daily increasing demand for the above invaluable medicine is the surest proof of their general utility as a sovereign purgative medicine. The proprietors confidently recommend them for most diseases incidental to the human frame, whether natural or induced by irregular modes of living. Bile, Indigestion, Costiveness during pregnancy, Habitual Costiveness, Flatulency, Asthma, Gout, effects of intemperance, &c. &c. all yield to their sovereign power; their salutary effects have been fully authenticated by the experience of forty years.

They contain neither mercury or any deleterious drug, and may be taken by the most delicate constitution without restraint or confinement.—sold in boxes at 1s. 1½d. and 2s. 2d. each.

HILL'S LIETHONTRIP TIC PILLS, for the gravel, pain in the back and loins, and all affections in the urinary passages. Prepared from the original recipe of the late Mr. Thomas Hill, of Hatcheston. The salutary effects of this admirable medicine are too generally known to need any recommendation. In boxes 1s. 1½d. and 2s. 9d. each.

GALL'S NIPPLE LINIMENT, an effectual cure for that painful disorder, Sore Nipples. In bottles 1s. 1½d. each.

FENN'S EMBROCATION, for Rheumatism, rheumatic gout, sciatica, lumbago, chilblains, &c. In bottles 2s 9d, 4s 6d, and 8s each.—Sold wholesale by the proprietors, at Woodbridge and Bury, Suffolk; and by their appointment, by Messrs Sutton and Co. Bow Churchyard; Newberry and Sons, 45, St. Paul's Churchyard; Edwards, 66, St. Paul's Churchyard; Barclay and Sons, 95, Fleet Market; Butler and Co. 4, Cheapside; Evans 42, Long Lane, West Smithfield; Johnston,

Greek Street, Soho; and retail by most vendors of Medicines in the United Kingdom.

To prevent imposition, the public are requested to observe, these Medicines cannot be genuine unless the name of BENJAMIN and ABRAHAM GALL are engraved in the Government Stamp, by permission of His Majesty's Honourable Commissioners of stamp Duties, to counterfeit which is felony.

FREEMASON'S SAUCE.—WILLIAM BACHHOFFNER, for many years the sole accredited Agent of Mr. Cuff, for the sale of his celebrated Sauce, now offers to the Public his improved and delicious Freemason's Sauce, which has received the unqualified approbation of the Nobility and Gentry for its piquancy, and the peculiar delicate flavour it imparts to Gravies, Steaks, Hashes, Poultry, Game, and Cold Meats. It embraces every quality of the original, with a further combination of richness and superiority that cannot be excelled. It will be found to form a superb adjunct to gastronomic refinement, comprising a goût which can only be appreciated by its use.

This elegant addition to the table is manufactured and sold, wholesale and retail, by Wm. Bachhoffner, 37, Museum-street, (without whose signature none can be genuine), and may be had at most of the Italian warehouses in the United Kingdom.

TWO SPORTSMEN, TRAVELLERS & CAPTAINS OF SHIPS.—THORN'S **POTTED YARMOUTH BLOATERS.** Now in high perfection.—The increasing demand for this most delicious preparation proves, beyond all doubt, it is far superior to anything of the kind ever yet offered to the Public for Sandwiches, Toast, Biscuits, &c., and is an excellent relish for Wine. In pots, 1s, and 2s each. Warranted in all climates.

“They are full of fine flavour and free from all rancidity, and no bad companion to a sportsman or pedestrian who may want a pleasing qualification to his biscuit or bread, which cannot always be found at a road side house or on the borders of a bog.”—Bell's Life in London.

THORN'S TALLY-HO SAUCE, for Fish, Game, Steaks, Chops, Cutlets, made Dishes, and all general purposes, is the richest and most economical Sauce now in use, imparting a zest not otherwise acquired. In bottles, 2s and 4s. Warranted in all climates.

“We have tried (crede experto) Thorn's Tally-ho Sauce, and can pronounce it exquisite. We know nothing of the ingredients; that we leave to such as are more ‘curious in fish sauce’ than we are, but we can speak to the richness of its flavour, which to our thinking, would create an appetite under the ribs of death.”—Satirist.

