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ST. JOHN'S DAY—*Dec. 27.*—A Sermon was preached this day in St. James's Church, Clerkenwell, by the Rev. H. R. Slade, L.L.B., in aid of the Aged Mason's Asylum. The discourse was lucid, fervent, and truly pious; we trust it will be printed,—not merely for the advantage of the Institution, but for the edification of all those who think it more honorable to retard than to aid its cause. Brother Slade was well supported by the Rev. Mr. Faulkner, and the Rev. Mr. Ramsey, who after service, were invited, with the Churchwardens, to partake of a collation with the Committee. The day was most unfavourable, and the collection therefore was not profitable. Brother Mugeridge, and his friends, conducted the choral department in a very admirable manner.

Among the very excellent addresses that were afterwards delivered, that by the Rev. Mr. Faulkner was most appropriate: it embraced in a very eloquent and feeling manner, the various reasons why the Asylum should prosper; the reverend gentleman expounded to delighted auditors the groundwork of Charity and Benevolence, and promised his aid in any manner that it could be made available. He was well supported in his arguments by Mr. Ramsey, and the meeting were gladly impressed with the assurance, that although unsuccessful from the weather in collecting pecuniary aid, the day had proved a proud one in the moral support which they had gained by the approbation of their clerical friends. We regret extremely that a report was not taken of the day's proceedings; it would furnish an admirable reproof to many, and pleasing information to many more.

In our last we expressed an intention to address a circular to all Lodges, and such Brethren as we could obtain the addresses of, but as the means through which this might have been carried into effect (the National Penny Post) is as yet not in deliverance, so we are of necessity compelled to postpone the matter. We have, however, in our Valedictory remarks pretty fully explained ourselves to our Readers, who will please to act exactly as if they had received such circular.

THE
FREEMASONS'
QUARTERLY REVIEW.

DECEMBER 31, 1839.

THE GRAND MASTER.

It is with a joyous feeling we allude to the "Triumphal" welcome that has graced the visit of our Illustrious Grand Master to the North of England—where not only happy Masons, but cheerful tens of thousands of his fellow-subjects have hailed the Mason—the Scholar—the Prince—the Gentleman. The objects were the advancement of science, and the public expression of loyalty to a Queen, whom may it please the Great Dispenser of Human Happiness 'ere long, to crown with the blessings of "Wedded Love."

The very heavens acclaimed the visit as a happy presage—by an almost Italian sky—and the heart delivered its outpourings in grateful incense upon the altars of public and Masonic fidelity.

The nomination of His Royal Highness the Duke of Sussex, as Grand Master for the ensuing year, was moved, seconded, and carried with enthusiasm in Grand Lodge.

His Royal Highness was, and is, in excellent health and spirits.

We refer our readers to the Provincial Intelligence, which is of unusual interest and importance.

THE GRAND LODGE.—The Earl of Durham presided at the last Quarterly Communication, which circumstances could not render either agreeable or satisfactory; but as the Pro-Grand Master brings with him the great advantages of tact and talent, he managed, with apparent ease, to avoid the difficulty which a less experienced President might not have escaped.

As it is to be hoped that the occasion of so unseemly an interruption to the general business of the evening may not occur again, we shall limit the expression of our opinion to that of regret that the several motions on the paper were not disposed of; the Grand Lodge being thereby compelled

to anticipate a very heavy pressure of business for the next meeting.

THE BOARD OF GENERAL PURPOSES—The business has been of an arduous and extended character. We find it necessary to hint gently, that it should not be considered as disparaging to the dignity of the Board that its reports should be commented upon; in our opinion, the attention which is thereby awakened must be complimentary to the Members composing it,—and the recommendation of a grant to Mrs. Miller, the widow of the late Tyler, having been adopted, and increased in amount, is one proof among many that the examination of the report was *actually* necessary to carry out the *wishes* expressed, but which could not be stated for want of precedent.

THE SECRETARIAL DEPARTMENT—is working pretty fairly. Perhaps, some more positively defined system, would improve matters both in comfort and convenience—Interference is not discipline—we are in no secrets—but during the day we have an eye and an ear—on duty.

THE LIBRARY AND MUSEUM—should be in a more advanced state, it cannot prove a failure, because if it should become sleepy, it can be awakened from lethargy by a sound of the clarion—there are inquiries and contributions on the wing.

THE SCHOOLS.—As no news is good news, the schools may be considered to be in a prosperous state.

THE ASYLUM.—In the general report of this Institution there is much to be regretted, but more, abundantly more, room for congratulation. That misconception of the great principle, has prevented a more speedy developement of the means necessary to prove the extreme liberality of many who were disposed to join the Institution is too true; but time, and a proper sense of public duty, will gradually disperse the mist, and then the true beauty of the subject will be clear to those who now either doubt because they fear—or withhold because they feel compelled.

To such as have apostatized from principle it were a waste of words to say anything; their loss is a moral gain, and their adhesion to any new system, we are convinced

will only entangle others, as their withdrawal will relieve the Asylum from dangerous friendship.

But the cause for congratulation is in the consolidated moral power which has grown out of the severest examination of the principles of the Asylum; and we unhesitatingly court the strictest scrutiny into its "manifesto," which is logically drawn up, is creditable to the cause it espouses, and above all, is most respectfully addressed under circumstances trying to the judgment and to the feelings of Brethren, who have no other object in view than the furtherance of sound Masonic principles.

In the recent reply of the Grand Master to the Lenox Lodge, Richmond, he graciously repeated his sentiments delivered at the Especial Grand Lodge, in April last, as follows:

"While I am aware that it is impossible to satisfy the wishes of every Brother, still I have the consolation to think that whenever it has been my misfortune to differ with any one, I have always stated my objections tamely: I have argued the case calmly, and have taken my determination disinterestedly, upon the firm conviction that the welfare of the body at large required such a decision which prescribes to us the golden rule of PEACE ON EARTH AND GOODWILL TOWARDS MAN!"

These are truly Masonic sentiments, and in their adoption we shall have much cause to rejoice.

MASONIC LOYALTY.—It may strike many as supererogatory that as Masons we should think it necessary, to enter upon this branch of our Articles of Faith, yet so it is, and we will not shirk the question, but boldly charge all who dare to question the "loyalty" of those from whom they differ in opinion, with that more than disloyalty—a species of "treasonable disrespect" to the highest authority,—in which an illustrious name is treated in a most unmasonic manner by these personages when they accuse others of the very conduct they themselves observe.

We have heard these worthies, and would have spoken out before—it may not be too late now to tell them that however mistaken may be their present position, we have long been of opinion that they

*"Never had any veneration for the Court
But only such Loyalty to the king as the law required."*

For ourselves, and others, however, we range under another standard.

*"For Loyalty is still the same,
Whether it win or lose the game."*

True moral courage, however, will smile or frown off, as it pleases, those evils of little moment which dispirit for a time even the stalwart; but which cannot succeed in subduing the true loyalty of a generous heart, protected from treason or calumny by that divine spirit most benevolently infused into the mind.—Loyal Masons

“ Who know what’s right—nor only so
But strive to practice what they know ”

can read a lesson to those who assume a virtue but have it not—namely, that to slander others cannot be acceptable to him they profess to honour, but, in reality, disrespect.

THE REVISAL OF THE CONSTITUTIONS.—There is naturally a very deep anxiety felt in regard to such alterations as may meet the necessity of Provincial improvement in particulars which it is hoped the Committee may be aware of: hereafter it will be no excuse that they “know not” of this, or of that. The Provincial department requires almost a total re-construction, not merely in technical or legal terms, but in Masonic equity.

We had intended to abstain from any suggestions until the digest and emendations should be placed before the Grand Lodge, but the recent display compels us to intimate that the scrutineers should be differently appointed; it must now be clear that the mode of appointment is defective. If the office of Scrutineer be one of honour, let all partake of it, if of labour, it is equally right that all should share the burthen. It would seem but fair that a Grand Officer should be appointed at each Meeting; and that the Masters of all Lodges should take their turn without distinction, including even the Royal Lodges, as they come within the rota; the question would soon be set at rest, and all would cheerfully subscribe in turn to remove the difficulty that exists. We further suggest that Article I. Page 18, be altogether expunged, by which no unqualified person could by possibility gain admission; and if Masters and Wardens failed to do their duty, let their absence be marked in a printed list of attendances. While on this subject we may observe that in the Book of Constitutions there is no officer named as Grand Pursuivant; the Grand Tyler should be *outside*, the Pursuivant or Inner Guard may be inside the Lodge, and if the office be made an honorary one, it would be worth the acceptance of some Brother, distinguished by his Masonic talent, and moral

worth, although in social rank he might not vie with other Brethren. These, among a few suggestions that occur on the instant, because they grow out of immediate occasion.

MOST IMPORTANT TO THE PROVINCES.—In our present number, under the head of “The Charities,” will be found a notice of a motion, in which every Provincial Lodge is deeply interested. It is to the following effect:—

“To alter the existing mode of distributing the ‘Fund of Masonic Benevolence,’ and to propose, instead thereof, a resolution affirming—
‘THAT IT IS JUST AND EXPEDIENT THAT THREE-FOURTHS OF THE AVAILABLE FUNDS OF THE GRAND LODGE BE DISTRIBUTED ON THE ANNUITY PRINCIPLE TO POOR AND DESERVING MASONS, AND THEIR WIDOWS; AND THE REMAINDER APPLIED TO SUCH INDIVIDUAL CASES OF EMERGENCY AS MAY REQUIRE PARTICULAR RELIEF.’

“If the Grand Lodge should affirm the foregoing resolution, the M.W.G. Master will be respectfully solicited to point out the best mode of carrying into effect the practical operation of the principle adopted.”

It was intended to have argued this motion at the last Grand Lodge,—but time did not permit. It will most probably come on in March. We shall not now enter into our reasons for protesting against the diversion of a sacred fund from certain and approved principles, to the object stated, however good; because it will be for the provinces to declare their opinion whether the monthly benevolence is to be cut down to one-fourth, when at the present moment the cases require all the means. It is true the Asylum has operated in a small degree on the pressure; but only in a small degree, from the opposition it has encountered.

THE MASONIC AND UNIVERSAL LIFE ASSURANCE, AND SAVINGS BANK ASSOCIATION.—The Provisional Committee of Management have been actively engaged, during the dull season, in so improving and methodising the very extensive and novel plan, of which the foundation had been previously laid, as to guard against the possibility of after-disappointment; and little remains to be done beyond the reception of shareholders, in the order of subscription, within and beyond the first 4,000 shares, which have a peculiar, but by no means an unequitable privilege. A short extract from the prospectus will, perhaps, place this in a clearer point of view to our readers:—

“In order that there shall be a *bonâ fide* and growing business secured from the outset, Proprietors **ADMITTED**

AFTER THE FIRST 4,000 SHARES ARE SUBSCRIBED FOR, will have to effect Assurances on their own lives, or by substitutes, in one-half of the amount of Shares at 10*l.* each, standing in their names respectively; and whenever those Shares are transferred, such Assurances shall be continued, or others of equal amount effected: which Proprietors failing to effect such Assurances shall only be entitled to receive the annual interest at 4*l.* per cent. on their Shares. By the adoption of a similar principle, the Original Shares in one of the most successful Life Assurance Companies, upon which Deposits of 2*l.* were paid, and no call ever made, are now worth 14*l.* each."

Active business may be expected to commence forthwith; the selection of a proper situation, and commodious premises, being among the objects for earliest determination.

VALEDICTORY ADDRESS TO OUR READERS, FOR THE
YEAR 1839.

"If I might give a short hint to an impartial writer, it would be to tell him his fate. If he resolves upon the dangerous precipice of telling unbiassed truth, let him proclaim war with mankind a-la-mode —le pays de Pole—neither to give nor to take quarter. If he tells the crimes of great men, they fall upon him with the iron hands of the law: if he tells their virtues, when they have any, then the mob attacks him with slander. But if he regards truth, let him expect martyrdom on both sides, and then he may go on fearless: and this is the course I take myself."

DE FOE.

That misrepresentation will attend the best actions,—and that slander will attempt to sully the best motives, are certain; and all that can be opposed to these pernicious influences is perseverance arising from conscious rectitude.

For six years have we availed ourselves of the means which our position gave us "of looking behind the mask," and by examining with all modesty—(pardon, reader, this expression)—those mysterious recesses which the "eye of human reason" scarcely ventures to penetrate,—have we been enabled to give to a most indulgent class of readers as many annuals;—embracing all that industry could glean, or talent illustrate.

In the outset of our journey we had but one difficulty to encounter,—but it was a serious one. We had no resources at hand. It was then a dream of the future that inspired

the venturous hope, and no other encouragement dawned upon that hope but what arose from stringent necessity. We felt that in these general times of stirring excitement, Freemasonry had no organ whereby its opinions and its occasions might be faithfully represented.

We were alone in our thoughts.

Ages had passed without the attempt having been made*. Occasionally the "Book of Constitutions" was revised; and some zealous Brother,—as Dalcho, or Smith, illustrated the "grand principles" by general remarks. Preston,—the indefatigable Preston,—left as legacy his Masonic reputation secured by his "Guide," which the philosopher of our craft† has re-edited with those emendations that have made it a standard work of inestimable value. Yet there was no "organ." WE took counsel with ourselves in this difficulty, and we came forth—but without any herald of our intentions by previous announcements; and why thus? Oh, for the very best reason. Had we *asked* permission, it *might* have been refused; and, if refused, we could not very well have acted in opposition to the negative. So we boldly struck up our Masonic pibroch; and the very walls echoed our pardonable daring.

That we were right is clearly proved; and what was then our fear is now our boast. We feared the possibility that we might incautiously fail to please, by falling into some of the errors occasioned by want of tact; and that we might be blinded by self-love, instead of acquiring wisdom by the way. Our boast is, that however we have lacked wisdom, we have not disregarded generosity. Our business was not to check levity or vice, but to speak truth with frankness.

The enquirer will demand what good has resulted from our experiment. Let him judge, say we.

Six years ago, and the deliberations of Grand Lodge were a sealed book;—now the page is unfolded,—and the highest authorities have testified to the mighty change which deliberation has effected.

Six years ago, and dormant warrants were plentiful even

* The "Freemason's Magazine" appeared in 1793, of which 14 vols. were published, but although in many points a pleasing general Miscellany, the Magazine was anything but a record of the statistics or occurrences of the Order, which was more indebted to several numbers of the "European Magazine," when that periodical was under the proprietorship of late Brother Asperne.

† Rev. G. Oliver, D.D.

in London; while the Constitutions of many other Lodges were by close conclave kept within more than a reasonable bound, and the red apron itself was a matter of easy attainment. Now, a dormant warrant is all but an obsolete term; excepting in a case or two, where it may be as well to preserve the incognito; and the Red Apron Lodges have with becoming spirit felt their own importance, and recruited their ranks; while all the other Lodges have vied with them in a generous and spirited rivalry.

Six years ago, and the nomination of the Grand Master was an affair of course. An elect of the purple would rise to propose, in flattering eulogy, and another of the same class would second, in the same strain, "*plaudite et Valet;*" and the affair concluded. Now, the nomination issues from below the Dais; and it usually calls forth some general opinion, as well as for some expression from the representative of the Grand Master on current affairs.

Six years ago, and a late esteemed member of the Board of General Purposes was wont to observe that he was the most useful member; for he often served to make up a quorum*. The case is now otherwise, and quorums are regular, although since the jocular hint of one of the long robe, at a late Grand Lodge: it has certainly once again occurred that a quorum was a doubtful affair†.

Six years ago, and the Provinces too frequently presented but skeletons of Lodges, now, with but few exceptions, their ranks have recruited, and their discipline has improved with their increased numbers. New Lodges have taken the place of those whose warrants have been surrendered, and Masonic halls have lifted their proud fanes among the buildings of the land.

Six years ago, the distant colonies muttered their indifference, now they press forward with spirit and energy.

Six years ago, and a cumbrous debt paralyzed the spirit of the Board of General Purposes, now that Board has been enabled by directions of the Grand Lodge to lend the Girl's School, 1,000*l.* to aid the renovation of its edifice; and this been done notwithstanding the enormous outlay necessary to build a new temple in the premises in London, which has required larger assistance to alter, and repair since its commencement.

Six years ago, and Stewards for the Charity Festivals were procured with difficulty, now, it is the reverse.

* The late Brother Peter Gilkes.

† Vide p. 459.

Six years ago, and there was no Asylum for the Worthy Aged and Decayed Freemason; now, until the glorious edifice shall be erected—it spiritually exists—and the treasurer's house has become typical of the "Middle Chamber," where the aged Craftsman receives quarterly, the moral wages of his well-spent life.

Six years ago, and complimentary tributes were few and rare, now merit rears its head, and gratitude is frequently recorded on the Minute Book, and in the heart of the Mason. The Illustrious Chief, himself, is among those whom it hath delighted the Craft thus to honour,—the Festival of 1838 will live in the remembrance of all the Craft, and during whatever life may remain, in our memory that eventful day will be ever a lesson, neither of yesterday nor of to-morrow.

The pleasure with which we thus describe the change that has evolved by time and circumstance, it were vain to dwell upon; no less so the pride with which we can state that scarcely a suggestion either from London or the Provinces, of which we have been the means of making public, but has been productive of goodly fruit.

MUCH HOWEVER REMAINS TO BE DONE.

*NIL ACTUM REPUTANS SI QUID SUPER ESSET
AGENDUM.*

The Craft having judged for itself, will not, we opine, readily forego the vantage ground of experience, and it may not require our continued services—services which although mentally an indulgence, are corporeally severe. A Quarterly Review requires annually four months' attention; thus in six years (the period of our labours) TWO YEARS consumption of time has been devoted to this branch alone of our Masonic duty. Let any one of our readers, from His Royal Highness the Duke of Sussex (who, we know, reads, aye, and studies us—we speak advisedly,) downwards, honestly say, whether by any comparison he has thus devoted himself, and then, in the full honesty of his Masonic obligation, will he deny that we have not done our duty. We confess that we are appealing to a most indulgent jury; but as we may not have the ear of the court, it is therefore but politic in us to make the best of our case, inasmuch as our final valedictory address may be near at hand, for the following reasons:—Six years ago—then in the forty-fifth year of our natural, and in the fifth of our Masonic age—we made certain numerical calculations (albeit, our

arithmetic was never of the happiest kind), avoiding, it is true, vulgar fractions, but verging rather upon reduction; we managed pretty well, by Masonic inference, the rule of three, and thus got into some practice. We intended to steer clear of division, and to subtract from the hearts of the generous a means of existence for the poor; and as the hope of reward sweetens labour, we also intended to repay ourselves all the cost of outlay.

In a moral sense, this expectation has been abundantly fulfilled. Charity has been exemplified in its most bounteous sense. The talent of the Craft, almost all "faithfully mirrored," has been generally contributed gratuitously, or rather offered on the shrine of devotion. We will offend none by comparison, where so many have been so generous and so good; and we leave to their noble consideration the expression we would wish to convey.

One only drawback to this pleasing narrative of an onward course, is to be found in that new world which owes its prosperity to Freemasonry. We might enter into a most interesting explanation on the "national debt" which a country of free-men owe to the Order—a debt of which, if the interest is to be continually added to the principal, will make the shades of Washington, Franklin, De Witt, Clinton, and many others, reprove the conscience and alarm the mind.

But a short time has passed and we had hoped that the presence of a noble and distinguished Brother, appointed by his Sovereign, and acclaimed by a countless throng of her loyal subjects, as their governor and protector, might have been the means of rekindling, by precept and example, those embers which can never die, but which, we regret to say, are smouldering underneath a dank and unwholesome prejudice. That noble Brother returned too soon for Masonry, both in the provinces where he imparted the brilliant effects of an honoured reputation in a record of his moral power, and still more so for the great contiguous Continent where his Masonic example would have done much to have restored to its natural splendour the high dignity of Masonic excellence. But what if the Mississippi, great, gigantic as she is, has ebbed in Masonic tide, the Ganges is a glorious rival; the Macquarrie, the Darling, and other streams, have wafted with a full tide their goodly freights into safe harbour, and ever-justly proud England has, with her Genesis-power, consecrated her rule by cementing the very first principles of good government with the Masonic virtues.

In this allusion we must except many Brethren of the highest reputation, of superior moral worth, but, while they regret the general circumstances, we still do not altogether exempt them from supineness;—it is not necessary to assure them, that exertion and perseverance might have enabled them to take a successful, at any rate a noble, course. We speak by the card—and would again quote our author, De Foe.

To go back awhile, however, it is in the Masonic arithmetic that we have miscalculated, and finding, that with an addition to our years there is a reduction in strength; but mark us, kind reader, no reduction of mental energy (thank God for that), so we are enabled to hold a parley touching the future.

This publication will continue to issue in its quarterly form, provided, nevertheless—so the legal brethren phrase the term—its circulation shall be DOUBLED. The manner in which this can be done is not difficult. Let every subscriber take two copies, and find a friend to take one off his hands; let every Lodge take one copy. This, however, we must know beforehand. We therefore suggest, that as the penny postage is at hand, a note addressed to us, or to our publishers, Messrs. Sherwood and Co., Paternoster Row, stating additional subscribers, will finally determine our course. Should we unfortunately be deceived in this matter, the Number for December, 1840, may issue, if we live, but our Editorial labours will then close; and even this extension of time is only permitted in justice to our Brethren in the East and West Indies, who might otherwise justly complain of a want of courtesy.

We love to be honest; and to assure the wavering, we promise that this Number closes all current matter; and that new subscribers may, if they like, commence the new volume as a first, which shall contain fresh intelligence, and new matter; while, as regards the back numbers, they shall be, what few remain, collected into perfect volumes, and the remainder shall be supplied to the earliest applicants. **THEY WILL NEVER BE REPRINTED.**

The bookstalls complain that they get nothing by us. Our own complaint is akin. Our circulation although not gainful, is not ephemeral.

And now, kind friends, brother authors, and readers, shall we go on? Aye, by God's grace, and a holy spirit, that will we, and right merrilie too. We look forward for

the sake of honour and justice, and a love for the Asylum, that your support and our advocacy may be the means of ensuring the bond of union and of friendship; and that another six years may pass over your heads and our own, now with the sober tint of iron grey; but that then with a whiter gravity, we may look back upon the moment when we called you to counsel and advise upon emergency.

The same principles upon which we based our earlier pretensions, will regulate our future conduct. We hope to prove that energy in action has destroyed any ill-timed allusion, and that our mind having found some well-grounded pride in its honesty of exertion, may, if our readers give us credit for due regulation, overlook the disappointment of a lucrative result, and consider such disappointment to be a fair cause for starting afresh.

To affect a virtue and to practice it, are far different matters. In the one case, vanity pioneers folly; in the other, public energy leads on honesty.

Our own thoughts are often mirrored in the minds of others; we should therefore study others to know ourselves. It is in this view that we have attempted to explore many secret paths, and to reflect upon increasing experience.

We admit, freely, that honour is due to those in superior station; and with all tenderness to circumstances, precisely in the ratio in which they observe the duties of their station. Loyalty to the throne, and, if possible, more especially to her who, first among the better sex, is its honoured tenant, will be upheld, because it is felt to be synonymous with sound judgment and the life-blood of chivalrous sentiment. But come what may, the glorious principles of Freemasonry will ever find in us untiring support, because it is as the creed of our faith, and in its tenets we find those unerring proofs which make this life a blessing; and the chiefest blessing of this life is the hope of the future.

And now, readers, gentle ladies, and honest Brethren, you must, after all, determine, for we cannot, whether we shall additionally continue or cease to be.

In either case, may the festivities of the season be a type of the blessings in store for you. We would be right merrie, and we will not be sad; for stalwart Masons have applauded us, and there are bright eyes that have welcomed our quarterly visit, and there are lips whose praise have brought honey to our moral banquet.

ON FREEMASONRY.

ON THE SKILL OF ANCIENT MASONS IN THE
SCIENCE OF ARCHITECTURE.

BY THE REV. G. OLIVER, D.D.

IN taking a view of Operative Masonry throughout the ancient world, the field is so wide, and the prospect so varied, that in such desultory notices as consist with the pages of a periodical work, a bird's-eye view only can be exhibited. Wherever the science of Architecture flourished, it was a sure token of superior intelligence and refinement; which always accompanied the progress of those eminent Masons who dispersed themselves into various countries after the Temple at Jerusalem was completed; and diffused the blessings of civilization and science in every place where their attainments were prized, and their services properly estimated. After the Jewish captivity under Nebuchadnezzar, great improvements in architecture were accomplished; and to this monarch the Assyrians were indebted for many of their most superb buildings. He had a taste for vastness and strength; and these qualities were magnificently exhibited in the palaces, walls, and gardens of Babylon.

In this city, several monuments of art were completed which excited the astonishment of mankind, and rendered the architects famous in history. The walls of the city were sixty miles in circumference, 318 feet high, and 81 feet thick. The city was built in the form of a square, and the walls were surrounded by a broad and deep ditch, which was always full of water. Each of the four sides contained twenty-five gates of massive brass, whence proceeded the streets, which intersected each other at right angles, and were each of them fifteen miles in length, and continued in a direct line from gate to gate. The river Euphrates entered the city at the north side, and divided it into two parts. The old Tower of Babel was enlarged by the erection of immense buildings round it, and beautified with the plunder of Jerusalem: even the brazen vessels, and the two pillars, *Jachin* and *Boaz*, were melted down to furnish metal for the gates. The massive golden image set up in the plains of Dura, which, our scriptures

tell us, was ninety feet high, is said to have been cast from the precious metal rifled out of Solomon's Temple; and was afterwards deposited in this tower, together with the holy vessels that remained entire. The palace was eight miles in circumference, and contained, what the Greeks termed, the hanging gardens, which consisted of immense artificial terraces, one above another, to the height of 350 feet, erected on massive stone arches, and covered with mould deep enough to afford nutriment to the largest forest trees. On the uppermost terrace was an aqueduct, which drew water from the river to supply the whole garden. The construction of the banks of the river was a work of such amazing magnitude, that their reparation afterwards baffled the power of Alexander the Great. The mural embankments were intended to prevent the damage frequently sustained by the periodical overflowing of the river Euphrates in the summer season. They were built of brick and cement; founded below the bed of the river, and carried a considerable height above the surface of the ground; their common thickness being ninety feet. At the end of each street a brazen gate was inserted in the walls, and the communication between the east and west town was carried on by means of boats. The last great work accomplished by these artists in Babylon, was the construction of an aqueduct, also for the purpose of preventing inundations; and it was consequently made of a sufficient capacity to contain all the superfluous waters of the river. It was a square of forty miles, making 160 miles in circumference, and twelve yards deep. The part which the Israelites bore in these works was an excellent preparation for the rebuilding of their city and temple, when the appointed days of their captivity should expire.

To enumerate all the successful exertions of Masonic genius which distinguished the Brethren of ancient times, would occupy volumes. The perfection which the science, even at this period, had attained, may be understood, without having recourse to details which would extend this paper beyond its prescribed limits. The heads only of the architectural riches of antiquity, are sufficient to display the merits of a science which was estimated very highly by the nomadic tribes spread over the surface of the globe. The great Watch Tower, built by order of Ptolemy Philadelphus, in the island of Pharos, near Alexandria, was an amazing triumph of the Masonic science. It is said to have been 600 feet square, and so lofty that it was visible, in a

clear atmosphere, at the distance of 100 miles. Sostratus the Cnidian, who received an accurate knowledge of Operative Masonry from his father Deriphanes, was the architect, and his name is remembered with honour.

As a work of the same reign may be mentioned the Serapeum, or Temple of Serapis, at Alexandria, which is described by Ammianus Marcellinus as a stately edifice, exceeding, in splendour of ornament and magnificence of decoration, all the buildings at that time existing in the world. It was elevated on the summit of a mountain, ascended by 100 steps, and formed into a series of caverns and subterraneous passages, constructed artificially. One wing of the temple was arranged as a library; and, in process of time, it became celebrated for its numerous and valuable manuscripts, which contained almost all the literature then existing in the world,—to the amount of 700,000 volumes. It was partially destroyed during the war which Julius Cæsar waged against the Alexandrians, and, finally and completely, by the bigoted Saracens, in the year of our Lord 642.

In the caverns beneath this temple, the rites of initiation into the spurious Freemasonry were celebrated with magnificence and solemnity; to which fact, Cave, in his “Lives of the Fathers,” quoting Ruffinus, whom Gibbon acknowledges “may deserve the credit of an original witness,” gives this remarkable testimony:—“There was,” says he, “at Alexandria, an ancient and famous temple, dedicated to Serapis, and affirmed by a geographer of that age to have been a piece of exquisite architecture; and, for the stateliness of the building, contrivance of the structure, and solemnity of the worship, to have carried away the glory from all other places, and to have been the almost only admirable spectacle in the whole world. This place, Theophilus, the Bishop, had begged of the Emperor, designing to enlarge it into a church. Workmen were set on to clear the rubbish, who found *many dark vaults and cellars, the secret receptacles of the pagans’ most hidden rites and mysteries*, out of which they brought many detestable and obscene images and utensils, which they publicly exposed to the scorn and derision of the people.”

If we turn to Chares, of Lindus, an eminent brother Mason, we are struck with amazement at the immensity of his genius, and the grandeur of that conception which dictated the erection of a brazen statue of Apollo, at Rhodes, more than one hundred feet in height, which, being placed

over the mouth of the harbour, admitted, between its legs, the largest ships in full sail. This colossal image was overthrown by an earthquake, in the year of the world 3782, and the Rhodians collected vast sums from the surrounding nations to restore it to its former situation, which was never effected; and they excused themselves under the plea that the oracle of Apollo, at Delphus, had forbidden its restoration. It lay in this state nearly 1,000 years, when the Saracens seized it, and sold the metal to a Jewish merchant.

The population of Egypt increased so rapidly, that at a very early period the land was saturated with inhabitants; to remedy which, emigration became necessary. Colonies moved off in search of new settlements, each under some celebrated leader, who generally blended a knowledge of philosophy with skill in the sciences of agriculture, astronomy, and architecture. These were essential to the successful occupation of any spot which might be selected as an arena for the firm establishment of a new system of government and laws. And here, as in the mother-country, the strictest secrecy was observed respecting the propagation of literature and science. Lodges or private assemblies were instituted, which were termed indifferently *κοινος*, *αιρεσις*, *συνοδος*, and *συναγωγη*; and the place where the Brethren met, *συνοικια*. Grand Masters and other Officers were appointed;* laws and usages were ordained;† signs and tokens established, which constituted an universal language;‡ emblems and hieroglyphics adopted; and systematic regulations, based on secrecy, for the promulgation and transmission of the rites and ceremonies by which the fine arts were preserved and improved. And by these means, though Egypt had the honour of being the parent of science, it was ultimately obliged to yield the palm of excellence to other nations, which were its inferiors in point of antiquity and population.

It was only by an union and combination of talent in the Lodges of Masons that the great works of art, which were spread over the ancient world, could be accomplished. Much might have been done by individual excellence; but it was the secret of blending architecture, painting, and sculpture into one effective mass, that produced the startling effect to noble designs, which has so highly gratified

* Chishull, Ant. As., p. 138.

† Chandler's Travels, p. 100.

‡ Robison's Proofs of a Conspiracy, p. 20.

the architect and antiquary of modern times. This was effected by the discipline of the Lodges, or schools of art, to which none were admitted but youth of acknowledged talent and moral worth, who promised to advance science by their skill, and adorn it by their virtues. To these the secrets of the profession were communicated freely and without reserve; and hence it was, that by the progressive improvements suggested and developed by the matured judgement of succeeding generations of expert operative Masons, the arts attained that high degree of perfection, which has immortalised the memory of our ancient Brethren.

When the Grecian Masonry attained its highest perfection, under the superintendence of the Dionysian architects, who practised the spurious Freemasonry, and settled themselves down in Ionia, the productions of every other people were visibly eclipsed in elegance of design and delicacy of execution, although it fell short in massiveness of character, and failed to attain that description of grandeur which accompanies gigantic proportions, solidity, and vastness.* Emulation was excited, and rising talent fostered by the public estimation which was uniformly awarded to superior excellence. And hence the scientific lessons which were communicated to the aspirant in secret were carefully studied; and intense application, united with sedulous practice, could scarcely fail to produce abundant fruits. The honours so profusely showered on the expert artist, were a key to the highest distinctions of the commonwealth. He was thus rendered competent to legislate for his country, or to command its armies; and enjoyed the anticipation of seeing his statue placed beside those which he himself, perhaps, had sculptured for the saviours and benefactors of their country.

The Grecian Brethren reduced architecture into a more methodical form, by the introduction of regular Orders, a rapid sketch of which may not be uninteresting in this place, as they were invented by the Society of Freemasons. The Five Orders were denominated the Tuscan, the Doric, the Ionic, the Corinthian, and the Composite. The most original and useful of these are the Doric, the Ionic, and

* The remains of Thebes, however, are of such a magnificent character, that Fosbrooke, in his *Foreign Topography*, pronounces the palace at Carnac, in that ancient city, to be inimitable; and that "nothing architectural can exceed the majesty of the view of the interior of the court on the south-west."

the Corinthian, which are so perfect in their nature and design, that no new Order can be added to them. The Tuscan and the Composite are only variations of the other three. Every order is possessed of characteristic ornaments, suited to the individual purpose for which it is intended.

First unadorned,
 And nobly plain, the manly Doric rose ;
 The Ionic, then, with decent matron grace,
 Her airy pillow heaved ; luxuriant, last,
 The rich CORINTHIAN spread her wanton wreath.

THOMSON.

The Tuscan Order originated amongst the earliest settlers in Italy, and, though first in rank, was but a corruption of the Doric. It was used as a plain and firm support for their idolatrous temples. It is seven diameters in height, and is sometimes called the Rustic Order, from its use in the construction of country-houses and offices, where strength is more desirable than beauty.

The second Order derived its name from the Dorians, the ancient inhabitants of Achaia, who formed it from the robust proportions of the human frame, and used it in temples dedicated to the most solemn deities. It was adorned with flutings, triglyphs, and mutules ; but many fantastic ornaments were afterwards added, according to the taste of the architect, or the age in which he lived. Ox skulls, crests, vases, garlands, &c., were indiscriminately introduced into this Order ; and in buildings erected to celebrate military achievements, a false taste added swords, spears, and other warlike weapons. The height of its base, shaft, and capital, was about eight diameters.

The third Order is the chaste Ionic, which was so named from the Ionians, who were descended from Javan, the son of Japheth. As the manly proportions of the Doric were compared to a robust male, so this graceful Order was likened to the female form, being slender, but majestic ; and was used in the temples of chaste and peaceful goddesses, as the temple of Diana, at Ephesus, the temple of Concord, at Rome, and similar edifices. The Ionic shaft is not necessarily fluted, though it frequently assumes that character. The distinguishing member of this column is the volute, or ram's horn, which adorns its capital.

The Corinthian, the richest and most elegant of the Five Orders, originated in the city of Corinth, and will remain a monument of the taste of that people until the end of

time. It has been termed, by some writers, the Virginian Order, from its united elegance and simplicity; and was used in the temples of female deities. This column is ten diameters high, and its capital is adorned with two rows of leaves, and eight volutes, which support the abacus, the origin of which was accidental, and is thus described by Villipandus:—The famous architect, Callimachus, passing by the tomb of a young lady, whose nurse, in token of affection, had placed near it, over the root of an acanthus, a basket of toys covered with a tile, perceived that the strong and broad leaves of the plant, shooting around the basket, and meeting with resistance from the tile, were gracefully curled, and bent downwards. From this hint, the Corinthian capital was formed. The vase of the capital from the basket, the abacus from the tile, and the volutes from the curling leaves.

The Composite, or Italian Order, was derived from the Romans, and is nothing more than the Corinthian, with the Ionic volute added to its capital. Its dimensions and character are precisely the same as the Corinthian.

These five regular Orders conferred advantages which the Fraternity did not fail to improve. Painting and sculpture strained every nerve to decorate those buildings fair Science had raised (while the curious hand designed the furniture and tapestry), beautifying and adorning them with Music, Poetry, Eloquence, Temperance, Fortitude, Prudence, Justice, Faith, Hope, Charity, Virtue, Honour, Mercy, and many other Masonic symbols, none of which shone with greater splendour than Brotherly Love, Relief, and Truth.

Greece was rich in materials for the finest works of art; and the mines of Hymettus, Paros, Pentelicus,* and various

* The different qualities of the marbles of Paros and Pentelicus are thus marked by Dr. Clarke:—The preference given to the Parian marble originated in its hardening by exposure to the atmospheric air, which, however, is common to all homogeneous limestone, and the consequent property of resisting decomposition through a series of ages. The Pentelican marble was preferred in the Parthenon, because it was whiter, and also, perhaps, because it was found in the vicinity of Athens. But the finest Grecian sculpture, which has been preserved to the present time, is generally of Parian marble. The reason is evident. While the works executed in Parian marble retain, with all the delicate softness of wax, the mild lustre, even of their original polish, those which were finished in the Pentelican have been decomposed, and sometimes exhibit a surface as earthy and as rude as common limestone.

others, are famous in history for the inexhaustible abundance with which they yielded their varied treasures. Hence the pediments and porticoes, the temples and halls of Greece became, in the hands of genius, standing models of beauty and sublimity. "In the age of Pericles, about 500 years before the Christian era, Athens was at the summit of her grandeur. The city was covered with magnificent temples; and, whilst the spoils of the Persian conquest enabled her rulers to engage in the most profuse expenditure, it was fortunate for mankind that the highest taste directed this profusion. The greatest architect and sculptor that probably the world has seen lived at that time. The erection of the most splendid buildings of Greece was committed to the genius of Phidias; and he produced monuments which will exercise an influence upon art, as long as men agree in their veneration of the models which are now supposed to contain all the principles of excellence."

This great artist, in conjunction with the Lodges under his able superintendence, advanced the art of sculpture to such a high standard of excellence, that the experience of more than 2,000 years has been unable to suggest any great practical improvement. He embodied the poetry of his country, and imparted to it a vivid form, and a palpable existence. He worked in marble, bronze, various metals, and other substances; but his toreutic statues gained him the greatest celebrity. A chryselephantine statue of this description was reported to be his most famous production. It was a Jupiter placed in a grove near Olympia, in Elis; and is thus described by a writer in the *Library of Entertaining Knowledge*:—"He was represented seated upon a throne, which, like the statue, was of ivory and gold, and bore a crown upon his head, in imitation of a branch of the olive tree. In his right hand was a figure of Victory, also of gold and ivory, with a fillet and a crown upon its head. His left hand held a sceptre of exquisite workmanship, on the top of which was an eagle, and in the composition of which all kinds of metals were blended. The sandals and robe of the figure were of gold, and upon the garment itself were represented animals and flowers. The throne was variegated with gold and precious stones, and inlaid with ebony and ivory; it was also adorned with pictures of animals and statues; four figures of Victory, in a dancing attitude, were represented at the four feet. Two other Victories stood at the feet of the god, and the pedestal upon

which the whole rested was adorned with mythological compositions. The exact dimensions of the figure are lost, but it is believed to have been near *sixty feet in height*. Those who beheld this statue are said to have been so struck with it, as to have asked whether Jupiter had descended from Heaven to show himself to Phidias, or whether Phidias had been carried thither to contemplate the god. Quintilian tells us that the majesty of the work equalled that of the god himself, and that it added somewhat to the religion of those who saw it."

What an illustration do these complicated sculptures afford of the wonderful resources of the human mind? Its primitive efforts, in quest of ornament, produced a series of complex designs, in which human figures, hieroglyphics, and symbolical characters are combined in inexhaustible profusion; and, to produce all that was just and noble in science and art, experience had the difficult task assigned to it of correcting the exuberance of primitive conception, rather than to rack the invention for novel designs,—to simplify rather than to augment. This was the work of taste; and taste could only be matured in the Lodges of Freemasonry.

Speaking of the Grecian sculpture, Madame de Stael thus expresses her admiration:—"In the images of gods and heroes, the most perfect beauty seems to enjoy itself in an eternal repose. In contemplating these exquisite features and forms, it reveals I know not what design of Divinity upon man, expressed by the noble figure with which it has endowed him. This contemplation elevates the soul to most enthusiastic and virtuous hopes; for beauty is contained in the universe, and under whatever form it presents itself, it always excites a religious emotion in the mind of man. What poetry surpasses those countenances, where the most sublime expression is for ever fixed, and where the greatest thoughts are clothed with so apt an expression?"

Should we indulge our imagination so far as to take a retrospective view of the period when the eminent architects and sculptors of Greece flourished, and those sacred fanes were invested with the freshness of newly constructed edifices, we might behold them shining in all the brilliant hues imparted by the sun's rays to the highly polished marble,—the statues and bas-reliefs instinct with the ardour and energy of life: whether of a single figure in repose, or

of the historical groups which decorated the pediments, the friezes, the metopes, and other architectural details of temples and palaces,—throughout the whole extent of Greece we might behold obelisks and columns with richly ornamented capitals; images of deities on their pedestals, some surrounded with crowds of worshippers and victims, and priests of venerable aspect; others attended, perhaps, by a solitary devotee, who, in humble prostration, demands of the senseless idol, riches or honours, or exemption from calamity and pain. And here we may visit mountains, and vales, and streams, endeared to our recollection by early associations—Olympus and Parnassus, Pindus and Hymettus, Helicon and Castalia, Peleus and the Vale of Tempe—all stirring themes of classical remembrance; and all combining, when Grecian literature was in its glory, to inspire the artist and the Mason with the enthusiastic feeling which produced immortal works; the very sight and contemplation of which, excite, even at this distance of time, sensations of veneration and delight. Thus Winckelman describes the emotions which a view of the Apollo Belvidere produced in his bosom:—“Of all the productions of sculpture which have escaped the ravages of time, the Belvidere Apollo is, without contradiction, the most astonishing. His fine hair, similar to the tender suckers of the vine, floats softly around his divine head, as if it was agitated by the breath of the light zephyrs. It seems as if it was perfumed with celestial ambrosia, and fastened negligently upon the crown of the head by the hands of the Graces. At the sight of this prodigy, I forget the whole universe. I fall insensibly into an attitude more noble, in order to contemplate it with dignity. From admiration I grow into ecstasy. Overpowered by my reverential feelings, I feel my bosom dilate and rise, like the bosoms of those who were filled with the prophetic spirit. I am transported to Delos, into the sacred woods of Lycia—divine places; which Apollo sanctified by his presence; for the beauty which I contemplate appears to animate it, like the nymph formed by the chisel of Pygmalion. How can I describe you, inimitable *chef-d'œuvre*! Sculpture itself ought to condescend to inspire me, and guide my pen. The features which I have just sketched, I lay at your feet. Thus respectful mortals, who cannot elevate themselves to the head of the deity whom they revere, lay at his feet the garland with which they burn to crown it.”

JEPHTHAH'S VOW CONSIDERED.

BY J. S. KEDDELL, P.M. 184.

(Concluded from page 303, Vol. VI.)

In concluding the consideration of Jephthah's Vow, we would call the reader's attention to the circumstances of Jephthah's daughter asking permission from her father, to go for a season with her companions, to "*bewail her virginity*;" an occurrence which may be fairly taken as an indication, that no sacrifice was anticipated. Why should she ask for two months "*to bewail her virginity*," if she had considered for a moment that death would be her portion when she returned? Is it not much more rational to suppose, that she contemplated that "*living death*" to which she was devoted, with the strong feelings of the women of her nation? and that she reflected, with poignant sorrow, on the dreary prospect before her, of spending the remainder of her days in seclusion, debarred from indulging the ardent hope so deeply cherished by every Jewish female, of seeing the Messiah born of her family? We think this view of the subject sound, and can easily imagine that a celebration of this extraordinary transaction, should be instituted. The fact of a father having devoted his daughter to perpetual virginity, and thus depriving her of all prospect of what was dear to the anticipations of a Jewish maiden, and that daughter having resigned herself to her father's vow with so much piety and filial obedience, were actions worthy to be had in remembrance, the first to keep us *within due bounds* while pledging ourselves, and the latter, to hand down to posterity, an example of that obedience to parents, so strongly inculcated in the Divine Law. The feelings of the maiden were highly wrought upon, when she beheld her victorious father plunged from the height of exultation at his having freed his people from their enemies, into a paroxysm of grief when he beheld the subject of his vow in the person of his only daughter; she saw his distress, and listened to his ejaculation, "*I have opened my mouth unto the Lord, and I cannot go back*," determined her part without hesitation, and replied, "*do to me according to that which hath proceeded out of thy mouth*." She felt the necessity of extricating her beloved father from the difficulty in which he was placed; on the one hand stood his only daughter, and on the other was his vow, pressing upon him with all the weight of a law, and echoing in his ears the words of the 28th verse of the 27th chap. of Leviticus, "*Notwithstanding no devoted thing, that a man shall devote unto the Lord of all that he hath, both of man and beast and of the field of his possession, shall be sold or redeemed, every devoted thing is most holy unto the Lord*." Who will withhold from this noble-minded maiden, the attributes of piety and a high sense of filial duty, in thus stepping in and freeing her father from so heavy an obligation, though at the expence of her foregoing all that was dear to her as a daughter of Israel.

It is not improbable that Jephthah's daughter was acquainted with the vow her father had made; and we offer this observation from an attentive perusal of the 36th verse of the 11th chap. of Judges, "*And she said unto him, my father, if thou hast opened thy mouth unto the Lord, do to me according to that which hath proceeded out of thy mouth, forasmuch as the Lord hath taken vengeance for thee of thine enemies, even of the children of Ammon*." We think the reference that Jephthah's daughter made to the victory of her father over the Ammonites, implies that she knew that her father had made the vow to mark his sense of

gratitude to God for so great a deliverance; and is there not something of reproach, though amid deep sorrow, in Jephthah's address to his daughter? "*Thou hast brought me very low, and thou art one of them that trouble me;*" as if he knew that she was aware of his vow and its nature, and had, without reference to its consequences, come boldly forward to meet him, with timbrels and dances; thus presenting him with an opportunity of fulfilling his vow, and evincing how highly he estimated the salvation of Israel from their enemies, by devoting as "*most holy to Jehovah,*" his only daughter and child.

The translators of our Authorized Version, have inserted the word "if" in the above verse, and it is printed in italics,—there being no equivalent in the original for it. Suppose we reject it; the verse would then read in a declaratory sense, "*My father, thou hast opened thy mouth, &c. &c.*" This at once confirms the idea of the previous knowledge of the father's vow by the daughter; and from the usual practice of devotements under such circumstances, there is no reason to believe that this vow was made in a secret manner; we cannot therefore feel much difficulty in supposing that the fact was communicated to Jephthah's daughter, even before the victory was obtained. Her piety, and her attachment to her oppressed people now shine forth brightly, and when her father returns, flushed with his victory, rejoicing in the deliverance of his country, she hastens to meet him with demonstrations of joy, cheerfully resigning herself to the consequences of the vow, seeing that "*the Lord had taken vengeance for her father, even of the children of Ammon.*"

It is said, that much of the sense of the whole transaction may be resolved into the interpretation of the word לַתְּנִיחַ from the root תָּנַח rendered in our version "*to lament,*" but in the marginal note, "*to talk with;*" so that the whole transaction is to be viewed with reference to one or other of these two meanings. They who take a *sacrificial* view, prefer the rendering "*to lament,*" while they who hold the opinion of devotement to perpetual virginity, would adhere to the expression "*to talk with.*" We do not think the above assertion consistent with reason; had the root תָּנַח been frequently used in the Bible, we might have

acceded to the proposition, but when we find it occurs but twice* in the Bible, once in Judges, c. 5 v. 11, where it is rendered "*rehearse,*" and from the context evidently in a thankful and joyful sense, "*there shall they rehearse (celebrate, magnify, laud) the righteous acts of the Lord.*" It also occurs in the passage under discussion. Is it fair then to hinge the whole sense of this occurrence upon the rendering of a word, which, in the two only instances of its existence in the Bible, is translated so diametrically opposite? For what can be more opposite than "*to rehearse*" with thankfulness the righteous acts of the Lord in delivering his people from their enemies, and "*to lament*" the daughter of Jephthah, evidently under the impression that she was immolated by her father? Now, as we trust we have succeeded in proving that the rendering of the verse containing the vow of Jephthah is inconsistent with the genius and spirit of the Hebrew language, we do not think that we propose anything unreasonable; in offering to guide our interpretation of the word

* We say but *twice*, as the other words placed under this root by some lexicographers, may, without any difficulty, be referred to the root תָּנַח he gave, as they refer entirely to gifts, rewards, or hire.

תַּנְתָּן by the sense of that verse, as we have submitted it in a previous paper.* We shall, on that principle, select the word "celebrate," preferring it to "to talk with," the marginal rendering, as we find there was a custom, or ordinance established respecting this extraordinary transaction. Now, if the daughters of Israel went "to talk with" Jephthah's daughter four days in the year, the custom or ordinance could only have lasted her life-time; but if they "celebrated" her piety and resignation to her father's vow, this would justify the use of the term "custom" or "ordinance;" an expression, implying a term of longer duration than that of Jephthah's daughter's natural life.

It may, however, be observed, that this custom might only have lasted during the life-time of the devoted maiden, from this circumstance, that the Jewish maidens went *four days* in the year, &c. &c.; therefore it may be reasonably said, that this custom was not likely to be of a perpetual duration, as many events of far more importance to the Jewish nation were celebrated but once a year—the Passover, for instance. These remarks may serve to support the marginal reading "to talk with," which is adopted by Arius Montanus, Kimchi, Pagninus, Junius, Weems, and others.

Some lexicographers give another meaning to the root תַּנְתָּן viz. to bestow a gift or reward, remunerate for hire. The first of these meanings probably induced Dr. Randolph to propose rendering it "to make presents to" Jephthah's daughter.

Either, then, of the renderings, "to talk with," "to make presents to," or "to celebrate," is evidently preferable to that of our Authorized Version "to lament," although the rarity of the word in the Hebrew scriptures will not admit of an easy definition of its primary meaning, but we find it conveys a very clear idea of celebrating with joy and gladness in Judges c. 5. v. 11, why, then, should we hesitate to attach the same meaning to the word in Judges, c. 11 v. 40, and consider it as conveying the idea, that these Jewish maidens went four days in the year "to rehearse" with Jephthah's daughter the great and signal mercy of Jehovah in delivering his people Israel from their enemies, and thus "celebrate" His goodness and power; as well as her piety and submission?

It is also recorded in the 39 v. of c. 11, Judges, that "she knew no man." Here we would ask, had a sacrificial death been the consequence of Jephthah's vow, would the sacred historian have favoured us with so gratuitous a piece of information? We can easily infer that "she knew no man," as she had asked her father's permission to occupy two months "in bewailing her virginity," which he granted, and when she returned from thus "bewailing," it is said her father "did with her according to his vow, which he had vowed, and she knew no man;" even the order of the narrative seems to indicate the error of those who maintain that Jephthah did immolate his daughter; there was clearly no necessity whatever to declare that "she knew no man, so closely after her having been engaged for two months in "bewailing her virginity," had it not referred to the condition in which she remained after her father had dealt with her according to his vow.

Having thus completed our task, we venture to express a hope that we have succeeded in rescuing Jephthah from the foul charge of murder on the one hand, and gross abomination on the other; we feel convinced

* See page 147, Vol. VI.

that the sacrificial devotement cannot be maintained without a violation of the genius and construction of the Hebrew language, and this is the main stay of our objections, though there are others very strong; yet, where there is, to say the least, a *strong doubt* whether Jephthah did immolate his daughter, we think that those who hold that opinion, should have been influenced by more charity than they seem to have been, which would have led them to put a more favourable construction on his conduct than they have; they should have acted more in accordance with the spirit of our English law, which humanely directs that all doubts should be held as beneficial, and not prejudicial, to any one accused of crime or wrong.

INFLUENCE OF WOMAN.—(*Extract of a Lecture by the Rev. R. Keynes on "The Beneficial Influence of the Female Sex on Science and Civilization."*)—This he shewed to be the case by a comparison of our own highly-favoured land with those countries where woman is degraded to the mere automaton of the Harem, and where we invariably find men to be savage, ferocious, and semi-barbarous. He asked why it was that China, with its three hundred millions of inhabitants, had remained quite stationary as to civilization for a period of more than two thousand years? It was doubtless to be accounted for by the fact, that scarcely more than one in ten of its vast population were females (nine-tenths of the female infants being destroyed), and that their women, with their little feet and empty heads, were uncultivated and uneducated. At the time when Rome was the mistress of the world, a few troops of naked savages possessed this now populous and happy land, and a horrible and bloody superstition was all of religion which they possessed. Now, how changed was the scene!—how much was there of which a Briton must be justly proud, and for which he ought to be truly thankful, whether we looked to our populous cities,—our crowded marts—our flourishing manufactories—our noble philanthropic institutions—our commerce, which stretched from the Arctic to the Antarctic circle—our shipping, which ride in every part of the world—or our colonial possessions, on which the sun never sets—whether we listened to the thunders of our navies, which had scarcely ceased to reverberate along the waters of the Nile and the Mediterranean, or looked to the deathless monument of glory which our warriors had raised on the plains of Waterloo—on every side we saw evidences of the high rank which Britons had attained among the nations of the earth—and, under God, he attributed much, very much of this, to the beneficial influence exerted by British females. It was not so much the mental culture, and the intellectual refinement of the sex, as it was the high tone of moral feeling, and the Christian elevation of soul, that pervaded his countrywomen, which had raised themselves and their country so high. Mr. K. adduced many instances, both from the sacred volume and from uninspired writers, proving the intrinsic worth and value of the sex—their affectionate disposition—their fortitude and magnanimity. But, he added, it was at home that woman shone the brightest; it was in the social relations of life that she appeared in her true and her loveliest character. It was the numerous wives, and mothers, and daughters, and sisters, who so thickly studded our happy land, which gave to the moral atmosphere of Britain that soft luminous appearance, which, when seen in the heavens, we denominate the galaxy, or milky-way.

MASONIC DIDACTICS;

OR,

SHORT MORAL ESSAYS OF UNIVERSAL ADAPTATION.

BY BROTHER H. R. SLADE, LL.B.

"Masonry is a *peculiar* system of morals."

No. XXIX.—THE BREVITY OF HAPPINESS.

O nulla longi temporis felicitas.—SENECA.

What is happiness, and where is it to be found? asks the philosopher. Do human combinations constitute what is apprehended by the term? or is it an inhabitant of earth? Its nature must be as variable as it is volatile. What constitutes the happiness of one order of intellectual beings, may fail to produce any such feeling in another. It is like all other metaphysical points, elusive and profound; and often the mere creature of time, place, person, and circumstance. Perhaps, under a civilised state of society, the best and simplest definition of the idea is, "to be happy is to be good!"

The fleetness of human enjoyment is a common axiom with most authors of moral pandects. But the soundest testimony to the accuracy of the doctrine taught by the thesis, is the events of the passing hour in one man's diary of life.

Mankind seem to place the chief hope of happiness in novelty, after which all so eagerly seek; raising their expectations, by the action of imagination, to a standard not level with the experience derived from things in possession. They love to deceive the mind with phantoms of its own romantic fabrication; and so, soaring beyond the summit of common-place matter-of-fact, they find the object of their ardent search, when possessed, fall short of the value their fancy had fixed upon it. They experience a bitter disappointment, and loudly exclaim against the brevity and delusion of a sublunary happiness, which no rational views of the true nature of things could have warranted them to expect. If regarded by the calm eye of reason, and in the light of Christian philosophy, happiness is not the offspring of time or its concomitants. All that is comprised under the designation pleasure, may be reduced to mere conventional notions and artificial inventions, and therefore cannot make up happiness, as conveyed by the principles of nature, reason, and religion.

There can be no question that nothing can rightly be styled happiness in this transitory world, unconnected with virtue. Indeed, with virtue even for its ground-work, happiness is not a permanent possession. It suffers diminution in the general fluctuation of all temporalities; so variable are the dispositions of mankind, and so strong the allurements they have to encounter in their progress through this "vale of tears."

Yet it may reasonably be said to be a singular anomaly in the benevolent dispensations of the Supreme Being, that He should confine the whole circle of happiness to the celestial regions. But is this strictly the case? Our belief in the universal philanthropy of the grand Father of all will not allow of any such deduction. With more probability, may we impute the failure of our earthly dreams of bliss to our own prurient longings, or unthankful discontent. In truth, man is a strange com-

pound of good and bad, joy and sorrow, reason and folly. To-day some chimera engages his attention; to-morrow, another succeeds its place. Thus, scheming, theorising, castle-building in the air, he progresses towards the ultimate period of his natural life, continually grasping at his visionary happiness, till the last sand-grain in the hour-glass of human life runs out, showing him the mockery of his pursuit.

It is fair to conclude, that the capricious fickleness inherent in most minds will seldom permit us to relish any happiness long, however pleasant. Ovid asserts—

“Nulla potentia (animi) longa est.”

No. XXX.—THE IMPULSE OF PRINCIPLE SUPERIOR TO LEGAL COMPULSION.

Id facere laus est quod decet non quod licet.—SENECA.

Let it be granted, as a moral postulate, that it is more commendable to do rightly from principle than from the terror of legislative coercion. Reason argues that he who merely acts in a case of moral requirement, from a desire to conform with the strict letter of the law, without a higher consideration, cannot lay claim to those disinterested motives which give the crown to all human actions, nor entitle himself to that praise which is deservedly the meed of him who takes a virtuous honour for his guide in every transaction. The man who is persuaded by the dictates of his own mind to live decorously and do justly, calls forth infinitely greater praise than he who measures the rule of right solely by the rigid exaction of the law.

Surely that man who acts uprightly, and does his duty in his station of life from conscientious motives, reflects more honour upon himself, and the community he dwells amongst, than he who only allows the restrictions of the legislature to keep him within the pale of justice and moral virtue.

A man of character never requires the stern statute of the law to intimate how he should act to preserve his integrity. It is the viciously inclined and the unprincipled only who require the restraints of municipal regulations to prevent them outraging the commonweal, and infringing the moral order of society. So would the boundless deep encroach upon the common territory, if the strong bulwarks prescribed by wise Nature's laws did not break the fury of the waves, and send them impotent back upon themselves.

The man of sense, says a learned writer, is one who makes it his constant duty to follow no other rule than the word of the Divine law, and what the voice of conscience points out to him to be right. He is not guided by those springs which sometimes give a colour of virtue to a loose and unstable character. He is equally circumspect in word as in deed, conscious that—

Quod factu fedum est, idem est et dictu turpe.

It must appear evident, then, to be far more creditable and praiseworthy, voluntarily to perform our moral and social duties, than wait till the strong arm of the law, or other strenuous measures, have been called in to compel us.

Magnam vim habet conscientia in utramque partem; ut semper poenam ante oculos versari putent, qui peccaverint; et nihil timeant qui nihil admiserint.

IL GRAN VASCELLO.

READER, hast thou ever been in Rome? Do not cry "pish!" and close these pages hastily, for I will neither bore thee with descriptions of churches and palaces, or dissertations on dry antiquity;—but if thou art companionable in thy nature—a "buono camerado"—take thee frankly by the arm, and march with thee to the Gran Vascello, the most comfortable albergo in the eternal city, and the general rendezvous of the English students, the embryo Wests, Martins, Shees, of thine own loved, foggy island—take an old traveller's word for it, they are worth knowing; Italia hath not spoiled them: they are wild, generous, high-spirited lads, with warm hearts, and slender purses. The enthusiasm of the young ones, if thou art old and crabbed, may at first annoy thee; but a little forbearance will soon reconcile thee to raptures and extravagances created by the vividness of first impressions, and which a year employed in multiplying Madonas and Graces after Raphael and Titian, seldom fails to subdue. Still undecided! well, thank heaven! mine is an independent disposition; I can dine—enjoy my company—drink my "ciprio vecchio" without thee; but that thou mayst feel what thy unsocial temper hath lost, I fling thee a stray leaf from my diary, by way of valediction, promising, for thy information, that being no longer myself a student, I am uninfluenced by *esprit de corps*, having, I blush to confess, become marvellously indifferent of fame, ever since a legacy of five hundred a-year, left me by a maiden aunt, relieved me from a painful state of incertitude as to the true bent of my genius,—whether it most inclined me to cast Rembrandt into the shade, or eclipse the sunny brightness of Claude.

On the 12th of March, 1835, instead of our usual numerous party, but six students were assembled at the private *table d'hôte* established for their especial convenience at the Gran Vascello,—the rain which descended in torrents, sufficiently accounted for the defalcation. I had just flavoured my *potage blanc* with the delicious parmasan, which (*par parenthese*) few soups are worth a straw without, when Batelli, the most accommodating animal of the whole "camerieri" tribe, placed upon the table a card, on which was inscribed in formal round text,—“Mr. Cackelben's compliments, and if agreeable to the gentlemen of the English *table d'hôte*, at three francs per head, will be happy to join their party.” The singular terms in which the request was conveyed, ensured a ready acquiescence, and our spirits, which hitherto had sympathised in the dullness of the weather, rose in anticipation of the amusement which such an original as the writer of the card could scarcely fail to afford. On his entering the *salon*, we could perceive nothing like *gauchère* in his manner;—the bow was formal, but not vulgar,—and the quiet step with which he advanced to the table, indicated perfect self-possession. His age I should have guessed at seven-and-twenty; his person—but that really demands a more graphic description. Imagine, gentle reader, a tall, strongly-set, ungain figure, with the body placed upon a pair of legs bowed like a parenthesis (), dressed in tartan trousers made to fit extremely tight, buff waistcoat, and blue coat of the most antediluvian cut,—this ungraceful pedestal surmounted by a head in which shrewdness and ugliness contended for pre-eminence;—long red hair puritanically combed behind the ears, and tortured into a *touppée* in front;—high cheek-bones,—a mouth infernally sarcastic in its expression,—and

small serpent-like eyes, gleaming with restless activity from under their bushy shelter; a forehead, phrenologically speaking, well developed, but deeply scarred, like the rest of the countenance, from the ravages of the small-pox,—and you will have a tolerable correct likeness of the uncouth original. His first salutation, “I am trusting ye are a’ weel, gentlemen,” confirmed, what from his name we had, suspected, that our visitor was a canny Scot; and one, to judge from the appetite he quickly displayed, possessed of a stomach something like the minds of the generality of his countrymen, decidedly of an analytic character; for dishes of the most opposite description quickly disappeared before him, one after the other, in alarming succession, much to the amusement of the mischievous lads around him, who, during the repast, continually kept recommending some fresh *fricassée* or *ragoût*, which he, like Milton’s Eve—“nothing loath,” incontinently devoured. Never before did I witness in any human being, the animal passion of gross feeding excite such ardent enjoyment,—his eyes sparkled with pleasure as his palate received, most likely for the first time, the flavour of a *poulet-à-la-daube imperiale*—but a *gateau-à-la-Metternich*!—Gods! I thought the fellow would have choaked with ecstasy,—the delight of a gorged boa-constrictor was mere apathy in comparison; his broad nostrils distended yet wider as they inhaled the grateful odour, and tears of pleasure absolutely trickled down his cheeks. Fortunately for Mr. Cackelben, nature is imperative sometimes in her dictates; his spirit I doubt not continued good, but alas! the cloyed stomach could endure no more: with a pensive look of fond regret, his eyes followed an untasted dish of truffes, which Batelli, anxious for their safety, was silently removing. Dropping his fork as they finally disappeared, he exclaimed with a sigh of repletion “that’s no’ a bad dinner for three francs,—but sirs, that waiter feller harries a body sairly.”

Human gravity could endure no longer; and our mirth, the more violent from having been for a time restrained, burst forth in uncontrolled peals of laughter; the unconscious cause gazing on us the while with looks of unfeigned surprise, which seemed to demand the reason of our, to him, inexplicable amusement.

“Is there any thing,” said Clayton, who was the first to recover the command of his muscles, “you would wish recalled?”

“Thank ye, no,” replied the Scot. “I’m a moderate man, and will e’en eke out with the dessert,” an observation which again nearly upset his interrogator.