Wholesale at the Warehouse, 223, High Holborn; of all wholesale Oilmen and Druggists in London; and retail by all respectable Oilmen, Grocers, and Fishmongers in the United Kingdom.

WARRANTED
SECURITY.



Locking Plate.



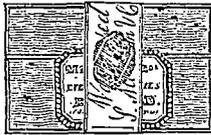
Section of Lock.



Section of Lock.



GOthic PATENT PENCIL.



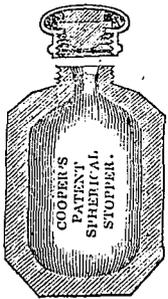
BOX OF LEADS.



CEDAR PENCILS.



PORTABLE PENS.



GOLD KEY.



Cooper & Estein's Patent Stylozyon or Pencil Sharpener.



Self-supplying Pen.



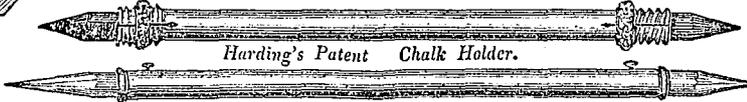
Self-supplying Pen and Patent Pencil.



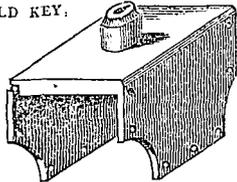
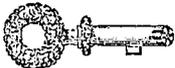
Pen Holder.



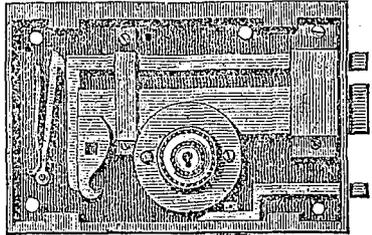
Harding's Patent Chalk Holder.



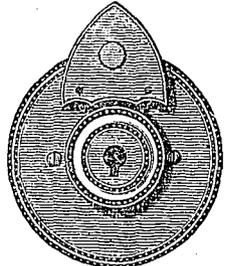
Harding's Patent Cedar Pencil Holder.



BOOK-EDGE LOCK.



RIM LOCK.



POCKET WATCH.



S

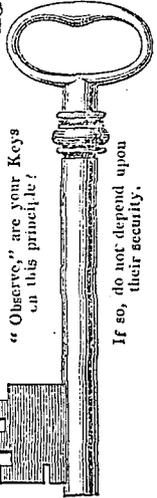


Patent Oblique Pen.

New Straight Steel Pen.

CAUTION.

This description of Key gives no security, as a Sealing Wax



"Observe," are your Keys on this principle?

If so, do not depend upon their security.

Impression may be taken in one minute, and a fac-simile produced by a very inferior workman.

REMARKS

On the Manufacture of Patent and other Articles, Of General and Acknowledged Utility.

THE PATENT EVER-POINTED PENCIL, an instrument universally allowed to be of the greatest utility, and particularly recommended to the public; but care must be taken in purchasing the Patent Pencil, (as well as the Leads for replenishing the same,) as the utility depends on the mathematical nicety with which they are made. Observe, the spurious Pencils generally have Steel Points, are never made to any exact size, and are useless; the spurious Leads are a mixture of common Lead Dust and Antimony, and of all manner of sizes, they choke up the Pencil Case, and create an unjust prejudice against the genuine article.

TO DETECT FRAUD.—The Patentees inform the public that all Pencils having *Steel Points* are frauds, and to avoid all inconvenience, the following remarks on purchasing will ensure them a *genuine article*:—see the Pencil has the name "*S. MORDAN & Co. Makers and Patentees,*" on the body of the case. The proper Leads for replenishing the case, have on each Box, a yellow belt, with the word "*Warranted*" on it, and a red sealing-wax impression bearing the initials "*S. M. & Co.*"

Shopkeepers in provincial Towns would do well to observe the above remarks, to prevent their being imposed upon, the public being much inconvenienced in not being supplied with the *genuine article*.

CEDAR PENCILS.—Artists and others are particularly requested to try their **BLACK LEAD PENCILS** in Cedar, made from the pure Cumberland Lead, selected with the greatest care: have been pronounced by the most competent judges of the day, the best extant. (See J. D. Harding's Work on Pencil Drawings.)—This article is patronized in all the Government Offices.