“A glass of wine, then,” he added.

“Wi’ muckle pleasure, and thank ye,” said Mr. Cackelben, casting at the same time a look towards my “*ciprio vecchio*,” which I determined not to understand.

“That bottle of *vin-du-pay* is yours,” observed his challenger, pointing to the usual quantum allowed each guest, but which had hitherto been untasted by our visitor.

“*Vin-du-pay*!” he exclaimed, drawing up his mouth at the same time, as if a draught of verjuice had been offered him. “No, no, I had enough of *vin-du-pay*; but its no great matter,” he continued; “I’ll just fill my glass for form’s sake.—Gude health, sir.”

“You are no friend to the Roman grape,” I observed.

“Friendship begets friendship, I have heard,” he replied; “had it agreed wi’ me I had no quarrelled wi’ it; but it fell foul o’ me the first acquaintance, three days syne, when I landed at Civita Vecchia, wi’

two decent German lads wha came wi' me fra Geneva. I had made rather a hearty dinner,"—(we may guess what Mr. Cackelben's rather a hearty dinner must have been,)—"and drank my stoup o' wine, which I believe to ha' been brewed wi' the same grape as that decocted by the auld witch, Circe, that ye read of, when the ranschackel they ca' a veturino drove to the door to convey us to this Babylon of a city. I had my misgivings at the time o' starting; but, Lord bless us! it was just a lullabye to the contention that afterwards ensued. I thought my whame had been transformed into a steamer; the rumbling o' the Swallow packet was just a nothing to it."

"A delightful companion," exclaimed Herbert, "for a journey of such a length."

"The Germans are a sedative people, and do not easily fash themselves, having a soothing habit o' smoking," dryly observed Mr. Cackelben.

"And what, my dear sir," I demanded, "is your opinion of Italy and Rome?—Doubtless you have made your observations. St. Peter's claims the first attention of every traveller."

"Aye, as a grand kirk," he replied, "full of idols and other abominations. But is'ent melancholy to see such a wilderness?—not a single pew in it."

"Pew!" exclaimed O'Carrol, a hot-headed young Irishman; "listen to the Cromwellian!—Would he make a conventicle of the Holy Church?"

"Then," pursued the Scot, unmindful of the interruption for the country, "I'll no deny but I ha' seen worse land in Scotland; but, Lord save us! wha ever saw sic husbandry? As to the people—I'll no be particularly harsh—but, its my belief, they are air-born liars; and, when nothing is to be got by it, indulge in it just for practice. A feller at Geneva—it may be as weel not to mention names—to whom I was recommended, invited me to dinner, to meet his family and beautiful sister, as he called her. I went, full o' expectation, as ye may think. I'm a heathen, if she were no a perfect owlet man, as auld as my grandmither, without a second tooth in her head!"

"In this I can acquit your friend of intentional falsehood. It was a mere expression,—you have the same in French; *belle sœur* is always applied to a sister-in-law. You must change your opinion of the Italians."

"That does no follow," said Mr. Cackelben, after a pause, in which he seemed to weigh the information I had given him. "I may change the premise, but the inference is the same; it only shows that the language of Italy is fashioned for lying. Now, as the genius of a people gives a tone to their language, it follows that the genius of Italy is a lying genius, and the people must be liars. Then, for their pictures, they talk as gold were dust in comparison to their value;—five thousand for one grim saint, ten thousand for another wanton Jezebel! I should no be surprised," he continued, pointing to a picture of Herbert's, a "Judgement o' Paris," unfortunately placed on a table near him, "if some fool or anither was to tell me that daub was worth thirty or forty pounds."

This was a most unlucky *contre temps*. The artist, however, affected to treat it with great contempt.

"Pray, Mr. Cackelben," he observed, "may I be permitted to ask

your principal objection to my unfortunate picture? Does it lie in the colouring, drawing, or composition?"

"Whew," whistled the Scot; "I did not think it was by any person here. But you're a beginner, doubtless, and may improve; that is, if you continue such an unprofitable calling. The thing," he added, in a tone intended to be encouraging, "is no sa very bad. I ha' seen mony a worse sign at a respectable public——"

Whether the malice conveyed in the last observation was intended, I cannot pretend to determine. Poor Herbert coloured to the temples, and O'Carrol with difficulty suppressed a laugh.

"Assertion, Mr. Cackelben, is not criticism," replied the artist. "You have publicly censured my picture; in justice, you ought to state your reasons for doing so."

"Oh! wi' muckle pleasure," replied the critic; "and I trust, lad, ye'll profit by them. In the first place—but, perhaps, ye'll think that a sma' error,—the whole is unnatural, being taken fra follies and heathenism; but let that flea jump where it will, wha ever saw a shepherd wi' a jowden crook more like a popish bishop than a decent herdsman. A mun a' cost mair than the flock."

"Allowed," said Herbert carelessly; "literal minds seldom admit of poetical——"

"Haud, mon, allowed is allowed," interrupted the Scot; "fair play. My second objection is to that slut wi' blue eyes. Put a gown on her back, man; she is really quite indecent."

"A gown for Venus!" exclaimed Herbert; "profane! No, no—of crooks you may be a judge, but 'ne sutor ultra crepidam.'"

The last hit raised a laugh against the critic, but who calmly replied, "Spare your humanities, man; I am no mair a cobbler than ye are an Apelles."

The joke was now against the irritated artist, who, losing all command of temper, sent the contents of his glass at the head of the critic, who was any thing but slow in returning the compliment. How far their mutual violence might have proceeded it is impossible to determine, since the sudden appearance of an officer and a party of police put a stop to the contention.

"Has the fellow brought a party of gens-d'armes to protect him? Fair play!" exclaimed O'Carrol, "by St. Patrick."

Mr. Cackelben seemed equally astonished, and demanded, in tolerable good Italian, the cause of their intrusion. It was explained, but not to his satisfaction. He had that morning, at the money-changers, passed a note which had since turned out to be forged.

"Forged!" he exclaimed, with a look which I deemed any thing but indicative of innocence; "its no possible."

"I thought the fellow was a scamp," muttered Herbert, contemptuously.

"Thank ye, Mr. Artist," replied the culprit, who had overheard him; your last observation proves your taste and courage to be on a par."

Despite the Scot's assertions of innocence, Mr. Cackelben was marshalled to the police. As he left the room, he contrived to slip into my hands a pocket-book, containing a number of notes, which we naturally concluded to be forged, and held a consultation on the propriety of burning or of preserving them. It was finally determined to spare them for the present, and attend the police-office in the morning.

In the embarrassing situation in which I found myself placed, the confidant of a supposed felon, I thought it advisable to hold a council of war; the meeting was accordingly held in my apartment, and to it I summoned Herbert, O'Carrol, and mine host of the Gran Vascello, the rest of the party being too young or too indiscreet to be admitted to so grave a conference. The fatal pocket-book was opened, and the notes, to the amount of three hundred pounds, placed upon the table before us. After due examination, we all agreed that nothing could be more certain than the guilt of Mr. Cackelben, for more clumsy palpable imitations of the Bank of England notes were never seen. What was to be done—give them up to the police?—my heart rebelled at the thought—the poor devil had confided in me; besides, I had been pleased with the fellow's humour,—he was a countryman too; in short, blame the confession if you will, but I wished heartily that the canny Scot might escape. I expressed as much, on which O'Carrol observed that nothing could be more easy; for that the prisoner's window opened upon the same balcony with Herbert's, and was unguarded. Herbert remained silent. I looked at him, as much as to ask his advice, but he would not understand me. The Irishman proceeded in a more straightforward manner, first, however, taking the precaution of dismissing our host.

"So, Herbert," he began, "you are silent; by my soul! you can talk glibly enough when not required; but here is the poor devil—culprit if you will—he has broken bread with us, and, more than that, is a countryman; his escape depends upon you, and—pshaw, man! never bear malice!"

"I bear no malice!" exclaimed Herbert, "but do not see how I am called upon to interfere. If he has violated the laws, he must answer to the laws."

"Spoken like a judge," answered the good-hearted O'Carrol; "no casuist could make a better defence; but say what you will, I shall believe for one, that his criticism, far more than his crime, weighs the scale against him!"

The young artist coloured at the insinuation; he was naturally a fine dispositioned fellow, and, after a few moments' struggle, the better principle of his nature prevailed. "Well," he replied, "I had not thought those who so long have known me, would have so harshly judged me. To prove I am incapable of the meanness you suspect me of, I will surrender my judgement to your wishes; but how are we to proceed?"

It was finally arranged that a little purse should be made amongst ourselves, to enable the fugitive to reach Civita Veccia, and the forged notes forthwith destroyed. The first part of our plan was easily executed; each contributed his mite, and Herbert, whom I knew to be labouring under temporary difficulties, gave as much as the others. I would not restrain him, for I honoured too much the sentiment which actuated him, although I resolved to find some way of replacing a sum which I well knew he could little spare.

Under pretence of settling a wager, wine and cigars were ordered into his room, and we commenced singing to pass away the time till dark, and lull the suspicions of the carbineer who kept watch outside the door of the adjoining chamber. The night at last being sufficiently advanced for our purpose, the window was carefully unclosed, and Herbert sallied forth upon his mission. I must confess I felt anxious for the result. It was the first, and I trust, the last time, in which I ever attempted to aid an escape from justice; and as I stood listening at the window, I could

not have been more agitated had I been myself the culprit. Slowly and silently the young artist traversed the balcony and knocked gently at the prisoner's window. "T was cautiously opened.

"Wha the de'il are wanting?" demanded Mr. Cackelben in a low voice.

"Hush!" whispered Herbert, "we have resolved to save you; here is a purse which we have made up for you amongst ourselves; you may pass through my room, the carbineer will take you for one of my party."

"Purse! yan of yaur party!" iterated the Scot, in a strong accent of surprise; "what are ye a' been dreaming of? gin I descend where am I to gang to, and your wee bit purse is no exchange for my braw notes I reckon!"

"For your notes!" answered the young man, beginning to lose all patience, "thank your fortune they are in the hands of one who is too generous to permit them to appear in evidence against you; they are burnt by this time."

"By God! and if they are," thundered Mr. Cackelben, "he shall pay for them! fool that I was to trust him! but I thought that an Englishman might be mair honest than an Italian police officer, wha would cut your throat for saxpence; gang your gait, and tell your friends they have mistaken their man, and if they do not return me my pocket-book safe wi' its contents, if there's law or justice in Rome,—a thing I vara much doubt, they shall pay for it!"

"And are these my thanks," demanded Herbert, "for the risk I have run?—unhappy man!"

"What could you expect?" roughly responded the Scot, "for coming wi' a fule's errand!" and to cut short all further parley, Mr. Cackelben shut the window in his face.

I must confess the conversation I had overheard very much lessened my sympathy for the criminal. O'Carrol was furious, and swore that if the pope did not hang him he would abjure his religion. We all agreed, after some warm discussion, to let things take their course, and attend the police office in the morning; furthermore, I suspended the burning of the forged notes till after the result of the forthcoming investigation.

The morning at last dawned, big with the fate of Mr. Cackelben. After a hasty breakfast, we all repaired to the bureau of the police; the prisoner was already there, looking, as I thought, with any thing but an expression of innocence; his sharp grey eyes rolling continually from one countenance to another. The money-changer soon after arrived; he was a character well known in Rome. I felt any thing but prepossessed in his favour; he was evidently dressed out for the occasion—diamond rings and chain; still, as his respectability was universally acknowledged in Rome, I felt no suspicion of his charge; the proceedings were, of course, in Italian, which, as I before observed, Mr. Cackelben perfectly understood. The magistrate commenced by an examination of the prisoner's passport—it was pronounced regular; the Jew then stated his charge. The prisoner, it appeared, had entered his bureau on the preceding day, and demanded the rate of exchange. After haggling for some time, he agreed to the terms offered by the money-changer, and received the value in gold of a 50l. Bank of England note; which note, on being presented at Tortoni's bank, with others, for the purpose of being remitted to England, was pronounced a forgery. Here a clerk of the bank produced the note. Witnesses were about to be called to prove

the exchange, when the prisoner interrupted the chef-de-la-police, by declaring it unnecessary, as he acknowledged the transaction ; adding, that he had received the note in question at the Bank of Scotland, previous to his quitting Edinburgh. The chief smiled incredulously, and observed, that possibly his judges might believe the tale, but for his part he could not ; from his respect for the English, he had permitted Mr. Levi to compromise one or two affairs of the kind, but this was a case of forgery too evident. He concluded by demanding if the prisoner was known in Rome. Mr. Cackelben here handed a paper, with a list of persons resident in the Eternal City, with whom, he said, he had been acquainted for years ; amongst those were, Cardinal W——, and his son-in-law, Lord C——d ; names which very much surprised the functionary, who immediately dispatched an officer with Mr. Cackelben's card, and a note explaining the nature of the charge against him. His opinion of the case was so evidently changed, that he ordered a chair for the young Scot's accommodation. I must confess I still doubted the fatal notes in my possession. The money-changer, I thought, began to look fidgety and uncomfortable.

In a few minutes Lord C——d arrived, with a message from the Cardinal, who stated that he had long known Mr. Cackelben, and would answer for his integrity. "I, too," added his lordship, "have long had the honour of his acquaintance" (shaking him at the same time warmly by the hand), "and will be answerable, to any amount, that he is incapable of the crime with which he is charged ; he may possibly have passed a note, which, upon inspecting, turns out to be forged ; but what does that prove ? merely that he has been himself deceived. You have doubtless examined the rest of his money—his other bills or notes—they, I presume, are good ?"

The magistrate replied, that no other cash, either in bills or coin, had been found among the effects of the prisoner ; a circumstance which gave, to say the least of it, a very singular colour to the whole affair ; but, of course, as the Cardinal's evidence, and his Lordship's, could not be disputed, he should dismiss the affair, not doubting but his friends would enable Mr. Cackelben to reimburse the money lender.

That, said the Scot, is an affair willingly settled. That gentleman (pointing to me) has the rest of my cash. I placed it in his hands last night ; I thought an English gentleman a better trustee than a Roman police officer. His lordship smiled, but appeared evidently pleased with the turn the affair had taken. I, of course, immediately produced the pocket-book, when, judge my surprise, the clerk from Tortoni's instantly pronounced each to be a genuine note. The case was now clear ;—Mr. Cackelben had been unfortunate in receiving a bad note amongst many good ones. Mr. Levi expressed himself satisfied, and gave up the forged paper for one of the good ones, which Mr. Cackelben handed him.

Never did I behold a countenance change so instantaneously as did the young Scotchman's on receiving the fatal note ; his eyes flashed like a rattlesnake's with fury. "The damned rascal !" he muttered, "but I'll clench him for it." Turning to the chief of the police, he demanded that the money-changer should be detained, as he had a few questions to ask him before he left the office.

The Jew was pale as death. Upon a motion from the magistrate he was brought to the table.

"Ask him," said Mr. Cackelben, "if I ever changed more than one note with him."

"No," faltered the man, in answer to the question which the chief put

to him. "If," he added, "there is any mistake" (and he fixed his eyes imploringly upon his late prisoner as he spoke), "I will make ample atonement. I am rich."

"Knave!" proudly replied the Scot, "couldst thou coin thy dishonest heart, it would not save thee. Behold," he continued, "the forger of the note in question; here is a list of the number of each as I received them at the bank—this forged one corresponds not with any one of them;—besides, I invariably mark the initials of my name in every one I receive;—(examining the others)—every one has them but this, and which till this day, I am now convinced, I never saw. Send," he continued, "to the money-changer's house; let the fellow's cash-box be produced, and my note, corresponding both in number and mark, will be found."

As his lordship warmly seconded the request of his young friend, the *chef-de-la-police* immediately dispatched a party of carbineers to the bureau of the Jew, whose countenance, long before the return of the party, had convinced every one present of his guilt.

After some time, the cash-box of the delinquent was at last produced, and the note of Mr. Cackelben, numbered and marked, as he had described. Never was vindication more complete. The young Scotchman, to the pleasure of all present, was honourably acquitted of every suspicion, and the unfortunate culprit sent to the galleys for life.

What became of the contents of the Jew's cash-box, the Roman police alone can tell.

THE RING OF CHARLEMAGNE.

(Concluded from page 318, Vol. VI.)

PART II.

HILDEGARDE, a prey to jealousy, carefully avoided the King's presence. Shut up in her own chamber, she communed with her secret griefs, and entreated God to bring to a close trials, which were as severe upon the heart of the woman, as they were humiliating to the pride of the Queen. At length, she was one day informed that her rival had disappeared, and that Saphira, of whose empire over the heart of her husband she entertained such dread forebodings, was no longer an inmate of the palace. This intelligence, the effect of which, it might be supposed, would have been to restore her peace of mind, only rendered her still more uneasy. Her suspicions acquired new strength from the fact; and she planted her spies in all directions to detect the hiding-place of her enemy.

In the meanwhile, Charles devoted himself with increased ardour to botanical pursuits. Occasionally, in the progress of his studies, he went to console Saphira, now a prisoner in the distant seclusion of the royal gardens. He counselled her to abide the issue in patience, and await the time, not far distant (so he urged), when, freed from the tie of matrimony, he, her royal lover, would be enabled to replace her in her former position, and restore her to the envied post which she had lost.

"I cannot believe that you still love me," said Saphira, on one of these visits; "and it were better, august sire, to restore me to freedom and my native land, than only to promise me restoration to those brilliant honours of which you tell me. Here I am a captive, and how shameful a captivity! Obligated to conceal myself from the sight of a

woman,—I who ought to raise my head as loftily as a queen!—I who am the beloved of an Emperor!”

“Speak of the Queen with more caution, Saphira,” interrupted Charles; “and, again, let me intreat you to trust to Providence. I shall send you a holy father, whose counsels will probably have more influence with you than mine, and who will hear your confession.”

When the Emperor had left her alone, Saphira deliberated with herself on the depth of despair to which she now found herself reduced. More than once the thought of suicide came into her mind; more than once she had raised to her lips a ring, in which she kept concealed poison. This ring was the only one she had now remaining.

“Alas!” she sighed, as she gazed attentively on the fatal ornament; “alas! it is *not* the ring the Bohemian presented me with!—it is not the ring which was to have shone over my whole life like a protecting star. That powerful talisman is mine no longer; I have lost it for ever, and all now left me is this poisoned remembrancer of it. Would that I could send it to my rival! Oh! thou wrinkled sorceress, cunning witch, who dwellest beyond the Tiber, would I were gifted with thy gifts of enchantment! Would that thou hadst taught me the terrible words which take away life! I have only touched the surface of thy gifts without sounding their depths. I have heard the dread words of magic, it is true, but I have not been able to retain them in memory! And, since it is so, let me abandon a hated life, with its hopes of revenge. Yes, I renounce the happiness, the glory, and triumph which were promised me! I give up all my dreams of love and ambition. Adieu, my own blue Italy! Farewell, beloved Charles!—Adieu to all! But—may I die not avenged; may my blood fall upon others!”

Just as Saphira was about raising the fatal ring to her lips, the door turned softly on its hinges, and, opening, gave entrance to the “holy father,” whose approach Charles had intimated to her. This holy man was the new Bishop of Rhineberg, the poor priest—now a lordly prelate;—it was, in a word, Gaul himself who entered.

“Who told you to come hither?” asked Saphira.

“The most mighty and magnanimous Emperor Charles,” was his reply; “he whose orders we all obey.”

“What seek you here?”

“I come, lady, to hear your confession; for the soul must not suffer from the constraint imposed upon the body. The desire of the Emperor is to protect you against yourself, and to preserve you from the snares which the evil one seeketh to cast in your way.”

“What mean you?”

“I have heard that, since the time of the festival at which you and the august Queen Hildegard were seated together, you have frequently deplored the loss of a precious ring.”

“True; and to him who is fortunate enough to restore that ring to me, I would, if required, give this finger to be cut off.” And Saphira pointed to the finger on which sparkled the poisoned ring.

“God preserve a hand so lovely, lady, such barbarous mutilation!” said Gaul, with a look in which horror and admiration were mixed. “But have you not on your finger the very ring of which you spoke?”

“No,” replied Saphira, in bitterness of spirit, “or rather——”

While she spoke a fiendish idea presented itself to her imagination.

“What would you have me do with this ring?” she asked, in her turn interrupting the good bishop.

"Gift of the demon!—I desire that you remove it instantly; and then, having thrown it away, that you and it separate for ever, after you have made on it the sign of the cross. Then——"

"Go on,—I listen."

"Then you must tell me what evil power belongs to that ring which you so bitterly regretted when you lost it for an instant. This secret, divulged, leads to your immediate deliverance, if you declare the whole truth."

"And who is it that feel an interest in my deliverance?"

"The Queen," answered Gaul, lowering his voice as he spoke.

"The Queen!" repeated Saphira; "art thou certain of that, Sir Priest?"

"It is she who has sent me hither."

"She!—the Queen!"

"Herself. She has detected your retreat, and has commissioned me to be the bearer of tidings of pardon and commiseration. I long have vainly endeavoured to reach you here; but to-day, at last, I found myself fortunately in the way of the Emperor, when he was returning to the palace. He has secretly commanded me to hear your confession, and I obeyed. Behold why I am here! Tell me, therefore, first of all, what thou knowest of this ring."

Saphira paused a moment to hide the joyful emotions which struggled in her bosom. She seemed for a brief space to hesitate. Gaul renewed his entreaties in a manner still more urgent. At length, she formed her resolution, and thus explained the supposed virtues of the ring, on which the obsequious priest had cast his longing eyes.

"It is," said she, "a ring of inestimable worth, and its possession is more valuable than that of the richest treasure. It was given me by a Zingara, who assured me that I should never cease to be happy as long as I possessed it. This talisman makes whoever wears it loved by all; and it was through its potent spell that the King so loved me. It contains a philter, which it is only necessary to taste to attract to its possessor the hearts of all, even of one's greatest enemies. I have frequently had recourse with success to its charm, and I was about to make another—a last—trial of its efficacy when you entered."

"A last trial!"

"Yes; for as the philter evaporates the magic perfume is lost; and I have my doubts whether there be sufficient potency in the spell to operate once more."

"Deliver it to me instantly, wretched sinner!" said Gaul, rapidly, as he seized the hand of Saphira.

In the movement which he made to seize the precious gem, Gaul allowed the ring which he wore on the little finger of his own right hand to be seen. Saphira in an instant recognised that which she had lost some months previously at the royal banquet, the inestimable sapphire, whose loss had led to her disgrace. She conquered her surprise at the unexpected sight, and with an air as natural and disinterested as she could possibly assume—

"Yes, willingly," said she, "I will give you my ring, if, in return, you present me with the one you wear."

"What ring mean you?" demanded the Queen's emissary.

"That," answered Saphira, pointing to the talisman.

Gaul, whose chief object was to satisfy the wishes of the Queen, held his own ring cheap in estimation with the prize worn by Saphira. He

instantly removed the ring from his finger, and exchanged it for hers. Then, after having heard her confession, he proceeded to the Queen's presence, to whom he described the numberless virtues of the ring he had just obtained. The Queen, on hearing them told over, hastened instantly to open the seal of the ring, and drank the contents of the charmed philter, pressing it warmly to her lips. This took place on the 29th of April, in the year 783.

Three days subsequently Hildegard ceased to be of the living, and her obsequies were celebrated with solemn pomp and dignity. Reports of her having been poisoned were speedily circulated, and Gaul, fearful of the worst, determined on quitting the palace—he was never seen again.

It is hardly necessary to say that the prison of Saphira was thrown open, and that the favourite soon regained all her former empire over the heart of Charles. The vanquished conqueror devoted to her all the moments he could spare from his perpetual warfare against the Saxons.

PART III.

Alcuin began now to complain. His attachment to, and admiration of the Emperor, would not permit him to see, without the profoundest grief, the moral debasement into which the great man, his master, had fallen.

One day he entered the presence of the King, whom he found lost in thoughts of his Italian idol. He was clothed in purple, and held in his hand a goblet, foaming with wine of the most delicate flavour. This was the more remarkable, as the monarch was of sober habits, and had always condemned the use of such drinks; indeed, according to Eberhard, he rarely took more than three mouthfuls during a repast.

At this unexpected sight, the austere councillor could not restrain his indignation. He broke forth in reproaches, and explained to the Emperor the shameful ruin that must be entailed on his dominions, owing to the carelessness of the ruler, which naturally involved that of his courtiers and subjects. But his incorruptible wisdom was in vain. His voice awoke no echo in the slumbering soul of Charles, who did not even affect to be angry with him; and Alcuin, discouraged, left the palace in tears.

He had scarcely departed, when Saphira began to complain of indisposition. For some few days preceding she had been attacked with pains in the side, and an unaccountable indifference which prevented her feeling pleasure in any of her usual occupations and amusements. The vehement language of Alcuin produced such an effect upon her, that, the same evening, symptoms of a premature accouchement presented themselves. An hour later, Saphira was in her agony. During the whole night she was delirious; and, in her ravings, accused herself aloud of having poisoned Queen Hildegard. Charles was standing at her bedside at the time, endeavouring to calm her, and addressing her by the most tender names and endearing epithets, while he pressed her hands alternately to his lips. Towards morning the invalid seemed inclined to sleep, after the exhaustion of her sufferings, and the King retired; Alcuin alone, concealed behind a purple curtain, remained near the dying woman.

When she saw the chamber, as she imagined, empty, Saphira raised herself slowly from the couch where she lay, looked around, and seemed buried in thought.

The words of the Roman sorceress occurred to her memory. She

repeated them slowly one by one in a hoarse voice, stopping almost at each syllable, as if her breath was about to fail.

"Take thou the ring," said she, gazing at the mysterious sapphire on her finger; "the talisman of glory and good fortune; in your hands may it again prove the talisman of love; never lose it, and you shall be always beloved, always powerful. Preserve it carefully; and when you are about to die, instead of the obolus put under the tongue of the dead, to pay for the last voyage, keep this ring in your mouth, and Charles will love you, even in death.—Farewell!"

Thus had the Bohemian sorceress spoken, and Saphira seemed to feel a species of deadly satisfaction in repeating the words of the fatal prediction. When she had finished, her looks assumed a strange expression. She appeared wholly absorbed in some fixed purpose; her lips moved with a convulsive effort. Alcuin, motionless and anxiously attentive, beheld her take the magic ring off her finger. She raised it first to her eyes, gazed on it a moment, and then placed it in her mouth.

As she did so, Charles entered, accompanied by several physicians, and the most experienced matrons that could be found. Saphira uttered a feeble cry as he entered, and expired.

The grief of the monarch was extreme. He cast himself upon the body like a madman, and shed torrents of tears. In vain did his faithful attendant beseech him to quit the apartment where Saphira had just breathed her last. The Emperor, who would not be consoled, heeded not his entreaties, but remained near the dead body of her whom he had so loved while living, and whom he swore to follow to the grave.

When the men appointed for the last solemn office due to mortality entered the apartment to remove the body of Saphira,—

"What want you?—who sent you hither?" he demanded in loud and angry tones.

They recognised the voice of the Emperor, and fled in dismay.

In fact, the Emperor seemed determined to keep his oath.

Several days and nights had passed, during which, Charles, inaccessible to reason, obstinately resisted the efforts of the attendants to remove the body. At length, however, overcome by fatigue, he fell asleep.

Alcuin proceeded directly to the chamber where the body of Saphira was deposited; he pushed open the door, and entered.

He then approached the bed, made the sign of the cross, and opened the compressed teeth of the dead. Tremblingly he raised the stiff and cold tongue, and with some difficulty removed a ring which almost adhered to the flesh beneath it. This pious sacrifice committed, he again closed the mouth of the corpse, and, kneeling, prayed fervently for some time, his brow bathed in profuse perspiration.

While he was thus occupied, Charles awoke. At sight of his aged councillor kneeling beside him, he exhibited some degree of surprise; but, recognising him almost immediately, he stretched forth his hand to him kindly, when his eyes lighting upon the corpse of Saphira,—

"What is that?" he asked, recoiling from the sight; "who has brought a corpse within the palace?"

Alcuin had some difficulty to persuade him it was the body of her whom he had loved.

"Remove the corpse," cried Charles, with horror; "let it be buried without delay."

PART IV.

From this event Alcuin grew daily more and more in favour with the monarch ; to whom, indeed, he had been an object of high esteem since his arrival at court. The Emperor allowed himself to be swayed only by his counsel, and to place trust in none other. He frequently locked himself up for whole days with his learned adviser, taking his opinion on the progress of public affairs, and occasionally questioning him on the mysterious influences of the stars—a subject which he studied with scrupulous attention, and wonderful sagacity. It was in the pursuit of these studies that Charles was initiated in the primary elements of the art of writing. He learned, under the guidance of Alcuin, to trace his thoughts on his tablets. But the conqueror began to grow uneasy with the continuance of these peaceful practices, and longed to exchange the frivolous pursuits of the pen for the hardy exploits of war. He had brought under obedience to his laws and discipline a vast extent of conquest. But a head was wanting to the colossus of his acquisitions—his Cisalpine States still lacked a capital.

He often spoke to Alcuin of the project he had conceived of erecting his imperial dwelling under the shadow of the holy cross—of constructing his palace in the vicinity of some splendid cathedral, in order, as it were, to base the authority of man upon the eternal power of God. But where should he build this palace?—where erect this cathedral? The victorious Charles had no particular predilection for any place. He had passed the winter of 782 at Thiersville, and the ensuing winter at Heristal. He had celebrated in each of these cities the festivals of Christmas and Easter. Should he then select Heristal?—or Thiersville?—or the miserable village of Aix?

He was engrossed in debating these propositions, and his mind remained in the long and wearisome uncertainty thereby produced, when his faithful councillor, the sage Alcuin, who never quitted the royal vicinity, began to weary of being the perpetual object of his master's bounty and watchfulness. In fact, since the adventure of the ring, which he had so courageously taken from the mouth of the dead, Alcuin did not belong to himself. Day and night the Emperor, captivated by his wit and elegance, retained him in his immediate presence, loading him with favours, and promising more ; heaping encomiastic eulogiums upon his every word and action, and extolling him above the most learned sages of antiquity.

Alcuin began to reflect seriously on the possible results and consequences of such a position as that he now enjoyed ; so high, almost so fabulous, and certainly so envied. He searched the depths of his conscience, and found remorse at bottom. He often recalled to memory with dread the chamber of the dead, and the recollection of the Emperor asleep beside the corpse as frequently occurred to him. He retraced the minutest details of that nocturnal scene, when devoted loyalty led him to the commission of sacrilege. He looked upon the ring which he had then taken from Saphira with terror—that ring which he had plundered from the tomb!—and could not bear to see it any longer.

Another thought then succeeded. This ring, endowed with so strange a power, which, in the hands of one woman, had nearly compromised the destinies of the empire, and tarnished, in the eyes of nations, the august renown of Charles, might it not still, passing into the possession of some new favourite, renew all the dangers, all the perils of the past, and

again bring the state to the brink of ruin and shame? Particularly was this likely at the present, as Charles, forgetting all his former wives and loves, had called to the imperial bed a Frank female, named Fastiade, daughter of Count Rudolph, who bore the character of being cruel in disposition. Might not the new Empress discover the powers appertaining to the ring, and seek to obtain its possession at any cost? and in that event, what disasters might not be dreaded!—what calamities were sure to follow! Another source of his uneasiness was, lest the courtiers should obtain information of the origin of the extraordinary degree of favour thus suddenly heaped upon one of the councillors of the crown, of which, in the court of Charles, as well as in others of more modern date, each individual thought himself as deserving as the sage Alcuin. What enmity would he have to sustain in case of such an event!—what plots were certain to be hatched against him! And thus another motive suggested itself. At present, his vast empire was rich and tranquil, and the renown of Charles at its height. Why then preserve the ring at all?—with what object? The soul of Alcuin was inaccessible to the vulgar ambition which ordinarily agitates the dwellers in palaces. He had sought the possession of the talisman only to save the glory of his master, perilled by the arts of Saphira. Now the work of his devotedness accomplished, the talisman worthless.

For a moment Alcuin resolved to cast the ring into a furnace, and see it utterly perish in the flames. But the story of Meleagar came upon his memory; and, in his dread lest the fate of his royal master should be in some way connected with the existence of the ring, he altered his intention, and proceeded directly to the borders of a pond in the royal domain.

His resolution was taken instantaneously. The water was deep, and covered with aquatic plants. "No swimmer," thought he; "not even our august prince, himself a model to all who love that manly exercise, would venture to plunge into so dangerous a gulf in search of it, were it even the ring of Gyges, or the purse of Fortunatus."

While he half uttered these words, the devoted servant drew the ring from his finger, and flung it as far as he could into the midst of the waters.

A light circle spread over the surface above the spot where the ring had fallen, and Alcuin, relieved from his dangerous treasure, returned calmly to the palace.

He had scarcely passed the first vestibule, when a well-known voice called him by name. He raised his head, and beheld the Emperor at one of the casements.

"What brings your highness there?" he asked, in surprise, for the evening was damp, and the wind bitterly cold, and charged with dangerous exhalations.

"Because," replied the Emperor, "the waters of that marsh, on which shines the setting sun, seem like a sheet of dazzling fire—a spectacle which, I am astonished I never remarked before, but which, henceforward, I shall gaze on from this spot, at my ease, while falls the close of day. Ascend, my learned friend, and say if it be not an imposing and glorious spectacle!"

Alcuin stood beside the Emperor at the window, and acknowledged that it was as he had stated.

"How long have you been here, my honoured master?"

"Scarcely a moment. The waters of the lake were illumined sud-

denly, as though a star had descended into its bosom. By the Ruler of the skies, I feel at this moment inclined to have a boat upon its sparkling surface. To-morrow, however, I shall enjoy that pleasure."

Charles, on the ensuing day, did as he said he would. He hung over the sides of the bark so as to strike the most fearless with terror for his fate, gazed with complacency at his own reflection in each wave, and breathed, in an extacy of delight, the delicious perfumes which emanated from the plants upon its surface.

It became all at once the fashion with his courtiers to proceed daily and seat themselves, or kneel, on the brink of the miraculous lake, which Charles could hardly bring himself to quit. They plunged their hands into its waters, washed their faces therein, and fished in its bosom. The whole court of palatins, only yesterday attached to the chase, became transformed into fishermen; so sudden and complete was the change effected by the royal caprice.

In a word, from this moment the choice of the privileged place, which was to become the capital of the empire, was made. Neither Thiersville nor Heristall was considered worthy of such a distinction; the conqueror himself decided in favour of Aix, the predestined village, where he erected, at the same time, his palace and a cathedral; one to serve as his residence, the other for his tomb.

All at once a splendid city arose from this basin, bounded on either side with sand-hills. Aix-la-Chapelle sprung up, superbly grand, the capital of the empire!

This was in the year 807, two years after that in which the Emperor had received, at Aix, the presents of Abdallah, Sultan of Persia.

It has been already stated, that the Emperor had a great fondness for roast meat; but, of late, it was remarked that he had become equally fond of fish.

A sumptuous gala was given as soon as the palace was completed, and the tables were covered to profusion with all that could tempt or satisfy the appetite. An enormous carp seemed, however, the principal object of attraction with all the guests.

"Behold," said the Emperor, with some pride, "the produce of my own fishing, as all the rarest fruits are of my gardening. You will see that the Emperor Charles can cast his line into the waters with the same ease that he flings defiance to the Saxons, and that, at need, he can carve a carp as well as his father, Pepin the Great, cut to pieces a lion."

While he spoke, the Emperor had plunged a carving-knife into the fish, in which was found—**THE RING!**—the cabalistic ring—the mysterious ring of Saphira.

Charlemagne put it on his finger, and preserved it carefully until his death. This accounts for the successes which marked the subsequent part of his life. After his death, Aix-la-Chapelle continued to be the resort of the mightiest sovereigns. Here the Emperors of Germany continued to be crowned. In our days, to coronations have succeeded congresses:

And the secret cause of all its success,
Those who read these pages may easily guess.

FREEMASONRY IN INDIA.

THE Fraternity in this part of the world are delighted to hear that the eyes of the Grand Lodge of England have been at last opened to the absurdity of so long having permitted the late Provincial Grand Master of Bengal to reside 14,000 miles distant from his Lodge, and also permitting the Deputy Provincial Grand Master to allow so many years to pass over without having once convened the Provincial Grand Lodge of Calcutta during the absence of his principal, as was his undoubted duty, and notwithstanding frequent solicitations were made to him to do so.

That two such glaring errors should have been allowed to exist for no less a period than twelve years, surprised and grieved the whole Fraternity. It injured the interests of the Order, as the thinking portion of the unpopular world naturally held themselves aloof from joining a society, the head of which appeared to take no interest in them, and the next in rank to absolutely neglect them,—facts which were proclaimed every year to the world in the Bengal Almanack, which, under the head “Masonic,” points out our Indian rulers of the Craft to be thus,—

The R.W. the P.G.M. is stated as “*in Europe since 1827!*”

The R.W. the D.P.G.M. has inscribed against his name, the words “*declines to act!*”

And against the offices of P.G. Wardens, Deacons, and other officers, appears the laconic information conveyed by the word “*vacant;*” the whole affording a very lamentable picture of an Indian Grand Lodge.

The simple unexplained circumstance of a P.G.M. residing for twelve years in Europe, while his lodge is in Asia, with the ocean rolling between them, was in itself quite sufficient to throw a species of ridicule upon the Fraternity; and there are many anti-Masons at all times ready to avail themselves of any error which we may unwittingly commit.

The omission reflected likewise upon the Grand Lodge, as any Indian Almanack or Directory would have shown that the late P.G.M. resigned the civil service, and quitted Bengal on the 11th of June 1827: and that the D.P.G.M. did not perform his duty in holding his Grand Lodge, was sufficiently apparent by the Grand Lodge of England receiving no returns from it, as directed in the constitutions of Masonry.

In such a lamentable state was the Craft in Bengal, until the present year, which we may well term a year of Light in the annals of Indian Masonry, for we have now some chance, after “groping our way through the rugged road of difficulty” for twelve years past, of “being brought from darkness to light.” We are informed through the medium of a Calcutta newspaper—“The Englishman”—the editor and proprietor of which is well disposed towards us, being himself one of the Craft, that the subject to which I have now drawn attention, having been very freely commented upon in *The Freemason’s Quarterly Review*, by Masonic writers in India, and the subject having been conspicuously brought forward by some Lodges having taken the more pointed step of addressing petitions to the Grand Master, the result has been the resignation by the late P.G.M. of his office, which virtually closes that also of the D.P.G.M. We learn also, from the same authority, that our esteemed citizen, Dr. John Grant, of Calcutta, is mentioned as the Craftsman on whom the high dignity is to be conferred.

We also hear, that of issuing a warrant for a second P.G.M. for the

North Western provinces of India, as petitioned for by several Lodges. The Deputy P.G.M. is to be interdicted from being a resident of Calcutta or its vicinity ; but, to qualify for the appointment, he must be a person residing in the Mofussil, or in Upper India. If this be really the arrangement made, it will be *second best* satisfactory to the grant of a distinct P.G.M. for the Upper part of India ; and though it will be more effective than if both the P.G.M. and his D.P.G.M. are residents of the same place, yet it will be by no means sufficiently so to meet the wishes of those who take an interest in the well-being of the Order, a point which must be apparent, when we draw attention to the extent of our Indian territory ; and we will, in so doing, restrict ourselves to the Bengal side.

Bengal embraces a territory covering 340,000 geographical square miles, for which *one* P.G.M., with a D.P.G.M., is deemed sufficient.

England is a territory of about 50,000 square miles, or one-seventh the extent of Bengal, and for it, no less than thirty-one P.G.M.'s are warranted ; and some counties have two P.G.M.'s, and two Deputies.

I shall now proceed to shew, that two P.G.M.'s are indispensable for Bengal. It will, I think, be readily granted by every Mason, that a P.G.M. is bound in duty to occasionally visit the Lodges placed under his jurisdiction ;—and having admitted this, I now invite you to take the map of Bengal, and from that satisfy yourself how totally impossible it is for *one* person to do so. He will have neither time, nor money, to expend on travelling to so great a distance. In India we are peculiarly situated ; we have no idlers. All Europeans are in some profession—they are either officers in the army, civil officers, or mercantile men. Of all these, the former is the least fettered, as he can occasionally obtain absence from his duties, which is not the case with judges, collectors, or merchants, to whom loss of time is loss of money ; consequently they cannot travel far. The P.G.M. may visit, and no doubt will visit, the several Lodges at Calcutta, and in its vicinity ; indeed, he might extend his visit by means of the steamers, which ply once a fortnight up the Ganges, as far as Allahabad, which would enable him to inspect the Lodges at Dinapoor, Chunar, and Allahabad. But as the trip up to Allahabad would take three weeks to perform, and the same time back again to Calcutta, he could not go further ; besides which, the shallowness of the water of this river prevents steamers from proceeding higher. Admitting, therefore, that these Lodges could be subject to inspection, what is to become of those at Sangor, Cawnpoor, Agra, Meerut, Kurnaul, Nusseerabad, Neemuch, and Simlah ? To perform, therefore, the duty properly, a very considerable increase of Provincial Grand Masters is requisite, if the interests of Freemasonry in this distant part of the globe be considered worthy of that consequence which I attach to it.

The "Review," under your able guidance, having been said to have been an able organ in procuring for Masonry in India the first step towards its future improvement, arising from the temperate writings of Masons in this country, speaks, at once, volumes in praise of the utility of such a valuable publication, when exercised with proper judgment ; and it is in the hope that you will use your own prominent position in the Craft, as well as aid it by your work, to advocate a further extension of Masonic supervision in India, that I now trouble you with this communication.

AN INDIAN MASON.
S. P. R. C.

THE BUILDER'S OATH.

A TALE OF THE ETRUSCI AND TYRRHENI.

THE Etrusci, according to Dionysius of Halicarnassus, and other ancient historians, were indigenous to the country invaded by the Tyrrheni, survived their power, and rose upon its ruins. Such, likewise, seems to be the opinion of Cramer, one of the most accurate writers of the present day. As it is generally admitted that the arts and sciences originated in the East, we may fairly infer that the Tyrrhenians, from their vicinity to that quarter of the globe, had the means of becoming versed in those arts, which are alike useful in peace or in war; and consequently, when they attacked the ignorant and thinly-scattered Aborigines of Italy, they met with little or no resistance. So complete, indeed, was their conquest, that the vanquished people submitted to adopt not only the customs and manners, but even the religion of the victors. Thus peculiarly united with the Etrusci, the Tyrrhenians naturally imparted to them, in the course of time, their own superior learning and attainments; and this circumstance accounts for the high state of civilization which *Etruria* at a very remote period acquired.

The first migration of the Tyrrheni to the shores of the Adriatic appears to have occurred about one hundred years before the siege of Troy. Their earliest settlements are reported to have been made at Hadria, Spina, and Ravenna, though Dionysius asserts, on the authority of *Hellenicus*, that their first descent upon the Italian coast took place at the mouth of the Spinetre branch of the Po. Be this as it may, they quickly extended themselves over the whole country, aided, no doubt, by other bands of adventurers from Thrace and Thessaly; for so inclined were all this tribe of Greeks to migrate, that the Athenian calls them Πελαγγοί, storks, because that bird perpetually wanders from its native soil. No sooner had these Pelagic hordes obtained a footing in Italy, than they sought to secure their conquest by the erection of fortresses placed on lofty eminences, and so wonderfully strong and massive, that, notwithstanding the lapse of more than three thousand years, their walls and gates still exist, and put modern genius to the blush. From all that Time has left us of the records of these builders, they must have possessed a knowledge of architecture, and the combination of the powers of mechanism, unknown at the present day. The author of this sketch, during his wanderings in Italy, has witnessed their science in the gigantic and imperishable monuments they have left. Had circumstances permitted him to pursue a course of excavations which he had projected, he doubts not but that evidences would have been found, to have connected that remarkable people with the Order of which he is an humble but devoted Brother. It is to be hoped that an opportunity may yet occur of investigating, a subject so interesting to the Craft, and science in general.

About five hours' ride from Tivoli, in the desolate Campagna, is a romantic spot known by the name of the Valley of the Aqueducts, so named from the remains of the Aqua Claudia, the Aqua Martia, and the Anio Vetus, which may be seen at the Ponte degl' Archi, on the ancient road which leads to it. It is a spot where Solitude herself might have fixed her temple: no flock is seen to mar the monotony of the scene. A solitary eagle occasionally breaks the silence of air

with its fierce scream, or the foot of the solitary traveller startles the snake or sluggish lizard from its repose. The latter occurrence, however, is but rare. Modern tourists search the antiquities of Italy in her galleries and cabinets,—the lone wilds of the desert Campagna are too triste for their taste. On the left, just where the ancient road branches into the valley, is a mass of ancient wall, situated upon a gentle elevation, the enormous stones composing which are cut into the shape of perfect trapezoids. These remains are of no great elevation; but still sufficient to describe the circuit of a tower, the original name of which has been lost in the lapse of ages, and that of *Ponidola*, or *Mumdola*, substituted for it by the ancient inhabitants of the country. It was in this city, ages before the era from which men now date the various events of ever-changing time, that *Clitus*, a prince whose father had been one of the original invaders of Italy, reigned in peace and affluence. The vanquished Etrusci had long ceased to struggle with their conquerors, and the yoke became ameliorated by the improved degree of civilization introduced by the Tyrrhenian victors. Indeed, so apt had the pupils become, that they bid fair to rival their instructors in every art save one—the royal art of architecture; the science on which it was based was a secret known only to the initiated of the conquerors themselves, and was by them guarded with such zealous care, that no one could be admitted to the mysteries in which it was taught, who could not give proof of pure Thessalian descent, a precaution not unnatural, when it is remembered that the Tyrrheni depended for the security of their empire upon the fortresses which their superior knowledge enabled them to erect.

A general meeting of the people had been convened, to decide on the plan of a citadel, that should serve as the Ark of their dominion over the surrounding country; and the solemnities of the day were commenced by a solemn sacrifice to Pelagic *Minerva*, the titular goddess of the city. First marched the inhabitants, in their bleached robes, singing hymns, in honor of their patron; these were followed by the priests, and augurs, who directed the solemn rites; immediately after, a triumphal car, in which was a silver urn, containing the various plans that had been presented, each traced upon linen, and sealed with a device, to be made public by its author only in case of success, followed *Clitus*, and his council, which was composed of men selected for their wisdom and virtue. These were habited in garments something like the priests, but made of a finer fleece, and embroidered upon the hem with those singular characters which are, to this day, the puzzle of the antiquary, and which may be traced upon the figure found upon the spot we have endeavoured to describe, and still preserved in the cabinet of bronzes in the Royal Gallery at Florence. The monarch was distinguished by a circle of gold upon his head; and the staff, or sceptre, with which he guided his steps. As the procession passed the forum, towards the temple of the goddess, where *Clitus* and his council were to decide upon the merits of the plans, and make their desires known, the various characters were loudly cheered and commented upon by the people.

"Aye!" exclaimed one of the spectators, whose military habit precluded him from taking part of the rites, "yonder is *Lenos*, who built the eastern gate;—it will go hard with those who seek the honour of building the citadel, if he has sent in a plan."

"Thy tongue lacketh the oil of discretion," replied an aged citizen; "seest thou not *Tyrrius* with him—*Tyrrius*, second to none in the divine art?"

"Thou forgettest, father," said the soldier, "that Lenos is favoured by the king, whose life he once saved, and whose gratitude is as lively as though the service had been never repaid; it is even said, that he placed upon his hand a gem, and, with an oath, promised to grant him any favour he should ask. Nay," continued the speaker, "thou need'st not smile incredulously; I have seen the ring upon his finger—a head of the Thessalian Jove—his father brought it from our native Greece;—but of the prince's oath I cannot speak with certainty."

"How the Etrusci muster," said the old man, mortified at the superior information of the soldier, and willing to change the conversation; "they assume the airs of freemen. I doubt the policy which placed them on a level with our race; it is even said, they are to be eligible to the magistracy."

"And why not?" demanded a listener, whose habit proclaimed him to be one of the vanquished race. "Can none but a Tyrrhenian give justice, or decide upon a point of right between man and man? Perhaps," he added, meeting the surprised glance of the speakers with a glance equally haughty as their own, "you would have us exist merely to cultivate the earth, and carry burthens for our conquerors?"

"What would you?" demanded the speakers.

"EQUALITY OF RIGHTS—the boon promised to our race. Why should the Etrusci be held in scorn?—are we less brave! less honest than the Tyrrheni?"

"Cease this useless clamour!" exclaimed another aged citizen, who had been an observant spectator of the dispute; "the king and elders are returning from the temple, and the successful architect will soon be known."

Clitus and the elders were seen to quit the porch of the temple as the speaker concluded, and, preceded by the guards, made their way to the seats prepared for them in the forum. As soon as silence had been proclaimed by the heralds, the monarch arose, and thus addressed the assembly:—

"Citizens and subjects,—Our deliberations have been short. Among the plans submitted to our view is one of excellence so superior, that no choice was left us; then let the architect, whose seal is a head of the horned Isis, approach, and receive the honors that he merits."

As Clitus finished his address, all eyes were turned towards Lenos and Tyrrius, the two most celebrated artists of the Tyrrheni; but, to the surprise of the multitude, they moved not.

"Why hesitates the successful candidate to approach?" demanded the king.

Scarcely had he spoke, when the speaker, who had so warmly espoused the equality of his countrymen with the race of the conquerors, modestly advanced towards the throne. All were astonished, for his habit proclaimed him an Etruscan; and the majority of the people, who were of that nation, rent the air at the unusual sight, with long and continued shouts of joy. Whatever were the opinions of Clitus, policy, and, perhaps, a sense of justice, kept him silent.

The Etrusci were more united now than at any former period of their existence. Of a quick and lively disposition, they had imbibed a considerable portion of the skill in arms, for which their conquerors were distinguished, and might, if excited by injustice to rebellion, disturb the Tyrrheni in their possession of the country, if not expel them altogether.

Kneeling before the throne, the Etruscan, whose name was Orbanes,

presented to the monarch's view the signet upon his finger, the possession of which was the proof of his just claim to the honor decreed.

"Accept," said the king, "the wreath thy skill hath merited. The council will confer with thee upon the expenditure and necessary labour of the work, which shall be rewarded in proportion to the excellence of the design." Clitus was about to place the wreath upon his brow, when Tyrrius, flushed with anger and disappointment, advanced from the crowd of citizens.

"Pardon, oh, king!" he cried; "but pause ere you proceed to honor thus an unknown man. What proof have we of his capability to complete the design he hath produced?—nay, what proof have we that it is his? It may have been stolen. Thou knowest," he added, "that, as an Etruscan, he is not of our order."

"Question me!" answered Orbanes, "thou wilt find, proud man, my knowledge not inferior unto thine. The restrictive jealousy of thine order, so opposed to the pure principles on which it was founded, are o'erleaped. In Egypt, the land of wonders and of science, in her caverned pyramids and stately temples, I have sought and gained the wisdom vainly denied me here. Assemble, then, your chiefs—from the *banded seven* to the *sacred three*,—Orbanes can prove his title, and maintain his place."

As he finished, a shout of triumph from the Etruscans rent the air, the hitherto impregnable barrier between the two nations was past, the long sought secret won. The Tyrrheni, on their part, were silent; whether the speaker had convinced them by his eloquence, or whether some occult sign had escaped him, which justified his words, certain it is that all opposition ended, and the wreath was placed upon his brow amid the acclamations of his countrymen, and the silence of the hitherto superior Tyrrheni. As the throng were dispersing, Lenos, who had hitherto been the most successful architect of the people, and to whom the opinion of the public had pre-assigned the prize, advanced towards his successful competitor, and publicly embraced him, an act which again rent the air with the shouts of applause that followed it—the assembled citizens crying with one voice—"Success to the Etruscan Orbanes! honour to the Tyrrhenian Lenos!" Shortly afterwards the crowd dispersed.

That night Clitus and the elders were seated in council, in which it was debated whether for the future the last distinction which existed between the two nations should not be abolished, and the Etrusci admitted to a participation of those secret arts and sciences which had hitherto been confined solely to the conquerors. The question was warmly disputed on either side; the politic were for still continuing the restriction, as the means of perpetuating an unjust and mortifying superiority. The more philosophic of the party were for admitting them to an immediate and full equality. How long the dispute might have lasted cannot now be said, as it was suddenly interrupted by the arrival of a messenger with the alarming intelligence that Orbanes had been found assassinated in a wood leading from the city,—that Tyrrius had been arrested near the spot, with his garments stained with blood, that the Etrusci had assembled in arms, and infuriated to madness by the death of their countryman, demanded instant justice on the assassin. Intelligence of such a character quickly put an end to the debate, and the king, attended by the elders, proceeded to the forum, where the insurgents were assembled. It was night—the light of a thousand torches displayed the enraged countenances of the Etruscans, who, armed with every variety of weapon, surrounded the bier on which was laid the body of the unfortunate Orbanes.

A strong guard of the Tyrrheni surrounded the person of Tyrrius, and with difficulty protected him from the fury of the populace; such was the state of things when the monarch and his senators arrived.

The accusation was soon heard, and the defence of the prisoner listened to with that incredulity which marks a mind already decided; indeed, it was scarcely possible for the most prejudiced to believe his tale—that walking in the wood, he had been horrified at finding the dead body of the Etruscan, and that in attempting to succour him, his robe had been defiled with blood; his flight he accounted for, saying that conscious of the evil construction that might be put upon his being found there after the rancour he had so recently displayed, he thought it most prudent to retire. He was heard with impatience by the multitude, who clamoured for his immediate execution. A people in arms, demanding justice, are not to be trifled with, and Clitus reluctantly pronounced sentence of death accompanied by the infamy of the torture. Vain were the protestations of innocence on the part of the condemned—vain his entreaties to be spared the infamy of the scourge. The guards were on the point of leading him to execution, when Lenos was seen hurriedly to approach the tribunal. The Etrusci, remembering the generous manner in which he had congratulated Orbanes upon his triumph, made way for him with respectful cheers, which he, however, regarded not, but proceeded direct to the throne of Clitus; casting himself before him, he presented the ring given him by that monarch, and demanded the life of his friend Tyrrius.

“Impossible!” answered Clitus, “the evidence is too clear; my oath to my people, my sense of justice, forbid it.”

“Is then thy oath to me forgot?” replied Lenos reproachfully. “Tyrrius is my friend, my brother. When left an orphan by the death of my parents in the war which placed thee, O Clitus! on the throne, his parents became mine, the same breasts gave suck to both; he must not, shall not die!”

“Shall not!” exclaimed the king, in a tone between surprise and anger.

“Pardon my distraction,” said Lenos, “I know not what I say; but by thy oath, by thy life preserved, I demand the reward of Tyrrius’ pardon.”

“Impossible,” again calmly answered the sovereign; “my oath was second to my duty; ere I had taken it, I had already sworn to maintain the laws, to render justice. Speak, elders, am I bound to such a pledge to release this murderer?”

“No!” burst from the lips of all around.

“Thou hear’st,” said the king; “’tis sealed, the murderer dies. Ask aught the law permits, and again I swear to grant it.”

“’Tis well,” mournfully sighed Lenos, a severe struggle agitating his frame. “Swear then to remit the infamy of the scourge, and I am content to let the guilty suffer.”

“Would’st thou had’st chosen otherwise,” said the king, “even to the half of my treasure; but the law permits it, and I record it. Guards,” he continued, “I remit the infamy of the lash; conduct Tyrrius to the block, and unshamed by the scourge, let him die.”

“Hold!” exclaimed Lenos; “release him, he is innocent!”

“How,” said the astonished monarch; “innocent! where then is the culprit?”

“At your feet!” replied Lenos, keeling before the throne; “I alone am the murderer of Orbanes!”—And thus the “Oath of the Builder-king” to his people was faithfully kept.

SOMETHING REALLY CURIOUS.

WE have received many communications, that have required both delicacy and tact in their treatment; but the following travels a *lectle* out of the usual course of practice, and we shall, therefore, give it "freely and at length; reserving the honours until the last."

Milford, October 24th, 1839.

TO THE EDITOR.—DEAR SIR AND BROTHER,—The following paragraph having appeared in "The Freemason's Quarterly Review" for September—

"PEMBROKESHIRE.—The fresh impetus given to Masonry is progressing with evident advantage. The New Lodge will shortly be opened at Haverfordwest, under the Mastership of Colonel Scourfield, late M. P. for that town. The existing Lodges are in excellent working; and the Brethren generally, but more especially Brother Thomas, and his pupil, Brother Edwards, with his friend, Brother Byers, give, at each meeting, their valuable assistance."

and conceiving the omission of the name of our highly talented and zealous Master (whose able working of his Lodge, elicits from the Brethren, and visitors, an universal admiration), that, from some cause or other, to us inexplicable, that omission has been intentional; we, the undersigned Officers, and Members, of the St. David's Lodge, No. 474, request you will be pleased, at your earliest convenience, to furnish us with the name of the writer of the paragraph in question, in order, that at our next regular Lodge, Proceedings may be taken thereon.

We are, dear Sir and Brother, yours fraternally,
Signed by R. H. BYERS, and 19 other Brethren*.

The charge against us (for, be it understood that our responsibility cannot be questioned, however our motives may,) is—

That the name of a highly talented and zealous Master has been omitted by intention in the paragraph.

Now this, surely, is rather a stretch of the imagination. What may be very clear to Brethren at Milford, may be somewhat obscure to us in London. Had a charge been brought for any offensive allusion towards a Brother, or any hastily expressed report of what a Brother might have said; we should have been abashed at our thoughtlessness, and have hastened to repair the offence by explanation, and by our contrition, if needful; but for the simple reason of not carrying out the unexpressed, if implied, wishes of all, to receive a manifesto from all, is a proceeding as unexpected as it is irregular. The Horatian maxim, "*In vitium ducit culpæ fuga*," appears to have been forgotten by our friends in Wales, who, having committed a slight irregularity themselves, would fain that we should violate all rule of delicacy and honor, by giving up the author of what appears to us, an unexceptionable, nay, a courteous paragraph.

* The Editor is humbly requested to apologise to the gentlemen who signed the letter to him, for the omission of 19 names; but, as some were difficult to make out, the Compositors throw themselves upon the Editor's mercy not to give up their names, for having been puzzled at ease. Their devil waits.—Ans. "*Cavendo tutus*." "Thank'ee," said the P. D., and vanished.

Now, suppose we were to say that the author's name is *not* in the list submitted—might not the *honor*, for we do not consider the authorship a stigma, be fixed upon some one innocent of the transaction? If we should say that any particular individual is *not* the author, should we not be subject to the querulous demands from all the rest, who would insist upon a similar disclaimer? "*Suum cuique*," say we; he who wrote the paragraph feels satisfied that no such worthless motive as is thus conceived, actuated his *intention*;—and let those who have thus unconsciously given rise to such an idea, make a mental reservation for the future—to pause before they shall lead any one to a dangerous and dishonorable position.

An editor's position is as difficult as it is honorable. He is ever *super abissum ambulans*; the knowledge of this tempers very frequently the expression of his opinion, lest he should precipitate others into the gulph he can himself scarcely avoid. In the case before us, we shall not give up our author; but shall insert any temperate report of "proceedings" that may be taken thereon; and the more cheerfully, if we shall accidentally have caused the slightest mortification to any Brother, whose name we, at the present moment, are unacquainted with.

The paragraph was condensed from a somewhat lengthy report, that could not conveniently be inserted; but being unwilling to appear inattentive, we gave, as we thought, the substance, and, alas! unconsciously omitted a name!

The Brethren of St. David's being rather impatient, addressed us again on the 15th Nov., repeating their request, and desiring an *immediate* answer. We could not issue our "ukase" until the period by law prescribed, which will account for our delay in reply, a delay which has arisen from no *intentional* neglect upon our part.

MASONIC ANECDOTES.

[The following, although not so Masonically anecdotal as we usually give, will interest our readers, from the fact, that Nelson, and Tom Allen his valet, were both Masons, and that Brother P. N. Scott, the sailor's friend, is a distinguished member of a Norwich Lodge.]

THE FATE OF NELSON'S HUMBLE FRIEND.

Tom Allen was born at Burnham Thorpe, in the county of Norfolk, in the year 1764, and from his earliest years was in the service of Lord Nelson's family. His attachment to the person of the immortal hero, and no very great desire of naval fame, induced him to consent to go to sea with Captain Nelson, when he commissioned the *Agamemnon*. Tom, who was then 19 years of age, could be considered only as a raw country lad; this, added to his strong Norfolk dialect, which he never lost, did not tend to make him be considered a very important personage in his master's retinue. The salt water, however, soon gave him a polish, and his faithful services did not long remain unnoticed or unrewarded. In the course of time, he became more and more useful to his master, and, at length, was considered his very trusty servant; in fact, he was for a time looked upon as a part and parcel of his master, and, on shore or on board, was a constant appendage. As a matter of course, Tom followed his master into the *Captain*, *Minerve*, (in which ship Nelson tem-

porarily hoisted his broad pendant) and Theseus successively, until the sad affair at Teneriffe. Tom was not on shore on that occasion, but was present at the amputation of the arm, which he often very feelingly described. He came to England with his master in the Sea horse, and after a few months returned with him to the Mediterranean. Nelson's command, persevering chase, and consequent destruction of the French fleet at Aboukir, in which he participated, formed the period of Tom's greatest elevation; but he was also with Lord Nelson, in the Elephant, at Copenhagen. In action he was generally stationed at one of the upper-deck guns, and, in course of time, became as well used to fighting as it was necessary Nelson's follower should be. Although, from certain little expressions which occasionally dropped from him, it is evident that the proverb, "no man is a hero to his valet," was, in a great measure, exemplified in this instance; yet it was impossible that any one could be about Nelson without being inspired with esteem and reverence, as was really the case with Tom. Speaking of the action of the 14th of February, Tom delighted to tell of the deeds of his master; nor would he, when closely pushed, deny that he fought at his side when boarding the San Nicolas. At the battle of the Nile, he stated that it was his master's intention to have dressed himself in full uniform, previously to his going into action; but that, with the freedom, and by the influence possessed by an old servant, he induced his master to forego his intention. As this was a night action, it would not have so much signified, but it was an impression on the old man's mind, that it was in consequence of the dress worn by Nelson, at Trafalgar, he was killed; and he often said, that had he been his servant at that time, he would have prevented his master from putting on the coat he wore. It is pretty clearly known now, that it was a chance bullet, and not one especially aimed at Nelson, which gave him his death-wound. The smoke, which obscured every object at the distance of fifteen or sixteen yards, it is generally supposed, precluded the possibility of any man's selecting Nelson in particular; and, therefore, we may fairly conjecture that poor Tom's best intention, even had he succeeded in it, would have been frustrated by the hand of Providence, who ordained the most glorious death for his master, and the one which, if he had been allowed a choice, he would to a certainty have chosen. He fell in the arms of victory, the greatest in its consequences, and most decisive in itself, upon record. It is supposed that Tom, like most other fallible mortals, became *too useful* to his master; certain it is, that his master and he quarrelled, and, in consequence, ceased to sail together; * but on his Lordship's obtaining the command of the Mediterranean fleet, the last he ever held, Tom Allen said that his Lordship wrote to him to go with him again. He complied with the requisition, and hurried to London, where he arrived four-and-twenty hours after his Lordship had left. As desired, he went to the Admiralty Office, and was informed that he might be in

* The following anecdote may be depended upon as genuine:—As has been hinted, this simple-hearted being, uneducated in the very strict school of discipline, would sometimes presume upon his standing with his good-natured master, and consequently be threatened with dismissal—a threat so often used that it was at length disregarded. On one of these occasions, Tom was repeating to an officer high in command (from whom we heard the anecdote), who took a pleasure in listening to his shipmate's troubles, and not unfrequently got him through them—the substance of his quarrel; and he added, in his Norfolk dialect—“He ma' talk about turning me awa', if he likes, but you kuaw he awes me thirty pounds and more, (for his Lordship took care of his servant's money), and you know he'll have to pay me that when he sends me awa'.” It is probable that Tom knew that his master's exchequer was not inexhaustible.

time, if he went directly to Portsmouth, which he did, but the Victory had sailed. He said further, that a passage was ordered for him in a frigate, if he wished to go out to join Lord Nelson; but he did not accept the offer, choosing rather to return to his native place, where he had left a wife. Had he been with Nelson at his death, it is more than probable that he would have been well rewarded; but his tide was lost, and during many years he was left, without a pension, to his own resources. These at length were failing, and the old man would have been doomed, perhaps, to a parish poor-house, had his case not been represented to Sir Thomas Hardy, then a Lord of the Admiralty, by a very benevolent gentleman, P. N. Scott, Esq., of Norwich, and Tom Allen was received as a pensioner of Greenwich Hospital, in 1831. Here, by the help of a small situation, and occasional lifts from his old shipmates, he managed to rub along, and keep his wife tolerably comfortable; but on the 18th of June, 1837, Tom was appointed by his good friend, Sir Thomas Hardy, (who in the mean time had been appointed Governor of the Hospital,) to the situation of sculleryman, with a salary of sixty-five pounds per annum, and apartments, &c. This he continued to hold till his death, which took place on the 24th of November, 1838. His death was supposed to have been caused by ossification of the heart, and he died after only two or three hours' illness, without pain. Though we may regret the departure of the good-natured honest Tom Allen, as men, as Christians we cannot but rejoice that his battles are all fought, and like poor Tom Bowline's—

“Although his body's under hatches,
His soul is gone aloft.”