THE PATENT OBLIQUE PEN, the only straight Pen. This peculiarity is owing to the slit being parallel to the angular slope of the writing, which gives it that freedom in use, which is unequalled by any other Pen, by the direction in which both nibs are brought into use at the same time, the writer is not operating upon one edge of the nib, and the contrary edge of the other at the same instant; but upon the square surfaces or points of both together. Both nibs are thus brought into constantly equal wear, and a freedom is secured which no other metal Pen ever possessed. The Patent Oblique Pen is the most perfect hitherto offered.

STEEL PENS OF THE ORDINARY SHAPE.—To persons, who from long habit, prefer a Pen of the usual shape, S. M. & Co.'s New Straight Steel Pen will be found on trial the best and cheapest now in use. The care taken in their manufacture, will enable us to warrant every Pen issued: not more than one in twenty are good of the common trash sold as Steel Pens, consequently only in appearance cheap.

PORTABLE QUILL PENS.—There are many persons who do not like Steel Pens, and prefer the Quill, to those the **PORTABLE QUILL PENS**, and Silver Pen Holder, are particularly recommended; in Boxes containing Fifty and One Hundred.

"S. M. & Co. Makers," are marked on each Box, and are warranted.

SEVEN GUARDED LOCK.—There are few persons, but have property of some kind to secure from a prying curiosity or theft. No Lock can be secure that has Duplicate Keys in existence, or that will allow of an impression being taken of the Key to produce a facsimile, so easy in all warded and tumbler Locks. The most serious Robberies have taken place by means of Duplicate Keys, which allow the dishonest to re-lock without suspicion; this is fully borne out by the Police Reports. The only Lock that gives *positive security* is the **SEVEN-GUARDED LOCK**. The infinite variety of Changes of which the Key is susceptible, which causes every successive Key to differ from all which have preceded it, makes this Lock perfectly secure. An inspection of the machine will justify this assertion.

This Lock is patronized by the Government Offices, also at Newgate, Whitecross Street, and Warwick. There is scarcely a banking-house in London but have these Locks more or less on their establishment.

THE POCKET WRITING INSTRUMENT.—After devoting much time and attention in endeavouring to produce a perfect Self-supplying Pen, we can confidently recommend this article as being decidedly superior to all other inventions of the kind. All who write much will find the *Writing Instrument* of inestimable advantage, the **PATENT EVER-POINTED PENCIL** has been attached to it, so that it is, without exception, the most complete pocket appendage ever offered to the public.

COOPER'S PATENT SCENT BOTTLES, INK STANDS, &c.—These articles are confidently recommended from their superiority. The advantages derived from this invention are, that the Stopper, from its spherical form, CAN NEITHER STICK, OR BREAK IN THE NECK (so constant a complaint against those on the old plan):—the Stopper being made of glass never corrodes:—they are so PERFECTLY AIR-TIGHT that they will preserve the most Volatile Spirits (even Ether or Ammonia) any length of time:—they cause much less trouble in use than any others, the act of removing the Cap and Stopper BEING ONLY ONE OPERATION:—they are MORE DURABLE than any others from their superiority, both in workmanship and material, the silver and gold used in them being very stout and WARRANTED STANDARD.

Manufactured for the Patentee, by S. Mordan & Co.

J. D. HARDING'S CEDAR PENCIL OR CHALK HOLDER.—In general when the Cedar Pencil is half used it becomes inconveniently short, whether for writing, or drawing, and for that reason it is often laid aside or wasted, but this Holder it can be gradually projected as it wears away, and can be firmly fixed at any required length, a goodness can be thus conveniently used to the last. With its economy and usefulness of the Holder, are united lightness, neatness, and elegance, for by its use the unsightly appearance of a Lead Pencil, dirtied by the fingers which have been unavoidably soiled by frequently cutting it. All who draw will find this instrument a desideratum.

Chalk Holder. This Holder will be found very favourable for holding Lithographic Chalk.

COOPER AND ECSTEIN'S PATENT STYLOXYNON OR PENCIL POINTER.—This useful instrument will quickly produce a most delicate point to any description of Pencil or Chalks.

The whole of the above articles are manufactured by S. Mordan & Co.