The Governor has not suffered his kind remembrance of his old shipmate to pass away unrecorded; for in the hospital cemetery, where poor Tom lies, he has ordered a neat tablet to be placed.—*From the United Service Journal. October.*

TO THE EDITOR.—SIR,—Having on one occasion received very considerable benefit from having been a Member of Free and Accepted Masons, I think it right to make it known to the world, if you think it worthy of insertion in your valuable publication; but, as an old soldier, I must tell the story my own way.

I was some years in the foot-guards, from which I was discharged in consequence of ill health, and was induced in 1831 to enter the service of the Queen of Portugal, and in 1833 returned to England, and joined a ship just fitted out for the Portuguese service, as a non-commissioned officer of marines. We had on board a complement of 120 seamen, and 14 marines. When passing Dover, in consequence of some little misunderstanding between the captain and crew, the latter attempted to run the ship aground upon the sands, and, but for the prompt and determined spirit of the marines, the ship would have been lost. They, however, succeeded (with the most determined assistance of the officers of the ship) in driving the whole crew below, with the exception of one very young man, who was at the helm at the time, and who remained there for *twelve hours*, aiding the captain in the most praiseworthy manner, the officers and marines working the ship all night; and in the morning, after a proper concession from the crew, all was amicably arranged, and we sailed direct for Oporto, to join the fleet of Admiral Carlos de Ponza (Napier), where we arrived on the 19th of June, 1833, but he had sailed twelve hours previous. We, however, spent that night

in Oporto Roads, where we had an opportunity of seeing the constant firing of shell, shot, and small arms, carried on the whole night between the armies of Pedro and Miguel. We sailed next morning for the south, but were most unfortunately wrecked on the following morning at *Peneche*, a strongly fortified place belonging to the enemy, Don Miguel, and lost every thing we had, except our clothes that we had on at the moment. We had amongst us a petty officer, who spoke very good Portuguese, and who had an opportunity of making *himself known* to the *Provost Marshal*, who, it appeared, was *enlightened* as well as ourselves. From that moment, he devoted all in his power to our interest and comfort, always giving us the lightest work to do, and sometimes a little wine, a great luxury at times, and sometimes a little extra food, our allowance being a pound of coarse black bread per day, with some boiled beans, that an English pig would not eat, and were worked very hard, from five in the morning until seven at night, resting about three hours in the middle of the day, our employment burying those who died of the cholera (about fifty or sixty a day). We had to carry the naked dead bodies about two miles in the broiling sun, and lost four of our own men by the same dreadful disease. I had an attack myself slightly, and attribute my recovery to the indulgence received as above alluded to. In a country like Portugal, torn by contending armies, where father was divided against son, and brother against brother, I consider it as an unlooked-for mercy, that a man should, from principle, protect and shelter a *foreigner* fighting against him on his own native shore; and shows, at once, the full advantage, as well as sound principle, of Freemasonry.

I am, Sir, yours respectfully, AN OLD SOLDIER.

TO THE EDITOR.

SIR,—Your opinion is requested on a point of discipline and practice, to settle, if possible, some doubts as to the custom of assuming the Chairs in the Grand Chapter. On a recent occasion the second Chair was assumed by an officer whose *rank* certainly would appear to have entitled him to precedence; but as, in consequence of his assuming such position, his own office became vacant, you will oblige many of your readers by stating whether the duties of an Office-bearer be not confined to his appointed station, whereby confusion would be saved. I will add, that I heard it stated that some Companions of higher rank did not enter the Grand Chapter from diffidence, and that several Companions of much older standing, and of the highest attainments as Royal Arch Masons, were present, who could and would have conferred honour on the office, by infusing dignity into the ceremony. It was also noticed that both scribes were present, but did not vacate their seats: should it be inferred from this circumstance that their duties compelled them to sit officially, I reply that the business was unusually limited, and that on several former occasions the scribe E. has assumed the higher Chair. While on this subject you will, perhaps, extend your kindness by stating how and when the appointments for the evening are made. Having derived much information from your recorded opinions, I anxiously await your sentiments, and am, very fraternally,

NON-EDAX.

Non-Edax has infused into a small space much room for comment; we will endeavour to meet his wishes.

On the 2nd of May, 1826, the Grand Chapter resolved "that if the Principal Sojourner, his assistants, the Sword Bearer, or Standard Bearer, should fail to attend during two consecutive convocations without sufficient excuse, they shall forfeit their rank and appointment."

This order would seem to imply that those companions were under a penalty to perform their *allotted* task, or why the stringent penalty?

But in page 12 of the Laws, the second paragraph provides that the Chair shall be filled by seniority, and is silent as to whether Office-Bearers, if present, should remain stationary; certes, the Office-Bearer ceased to be such for the time by vacating it, yet the penalty does not apply, he being present to gaze on the vacancy he created.

The matter of "diffidence" is probably purely imaginative. It is felt that the really qualified in Arch Masonry are more numerous below than on the dais, and here anomaly almost reigns supreme, for while all below the seat of honour must be qualified to open the Grand Lodge, it by no means follows that any of the "promoted" need be, the Grand Principals alone excepted. Indeed, many Grand Officers have been, and some are still, obliged to retire from the Temple during the commencement of service,—qualified, it is true, to wear the decoration, but unqualified to assist; yet such companions can, and do, afterwards enter the Grand Chapter, and take part in the executive—by speaking and voting!

The case of the scribes being present, and not assuming the Chairs, may be thus explained. Had E. felt desirous, he would, as he has done before—have taken such place; he declined in favour of another companion. Scribe N. not being yet a Z., could not vacate his seat! Propriety in their case was preserved—they kept *their* stations.

The appointments, as they generally are, were made on the moment. Accidental promotion in the Royal Arch over the heads of others, of any one who in Craft Masonry is not of equal rank, is really inconvenient in practice and discipline. The cases generally arise from the promotion of a Craft Brother to the purple, who is not a R. A., and the post in the superior grade is *accidentally* filled up. We do not hesitate to say, that no Brother should be promoted unless he be a R. A., and for obvious reasons:—superior moral worth, public service, or exalted rank, may be pleaded in extenuation, but such exceptions prove the rule.

We shall probably have more to say hereafter, at present, our business is to reply to Non-Edax, and we conclude with one significant hint—

REFORM IT ALTOGETHER.

TO THE EDITOR.

AGED FREEMASONS' ASYLUM.

SIR,—I have observed, with a great deal of pain, the apathy so conspicuously exhibited by many Grand Officers towards the promotion of the success of this Asylum, which has induced me to trouble you with a few lines.

Our Society, in doctrine, is in perfect accordance with the doctrines of Christianity, as promulgated in the New Testament, in fulfilment of the second great Commandment,—“Love your neighbour as yourself.” Our doctrines teach us that all mankind are by nature upon an equality;

to which I add, that all worldly wealth, honours, and titles, are the gifts, on sufferance, of the Great Conductor of all worldly distinctions; and that the fulfilment of the grand principles of Masonry can alone shed lustre on the princely diadem. I venture, fearlessly, to observe, that those elevated in worldly station, who hesitate to forward an acknowledged *great charitable object*, let the source of good be ever so humble, are guilty of a high moral offence, and tarnish the lustre of their worldly rank. I blush for the pride and vanity of a society professing the doctrines of “natural equality and mutual dependence.”

I am, Sir, yours Fraternally,

VIATOR.

We have received such an abundance of correspondence in favour of the Asylum, that we seriously contemplated a supplementary number, to be devoted to the concerns of that noble, but much calumniated Institution. We, however, postpone this almost necessary duty for the present, and give a letter from a very distinguished, honourable, and highly-respected Brother,—not selected for its unqualified, but for its temperate, support of a great public principle.

COLLECTANEA.

TESTIMONY OF GEOLOGY TO A DIVINE PROVIDENCE.—If we reflect upon any of the successive changes that have taken place upon our planet, we cannot but be struck with the beneficial results MAN has experienced from them all. All the commotions and convulsions of material nature have issued in final advantage to MAN; the volcano, with its liquid streams of fiery lava—the ocean, with the clangour of its rushing torrents—and the earth, with its fields of coal, its rocks of stone, and mineral treasures, all lend their supplies to meet his necessities, and promote his comfort and enjoyment. It has resulted most beneficially to MAN that, through convulsive physical agency, the various strata are so disposed, in an irregular and undulating manner, as to render all those materials important in the promotion of industry and civilization, accessible to his laborious efforts to procure them. It was for his advantage that the granite rocks were uplifted into many a mountain range, that from their accumulated detritus the various series of slate were formed—that waving forests were torn from their roots, and submerged in the recesses of the deep, there to remain during the lapse of ages—till hardened by time and pressure, and chemical agency, they became converted into coal. It was in prospective provision for him, that the rocks of the secondary series, in many cases made up of organic remains, were gradually deposited and transmuted into stone—that those of the tertiary series were aggregated, to become fitted by their continual decomposition for the purposes of vegetation, tillage, and agriculture. And, indeed, so indispensably necessary are the substances of these various strata to further and progress the refinement and civilization of mankind—so mighty an impetus do they give to its advancement, that were man permitted no longer to invade the bosom of the earth, and avail himself of the riches it contains—were there an interdict laid on the procuring of slate, coal,

the varieties of stone, and the several metals, civilization would receive its death-blow, commerce would be destroyed, the arts of industry stopped, and man, without any of those materials with which he rears his now enduring habitations, or which he constructs into the various instruments for manufactures, science, and art, would relapse into a state of almost primitive barbarism; and in the pitiable state to which such a calamity would reduce him, would there be afforded the strongest demonstration of the absolute necessity which there was, that the physical constitution of the world should be in nice adaptation to the wants of the various organic beings which inhabit it, and especially to those of the human family. Now this adaptation, this suitableness, this nice and exquisite adjustment, does most *incontrovertibly* exist; and therefore, when we contemplate the present order of things as the results of former epochs, and ponder over the harmonious adaptation between the world and its tenants, of which we have spoken, or reflect upon the hypothetical cases we have alluded to, in both can be derived most availing considerations and satisfactory proofs of the benevolence and foresight of our GOD.—*From Francis's Lectures on Geology.*

INFLUENCE OF THE MOON.—In considering the climate of tropical countries, the influence of the moon seems to be entirely overlooked; and surely, if the tides of the vast ocean are raised from their fathomless bed by lunar power, it is not too much to assert that the tides of the atmosphere are liable to a similar influence; this much is certain, that, in the low lands of tropical countries, no attentive observer of nature will fail to witness the power exercised by the moon over the seasons, and also over animal and vegetable nature. As regards the latter, it may be stated that there are certainly thirteen springs and thirteen autumns in Demerara, in the year; for so many times does the sap of trees ascend to the branches and descend to the roots. For example, the *wallaba* (a resinous tree, common in the Demerara woods, somewhat resembling mahogany), if cut down in the dark, a few days before the *new moon*, it is one of the most durable woods in the world for house-building, posts, &c.; in that state, attempt to split it, and, with the utmost difficulty, it would be riven in the most jagged unequal manner that can be imagined; cut down another wallaba (that grew within a few yards of the former) at *full moon*, and the tree can be easily split into the finest smooth shingles of any desired thickness, or into staves for making casks; but, in this state, applied to house-building purposes, it speedily decays. Again—bamboos, as thick as a man's arm, are sometimes used for paling, &c.: if cut at the dark moon, they will endure for ten or twelve years; if at full moon, they will be rotten in two or three years; thus it is with most, if not all, the forest trees. Of the effects of the moon on animal life, very many instances could be cited. I have seen in Africa, the newly-littered young perish in a few hours, at the mother's side, if exposed to the rays of the full moon; fish become rapidly putrid, and meat, if left exposed, incurable or unpreservable by salt;—the mariner, heedlessly sleeping on the deck, becoming afflicted with nyctopia or night blindness, at times the face hideously swollen if exposed during sleep to the moon's rays, the maniac's paroxysms renewed with fearful vigour at the full and change, and the cold damp chill of the ague supervening on the ascendancy of this apparently mild yet powerful luminary. Let her influence over this earth be studied; it is more powerful than is generally known.—*Martin's History of the British Colonies.*

FRIENDSHIP.—Friendship, next to a religious course of life, is one of the greatest pleasures that can attend on man. Without this, no one could dare speak the sentiments of his heart, nor relate the anguish he endured in affliction's trying hour. No refinement of ingenuity, no ardour of enthusiasm, or perfection of literature, could delineate the happiness arising from this moral excellency. No love for our relatives, or affection for the world at large, could be maintained without this. It would require the pen of an immortal being to illustrate the radiant virtues of friendship. How could the holy apostles have declared their sentiments to one another, without fear of discovery, unless they were actuated by friendship? What social intercourse could exist between man and man, unless friendship presided over all? What gratitude to God, or regard for holiness, could be maintained, unless love and affection were our ruling guides? It is the gift of Heaven, and comes from where it reigns in full perfection. All confidence in our fellow-creatures would be totally subverted; and we should ever be jealous and mistrustful, and observe the strictest taciturnity. The ties of friendship ought to be lasting and sincere, and not taken away for every trivial offence. Real friendship does not consist in external civility, and proffered kindness; this is only to deceive. It is not merely professing to be so, it is not caressing us while in affluence, that denominates a friend; but it is an uniform conduct, not overturned by the misfortunes of the other, but maintains its ground as long so they exist.—*From a Magazine in the Reign of Queen Anne.*

THE JEWS' LOVE OF JUDÆA.—The most interesting circumstance which presents itself to my mind, in recalling what I saw of the Hebrew nation in the East, is the universal diffusion of the love, the undying love of the Jews for their own Judæa, the Canaan of their fathers. Who could see without emotion, thousands of poor Israelites, who, from the remotest parts of Europe, have made their way—by long and weary pilgrimage—through privations incalculable, and sufferings without end—often shoeless, and almost clotheless—friendless, penniless—that they might see the city of David, and lay their bones in the bosom of Jerusalem! What multitudes are there among them, who have sold their last possession, having gathered together their little, their insufficient all, and have started, marching towards the rising sun from the Vistula, the Dnieper, and the Danube, on a journey as long as perilous! How many have perished, exhausted on the way! How many that have landed at Joppa, or crossed the Taurus at Antioch, have been unable, from over-exhaustion, to reach their longed-for goal! How many have sunk in sight of the Mount of Olives! And how many have closed their eyes in peace and blessedness, when the privilege has been vouchsafed to them of treading within the walls of Salem!—*Dr. Bowring, in the Christian Reformer.*

FEMALES OF NEW ZEALAND.—Many of the females of the superior class would grace a page in the "Book of Beauty." Of course, these are "nature's ladies;" and, despite of the abominable education, and the unpleasing scenes with which they are impressed from their tenderest years, yet, even in these wilds, we find a refinement solely appertaining to the sex, as simple as New Zealand society can admit of, in the absence, it must be admitted, of any thing like decent training; and it is remarked by those Europeans who have intermarried with the females of the land, through the mediums of the forms of the church, how

agreeably surprised they have been at the quick perception exhibited by their native wives, who have doffed the customs of their ancestors with the same ease as they had cast away their native garments, and had conformed to the habits and manners of the respectable English families in their vicinity, whose conduct the native women admire, and at a humble distance follow—studying cleanliness and neatness in dress, after the English style, and rendering their persons pleasing in the eyes of their husbands. The females who reside far south possess not the delicacy that may often be observed in those who live in the north island. The voices of all are feminine, and, like the sex in every part of the globe, they are distinguished from the men by a greater flow of animal spirits, cheerfulness of temper, enduring fortitude and privations that often totally prostrate the stronger sex in physical conformation.—*Polack's New Zealand.*

MALTA, *October 31.*—The remains of an ancient temple, supposed to be of Phœnician origin, has very lately been discovered at about two hours' walk from Valetta, near Casal Crondy, which promises to afford much room for curious speculations among the scientific, as there are tombs and hieroglyphics amusingly troublesome to decipher, being defaced by time and decay. A small portion only of these remains are yet cleared, but the governor has ordered the place to be excavated, and the work is going on as rapidly as fifteen or sixteen persons can effect it. On the other hand, our government has listened to the representations of a Sicilian, who maintains that from the appearance of a certain herb found growing in the island of Gozo, indicative of the presence of sulphur, there must be considerable veins of that substance to be found there, and in consequence some excavations and boring are going on in that direction, also under authority. These, with the progress making in the erection of a Protestant church (thanks to the generosity of our dowager queen), our island is in a fair way of offering a *séjour* to the eastern traveller and those making grand tours, of which some hundreds arrive now monthly on their way to the Levant by the various steamers plying to Malta.

NIL DESPERANDUM.—Genius and great talents, nature's pure gift, are the lot of a few only, and those who possess them are not unfrequently idle and wayward by habit. Such would do well to remember the lines of Burns—

“ O, would some power, the giftie gie them
To see themselves as others see them,
It would from many a blunder free them,
And foolish notion.”

It betrays a great want of prudence and discernment not to pursue some plan on every occasion that requires method ; and yet

“ Look round the habitable world, how few
Know their own good, or knowing it, pursue.”

Perseverance often supplies the want of ability, and diligence may be considered the rival of genius. The first step towards improvement in any art or science, or, indeed, in an object in which the mind and hand participate, is the knowledge of our faults. This proves our taste to be advancing, if not refined, and that our judgement is becoming more correct. The bare routine, or manual parts of art are only to be gained by practice and industry, constant and unwearied application will perform the rest. With such avails, and a stout heart in the cause, a man

may look with confidence on our text as to a motto—"Let no one despair."

UNKINDNESS.—"More hearts pine away in secret anguish, for unkindness from those who should be their comforters, than for any other calamity in life."

HAPPINESS.—"There is nothing more difficult than to lay down any fixed and certain rules for happiness, or, indeed, to judge with any precision of the happiness of others from the knowledge of external circumstances. There is sometimes a little speck of black in the brightest and gayest colours and fortune, which contaminates and deadens the whole. On the contrary, when all without looks dark and dismal, there is often a secret ray of light within the mind, which turns every thing to real joy and gladness."

DOMESTIC AFFECTIONS.—"They little know, who talk of a poor man's bereavements coldly, as a happy release from pain to the departed, and a merciful relief from expense to the survivor—they little know what the agony of those bereavements is. A silent look of affection and regard, when all other eyes are turned coldly away—the consciousness that we possess the sympathy and affection of one being, when all others have deserted us—is a hold, a stay, a comfort in the deepest affliction, which no wealth could purchase, no honour bestow.—*Dickens*."

ADVICE NOT CHARITY.—Voltaire, in his "Philosophical Dictionary," tells us of a beggar asking alms in the suburbs of Madrid, when a passer-by said to him, "Are you not ashamed to follow that infamous employment, as you are able to work?" To which the beggar smartly replied, "Sir, I ask your charity, not your advice."

A PURSUIT.—"No human being, however exalted his rank and fortune, however enlarged and cultivated his understanding, can long be happy without a pursuit. Life is a ladder on which we cling from hope to hope, and, by expectation, strive to ascend to enjoyments; but he who fancies he has reached his highest hope, or who enjoys the utmost of his wishes, is miserable indeed; for many who have been most successful in their respective undertakings, have given the gloomiest description of the emptiness of human pleasures. The pursuit alone can yield true happiness; and the most trifling object that has power to fascinate the hopes of man, is worthy his attention."

THE EMPEROR TRAJAN.—"You teach," said the Emperor Trajan to the Rabbi Joshua, "that your God is everywhere, and boast that he resides amongst your nation; I should like to see him." "God's presence is indeed every where," replied Joshua, "but he cannot be seen; no mortal eye can behold his glory." The emperor insisted. "Well," said Joshua, "suppose we try to look first at one of his ambassadors?" The emperor consented. The rabbi took him in the open air at noonday, and bid him look at the sun in its meridian splendour. "I cannot, the light dazzles me." "Thou art unable," said Joshua, "to endure the light of his creatures, and canst thou expect to behold the resplendent glory of the Creator? Would not such a sight annihilate you?"—*Goodhugh's Lectures on Bibliographical Literature*.

QUEEN'S ANTHEM.

BY ROBERT GILFILLAN, ESQ.,

BARD TO THE GRAND LODGE OF SCOTLAND.

“ God save our Gracious Queen,
 Long may Victoria Reign—God save the Queen !
 Send her Victorious—Happy and Glorious,
 Long to Reign over Us—God save the Queen !

“ O Lord our God arise,
 Scatter her Enemies,—And make them fall.
 Confound their politics,—Frustrate their knavish tricks,
 On Her our hopes we fix,—God save us all !

“ Thy choicest gifts in store,
 On Her be pleased to pour,—Long may She reign !
 May She defend our laws—And ever give us cause
 To sing with heart and voice—God save the Queen.”

Hail ! to the Mystic Band,
 Join'd here with heart and hand,—In love to all.
 Long may their Watchword be,—Freedom and Charity,
 Fond Links of Masonry—That ne'er shall fall.

Not temples tow'ring high,
 Nor domes that touch the sky,—Alone they prize.
 Theirs is a nobler sphere—To love, to virtue dear,—
 To chase the falling tear—From weeping eyes.

Proud domes shall fade away,
 And temples shall decay ;—But this shall stand.
 TRUTH,—badge of Liberty—And glorious CHARITY,—
 High bond of Masonry—O'er every land !

Hail ! LIGHT from highest Heaven,
 Darkness from earth is driven,—When thou dost shine,
 Many shall mark thy ray—Dawn of a brighter day,—
 That lights the ORPHAN'S way—To Virtue's shrine.

HISTORIC SONNETS.

No. II.—RALEIGH IN THE TOWER.

A prison'd bird* they should not make of thee,
 Whose wings are now in fancy soaring free,
 Floating amid those dreamy golden scenes,
 In the far land known as thy Virgin Queen's ! †
 What daring impulse lights so brightly now
 The broad expanse of thy unclouded brow,
 The thought enkindling, that whate'er befall
 Thee in this dungeon dark, the time shall be
 When honoured,—loved by great, and wise, and all
 Whose praise gives life, thy praised memory
 Shall be a refuge and a beacon-light,
 Directing, as from sea-tow'r's shining height,
 Thousands to come, and telling that how e'er
 This life be woe, the long-sought haven's there.

No. III.—NAPOLEON AT ARCOLA.

It was a glorious and a stirring sight,
 When hearts, less pregnant with ambition's soul,
 Would have shrunk backward from the deathly fight,
 Nor faced that awful cannon's thunder roll ;—
 But he, the youthful warrior, saw not then
 The struggle, where fell round him thousand men.
 His eyes were fixed on honour's further goal,
 Which to attain is glorious, grand, and all
 The heart can hope for in its daringness.
 He would be foremost of the world ! for less—
 To others much—to him was nought. And now
 He feels already round his glowing brow
 The conqueror's wreath, which, let him live or fall,
 He knows will decorate to-night his crown or pall.

September 28, 1839.

EDWARD RALEIGH MORAN,
P.M. No. 49.* " My father should not keep such a bird in a cage."—*The Prince of Wales, of Ralsigh.*

† Virginia ; so called by Raleigh, in compliment to his royal mistress, Elizabeth.

THE DISTRESSED.

BY BRO. J. LEE STEVENS, P.G.S., &C.

Air—"The Fairy Boy."

FRATERNALLY INSCRIBED TO BRO. R. T. CRUCEPIX, M.D. P.G.D.

While delight is thus revealing
 Social joys at our behest,
 Let not merely selfish feeling
 Fill the highly favoured breast;—
 Let not pleasure banish wholly
 Those whom grief and care enslave,
 But th' afflicted and the lowly
 Still our kind remembrance have!

Fortune smiling now upon us,
 Soon may meet us with a frown;
 And distresses thickening on us,
 Bear our buoyant spirits down.
 Ah! how sweet, when seethed in sorrow,
 Friendship's cheering voice to hear,
 Telling that a bright to-morrow
 Will suppress the starting tear!

Be a bumper then devoted
 To the *absent* and the *sad*;
 Who in other days were noted
 With the *present* and the *glad*;
 May the youthful be befriended—
 Be the mournful happy made—
 And may ev'ry good be blended
 For the Aged and Decayed!

THE TRUTHS OF MASONRY.

BY BROTHER J. E. CARPENTER, OF LODGE NO. 356.

Air—"Gramacree my Molly Oh!"

When first I hail'd the sacred Craft,
 I knew no cheering ray,
 To guide me through life's mazy path,
 Or warn me on my way.
 A pilgrim, through the realms of gloom,
 With careless steps I pass'd.
 And little cared I for my doom,
 Till Light was o'er me cast.

I stood alone and friendless there,
And helpless as a child,
Or wanderer on a foreign shore,
Forsaken and reviled.
A lonely lot I often knew,
But lonelier felt I then ;
Yet found I Masons—Brothers, too,
And found those Brothers—men.

The mystic veil was drawn aside,
And to my view display'd
The symbols that true Masons guide—
That precepts wise pervade ;
And never since that blessed dawn
Of sacred Light to me,
Did e'er I seek to slight or scorn
The truths of Masonry.

TRICKS ON TIME.

THE AIR TO BE SELECTED BY BRO. F. CREW, GRAND STEWARD, &c.
TO WHOM THIS SONG IS FRATERNALLY INSCRIBED,

BY BRO. J. LEE STEVENS.

Though Old Time doth mend his pace,
Driving us a downward race,
Now that we descend the hill,—
We should struggle with him still !

If so swift the tyrant's speed,
Have we not the greater need,
Where delights before were few,
To increase them, or renew ?

Grow we old ?—why Time is old ;
So if we be blythe and bold,
And with frolic bound about,
We may chance to wear him out !

Or if, while the wine we pass,
Time should fail to turn his glass,
We th' accusing sand may spill,
And with wine the chrystal fill !

Drink we, then, a merry round,
Whilst Time topples to the ground,
Rolling onward to the plain—
And we climb life's hill again !

SONG

COMPOSED FOR THE OCCASION BY BROTHER H. W. T., AND SUNG
BY HIMSELF, AT SIMLAH, JUNE 24, 1839.

In the hills of the far East, 'mid tempest and snow,
I wander'd in darkness, no kindly ray near me,
Unfriended and wearily, sadly and slow ;
No Craftsman to teach, and no Brother to cheer me.
When lo ! on my sight broke a mansion of light,
So fair was the structure, its lustre so bright,
That I cried on the instant, " a Mason alone
Could have raised the high pillar, and levell'd the stone."

Yes ; here in the desert a temple arose,
By Wisdom constructed, in strength and in beauty ;
Wide open her portals — for these never close
On the searcher for truth, who would learn man's first duty.
'Mid forest and wild, as the edifice smiled,
My heart was elated, my care was beguiled,
For I said, "'twas the hand of a Mason alone,
Who could raise the fair structure, and level the stone."

All hail to thee, Masonry ! fairest and best !
Thou spirit that set'st man's best feeling in motion !
Thou truest of bonds, that stand'st firm to the test,
Through the perils of war, and the dangers of ocean !
On far Africa's sand, thy pedestals stand,
In the snow of the Andes, on Zembra's bleak strand !
And now, tall Himâla, thy presence has known,
Where thou'st set up thy pillar, and levell'd the stone.

And who was the Master, whose provident care
Call'd the Brotherhood round him, and taught them their duty ?
Who trimm'd the rough ashler, with plum-line and square,
Till his Lodge rose around him in grandeur and beauty ?—
Macdonald ! 'twas you, thou good Mason and true.—
Come, give we thee honour, where honour is due ;
His skill and his patience, combining alone,
Could have raised the high pillar, and polish'd the stone.

And, now 'tis erected, let Brethren combine,
To deck by their labour the building around them—
Let fair Charity's blossoms its pillars entwine,
And the flowers of true friendship, full blooming, surround them.
Who works on the square, must be honest and fair ;
Who keeps within compass, no error can share ;
And such, the true Mason, whose Crafts-skill alone,
Makes him even his life, as he evens the stone.

MASONIC SONG,

WRITTEN FOR ST. ANDREW'S DAY, BY ROBERT GILFILLAN, BARD TO THE
GRAND LODGE OF SCOTLAND.

Again let us welcome this blythe happy day,
That true Scottish Masons will honour for aye ;
And though from their country our Brothers may roam,
This day will awaken up kindred and home !
Oh, this day will awaken up kindred and home !

And where is the desert or surf-beaten shore,
Not traversed by Brothers we fondly adore ;
Though absent afar, yet their heart we may claim,
For absent or present, they're ever the same !
For absent or present, they're ever the same !

As far as St. Lawrence rolls mighty and deep,
To where the blue waves of the bright Ganges sleep,
'Mong the fair groves of Italy, or bleak Zembla's snow,
"St. Andrew" and "Scotland" in bumpers shall flow !
"St. Andrew" and "Scotland" in bumpers shall flow !

Hail ! Land of our fathers—of mountain and glen—
Of soft-blooming maidens, and true-hearted men,
Oh ! long may thy thistle a dear emblem be,
Of Liberty's birth-place, the home of the free !
Of Liberty's birth-place, the home of the free !

And ne'er did the Thistle—fond type of the brave,
More flourish in splendour—or more proudly wave,
With bosom of purple, and leaves ever green,
Than now when it blossoms for Scotland's Fair Queen !
Than now when it blossoms for Scotland's Fair Queen !

Victoria ! high princess ! oh, where is the band,
Through all thy dominions—the length of the land—
In devotion more deep, or in service more free,
Than the Masons of Scotland are, loved Queen, to thee ?
Than the Masons of Scotland are, loved Queen, to thee !

DECEMBER.

White-browed DECEMBER ! hoary-headed month,
Thou ling'ring servant of the waning Year !
'Mid piercing storms, and ice, and shiv'ring snows—
Pale with thine age—cold emblem of old Time
—Thou comest with lessons of high truth to Man,
Of glorious promise to his fallen race !
Though cold thy advent, though thy days are short,
Though Misery aye must follow in thy train ;
Yet many a festive, happy hour is thine,
Shared by the sire, and son, and lisping babe.
Long-severed friends—and old familiar ties—
By thee renewed, shall flourish yet again,
And bloom in joyous foliage day by day—
Through long-succeeding years of peaceful joy !

In many an antique homestead, far from where
 O'erpeopled cities smoke, and toil and fume
 In ceaseless labour ; neighbour man to man
 Unknown in Mammon's or Ambition's race ;
 Still may thy gambols, CHRISTMAS ! bring to mind
 The high-enduring thoughts which mark thy time.
 Nor all forgotten the hilarious games
 With which our Fathers loved to pass thine hours—
 George and the Dragon—fair Ægypta's Queen—
 The Giant Soldan—and the Morris Dance—
 The mirth of age, the wonder of young eyes—
 Still keep their sway in many a rustic scene,
 Of our fair merry England's happy land !

Nor let the MASON, who, by Fortune blest,
 Has friends and comforts—elegance and peace—
 To bless his home and warm his happy heart,
 In thy dark hours neglect to aid THE POOR !
 Who claim as Brethren succour at his hands,
 And in mute hope look up to him for aid.
 Sister of Mercy !—kindly Charity !—
 Twice-blessed gift, whose twofold influence sheds
 Alike on giver and receiver—joy,
 In this dread season, may'st thou shed thy rays,
 Or to alleviate or remove distress—
 To aid the struggling—to raise up the fall'n,
 And fill with comfort many a humble home !

Nor shall the love of Heaven to fallen Man
 Be e'er forgotten, till appointed Time
 Hath run his race, and Earth's completed doom,
 Shall, in the fulness of salvation, bring
 Mercy to millions—mercy through their God !
 From village Church—from high Cathedral fane,
 Praise and thanksgiving rise in choral strain.

Soon shalt thou pass, December ! soon again
 The new-born Year shall bring reviving spring ;
 The new-decked earth with flowers rejoice once more,
 And the glad world with loud Hosannas ring !
 Learn patience hence, thou ! whom untoward Fate
 Appears to press with stern adversity !
 If guilt is stranger to thy faithful breast,
 Not always thus thine hours unblest will fly ;
 The rolling Time shall give thee Joy again—
 Faith, Truth and Justice bring her in their train !

EDWARD BREWSTER,
 S. D. MOIRA LODGE.

MASONIC INTELLIGENCE.

The following Circular has been addressed to the Masters of the
London Lodges:—

UNITED GRAND LODGE

OF

FREE AND ACCEPTED MASONS OF ENGLAND.

HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS PRINCE AUGUSTUS FREDERICK, DUKE OF SUSSEX,
K.G., &c. &c. &c., M.W., GRAND MASTER.

W. MASTER,—I am commanded by the M.W. Grand Master to require that you will, on or before Tuesday, the 26th day of November next, make out and forward to me, according to the annexed form, a return of the names of the Master and Wardens, and also of all other subscribing Members of your Lodge, who are of the rank of Past Master, and who, as such, claim a right to sit and vote in the Grand Lodge, specifying, against each Past Master's name, whether the Brother served the office of Master in your Lodge, or in some other, and if in another, the name and number of the Lodge, and the year in which he filled the chair.

By command of the M.W. Grand Master,
W. H. WHITE, G.S.

Freemasons' Hall, Sept. 20, 1839.

A Return of Subscribing Members to the No. ,
being the Master, Wardens, and Past Masters, who claim a right to
sit and vote in the United Grand Lodge, made out pursuant to the
Order of the M.W. Grand Master.

Names of Brethren claiming to Sit in the Grand Lodge.	Rank.	Name and Number of the Lodges in which they served as Master.	Date when in the Chair.
	W.M. S.W. J.W. P.M. P.M. P.M. P.M.		

I hereby certify that the above is a correct return,
(Signed)

W.M.

The above circular is most important: it compasses the effectual mode of defining who are the qualified parties to sit and vote in Grand Lodge; and if it could be but promptly and honestly acted on, would prevent any repetition of the scene that occurred on the 4th of December last.

We understand that the scrutineers construed this circular into a direction to exclude members, because returns were not made; if so, their handiwork was offensive, for the circular has no such penalty attached to it.

We presume the circular is to extend to the provinces,—indeed, to confine its utility to London, would be to create (what, we feel assured, the Grand Master does not intend) a very different feeling; for, if confined to London, it would appear to bear some other construction. The provinces (we speak advisedly), require very strict examination into the qualification of their muster-roll; and, by this course, we shall not only obtain the general information, but bring the provinces into closer approximation with head-quarters.

SUPREME GRAND CHAPTER.

Oct. 30.—COMMITTEE OF GENERAL PURPOSES.

Present—Comps. Ramsbottom, Henderson, Burckhardt, Crucefix, Philipe, R. L. Wilson, L. Thompson.

It was recommended that a Chapter be granted to 334, Oldham, and that 300*l.* consols be purchased in the names of H.R.H. the Duke of Sussex, the Earl of Zetland, J. Ramsbottom, *M.P.*, and R. Percival, jun., Esq.

The accounts were audited, and a report agreed on.

QUARTERLY CONVOCATION.—Nov. 6, 1839.

The Report of the Committee of General Purposes was approved.—No other business.

Nov. 12.—COMMITTEE OF THE LAWS.

Present—Comps. Henderson, Burckhardt, Crucefix, Philipe.

The subject matter was entered upon, and advanced a stage.

Adjourned until December 17, and then again until the 20th.

QUARTERLY COMMUNICATION.*—Dec. 4, 1839.

PRESENT.

The Rt. Hon. and M.W. the Earl of Durham, Pro-G.M., on the Throne.

The Rt. Hon. and R.W. Lord Monson, Prov. G.M. for Surrey.

R.W. John Ramsbottom, *M.P.*, P.G.M. for Berks.

“ S. M'Gillivray, P.G.M. for Upper Canada.

“ D. Pollock, B. B. Cabbell, as Grand Wardens.†

* The proceedings of the Quarterly Communication of September, if printed, have not yet been circulated.

† There was no explanation offered for the absence of the Grand Wardens.

- R.W. J. Easthope, *M.P.*, S. Majoribanks, — Hebler, — Burmester,
Past Grand Wardens.
- V.W. Rev. J. Fallofield, Grand Chaplain.
- “ John Henderson, Past Grand Registrar.
- “ W. H. White, Grand Secretary.
- W. S. C. Norris, Grand Deacon.
- “ J. C. Burckhardt, F. W. Bossy, W. Cuthbert, R. T. Crucefix,
M.D., A. Dobie, J. S. Gascoign, A. B. Granville, *M.D.*,
J. R. Hayward, B. Lawrence, R. F. Mestayer, W. Shadbolt,
T. F. Savory, W. Silvester, Past Grand Deacons.
- “ P. Hardwick, Grand Superintendent of Works.
- “ R. W. Jennings, Assistant Director of Ceremonies.
- “ J. C. M^cMullen, Grand Sword Bearer.
- “ W. Simpson, J. Lawrie, G. P. Philipe, Past Grand Sword Bearers.
- “ Sir George Smart, Grand Organist.

The Grand Lodge was opened in ample form, and with solemn prayer.

The minutes of the last Grand Lodge were read and confirmed.

The minutes of an Especial Grand Lodge, held at Sunderland, were then read.

A motion was made by Brother H. Udall, on the gracious message of H.R.H. the Grand Master, that the rank of Past Senior Grand Warden be conferred upon Sir Cuthbert Sharpe, Bart., the Dep. Prov. G.M. for the province of Durham, in testimony of his important services. The motion was seconded and carried unanimously.

H.R.H. the Duke of Sussex was then put in nomination as Grand Master for the ensuing year. After some observations from Brother Crucefix, in which he claimed, equally for others as for himself, a participation in the firmest loyalty and purest veneration for the Grand Master, the motion was carried by acclamation.

The report of the Board of General Purposes was satisfactory, and was ordered to be entered on the minutes.

A resolution, that an annuity of twenty pounds be granted from the fund of General Purposes to Ann Miller, widow of the late Grand Tyler, was carried unanimously.

The notices of motion given in at the Committee of Masters could not be proceeded with, in consequence of the remainder of the time of the Grand Lodge having been taken up in discussion upon the informal admission of a person within its precincts.

The Grand Lodge was then closed in ample form, and with solemn prayer.

BOARD OF GENERAL PURPOSES, *Sept.*—Business generally important.

Oct. 22.—Present, Bro. B. B. Cabbell, and other Members. Case for investigation. Some time elapsed before the quorum* was formed;—business then proceeded, and the Board adjourned at a quarter before four.

* Then, after all, it is possible that quorums are not certain matters—but vacancies ought not to be filled up! What say ye now, my Masters?

Nov. 26.—Present, Bro. B. B. Cabbell, P.; Bro. Henderson, V. P.; and a very considerable number of Members.

The business was very important; embracing the Finance Proceedings—a Review of the Quarter—General Report for Grand Lodge, &c.

GRAND OFFICERS' DINNER MESS, *Dec. 4.*—Present—Bro. M'Gillivray in the chair, Bro. J. Easthope, *M.P.*, and many other members. The attendance was more than usually numerous. The business of Grand Lodge was discussed with more animation than prudence. A Member made some judicious remarks upon the forthcoming motions; and had he but divested his address of some allusions that disfigured it, those remarks would have been unexceptionable. We refer to the manner in which he treated a scandalous libel on a Masonic meeting, and drew an inference that—"Disloyalty" was the prevailing sentiment of that meeting. Dr. Crucefix repudiated the charge, and stated, as chairman at that meeting, that the libel in question was false and scandalous.

MASTERS' AND PAST MASTERS' CLUB.—Present—Bro. H. Udall in the chair; and many other Members. The Secretary, Bro. R. L. Wilson, read the notices of motion before the Grand Lodge, and the general business. The Brethren discussed the several topics with considerable attention, and expressed their determination to support the nomination of H. R. H. the Duke of Sussex for re-election as Grand Master. Loyalty, in its true Masonic sense, was the prevailing theme, and perfect harmony was observed.

THE CHARITIES.

BOARD OF BENEVOLENCE, *Sept.*—J. C. Burckhardt, as Master; S. C. Norris, J. C. M'Mullen.

Oct.—S. C. Norris, as Master; J. C. M'Mullen; C. Simpson.

Nov.—B. Lawrence, as Master; S. C. Norris; R. T. Crucefix; J. C. M'Mullen.

COMMITTEE OF MASTERS.

The Report of Board of General Purposes, among other matters, contained a recommendation for a pecuniary grant to Ann Miller (relict of the late Grand Tyler); to whose excellent character the Board bore ample testimony. It was the wish of the Board to recommend her appointment as housekeeper, but for that there was not only no precedent, but in case the future Grand Tyler should become resident, her appointment as housekeeper must in such case be annulled.

The Treasurer of a Lodge was recommended to be suspended, for gross misconduct.

The Financial Report was satisfactory. The trifling balance against the Board arising from a very heavy payment on account of repairs.

There were several notices of motion on some alteration in the Laws, and one to the following effect:—

“To alter the existing mode of distributing the ‘Fund of Masonic Benevolence,’ and to propose, instead thereof, a resolution affirming— ‘THAT IT IS JUST AND EXPEDIENT THAT THREE-FOURTHS OF THE AVAILABLE FUNDS OF THE GRAND LODGE BE DISTRIBUTED ON THE ANNUITY PRINCIPLE TO POOR AND DESERVING MASONS, AND THEIR WIDOWS; AND THE REMAINDER APPLIED TO SUCH INDIVIDUAL CASES OF EMERGENCY AS MAY REQUIRE PARTICULAR RELIEF.’

“If the Grand Lodge should affirm the foregoing resolution, the M. W. G. Master will be respectfully solicited to point out the best mode of carrying into effect the practical operation of the principle adopted.”

GIRLS’ SCHOOL, Oct. 10.—The Minutes of the various Committees were read, and confirmed.

Brother W. Harvey was appointed one of the medical attendants; and Mr. Alexander, jun., oculist to the institution.

A legacy was announced from the late Brother Woodyer, butler to the Earl of Clare.

Bro. Baumer moved to alter back the hour of meeting in General Committee, from the hour of three to one o’clock. Carried by a majority of one.

Seven children were elected into the School, without ballot—viz. Matilda M. C. Robinson, T. R. Rackstraw, Olivia M. C. Thomas, Emma Piper, S. Walton, M. Smeatham, A. Stephens. The last four are children from the provinces.

BOYS’ SCHOOL.—No news is good news.

A ballot will take place on the 13th Jan. 1840, for the admission of five children. There are ten candidates.

ASYLUM FOR THE WORTHY AGED AND DECAYED FREEMASON.

*It may be doubtful whether we ought, in the slightest manner, to advert to the circulation, at the General Meeting of the 13th November, of a slanderous libel, signed * * * inasmuch as cowardice and malice are among the crimes known as DETESTABLE. We shall avoid publishing the wretched libel itself. The Lodge, the name and number of which is appended to the libel, will no doubt assert its honor, as a public duty. Being among those who practice loyalty, arising from a conviction that good principles alone can support any society that is based upon honor and honesty, we feel disgust at the hardihood which has thus attempted to degrade the high character of His Royal Highness the Duke of Sussex, our Most Worshipful Grand Master; and, had not the Meeting attested its character, and passed judgment—certainly, far too leniently—measures would have been taken to prevent the libeller from ever again disgracing the Order. The Brethren whom en masse he has calumniated, can take their own part, and the libeller may be safely left to their mode of treatment; but we sincerely express our deep regret, that the first, and the noblest of the Craft, must endure so unmerited an infliction, and from a quarter so wretchedly ignoble.*

At a Quarterly General Meeting of the Governors and Subscribers to this Institution, held at Radley’s Hotel, Bridge Street, Blackfriars, (specially summoned) on Wednesday, the 9th of October, 1839,

Present: Bro. R. T. Crucefix, *M.D.*, (the Treasurer), in the Chair, and about forty-five other Subscribers.

The following Letter from His Royal Highness the Duke of Sussex, the Most Worshipful Grand Master, dated the 26th of August, 1839, and addressed to Brothers Crucefix, M'Mullen, Bell, and Watkins, the Committee appointed by the last General Meeting of this Institution, was read:—

AUGUSTUS F., Grand Master.

“GENTLEMEN AND BROTHERS,

Having received from Brother Crucefix, a note communicating to me various resolutions which had been passed at different Meetings, by several Brethren who have at heart the establishment of some Institution calculated to relieve Decayed and Aged Masons, I feel it incumbent upon me to repeat the statement which I first made upon that subject, at the Grand Festival in the present year. On that occasion I stated, that as to an Asylum or a building, I could not, and never would lend either the sanction of my name, or any pecuniary assistance, inasmuch as I was convinced that it would be a useless expenditure—a waste of money, without the slightest chance of any profitable or beneficial result therefrom; but that if such project were given up, and then the Brethren were disposed to form a plan for granting Annuities, which were to be taken solely from the interest of monies collected, and not break in upon the capital, that to such a proposition I would listen.

Since that time, a proposition was made to me to receive a Deputation on the subject, which I left unanswered, in consequence of seeing a circular which the Committee had in the interim circulated, and which had misrepresented the statement I have here made, without any communication to me.

In the paper now communicated to me, it is stated “the sum of 2,000*l.* shall be the nucleus of a Fund, for the erection of the Asylum.”

This, I have no hesitation in saying, is completely at variance with my statement.

From the whole tenor of the paper, it is clear the same disposition and inclination on the part of some individuals, as to the erection of an Asylum, still remains. Now, without imputing motives to any one, there can be no doubt the Craft will be misled in supposing that I have given a silent consent to such a plan, which I am equally determined as before to resist; therefore, unless it is clearly understood that the intention of erecting an Asylum is totally abandoned, I feel myself under the necessity of declining any communication upon the subject.

I hope this will be deemed a fair answer to the application made to me, and as such, I wish it to be communicated to those Brethren who framed the Resolutions upon which the request of an interview with me has been grounded, and which I consequently decline; but to shew that this determination has been taken in conformity with those opinions which have actuated the whole of my conduct in this transaction, I will further add, that until next April, if it please God to spare my life, I will take no further step; but should the Brethren, at that time, have made no advance in the matter, I shall think myself at liberty to state my own plan, when I have no doubt the Brethren will see which is the most

dent and improvident to impose an additional burthen upon the Lodges by a call for a third Board of Stewards on the formation of a new institution," having previously warned the Brethren "not to allow their good feelings to carry them away, and, by a hasty vote, peril the charitable institutions already existing."

That with these objections so placed before the Grand Lodge, the question was duly entertained; and it was then unanimously resolved, and was as unanimously confirmed at the next ensuing Grand Lodge—"That this Grand Lodge recommend the contemplated Asylum for the Worthy, Aged, and Decayed Freemason to the favourable consideration of the Craft."

That satisfied with this qualified approval of His Royal Highness, and this unanimous and unconditional recommendation of the Grand Lodge, the Committee of the Asylum for Worthy, Aged and Decayed Freemasons have continued to solicit subscriptions, until a sum of upwards of £2,000 has been subscribed upon the faith that the purposes of the institution would be carried into effect.

That the Subscribers, agreeing in opinion with His Royal Highness—that it was not advisable to commence a building until their funds were sufficient not only for such portion of the building as would be first required, but also for the proper support of its inmates; and being anxious to prove the immediate utility of the institution, passed, on the 22nd December, 1838, the following, among other resolutions—"That an amount equal at least to the interest of the sum invested, shall be applied out of the annual collection of the year, by way of annuities among destitute and deserving Brethren in London and the Provinces."

That the Committee of the Asylum for Aged and Decayed Freemasons subsequently framed certain rules and regulations, touching the qualifications of candidates and the mode of election; which, although susceptible of improvements from future experience, have met with no acknowledged objections, and are fairly presumed to be sufficient to preserve the benefits of the institution to worthy and deserving objects.

That with their vivid impression of the sentiments delivered by His Royal Highness at the last Grand Festival, which they cannot discover to have been misrepresented in any circular issued by them, the Committee of this Institution, whose members have ever been most anxious to conform to the wishes of their Most Worshipful Grand Master, called General Meetings of the Subscribers, at which Permanent Trustees were elected upon the proposition of a Grand Officer, who stated that he had no doubt such election would meet with the approbation of His Royal Highness; certain resolutions having been previously passed and settled as follows:—

"That the said sum, of £2,000 already invested, shall remain intact without diminution or increase, as the nucleus of a fund for the erection and endowment of the Asylum, and until a subsequent sum of £7,000 has been raised.

"That the interest on the said sum of £2,000, with all receipts beyond that sum, be applied in making good the annuities to be granted, and in accumulating the said sum of £7,000.

"That until the said sum of £7,000, clear of the said sum of £2,000, shall have been accumulated, the erection of the Asylum shall be deferred; and that the interest only of the said sum of £7,000 shall be applied to the purposes of annuities.

"That on and from the accumulation of the said sum of £7,000, the said sum of £2,000, together with all other monies received by this Institution, and all accumulations of interest respectively, shall be applied as a fund for the erection and endowment of an Asylum."

That in passing these resolutions many of the Subscribers felt that they were postponing the erection of an Asylum to a much later date than they conceived to be desirable; but they did so in deference to the opinion and

wishes of His Royal Highness; and in order that no misunderstanding or misconception might arise, they deputed the Brethren already mentioned to wait upon His Royal Highness for the purpose of giving such explanations as might be required, and making such modifications in the detail as His Royal Highness might suggest, consistent with the spirit of the resolutions.

That the Subscribers to this Institution, throughout the whole of their proceedings, have been most desirous of deferring to the wishes of His Royal Highness and to the opinion of the Grand Lodge; and having received the qualified approval of His Royal Highness, under date of the 6th December, 1837, and the unconditional and unanimous votes of two consecutive meetings of the Grand Lodge; and seeing also, how eagerly similar advantages are sought for in the public companies of London, as well as in the foundation of the Charter House, they conscientiously believe that the building of an Asylum, as soon as their funds will permit of its erection and endowment, will be highly advantageous to Freemasonry.

That the sum at present vested in the names of the Provisional Trustees, having been subscribed upon the faith that the Asylum should be eventually erected, this meeting conceives that there can exist no right to appropriate the money so subscribed to any other purpose; and that to attempt to do so would be to act in breach of faith towards those who made the members of this Institution guardians of their bounty for that especial purpose; and they feel a strong conviction that on this being submitted to His Royal Highness the Most Worshipful Grand Master, they will obtain his respect for the motives which actuate them, in declaring their inability to divert the application of such money from the object of the donors.

That the utility of this Institution has already been partially proved, by the granting of life-annuities to five aged and worthy Brethren; and that to establish another Charity for granting annuities or pensions only, being a part of the plan of this Institution, would be to divide the interests and resources of Freemasons, and weaken and embarrass the efforts of both; independently of its injurious tendency on the other two Masonic Charities—the Girls' and Boys' Schools. And although the fears entertained by his Royal Highness, in his letter of the 6th of December, 1837, that a third Charity and Board of Stewards would probably interfere with the prosperity of the two (then) existing Charities, have not been fulfilled in the progress of the Asylum for Worthy Aged and Decayed Freemasons, by reason of the latter Charity differing so greatly in its objects from those previously in existence, yet that a fourth Charity, for granting Annuities, being a part of the objects of this Institution, as now in operation, would not only embarrass, but in all probability would “peril the charitable institutions already existing.”

And that, for these reasons, although the erection of an Asylum for Worthy Aged and Decayed Freemasons be delayed, in accordance with the recommendation of the Most Worshipful Grand Master, as expressed in the letter of His Royal Highness of the 6th of December, 1837, until a sufficient sum be collected to build the same, and to make a provision for its inmates, the future erection of the Asylum be not abandoned.—(*Minority against—FIVE.*)

It was resolved—

That the Letter of His Royal Highness the Most Worshipful Grand Master, under date the 26th of August last, and the above Resolution this day passed, be printed and circulated among the Subscribers, and that the said Resolution be put for confirmation at a General Meeting to be held on Wednesday, the 13th of November.—(*Minority against—FIVE.*)

The following notice of motion was then given :—

That it is desirable that there be two elections of Candidates, namely, on the second Wednesday in January, and on the second Wednesday in July.

And it was resolved—

That this Notice of Motion be also printed in the notice for the Meeting to be held on the 13th of November.

R. T. CRUCEFIX, *M.D.*, Chairman.

Nov. 13.—A Special General Meeting of the Governors and Subscribers was held this evening, at seven o'clock precisely, in compliance with the purport of the foregoing resolutions, and for general business. Present: Bro. R. T. Crucefix, *M.D.* (Treasurer), in the chair; Bro. Alderman Thos. Wood, and about eighty other subscribers.

The CHAIRMAN drew the attention of the meeting to an anonymous circular, which had been circulated in the room.

BRO. ALD. THOS. WOOD inquired who was the author. The waiter was called, who stated, that he had been requested by some gentleman, whom he could not recognize, to distribute them; which he had done, but was ignorant of the contents.—The worthy Alderman commented severely upon the abominable nature of the circular; and was proceeding to move that the landlord be called in—when a person named * * * rose, and avowed himself the author of the circular, and requested permission to read it, which was granted;—but as he took opportunities in so doing, to vary the expressions, it was unanimously resolved that the Chairman should read the paper.—At the Chairman's having done so,

It was resolved, with only two dissentients,

“ THAT BROTHER * * * HAVING CIRCULATED IN THIS MEETING AN ANONYMOUS PAPER, RELATIVE TO THE AGED MASONS' ASYLUM—THIS MEETING IS OF OPINION, THAT SUCH PAPER IS FALSE AND SCURRILOUS, AND DESERVING THE SEVERE CENSURE OF THIS MEETING.”

The Minutes of the last General Meeting were then put for confirmation, and were opposed by two Brothers; the one using as an argument, that we were bound to defer at all times to authority,—and the other, that he had supported the Institution under an impression, that it was to be converted into an annuity scheme.

The confirmation of the Minutes was most ably supported by Brother Alderman Wood, Brothers Udall, Bell, Watkins, Stevens, and others.

THE CHAIRMAN offered a few remarks, and the Minutes were confirmed by a large majority; only ten hands being held up against the confirmation.

BRO. FARNFIELD, the Secretary, stated, that it being now beyond a doubt that a difference of opinion existed between the *M.W.* Grand Master and the promoters of this Institution, and fearing, from the situation he held in the Grand Secretary's office, it might operate to his injury were he to continue in the office it had pleased the subscribers to elect him to, since the commencement of the Institution—he, therefore, after

thanking them for past favors, begged to tender his resignation of that office.

Resolved unanimously,—That this meeting regret that Brother Farnfield should feel himself called upon to resign the office of Secretary. That the subscribers are deeply grateful to the Brother, for the industry and ability with which he has filled the office from the time of his appointment; and that the consideration of the resignation be referred to the next meeting of the Committee.

It was also resolved,—That this meeting having complied with the directions they consider to be contained in the letter of His Royal Highness the M.W.G. Master, to be laid before the framers of the several resolutions, deem it respectful to place before His Royal Highness the result of two consecutive meetings; and that a copy of the foregoing resolutions be transmitted to the Grand Secretary, requesting he will take an opportunity of placing them before the Grand Master.

The thanks of the meeting were unanimously voted to the Chairman, and the meeting separated.

COMMITTEE, 11 Dec.—The Minutes of the General Meeting of 13th November were read for information, by Brother Farnfield; after which, having delivered up his papers, he retired, at the request of the Committee.

The reference from the General Meeting, in respect to Brother Farnfield, was then entertained—upon which, it was resolved unanimously,

“That this Committee accept the resignation of Brother Farnfield with great regret, and lament, in common with the subscribers, the necessity under which he feels himself placed, of resigning the situation of Secretary to this Institution; and beg to add their cordial testimony to Brother Farnfield’s zeal, ability, and exertion, and the services he has rendered to the charity thereby, and to assure him, that in retiring from the office, he carries with him the well-earned and cordial good wishes of the Committee, and the well wishers of the Institution.”

That the Chairman be requested to communicate the foregoing resolution to Bro. Farnfield.

Bro. Robert Field, P.M. was unanimously appointed Secretary, *pro tem*.

The petition of Bro. Clark, formerly of Lodge 49, was approved, subject to the production of certificates.

The Committee for conducting the regulations at St. James’s Church, on the 27th instant, when a sermon is to be preached in aid of this Institution, attended to solicit assistance and co-operation; which was most faithfully promised.

THE PAPER CIRCULATED BY * * * A MEMBER OF THE * * * LODGE, NO. * WITHIN THE WALLS OF THE TEMPLE, AT THE ASSEMBLY OF THE BRETHREN AT THE LAST QUARTERLY COMMUNICATION, HAVING BEEN PRODUCED TO THIS COMMITTEE BY THE CHAIRMAN—

RESOLVED UNANIMOUSLY—“THAT THE STATEMENT IN THE FORMER PART OF THIS PAPER, DISTRIBUTED AT THE LAST GENERAL MEETING OF THIS INSTITUTION, HAS BEEN ALREADY DECLARED TO BE FALSE AND SCURRILOUS, IN WHICH THE COMMITTEE FULLY CONCURS; AND THAT THE PRETENDED REPORT OF THE PROCEEDINGS AT THAT MEETING IS A WICKEDLY DISTORTED, FALSE, ILLIBERAL, AND SCURRILOUS STATEMENT.”

The Meeting then adjourned.

A SERMON, in aid of the Asylum, is to be preached on the 27th December, in the Parish Church of St. James, Clerkenwell, by the Reverend Brother H. R. Slade, *LL.B.*, by permission of the Rev. Mr. Faulkner, and the churchwardens. We shall not be able to give a report in our present number; but hope to gratify our readers in our next. The following Brethren have associated as Committee to conduct the arrangements:—

Joseph Hogan, 169,	H. W. Johnson, 198	John Durnford, 53
<i>Chairman.</i>	Thos. Nesbit, 228	Geo. Wm. Turner, 53
Jno. Purdy, 53	H. B. Wakeling, 53	Joseph C. Bell, 108

A Masonic Charity Ball will take place at Freemasons' Hall, on Tuesday, the 14th January, 1840, under the direction of the following

BOARD OF STEWARDS:

Bro. Z. Watkins	President.
Bro. Richard Lea Wilson	Vice-President.
Bro. S. Staples	Treasurer.
Bro. J. Lee Stevens	Hon. Secretary;

AND BROTHERS

J. C. Bell	T. Lamb	W. Shaw
E. Brewster	J. Lane	W. T. Smith
J. Broadhurst	P. Mountain	John Stevens
E. W. Cooper	S. Muggeridge	T. S. Toller
R. T. Crucefix, <i>M.D.</i>	J. B. Newcombe	G. W. Turner
J. Dubourg	J. Pike	J. Udall
W. Eccles	W. Rule	J. Weichbrocht
R. Field	E. Sawyer	J. Whitmore
J. Houseman	J. Searle	W. H. Willeter
	W. L. Wright.	

From any of whom Tickets can be obtained—for the admission of Ladies, at 7s. 6d., and of Gentlemen at 12s. 6d., Refreshments included; or at Bro. Acklam's, 138, Strand; Bro. Jones's, Jun. 78, Cheapside; Bro. Spencer's, 314, High Holborn.

Musard's Band is engaged, and expectation is on tip-toe.

The Profit will be applied to the Fund of the ASYLUM FOR WORTHY AGED AND DECAYED FREEMASONS.

Is it not delightful to witness the moral aid thus pressing forward?—a sermon, to give sanction to the cause—and the amusements of a throng of the gentler sex made the honorable means of approbation.

THE REPORTER.

We have received several communications from Lodges, but too late for insertion,—among others from the Ionic, Moira, (Patrons' festival), &c., we shall commence with the

LODGES OF INSTRUCTION.

As far as our information permits, the several Lodges are in a good state of work. The Joppa has opened a Lodge of Instruction at the Angel, John Street, Minorics. Brothers Benjamin, Lazarus, Harris, and Henry, assisted by their friends, are punctual in their attendance. The Members of the Lodge of Israel support them. Opening and closing in the Three Degrees with one ceremony, is generally the business of the evening.

Brother Thomson and his pupils are all in excellent spirits at their head-quarters.

THE EMULATION LODGE OF IMPROVEMENT, (318).—October 4.—The anniversary of this most excellent Lodge, was observed with all customary honour and propriety,—Brother Key presided.

REMOVAL OF THE LODGE TO

THE FREEMASONS' TAVERN.

At length this Lodge of Instruction,—formerly, *par excellence*, termed "Peter Gilkes' Master Masons Lodge",—has made a stout march to the Tavern, and there is much promise in the removal. On the first night, as was expected, the Meeting was crowded, and the Brethren were compelled to adjourn to the "Crown" Room, where the first Lecture was most ably worked, and the business conducted in the very first style,—among those present were several provincial Brethren. Brother Key sat as Master; Brothers Graham and Warriner, as Wardens. Brothers S. B. Wilson, — Savage, and many other "operatives" were among the throng.

Having now reached a topmast height as regards locality, we must admit that the next removal of this Lodge, should be to some quarters of its own; and then, indeed, it would set an example, and what a progress it would make in good order, and excellent propriety! Think upon this hint, good friends.

THE GRAND STEWARDS' LODGE.—December 18.—Public Night.—The second and third Lectures were ably delivered to a delighted assembly of the Craft.

The attendance was unusually thin; the lecturers were, for the second lecture—Bros. Acklam, Hope, Savage, R. L. Wilson, Baumer; for the third lecture—Bros. Key, W. T. Smith, and Lawrence. Bro. Norris presided as W.M.; Bro. Moss, of the Lodge of Israel, officiated as the Organist; and Bro. J. L. Stevens returned the thanks of the visitors to the Lodge.

GIHON LODGE, (No. 57), October 17.—The portrait of Brother SATTERLEY. One of the more pleasing duties of our reporter is to record a meeting like the present, which was convened for the purpose of dedicating a compliment to one of the worthies of the Craft, Brother Satterley, whose Masonic zeal and highly prized reputation, have won him the gratitude and the esteem of his Brethren generally, but more especially of the members of the Gihon Lodge, which has been the scene of his useful labours for upwards of twenty years. We will not sully the brightness of this well intended compliment by further remark. The character of the Mason, whose portrait was on this day duly received as part of the

decorative materials of the Gihon Lodge, is fully appreciated; and this mode of handing down to future Masons, the features of those who have distinguished a by-gone time, is perhaps among the very best that can be conceived—let us fancy a gallery of Masonic portraits, (but all of MASONIC WORTHIES), painted under similar circumstances, by subscription from the members of a Lodge, with the name of the Brother, the title of the Lodge, and the especial record of time, &c.; and then let us suppose a book of reference to be printed, wherein the *actual services* of the individual Worthies (we like the term), should be briefly recorded—would any subject be more prized in itself, or tend to create a more honourable course of emulation?—None. Imperishable, beyond all purple and gold,—it would open to all Masons, without the alloy of tinsel or favour, the bright page of Masonic history, wherein one recorded line would dissolve into thin air all the evanescent expression of unmeaning words and the glare of empty show. Do we wish to see the realization of this hope—WE DO!

The portrait of Brother Satterley, which is a good likeness, but not happily expressed, being duly received, accompanied by some very pertinent observations from the Master, Brother Lyall—the Lodge was closed, and the Brethren retired to refreshment. The social board was graced by several addresses, and some excellent singing. Among the former, the Master gave the health of Brother Satterley, with a retrospect of his services, which was replied to by that Brother, with equal judgment and feeling. Bros. Keddel, Peter Thomson and Chapman, severally addressed the company as visitors; and Dr. Crucefix, on the part of the present and past Grand Officers, acknowledged the usual compliment, and also proposed the “Fair Sex,” evidently to the delight of all, who welcomed the toast with acclamation. Brother Watkins, the S. W., sang with much taste; and Brother Ransford with all his accustomed power.

The practice of this Lodge varies from all others; the first business is the banquet, which perhaps few disregard; then the Brethren retire for operative business, and the Lodge closed, they pass an hour in social pleasure. We confess the change did not strike us as an improvement; but when at Rome, we act as Rome does, and we left with regret, ready to be summoned whenever it shall please the W. M. to invite us.

MOIRA.—October 22.—The opening of this excellent Lodge has dawned most auspiciously. Two initiations were ably conducted by Brother Bigg, who also delivered the charge, in a very impressive manner. Brother H. Phillips presided at the banquet, in the absence of the Master, Brother Parbury, and gratified a very numerous company by his social deportment and judicious remarks. The address of Brother Bigg, in relation to the initiated Brethren, was especially effective; he took a diffusive range of his subject, then collected his several points with a masterly precision, and concluded his remarks with some pertinent allusions to the pleasure all felt in the society of the new aspirants for Masonic honours. Brother Foord, one of the apprentices, replied to the compliment, in a very neat speech. On the part of the visitors, Brother Gregory, of No. 324, addressed the meeting in very forcible terms, in which he advocated the necessity of such discipline as he had observed in the Moira, and wished it could be transplanted into certain Lodges, which, from other circumstances, were considered to hold a higher rank, but with far less claim to distinction. Brother Crucefix also spoke on the usual mark of respect to the Grand Officers. We must not pass over the peculiarly decorous manner in which the Brethren, upwards of forty, attended to every address; but recruits well and kindly drilled make

excellent soldiers; neither ought we to omit recording the very judicious and elegant manner in which Brother Brewster presented to the Lodge, a framed portrait of the late Earl of Moira, formerly Patron of this distinguished Lodge. We hope to be favoured by some of its excellent members with such of its "annals" as may be interesting to our readers.

CENTENARY OF GRENADIERS' LODGE, No. 79, OCT. 25.

The warrant was granted by Lord Raymond in 1739, on a petition from several Masons, and constituted by the Deputy Grand Master, Wm. Groome, *M.D.*, in person.

Among those Lodges whose consistency in usage, and regularity in arrangement, are deserving of record, this Lodge is conspicuous; its minute books have been carefully preserved from its commencement. It has not to fall back upon "time immemorial," for an uncertain date, but its "foundation stone" is preserved in reality, and courts the inspection of the curious critic. The books of the Lodge have been re-bound, for preservation, and will stand the test of another hundred years.

The centenary of Lodges has, within our time, been several times celebrated;—it forms an era of the time; and we had great pleasure at witnessing a scene even more gratifying than the constitution of a New Lodge. In the case in question, one unusual feature was displayed, in the zealous and untiring exertions of a family of Masons, who, for upwards of fifty years, have either been Treasurer or Secretary of this, their Mother Lodge. Those important offices are now united, in the person of their estimable member Brother Neate, P.M.

Brother White, the Grand Secretary, bore honourable testimony to the regularity with which the Lodge affairs had been unremittingly transacted with the Grand Lodge.

Bro. Lawrence Thompson, formerly the Master, and now the honoured guest, was eloquent in his praise of its general propriety. He had initiated Brother Neate into Masonry, and bore thankful remembrance of his great zeal;—himself a member at the Union, and at the Lodge of Reconciliation, was acquainted with all the transactions of the Craft. Others had left this mortal stage for a longer journey. His intercourse with Brother Neate had convinced him of his value, and he only left the Lodge from necessity;—in his earlier life it was up-hill work—then the wine, punch, beer, and pipes, were all introduced; at length came the Grand Master's orders, that all should work alike, and clothe alike; and then poor pillgarlick had to bear much responsibility, for the change caused much confusion. There were then many active Masons; among them, Dr. Pope. However, they have all passed away, and he (the speaker) then one of the Lodge—and now its guest—is almost alone.

Among the guests were Bro. B. Lawrence, and Dr. Crucefix, who addressed the meeting. Br. R. L. Wilson, of the G.S.L. also, on the part of Bro. G. R. Rowe, Bro. Barham, and the other visitors, expressed high gratification on the occasion, and hinted that the Lodge of Unity 82, would hold its centenary in two years, when they would hope to emulate the discipline and the hospitality of their present entertainers.

The health of the Master was neatly replied to by Bro. Robert Graham, who spoke of the Past Masters as Brethren deserving all praise. Brother Kincaid, the immediate Past Master, returned thanks, on behalf of himself and friends.

Bro. Neate's health was most warmly welcomed; as was Br. Lawrence Thompson's, proposed by Bro. Neate, in a very appropriate address. In

the course of which, he observed, "my father once told me that he had but one duty left—to have his son initiated into Masonry; whereby the principles of honesty and integrity would be expounded to my observation;—and to exhibit their great influence, my own son has asked me to introduce him into the Order." He hoped his son would follow in his steps; and he could not give a better earnest of the future, than by a reference to the past,—his predecessor, Brother Newman, was, for forty years, Treasurer and Member. As Treasurer and Secretary himself,—offices which could not be coveted, unless from a general suffrage—he was happy to say, that his son, although not twenty-one years of age, was full six feet in height, and, therefore, able to bear the burthen of the day; in fact, he was already active in his assistance as his clerk. Brother Neate made many interesting remarks upon the past fifty years, during which his grandfather, father, and himself, had kept the Lodge books and accounts.

"Dr. Crucefix, and the Masonic Charities," with some pertinent allusions to the "Old Mason's Home,"—gave that Brother an excellent opportunity to advert to the past and the present, with some pointed remarks on the Asylum, and its prospects; during which, he implored them to rally round in defence of the "temple," and to stamp the value of their work by the impress of their high moral power.

Br. Sangster, the Senior Warden, returned thanks for the officers of the Lodge; as did Bro. Nutt, on his initiation.

The vocal department was admirably conducted by Bros. Jolly, Atkins, and Robinson. The "*Poculum elevatum*," and "The Entered Apprentice," were executed in brilliant style.

As usual, "The Queen, and the Grand Master," preceded all other toasts, accompanied by demonstrations of loyalty and affection;—and, as a day worthy of happy remembrance, we congratulate the Master and his Lodge upon their high claims to well-merited approbation.

LODGE OF AMITY, (No. 200).—*Dec. 17.*—The Lodge assembled at the Crown and Sceptre, Greenwich:—amongst the visitors were, Bro. Kincaid, P.G.W. for Surrey; Bro. James Burra, P.M., No. 8, and P.G. Steward; Bro. Hope, W.M., No. 680; Bro. Winsor, P.M, No. 76; Bro. Wm. Thodey Smith, W.M., No. 113; Bro. Hugh Fuller, P.M., Lodge of Honour and Generosity; Bro. Ledger, W.M. Lodge, No. 195; Bro. Richard Lea Wilson, G.S.L. and W.M., No. 661; Bro. the Rev. Lawrence George Newman, Chaplain, Grove Lodge, Ewell; Brothers Gardner, Barlie, Carttar, Brown and Benwell. Bro. Chrees, the W.M. and P.G.D., Surrey, presided for the last time previously to the installation of Bro. Davis, who was unanimously elected Master for the year ensuing. Bro. Leeson, M.D., P.M., was unanimously re-elected Treasurer; Bro. Brown and Bro. Harry Pegg, were by request of Lodge No. 661, duly passed to the Second Degree. The thanks of the Brethren were voted to Bro. Chrees, in the presentation of a handsome Past Master's Jewel; and also for the able and courteous manner in which he had presided over the Lodge. The Brethren adjourned to an elegant and *recherché* banquet.

The musical department, under the direction of Bro. Hobbs, was ably supported, and contributed much to the harmony and conviviality of the evening.

The Lodge of Amity stands prominent in Masonic reputation, for unanimity of opinion, mutual kindness, and general courtesy.

MASONIC KNIGHTS TEMPLARS.—*Dec. 9.*—A second conference of the Commanders of London Encampments was held this day. An important communication from Dublin was read to the meeting, and ordered to be entered on the Minutes. It was agreed that a reply should be forwarded, expressive of the desire of this meeting to co-operate, as far as in their power, with the very proper views contained in the communication. Other subject matters were considered, but which, at this early stage, it may not be correct to publish.

The Cross of Christ—Faith and Fidelity—and St. John of Jerusalem, have commenced their sessional meetings.

MASONIC CHIT CHAT.

THE GRAND MASTER.—His Royal Highness the Duke of Sussex has been paying a round of visits: in the north his presence has been hailed as an ovation. The Duke of Leeds, the Earls of Durham, Zetland, and Scarborough have shone as princely hosts to their honoured guest, whom they have entertained as became the “first gentleman of England.” Masonic meetings have been held, at which the Brethren have acclaimed the Grand Master, and testified their loyalty to their Queen, and their veneration for her illustrious uncle. The Duke of Cleveland had invited His Royal Highness, but, from severe indisposition, could not receive him. Lord Dinorben, Col. Wildman, the Earl of Leicester, and others, will, it is expected, be honoured by the presence of the royal visitor.

His Royal Highness the Duke of Sussex has received, during his sojourn in the north, several addresses from public bodies; among them, those from Durham and Newcastle claim especial attention, for the sentiments they breathe, and for the excellent language in which those sentiments were conveyed. We regret that want of space prevents our giving the addresses at length, as well as the several answers of His Royal Highness.

PRINCE GEORGE OF CAMBRIDGE.—It has been very currently reported, that this distinguished scion of the House of Brunswick is about to be initiated into Freemasonry, and that the Prince of Wales' Lodge (324), has been selected for the honour of receiving His Royal Highness. It is also believed that the Lodge of Antiquity will obtain the distinguished honour of initiating the young Prince.

LORD DURHAM.—This distinguished and excellent nobleman attended a meeting of the Natural History Society of Newcastle-on-Tyne last week when his health was proposed by the Bishop of Durham. “For the best reasons,” the Right Rev. Prelate observed, among other passages of an admirable speech, “certain subjects were excluded as topics of discussion at social meetings, and therefore he dared not allude to many parts which stood pre-eminent in his noble friend's conduct and character; but there was one point connected with his public capacity to which he might allude, because he believed his good conduct in it was acknowledged by all men of all parties; and because, also, the situation which he had filled enabled him to render a most important service to

this society, for which he deserved their special thanks. He alluded to his delicate and difficult situation as ambassador at the Court of Russia, in which, by the acknowledgment of all men, he demeaned himself in a way which was never exceeded, if it ever were equalled, by any one in the diplomatic character that ever proceeded from this kingdom. They were all aware how much the commercial residents of Russia were indebted to him in elevating them in the scale of society. His noble friend had conducted himself in such a way as to conciliate the favour of the mighty prince whom he was visiting, without compromising the independence of an English nobleman, or tarnishing the honour, the character, or the interests of his country." The health of the noble Earl was subsequently drunk with three times three and great applause.

The Earl of Durham then rose, and begged to express his best thanks for the honour which had been conferred upon him, more especially to his right reverend friend, for the very flattering and complimentary terms in which he had introduced the toast to their notice, as well as to the company for the cordial manner in which they had responded to it. He had felt most strongly—and he trusted that in the course of his life he had felt and acted up to the principle—that there were many situations, fortunately and happily, many neutral grounds in which it would be unbecoming and wrong to introduce any subjects on which the company assembled were not in harmony and in unison; and he trusted he would also receive credit from them, when he stated that it was now, nearly to a day, he thought, twenty-six years ago, when he first addressed a meeting of his neighbours in that very room, but that, in the course of a stormy political life, he never refused, whilst vindicating the sincerity and truth of his own opinions, to give full credence to the assertion that others entertained their views with no less sincerity, however much they might differ from himself. He also felt it to be most agreeable to his nature to seek out neutral ground, which might be occupied by all parties in the support of such glorious objects as that society had in view. He had further deemed it to be his duty, ever since he had had the management of his own property, to endeavour so to manage it, that he might not merely make it subservient to his own pleasure, but also to increase the happiness and the prosperity of his fellow-creatures; and he felt convinced that those who were anxious for the intellectual advancement, and consequent tranquillity and security of the people, must seek those useful objects by placing before mankind the great works of nature, and raising them in the scale of intellectual being, far rather than by leaving them to the prey of ignorant and corrupt agitators, who only acted upon their prejudices and their feelings, for the purpose of some paltry, petty, and pecuniary interests. He implored the company, therefore, *if his residence in this country should not be long—if the state of his health should oblige him to seek for health and repose in other climates—never to forget, that if these classes were led away to break in upon the peace, tranquillity, and good order of the community, it would be not merely because a few reckless individuals had started to their head, but because their natural leaders and protectors did not take the proper mode to teach them better things—(applause)—by diverting their attention from indulgence, vice, and drunkenness, and leading them to the contemplation of objects such as those embraced by this society. These were his motives for intruding himself upon their notice that day; not merely to advance philosophy*

and science, but to ameliorate the condition of the great masses of the people, who, if they were not attended to, might be made the means of destroying all happiness and respect for, and all peace and security under, the constituted order of things."—(Applause.)

We sincerely trust that the lines we have marked above do not imply any contemplated departure from England by the noble lord.—*Taunton Courier*, Oct. 23, 1839.

THE EARL OF DURHAM.—A deputation, consisting of Dr. Brown, Bernard Ogden, E. Muschamp, William Bell, and A. J. Moore, Esqrs., waited on the Earl of Durham, at Lambton Castle, to invite his lordship to a public dinner, in Sunderland. His lordship received the deputation in a most courteous manner. His reply was as follows:—

“Lambton Castle, Oct. 25, 1839.

“GENTLEMEN,—I beg to express to my friends at Sunderland my warmest thanks for this fresh proof of their regard and esteem. I regret extremely that the engagements I have made, during the limited period I have to stay in this county, will prevent me from accepting their flattering invitation: but I feel equally sensible of the kindness of their intentions, and of the value of this manifestation of their esteem.

“I am, Gentlemen, your obliged humble servant,

“DURHAM.”

The following is a correct list of the guests at Lambton Castle, during the stay of H.R.H. the Duke of Sussex:—The American Minister and Mrs. Stevenson, Marchioness of Normauby, Earl and Countess Grey, Earl and Countess of Zetland, the Bishop of Durham, Duke and Duchess of Cleveland, Lady Georgiana Grey, Sir H. and Lady Williamson, Mr. and Mrs. William Lambton, Colonel and Mrs. Grey, Colonel and Mrs. Tower, Dr. and Mrs. Headlam, Mr. Ord, *M.P.*, and Mrs. Ord; Honourables F. Grey, W. Grey, E. Bouverie, and J. Dundas; Messrs. Ellice, *M.P.*, C. Buller, *M.P.*, Easthope, *M.P.*, Hawes, *M.P.*, White, *M.P.*, Blackett, *M.P.*, the Mayors of Durham, Newcastle, and Sunderland; Sir C. Sharp, Sir J. Doratt; Revs. J. Shipperdson, G. Townsend, Blane, and Midgeley; Messrs. J. Cookson, Fawcett, Spearman, H. Witham, C. J. Bigge, Ilderton, W. Williamson, T. Fenwick, Morton, Buddle, A. Donkin, Losh, Charnley, Armstrong, J. Brockett, W. Brockett, Greenhow, W. Loraine, Willis, G. Hawks, Cowan, Dale, Morrison, Kell, Laycock, Hutton, Haile, Ramsay, Crawford, W. Bell, Ogden, Chaytor, Dr. Brown, Spoor, Featherstonhaugh, Robinson, Moore, R. Brown, J. C. Carr, W. Carr, Muschamp, Kidson, Kirkaldy, Shields, Bonomi, Hobart, Bignal, Storey, Ward, Crondace, Hutchinso, Allan, Mather, Shortridge, J. Wawn, E. Wawn, T. Young, Oyston, Hargrave, Anderson.

FREEMASONS' LODGES.—The late Act for the prevention of unlawful oaths—or, more properly the Act for the entire suppression of Orange and Ribbon Lodges—renders it necessary that two Members from each Lodge of Freemasons shall go before a magistrate, and make oath that the Lodge was in existence previous to the passing of the Act, and that it is the same society. Lodge 271, in this city, was registered on Thursday, conformably to orders from the Grand Lodge.—*Iimerick Paper*.

ANTIQUITY.—Brother H. A. Hoare has presented a very chaste and handsome organ to this Lodge. It is also to be used in the St. James's Chapter, which is attached. The old organ has been repaired, and placed in the upper chamber, which has been beautifully re-decorated.

HINTS TO PARTIES LAYING FOUNDATION STONES.—How much valuable and useful information of the actual existing state of arts and knowledge at any period might be transmitted to posterity in a distinct, tangible and imperishable form, if, instead of the absurd and useless deposition of a few coins and medals under the foundations of buildings, specimens of ingenious implements, or condensed statements of scientific truths or processes in arts and manufactures, were substituted! Will books infallibly preserve to a remote posterity all that we may desire should be hereafter known of ourselves and our discoveries, or all that posterity would wish to know? And may not a useless ceremony be thus transformed into an act of enrolment in a perpetual archive, of what we most prize, and acknowledge to be most valuable?—*Herschel*.

THE TEMPLARS.—On the 12th of October, 1307, now 532 years ago, an order was issued to arrest all the Knights Templars throughout the kingdom, without even excepting the Grand Master. From that moment, the Order of the Temple, which the ambition of its adepts had rendered obnoxious to the prince, and its wealth had rendered an object of cupidity, ceased to exist. The unhappy knights, after remaining a long time confined in the dungeons of the inquisition, and undergoing all sorts of torture, were at last burnt alive, as having been convicted of immorality, sorcery, and signing a compact with the powers of hell. This order, nevertheless, is not yet extinct. Since 1830 it has been revived; and, a short time ago, M. de Montalivet, who, it is said, has succeeded the *pedicure* Palaprat in the post of Grand Master, presided at the reception of a number of knights, in a richly-ornamented apartment, situate No. 16, Rue Notre Dame des Victoires. Every year the adepts celebrate the anniversary of the death of Jacques Mole.—*Capitole*.

PRESENTATION OF PLATE TO C. J. K. TYNTE, Esq., P.G.M. FOR MONMOUTH.—On October 29th, upwards of three hundred gentlemen sat down to a dinner at the Assembly Room, in Taunton, for the purpose of presenting a piece of plate to C. J. K. Tynte, Esq., one of the late respected representatives in parliament for the Western Division of Somerset. At three o'clock, Sir T. B. Lethbridge, Bart., took the chair, and on the removal of the cloth, proposed various loyal and constitutional toasts, with appropriate introductory remarks, which were warmly responded to by the company. Several gentlemen addressed the guests in eloquent and patriotic terms, after which the handsome service of plate was presented to Mr. Tynte, in the name of the subscribers, by the president, with an eulogy on the public meritoriousness of conduct which had led to so popular a manifestation of respect and gratitude. The plaudits attendant on this address having subsided, Mr. C. J. Tynte acknowledged the liberality of the subscribers in a manly and eloquent speech of considerable length, which at its conclusion received the most enthusiastic and long-continued cheers of the assembled guests. The plate consisted of a massive pair of wine-coolers and salver, on which was an appropriate inscription.

WEST SOMERSET REGIMENT OF YEOMANRY CAVALRY.—The banquet given by the officers in honour of their gallant and esteemed Colonel, Brother Tynte, on the 13th, was indeed worthy the gratifying occasion. The committee most ably accomplished the duty entrusted to them, namely, to exhibit every testimony of respect and regard of the officers to the excellent man by whom they have the pleasure of being commanded. We have seldom witnessed a more splendid spectacle; and it is certain the circumstance will long exist among the most agreeable recollections of this distinguished regiment. The large room at the Castle was decorated with a profusion of flowers and evergreens, among which waved the eight superb standards of the regiment, posted in commanding positions, flanked also and immediately supported by a brilliant staff of numerous silk and embroidered banners (kindly lent by Mr. Eales White), thrown out in front as most effective skirmishes; the magnificent vase presented by the officers to Colonel Tynte ornamented the centre table, and the sideboard was graced with the massive salver, the offering of the non-commissioned officers and privates to their esteemed commander, and the elegant candelabrum presented to Captain Maher by Colonel Tynte and the officers of the regiment, in testimony of their estimation of his merits as an officer and a man. The variety of the different uniforms added considerably to the splendour of the interesting scene, while the display on the banquet table, together with the selection of viands and wines, justly proclaimed Pattison's Castle Hotel as among the best of the west. At six o'clock Captain Sandford, *M.P.*, took the chair, and Capt. Maher was called to the vice-chair, amid smart and reiterated volleys of satisfactory demonstrations. On the right of the chairman we observed Col. Tynte, Col. Sir Charles Dance, *K.H.*, Capt. Pipon (85th), Major Coles, Capt. Pinney, *M.P.*, Capt. Groves (Rifles), Capt. Graham, Ensign Tynte (85th), &c.; and on the left, General Sir John Slade, Major Tynte, Capt. Keates, Cornet Tynte, Rev. E. T. Halliday, Capt. Carew, Capt. Dickson, Capt. Marriott, &c. &c. About seventy sat down to this elegant entertainment; the regimental band was in attendance in full dress, and played many appropriate and martial airs on the announcement of each toast, with their accustomed excellence.

THE NAWAB JUBBAR KHAN, brother of Dost Mohammed, the chief of Cabool, supposed Captain (now Sir Alexander) Burnes to possess the secrets of the philosopher's stone. "I informed him," says the latter, "that I belonged to a sect called Freemasons, and gave some account of the Craft. It was an institution, I said, where, though we did not change the baser metals into gold, we sought to transform the baser and blacker passions of man into philanthropy and charity. He particularly requested that he might be admitted into the Fraternity without delay; but, as the number of the Brethren must be equal to that of the Pleiades, I put it off to a convenient opportunity. He confidently believed that he had at last got sight of magic in its purest dye; and had it been in my power, I would have willingly initiated him."—*Burnes' Travels to Bokhara.*

We hope that recent circumstances may again bring Brother Burnes into friendly contact with the worthy Nawab; and that he may be enabled duly to induct that curious inquirer into the mysteries of the Masonic alchemy. Such a convert might not be without his use to the cause of humanity.

BIRTHS.—September, at Belleisle, Co. Tipperary, Viscountess Avonmore, of a daughter.

Lately, at Taunton, the lady of Brother Frederick May (327), of a daughter.

MARRIED.—October 31, Brother James Elton, P.M. (280), Tiverton, Past Prov. G.W., &c., to Esther, daughter of John Sheppard, Esq., Grosvenor Street.

Obituary.

EPITAPH IN HADDINGTON CHURCHYARD.

If modesty commend a wife,
 And providence a mother,
 Grave chastity a widow's life,
 We'll not find such another
 In Haddingtown, as *Marion Gray*,
 Who here doth lie till the doomesday.

Monteith's Theatre of Mortality.

DEATH OF THE MARCHIONESS OF SALISBURY.—We have the melancholy duty to announce the dissolution of her ladyship, which took place after a painful illness of nearly nine months. It appears, that at four o'clock a fatal change was manifest, and the noble marquis, with Lord Cranbourne and the other youthful members of the family, were summoned to the chamber of death to take a last farewell of a devoted wife and affectionate mother. Her ladyship had to the last a deep sense of her approaching end, and displayed the resignation of a zealous Christian. It is needless to say the marquis is inconsolable at the irreparable bereavement he has sustained. Her late ladyship, who was the only daughter and heiress of the late Mr. B. Gascoigne, was married to the Marquis of Salisbury the 2d February 1821, when the family assumed the name of Gascoigne Cecil by sign manual, and has left issue five children, the eldest of whom is Viscount Cranbourne, born the 29th October, 1821. We understand the disease to which her ladyship fell a victim was dropsy.—*October 15, 1839.*

THE FUNERAL.—Tuesday morning, the 22d, the mortal remains of the Marchioness were conveyed from the mansion in Arlington street, to their final resting-place in the mausoleum at Hatfield. After a short delay the cortège proceeded to Hatfield Church, the road being lined on each side by thousands of the tenantry and trades-people of the country for miles around. At the farm, the Marquis of Salisbury, with his two eldest sons, Viscount Cranbourne and Lord Robert Cecil, who have been at Hatfield House since the death of the Marchioness, stepped into the first mourning coach, the other two being occupied by the upper servants. It was nearly five o'clock when the funeral cavalcade arrived at Hatfield Church. The interior of the sacred edifice was crowded to excess. The prayers for the repose of the dead were read in a feeling manner by the Rev. Mr. Peile. The prayers being concluded, the reverend gentleman read the solemn and deeply impressive burial service of the Church of England. The body was then placed in the ancestral vault, which contains the remains of upwards of thirty members of the illustrious family of Cecil. The noble Marquis appeared throughout deeply affected. It was nearly six o'clock

when the church was cleared. Since the death of the Marchioness, the workmen and labourers employed at Hatfield-house in completing the recent extensive alterations, about 150 in number, were, by his lordship's orders, not allowed to go on with their work in the house, but otherwise employed, the noble marquis at the same time directing that they were to receive their full wages.

The EARL OF KINGSTON died Oct. 18, at the family residence, Hull-place, St. John's Wood. The late Earl, who was Viscount Kingsborough in the Peerage of Ireland, and Baron Kingston in the Peerage of the United Kingdom, was born the 9th of April, 1771, and succeeded his father, the second Earl, on the 17th of April 1779. On the 5th of May, 1794, his lordship married the Lady Helena Moore, daughter of the Earl of Mountcashel, and aunt of the present Earl, Lady Jane Peel, wife of the Right Hon. W. Yates Peel, and Lady Robinson; by whom his lordship has left issue Viscount Kingsborough (now Earl of Kingston), who was born in 1795. The late Earl was elder Brother of Viscount Lorton. Several noble families are placed in mourning by the death of his lordship.

The deceased Earl was Past Grand Warden of the Craft—had served the office of Grand Steward—was, for many years, a member of the Grand Stewards' Lodge,—he was, also, Vice Patron of the schools. Some years since he was very actively engaged in some Masonic proceedings with the late Brother Daniels, during the meetings in Burr Street. A portrait of his lordship was, for several years, in the Royal Naval Lodge, its removal from which caused some inquiry.

Sept. 18.—Brother JOHN SWEATMAN, *M.D.*, æt. 39;—he was initiated in the Prince of Wales's Lodge, on 20th June, 1828; and was a subscribing member, until his decease. He served as Grand Steward 1831-2; joined the St. Thomas's March 17, 1829, and withdrew in Dec. 1836;—was exalted in Prince of Wales's Chapter 1830, and joined the Chapter, No. 9, in 1833; in both of which he held office.

Brother Sweatman was son in-law to the late Mr. Chevalier, was twice married, and left a numerous family. His complaint was dropsy; he had been frequently tapped; but was cheerful and resigned to the last.

Br. THOMAS ROBERTS, lately, at Canterbury Place, Walworth, aged 72 years, formerly clerk at the Post Office, Exeter; he afterwards resided at Burton Bradstock, and presided over the Royal George Lodge, Bridport, with the greatest ability, and is deeply regretted by all that knew him.

Lately, Brother W. NORRIS, upwards of 70 years of age. He was initiated 21st May, 1798, in the Lodge of Emulation, then No. 12; joined the Grand Stewards', in 1800,—and succeeded his father-in-law, Brother Stephen Clark, (who died in 1799), as Treasurer of both Lodges. In 1837, increase of years and consequent infirmity, obliged him to retire,—he was elected an Honorary Member of the Emulation Lodge. An address of condolence from the Brethren, (who put on Masonic mourning in respect to his memory), has been presented to his esteemed son, Brother S. C. Norris, one of the present Grand Deacons. The Grand Stewards' Lodge presented a handsome Cup and Cover to Brother W. Norris, on his retirement, as a mark of their respect and esteem, for one whose unassuming manners and general conduct were remarked by all who knew him.

On the 18th of October, at his residence, Bule Street, Birmingham Brother SAMUEL ADKINS, aged 73. He attended the Annual Meeting of the Provincial Grand Lodge, held in that town on the Monday preceding his death, and seemed to be in better health and spirits on that day, than he had for a considerable time previous. He held the office of M. C. in this Lodge for a number of years, under the present Right Honourable the Earl Ferrers, by whom, and the whole of the Brethren, he was highly esteemed. He was initiated into Masoury in the St. Paul's, No. 51, at Birmingham, in the year 1793, and continued a regular subscribing Member thereto until the time of his death. The Members thereof have presented to his bereaved relatives, a suitable address, signed by the whole of the Members in open Lodge.

On the 21st of November, Brother CHARLES DOWNES, aged 85, at the residence of his son, the Rev. James Downes, at Walsal. For nearly forty years, he was a faithful, diligent, and highly approved Master of the Free Grammar School of King Edward the Sixth; greatly respected for his integrity, uprightness, and truly Christian piety, and was much endeared to his now sorrowing family, both for his affectionate regard, and truly patriarchal age. He was one of the oldest Freemasons of Birmingham, and Master of the St. Alban's Lodge, in that town, for several years. He was a strict disciplinarian in the different Ceremonies and Lectures of that beautiful Institution; and on more than one occasion, had received public testimonials from the Brethren, by whom he was most deservedly respected.

On the 29th of November, Brother JOHN GRAVES, aged 66. The deceased had for nearly forty years, exemplified the character of an upright and honorable Mason. He was greatly respected as a Member of the Nelson of the Nile Lodge, for his mild and unassuming manner. But his Brethren liberally contributed to the consolation and support of his earthly home,—and attended his remains to “the house appointed for all.”

BROTHER JAMES JARDINE, Depute Master of the Canongate Kilwinning Lodge, Edinburgh, expired a few weeks ago at the house of his father, Sir Henry Jardine. All Brethren will sympathise in the affliction of the respected Parent and Brother, more especially the Members of the Canongate Kilwinning; who have experienced the severe loss of an active, sincere, and resolute supporter of the Constitutions; who was so candid and considerate in his judgment of the actions and opinions of others—as to make him respected by all.

BROTHER A. CUMINE, Another Officer of this Lodge (J. W.) comparatively a young Mason, but with high promise of proficiency,—met, but recently, an untimely death, by the bursting of one of the barrels of his gun, the shot entered his forehead. He had only been called to the bar about three years ago.

On the 13th of December, Brother W. COMERFORD CLARKSON, of Doctors' Commons, aged 82, P.G.T. and P.M., of the Grand Masters' Lodge. He served the Office of Grand Steward for the Globe Lodge, and was a Member of the Grand Stewards' Lodge, at his decease.

On the 13th of December, JUDITH, wife of Brother James Arderton, Esq., (P.M. St. Thomas's Lodge), Bridge Street, Blackfriars.

Lately, Brother ROSSETER, Lodge 357, Shepton Mallett. He was a sincere friend, a Brother anxious for improvement, of pleasing manners, and of an intelligent mind.

PROVINCIAL.

GUILDFORD, December 6, 1839.—The Hon. G. C. Norton, Prov. S.G.W. for Surrey, was duly installed W.M. of the Royal Alfred Lodge, No. 655. Amongst the numerous assembly, we noticed the Deputy Prov. G.M. for Surrey Bro. Francis, Bro. Andrew, P.P.S.G.W., Bro. Kincaid, Prov. J.G.W., Bro. Phillpots, P.G.S.B., Bro. Mays and Bro. Chrees, Prov. Grand Deacons, Bro. Thompson, Prov. S.G.W. for Essex, Bro. Richard Lea Wilson, Grand Stewards' Lodge, and W.M. of the Croydon Lodge, and the Masters of all the other Surrey Lodges, &c.

The Right Hon. the Prov. Grand Master, Lord Monson, being engaged in some Masonic duties at Brighton, was necessarily absent. Many other Brethren were detained in town under an impression that the initiation of Prince George of Cambridge was to take place the next day, by his royal uncle, the Duke of Sussex, in the Prince of Wales's Lodge.

The Brethren were most ably presided over at the banquet by the W.M., the Hon. G. C. Norton, whose courtesy to the Brethren was the theme of admiration; his several addresses were delivered with appropriate reference to Masonic and social propriety. We wish him health to go through his office in the same inimitable manner he has commenced, and only regret that our limits prevent us from doing him better justice. The songs were good, and well arranged.

CROYDON.—The Frederick Lodge and Chapter concluded their labours on the 26th October; in the former a candidate was initiated, and in the latter two Companions were exalted. We wish we had space to enter into a review of all the circumstances connected with the revival and progress of Masonry in Surrey, and more especially of the Frederick Lodge and Chapter. The present Master of the Lodge, and first Principal of the Chapter—Brother R. L. Wilson, will shortly retire from the Chair, which he filled with the highest honour to himself, and with undoubted satisfaction to the Brethren. His Brother in a double tie of fraternity—Bro. Edward Wilson, will succeed him in the Chair of the Lodge; there is not a single point in the courteous conduct and general arrangement of his predecessor, in which he will not do well to follow out, in order that he may do justice to others and credit to himself. Bro. Kincaid will probably succeed to the supreme Chair in the Chapter; his name is a hostage that comfort and discipline will be equally regarded.

GRAVESEND.—We are progressing well here; our excellent Master—Bro. Key, is indefatigable in his office; we must do something to prove ourselves worthy of his care and attention. He has suggested that a Masonic library should be formed,—we shall commence with the Review, and Dr. Oliver's new work. A Lodge of Instruction is open, and we intend to support the Masonic Triangle of Charity.

HERTFORDSHIRE.—The serious domestic affliction which has befallen the most Honourable and Right Worshipful the Marquis of Salisbury, the P.G.M., has cast a gloom over the several Lodges which he has been so instrumental in bringing to their highest state of creditable perfection.

The Cecil Lodge set the example, which was immediately followed

by the Salisbury, Watford, Hertford, and St. Alban's Lodges, all of which called Meetings of Emergency to offer their condolence to the Provincial Grand Master upon the demise of that universally esteemed lady—his much-beloved wife. The various addresses are expressive of the affectionate regard entertained for the person of the Marquis, and breathe a fervid hope that a merciful Providence will impart consolation under his bereavement.

Brother Harrison has been re-elected W.M. of the Salisbury Lodge, at Waltham Cross, where a R. A. Chapter was held on the 18th instant. The Cecil Lodge is progressing well, the members amounting to thirty-three, and the St. Alban's have added three to their number.

BIRMINGHAM, Oct. 14.—The annual meeting of the P.G.L. of Warwickshire was held at the Union Hotel, Birmingham. The Brethren assembled at one o'clock, when the D.P.G.M., Mr. N. L. Torre, (editor of the *Leamington Chronicle*), and the officers assembled, took their stations, with the usual formalities. The P.G.L. was then opened in form, and with solemn prayer. The business of the meeting was transacted, and P.G. officers for the year invested with their jewels,—a handsome new set of which has lately been presented to the Lodge by that old, respected, and consistent Mason, the Earl of Ferrers, under whose presidency, during periods of unexampled interest to the Craft, the province of Warwick has ever upheld a principle of healthful action, which has produced the happiest results. It is a fact deserving of especial notice, that never were the funds of the P.G.L. in so favourable a state; and this reminds us of the active services of the Treasurer, to whom the Brethren are under many and lasting obligations for the zeal and efficiency which he has brought to their service. At four o'clock the Brethren sat down to banquet, and the conviviality was worthy the many happy souls assembled in fraternal affection, peace, goodwill, and charity. Bro. Torre presided in the East, whilst the honours of the table in the West were discharged by Bro. Lloyd, of Handsworth, and in the South by Bro. C. Harris, of Warwick. The health of our young queen (as a "Mason's daughter") was received with great enthusiasm, and drank with suitable honours. "The beloved consort of our late Royal Patron, William the Fourth," was the next toast, and it was responded to with hearty cheers. A bumper was then filled to the Masonic Ruler, H. R. H. the Duke of Sussex, who for more than a quarter of a century has enjoyed the high privilege of officiating as Grand Master of the Order. "The health of the Earl of Ferrers, P.G.M. of Warwickshire," was accompanied with an universal wish that the day might be far distant in which the misfortune of a separation from that aged nobleman might ensue. "The healths of the D.P.G.M., and the other provincial officers," were drank with a quick and hearty Masonic fire, and acknowledged, in appropriate terms, by Bros. Torre and Atkins, D.C. Bro. Ribbans, (of St. Paul's Lodge, Birmingham) in an address marked with great fervour and eloquence, proposed "The Masonic Charities," and concluded by calling upon Bro. J. Sharp, jun. (editor of the *Leamington Courier*) to enlarge upon the interesting topic. Bro. Sharp responded to the call, in some brief remarks, which were favourably received, congratulating the Brethren upon the prosperous condition of "the Charities;" alluding to the recent handsome contribution from St. Paul's Lodge, Birmingham, to the Girls' School; and remarking upon the perseverance of many of the Craft in their advocacy of a most high and

benevolent principle, as instanced in the cause of "The Asylum,"—that fixed resting-place for the Aged Mason, in the munificent support of which the Fraternity at large

"Pour the wine of Charity around,
To bless and fertilize the ground."

The healths of the Officers and Brethren of the Birmingham Lodges were acknowledged by Bros. Lloyd and Chinn; those of the Leamington Lodge by Bro. Adams, and of the Shakspeare Lodge, Warwick, by Bro. J. Sharp. Another toast—"The health of Bro. Hughes, Grand Secretary of the South Carolina Lodge," was responded to by that gentleman in an appropriate speech. Many excellent addresses were made in the course of the evening, and the hilarity of the meeting was increased by the vocal strains of many of the Brethren. The labours of the day, as they began in order, were continued in peace, and closed in harmony about nine o'clock, in expectation that as the Brethren had happily met and parted, so happily they would meet again.

October.—ST. PAUL'S (51).—After the conclusion of the ceremonies, the Worshipful Master moved, and Brother P.M. Lloyd seconded—

"That the required sum of money be paid out of the Lodge funds to the Treasurer of the Royal Masonic School for Boys, so as to establish the Senior Warden of the St. Paul's Lodge, No. 51, for the time being, a life governor of the Boy's School," which was carried unanimously.

At the banquet, after the usual Masonic toasts had been given, the W.M., Brother Ribbons, rose and addressed the meeting as follows:—

"Brethren and Friends,—It is an observation as common as a proverb, that nothing is more to be lamented, when we are engaged in works of charity, than a *hand* without a *heart*. I would do justice to the toast I am about to propose, but I find myself unequal to the task. I am too sensible of my own insufficiency to venture with any thing like confidence upon a topic which requires no mean talent to be treated as it deserves.

"True charity must be supported by strict principles of honour and of virtue; and he who ventures in the path of charity with other sentiments, had better not pollute her sacred courts. But restraining passion within the bounds of reason, and uniformly acting in all the various relations of life upon one steady, consistent principle of approved justice and beneficence, he only can be accounted charitable who 'visits the fatherless and widow in affliction, and keeps himself unspotted from the world.'

"In tracing the laws of Freemasonry, it seems evident, I think, that, by the frame of a Mason's moral constitution, he is disposed to consider himself as standing in some degree of social relation to the whole family of mankind; and, if this be the Mason's creed, how much more must he consider himself a Brother to the Fraternity of which he is a member. There is much to be admired in genuine Masonry;—there is a courage in him who openly avows himself to be a Mason, which the popular world cannot appreciate. Initiated into mysteries of a holy and reverential character, we are bound to do exactly as we would be done by, to protect innocence, and to provide, as far as prudence dictates, for the destitute and needy. And, whilst engaged in consulting inclination, let us ever remember our 'duties to our God, our neighbour, and ourselves.'

“ I need not ‘ dilate upon the excellence of charity,’ after referring you to the 13th chapter of the 1st Corinthians. Although I have no treasures to cast indiscriminately into the fund now progressing for the laudable object of securing a life governorship of the Asylum to our Junior Warden, for the time being, in perpetuity ; and although I hope I have no boastings about my own intentions, yet I do glory, and I will continue to glory, in the full force of that feeling which now prompts me to beg of you all to remember, that the toast I am about to propose is one which we are all called upon to support with heart, and mind, and strength,—a toast which every Brother will reflect upon with remembrance of what the Great Architect has done, and still continues to do for us. Although, Brethren, I have met with a powerful opponent to the motion carried this day—‘ That every Brother promoted from the St. Paul’s Lodge, Birmingham, to any office in the P.G.L. of Warwickshire, shall give to the Asylum fund, now raising to secure a life governorship to the office of our Junior Warden, and when that object is effected, shall pay to the Asylum fund the sum of one guinea,—yet neither that nor any other opposition for the benefit of the charity, shall ever check my humble endeavours to render the circle of the Masonic duties of the Lodge to which I may attach myself, *complete*. I was one of the first of the few who publicly offered a mite for the Asylum—even when many arrayed themselves under the flag of opposition. Nor was it an easy matter to overcome the powerful arguments which were adduced against the measure, until TURN burst forth in all her brightness, and beamed her startling and convincing rays into the deepest recesses of opposing hearts.

“ Doubt then steadily subsided to give place to perseverance, and the chaplet of philanthropy was placed on the brow of our honorary member, the Treasurer to the Asylum, whose zeal in the cause has secured to him the friendship of hundreds of his applauding Brethren.

“ Let other Lodges of this province, in this era of Masonic prosperity, unite under our banner, even though at the expense of occasional fasting ; and thus shall we secure to ourselves the silent satisfaction of ‘ having embraced an opportunity of practising that which we profess so much to admire.’

“ You will perceive, however, Brethren, that pure charity does not consist in the merely ‘ visiting the fatherless and widow in affliction ;’ it is not merely contributing our money to relieve the wretched ;—if this were all, who amongst us would not purchase *contentment* in this life, and happiness in the life to come ? No, my Brethren, true charity *will* do all this ; pure and undefiled charity *will* visit and relieve the forlorn and destitute, and she will teach us ‘ *to keep ourselves unspotted from the world.*’

“ As nothing could have induced me to accept the office of your Master but the zeal I entertain for the principles on which our society is established, and as long, Brethren, as I have the honour and the pleasure to preside over you, my theme shall be THE CHARITIES OF OUR ORDER ; and as soon as I discover that theme to be neglected, and my endeavours for the old man unsupported, I shall conclude that the time has arrived for me to make room for one more congenial to your wishes ; but, I greatly mistake, if ever I shall discover a majority of the members of this Lodge disposed to relax in this point of our profession. And while we continue to increase in useful, good, active, and generous members, and in that fund of universal charity which we profess, I shall

feel it my duty, as a Mason (independent of the pleasure I always experience in your company), to obey your summons, and to assist in all works of usefulness and brotherly love.

"I thank you sincerely and heartily for your support on all occasions, and now beg of you to join with me, and with each other, in giving, with all due honours,—

THE GRAND TRIANGLE—THE MASONIC CHARITIES."

The next toast, "Our Visiting Brother Nathan, and Prosperity to the Lion and Lamb Lodge," was responded to by the worthy Brother in very neat and appropriate terms, in which he did not omit to mention the benefits conferred on Masonry by that indefatigable veteran, Brother Thompson, and by the unparalleled perseverance of the talented, and enterprising editor of the "Freemasons' Quarterly Review."

The St. Paul's Lodge is making gigantic efforts to promote true Masonic objects. Brother Ribbons leads his patriotic band with moral courage and exemplary fidelity. He has initiated no less than twenty-two candidates, and there are several names still on the books. This is something like work.

LINCOLN, Nov. 5.—TESTIMONIAL TO DR. OLIVER.—The Master, Wardens, Officers, and Brethren of the Witham Lodge of Free and Accepted Masons in Lincoln, after having attended the regular monthly meeting of the Craft, in their Masonic Hall, met together at the City Arms Hotel, where a very elegant entertainment was provided by Sir Edward E. F. Bromhead, Bart., Senior Warden, and to which some few gentlemen, not of the Craft, were also invited. After the cloth was withdrawn, the salver, which was Masonically replenished with the corn, wine, and oil, was placed before the W.M., Brother Nicholson, who occupied the chair, and gave the following toasts, which he prefaced with such taste and judgment, as frequently elicited bursts of applause.

"The Queen." Song—"England's Queen."

"The Duke of Sussex." Glee—"Hail to the Craft."

"The Rt. Hon. C. T. D'Eyncourt." Song—"Let Masonry."

The salver being then placed before the W.M., he spoke as follows, amidst the deepest attention:—

"The next toast which in the order of precedence claims your attention, is one which has always been received with the warmest acclamations of the Craft, but which, on this occasion, demands far more than usual attention, inasmuch as it is to express our affectionate regard for his worth, and our admiration of his talent, that we are thus assembled. I propose to you the health of Brother Dr. Oliver, the D.P.G.M.

"Incidents of this kind are of very unfrequent occurrence amongst Masons. It may be that the happy exemption that Freemasonry enjoys from the contentions and vanities of the world, has taught us to seek the reward of our actions in the self-approval of our own hearts, rather than in ostentatious display or adulatory acknowledgments. But when a devoted service of forty years to the interests of the Craft have fixed the attention of all upon one individual, and when that individual has brought to the task industry that has never wearied, ardour that has never cooled or abated, and talent such as God has blessed but few men with, it becomes a matter of duty, and not merely one of choice, that we should by some tangible token display our admiration of such merit,

and prove that we have wisdom to appreciate, and justice to applaud such excellence.

"The son of a Freemason himself, the learned Brother was early initiated into our mysteries; the laborious studies of his youth were lightened and cheered by his determined acquisition of Masonic learning; and his riper years have given to the world a long series of works, redundant with instruction calculated to excite every honourable sentiment of the human heart; and breathing throughout that exalted spirit of philanthropy which it is the main design of our institution to cultivate. These works have formed the text-books of the Craft, not only in England, but throughout Europe; and the Brethren in America have with unanimous voice re-echoed the opinion.

"But, Brethren, we do not esteem Masonic knowledge as the only test of Masonic merit; but it is by the influence of this knowledge upon the heart and the actions of the individual that we judge of him. The study of our mysteries would, indeed, be a vain and profitless pursuit, had they not a direct tendency to repress our evil feelings, and elicit and excite the good. We should, indeed, be open to the too frequent imputation that our studies were frivolous and trifling, if the result of them were to be thus inoperative. But, Brethren, such an aspersion receives a negative, at once direct and practical, in the character of our learned Brother. However much we might venerate his learning, however highly we might estimate his talent, our feelings would be cold indeed compared with what they really are, had he not, in every relation of life, under all vicissitudes, and under every circumstance, shown himself not only influenced, but controlled by the purest principles of Masonry. This is the brightest gem in his character;—this it is that has gained our affectionate esteem, and that has given additional lustre to that most dignified of all human characters—a Christian pastor.

"Reverend sir, I am commissioned by the Brethren of the Witham Lodge, to beg your acceptance of this piece of plate, as some testimony, though a very humble and inadequate one, of their veneration for your learning, and their affectionate regard for you as a man and Mason. For myself, I have to ask of you, that you will not do them the injustice to estimate the intensity of their feelings by the weakness of the individual they have selected to express them."

The Rev. Dr. OLIVER then rose, evidently much affected. "I should," said he, "be totally insensible to every good and virtuous feeling, if the distinction with which I have this day been honoured did not vibrate through every chord of my heart. To say merely that I am highly gratified, and very grateful, is too tame to express my sensations, excited as they are by the very kind and flattering language in which the compliment has been conveyed. I have enjoyed many proud and happy days in company with my Brother Masons, but none has equalled the present. To be made conscious of having deserved your approbation is a reward for years of toil and labour; and, by the testimony of this day, my services to the Craft, such as they are, have been overpaid. You have made a public expression of your approval of my exertions in the cause of Masonry, and I am amply remunerated. The acknowledgment—and such an acknowledgment as will animate me with joy and gratitude while I have life—exceeds the service. I have, indeed, used the leisure of many years in the arduous task of investigating the hidden secrets of Primitive Freemasonry; in tracing the resemblance it bears to other institutions,

and in wandering through the darkness of distant and unrecorded ages in search of a ray of light to guide my progress, in anxious inquiries after the original of those rites and practices which in this age have excited the curiosity of mankind; and whether my researches have been successful or not, I have still the satisfaction of having received a testimony of your approbation. Do you ask what induced me to enter on these unusual studies?—I will tell you. When I was first initiated into Freemasonry, I found an opinion prevalent that its origin must be ascribed to the heathen mysteries, because their internal construction, their external ceremonies, and their legend of invitation, resembled each other in so many particulars, that it was impossible for any candid inquirer to call in question their identity.”

The Rev. Doctor then went at large into this interesting question, attributing the origin of this opinion to Professor Robison, Volney, and others; and he gave a series of strong and satisfactory reasons for rejecting it, concluding, that “speculative Masonry was an institution totally distinct from, and never connected with, the idolatrous mysteries. Nor could it be; because they embrace two objects which could never assimilate; speculative Masonry being founded on the knowledge and acknowledgment of one true God, while the mysteries were established to perpetuate the worship of many false gods; for, though the heathen nations generally esteemed one of their deities as superior to the rest, yet it cannot be denied but they practised the grossest polytheism.

“Speculative Masonry was derived from a source of much greater purity, and existed before these mysteries were invented. Besides, an admission of the above principle would lead to the most alarming consequences; for Volney actually uses it to substantiate his position that the entire system of Christianity was derived from the Mithratic and Eleusinian mysteries. And,” he added, emphatically, “under these circumstances, how is it possible to prove that pure and speculative Masonry, as it is now practised, was derived from the corruptions of heathen mythology?—the former being a system of spotless morality; while the latter gave an open sanction to obscenity, and every uncleanness; and even enthroned vice upon its altars, and offered solemn sacrifices to the polluted idol. Can such a stem produce wholesome fruit?—Doth a fountain send forth at the same place sweet water and bitter?—Can the fig-tree bear olive-berries?—Either a vine figs? So can no fountain both yield salt water and fresh. This is morally and physically impossible. And if I could entertain the idea for a single moment, that our holy science derived its existence from this unworthy source, I would at once have it reduced to its primitive elements, and scattered to the four winds of heaven.”

The speech was received throughout with loud and repeated cheering. Sir E. F. Bromhead, Bart., rose, and in a speech replete with sound information on the subject of Masonry, which we regret our limits will not allow us to insert, as it was extended to a considerable length, proving that the true principles of the Craft were engraven on his mind, along with the stores of knowledge which have distinguished the worthy baronet as a profound scholar and antiquary, proposed the health of the W.M., a toast that was responded to with loud acclamations.

Glee—“Glorious Apollo.”

Toast—“The S.W. Sir E. F. Bromhead, Bart., with thanks to him for the entertainment.” Song—“Hark, I hear the Warden call.”

Toast—"Absent Brethren." Song—"Adieu, a Heart-warm fond Adieu."

Toast—"Visiting Brethren." Song—"A System more Pure."

Toast—"Visitors, not being Brethren." Song—"Farewell; but whenever you welcome the Hour."

Toast—"The newly-initiated Candidate." Song—"When First a Mason I was made."

Brother G. Oliver said, that as he had only been initiated that evening, it was impossible for him to give an opinion of the Order. His feelings had been exceedingly interested by the ceremony, and he should always endeavour to imitate the example, and walk in the steps of his father, to whom such honours had that evening been paid.

Sir E. F. Bromhead then gave the concluding toast—"The Ladies," in a brilliant and gallant speech, which would have converted the most inveterate female opponent, if she had been present to have heard it.

The meeting, which had delighted every body, then broke up.

The following is a copy of the inscription on the salver:—

To
The Rev. GEORGE OLIVER, D.D.,
Deputy Provincial Grand Master,
For the Province of Lincoln,
THIS SALVER
Is most respectfully presented
By the
Master, Wardens, Officers, and Brethren
Of the
WITHAM LODGE
Of Ancient, Free, and Accepted Masons,
In Testimony
Of their warm regard towards him,
As a Man and a Mason,
And of their veneration
For the learning and talent with which he has adorned
The Craft.
Lincoln, November 5, A.L. 5839.

GRANTHAM, Nov. 21.—A Provincial Grand Lodge, for the Province of Lincolnshire, was held this day, in the Doric Lodge, at Grantham,—present the Rev. G. Oliver, D.D., D. Prov. G.M.—when the following Provincial Grand Officers were appointed:—Sir E. F. Bromhead, Bart. S.G.W.; Bro. J. Wood, J.G.W.; Bro. W. Walker (Spilsby) re-elected G. Treasurer. Bro. Goddard, G. Secretary. Bro. Tuxford, S. Deacon, Bro. Lansdale, J. Deacon. Bros. Moore, Wilkinson, Malim, Button, Evans and Woodward, P.G. Stewards. Bro. Langwith, P.G. Sup.W. Bro. Howell, P.G. Tyler. Bro. Williamson re-appointed P.G. Director of Ceremonies.

Arrangements had been made for a procession to church, in full Masonic costume, but the very unfavourable state of the weather prevented the fulfilment of that intention, to the evident disappointment of thousands of persons, (some of whom had come from considerable distances), who had assembled for the occasion. The Brethren, however, proceeded to church, where a truly beautiful and impressive sermon was

delivered by the Rev. G. Oliver, D.P.G.M., from Solomon's Songs, 4th chapter, 13th, 14th, 15th verses, who eloquently enlarged on the antiquity and excellence of the Order, the faithful practice of the precepts of which is calculated to advance and improve Masons in every moral and social virtue. We have much pleasure in adding that the Rev. Doctor's excellent and interesting sermon will, at the earnest desire of the Brethren, be printed. The following Anthems, composed expressly for the occasion, by Brother Dixon, the talented Organist of Grantham, were admirably sung by the choir:—

ANTHEM I.

AFTER THE SECOND LESSON.

“Behold how good and joyful a thing it is, Brethren, to dwell in Unity; it is like the precious Ointment upon the Head, that ran down unto the Beard, even unto Aaron's Beard, and went down unto the skirts of his clothing: like as the dew of Herman which fell upon the Hill of Zion; for there the Lord promised his blessing, and life for evermore.”

ANTHEM II.

BEFORE THE SERMON.

Recitative.

“Let there be light!” the Almighty spoke,—
 Refulgent streams from chaos broke,
 To illumine the rising earth!
 Well pleased the Great Jehovah stood—
 The Power Supreme pronounc'd it good,
 And gave the planets birth!

CHORUS.

In choral numbers Masons join,
 To bless and praise this light divine.

TRIO.

Parent of light! accept our praise!
 Who shedd'st on us—thy brightest rays,
 The light that fills the mind—
 By choice selected, lo! we stand,
 By friendship join'd—a social band!
 That love—that aid mankind!

In choral numbers, &c.

SEMI-CHORUS.

The Widow's tear—the orphan's cry—
 All wants—our ready hands supply,
 As far as power is given!
 The naked clothe—the pris'ner free—
 These are thy works, sweet Charity!
 Reveald to us from Heaven!

In choral numbers, &c.

Divine Service concluded, the Brethren returned to the Lodge.

The Lodge being resumed; after the installation of the new P.G. Officers, the D.F.G.M. delivered a charge, in which several points of discipline were noticed; and he strongly recommended to the Brethren of the Province, the practical use of the Lectures, the three Degrees in their Lodges.

The P.G.M. also adverted, in very expressive terms, to the necessity of attending in Lodge at the precise hour named in the summonses, that

a disregard to this important point had been the principal reason why one Lodge in the Province had ceased to exist.

Thanks were then proposed to the Mayor and Town Council, for the use of the Guildhall ; to the Vicar for the use of the Church ; and to the Curate for reading prayers ; to Brother Crucefix, *M.D.*, *P.G.D.*, for the honour of his attendance ; to the *W.M.* Officers and Brethren of the Doric Lodge ; and to the Rev. Dr. Oliver, for the sermon, which he was requested to print. We understand he has declined doing so ; but intends to embody the substance of it in the last Lecture of his forthcoming work on the "Theocratic Philosophy of Freemasonry."

The subject of the Asylum for Worthy Aged and Decayed Freemasons, was then brought forward by the *D.P.G.M.*, who stated that the Witham Lodge, at Lincoln ; the Doric Lodge, at Grantham ; and the Shakspeare Lodge, at Spilsby ; had each placed 5*l.*, at his disposal for this Benevolent Institution ; and that by private subscription amongst the Brethren, he had made up 20*l.*, which he paid into the hands of Dr. Crucefix, the Treasurer, as a donation from the Province of Lincolnshire. Dr. Crucefix then entered upon a copious explanation of the objects and designs of the Society, &c. ; and several questions proposed by Sir E. F. Bromhead, were promptly, and satisfactorily answered.

Sir E. BROMHEAD then proposed, that as soon as the Provincial Funds should permit, "THAT THE DONATION FOR THE ASYLUM SHOULD BE INCREASED TO FIFTY GUINEAS,—IN ORDER THAT THE PROVINCE SHOULD BE ENTITLED TO VOTE IN PERPETUITY."

The Lodge being duly closed, the Brethren proceeded in Masonic costume to the Town Hall, where a sumptuous dinner was provided : the Chair was taken by the *D.P.G.M.*, supported on his right by Dr. Crucefix, and on his left by Sir E. F. Bromhead, Bart. ; the *S.W.*'s Chair was filled by Brother Turner, whose researches into the ancient history of the Craft are well known to and highly appreciated by every worthy Mason. The cloth being drawn, the *W.M.* gave the health of the Queen, who was the daughter of a Mason, and who, as Sovereign of this kingdom, was entitled to the respect and support of all good Masons.—(Loud applause.)

Brother Sir E. F. BROMHEAD, being anxious that the health of the Queen should be drunk with Masonic honours, begged to give, as a toast, "The Queen and the Craft," which was drunk with full Masonic honours.

The next toast was "His Royal Highness the Duke of Sussex, Grand Master of the Order, who, it was for some time hoped, would have been enabled to attend this festival." It is almost unnecessary to add that this toast was received with applause and drunk with the honours.

The *W.M.* then gave the health of the Right Hon. C. T. D'Eyncourt, *D.P.G.M.*, who had expressed much regret at being unavoidably absent on that occasion.—(Drunk with the usual honours.)

Brother Sir E. F. BROMHEAD next proposed the health of Brother Oliver, the *D.P.G.M.*, of whom he spoke in terms of well-deserved eulogy, the justice of which was proved by the enthusiastic applause with which the toast was received, and the energy with which the honours were given. Although his own Masonic experience hardly justified him in proposing so important a subject, yet he would plead his zeal as a passport to the attention of the meeting,—every one of whom must have profited by the example—and have been improved by the mental labours of their venerated friend and Brother, Dr. Oliver, who had done that for

Masonry, which no precedence had accomplished, and indeed had almost rendered it unnecessary for any future Mason to attempt; as the learned Mason's works would exist for ever.

Sir EDWARD then concluded his well-timed remarks, by a fervent hope that, while Masonry should prevail in the judgment, that domestic felicity should be the paramount consideration of every Brother who was desirous to carry out, to their fullest extent, the objects of his faith.

Dr. OLIVER, in reply to this toast, entered on some explanations respecting the spiritual reference of certain of our ceremonies, which were listened to with great attention. An appropriate quotation from Milton was beautifully delivered. He fully concurred in the sentiments of Sir Edward Bromhead, and was delighted to find that the Province would derive so much practical advantage from one of its chief Officers; he had always endeavoured to bestow Masonic honours where they were due,—and he felt on this day's occasion, that he had acted with justice and impartiality;—the fatigue consequent upon the absence of his principal,—the Chaplain, the Treasurer, and the Secretary, had almost overpowered him, by the great increase of public duty, but there was one duty that he should attempt to perform to the best of his exhausted strength. And in conclusion addressed the Brethren in the following words:—"I now proceed with a high degree of pleasure and satisfaction to propose the health of a distinguished visitor on the present occasion. One whose name is confined by no limit, but is known and venerated by Masons in every quarter of the habitable globe;—who has devoted his valuable time and shining talents to the propagation of Freemasonry, and what is still more estimable, to the practical illustration of its most beautiful characteristic—Benevolence. I need not add, that I allude to our much esteemed Brother, Dr. Crucefix,—a Past Grand Deacon of the Grand Lodge; a member of many of the London Masonic Boards, where his services are (as they cannot fail to be) highly appreciated. He is further, the talented Editor of the *Freemasons' Quarterly Review*; a periodical, whose usefulness is evidenced by its fruits; it has been of the utmost service to Freemasonry, by placing its genuine principles before the world—for Masonry only wants to be better known, in order to be more highly esteemed. Amidst the duties of an arduous and honourable profession, he not only contrives to fulfil all these Offices with credit to himself, and utility to the Craft, but he has also added to the obligations which the Craft owe to his talent and perseverance, by projecting, and bringing to maturity, an institution of extraordinary benevolence, the 'Asylum for Worthy, Aged, and Decayed Freemasons.' This humane establishment will not only descend to posterity in connection with his name, but will bring down the blessings of the poor and destitute,—but good and worthy Masons, in all coming ages,—in a rich shower of thanksgivings and honours to his memory. I have much pleasure in congratulating this province on the assisting hand which it has lent to this good work, by a donation of 20*l.*, collected from the Lodges and individuals, and paid this day into the hands of our worthy Brother, as Treasurer of the Institution, Dr. Crucefix, our honourable visitor; and I hope he will allow me to unite with his name,—'Success to the Asylum for Worthy, Aged, and Decayed Freemasons.'"—(Great cheering).

BROTHER CRUCEFIX, in returning thanks, first commenced by a very impressive allusion to the peculiar intimacy that existed between himself and their respected friend in the chair; it commenced with the *Free-*

masons' Quarterly Review, and had continued in an uninterrupted state of mental pleasure. "Often," said Dr. C. "have I panted for the moment when I should proudly take my friend by the hand, as I now do for the first time—(great cheering)—and sanction the good faith of a six years' correspondence by this, the first, and, perhaps, the only time I may be able to say I can look in his face, and take him by the hand. At this instant, there is that passing in my heart, and in my mind, which is felt in deep emotion, but cannot be expressed; our relative position is such, that we may never meet again; and it is here, and now, that I hope to ratify for my life, a treaty of support and defence under all emergency. The talents of Dr. Oliver are a public property; and he has, in his life-time, given to an admiring world those emanations from a powerful mind, which will be as imperishable as the pyramids, or the records of a foundation-stone. The literature of Dr. Oliver—for it is a literature of itself—is most unexceptionable; its grandeur and its simplicity are so sweetly contrasted—the learning of the philosopher, and the piety of the divine are so happily blended, that while man admires, woman can approve." Dr. C. then acknowledged very gratefully, the compliments of the thanks recorded to himself, in Grand Lodge; he implored them to continue in unity, and to forbear with one another, and, above all things, to declare their loyalty to the Craft, and to its honored and illustrious Chief; than whom there did not exist a Mason to whom the Craft was more indebted. He next adverted to the Asylum for Aged and Decayed Freemasons, and explained, not only the great benefits derivable therefrom, but the excellent rules laid down for the management of the Institution. He earnestly appealed to those who had the means to practice the Masonic virtue of Charity, and thus to cheer the declining days of those Brothers who were suffering from adversity. The eloquent address of Brother Crucefix was listened to throughout with the utmost interest; and at its conclusion the Brethren testified their approbation by warm applause. Before sitting down, he proposed the health of Sir E. F. Bromhead; and drew a very vivid sketch of the great advantages derivable from the co-operation of those Brethren, whose social rank enabled them to dispense the great moral advantages of Masonry, by sharing them with the other classes; for in no other community could the blessings of grades in society be so happily evidenced.—(The toast was drank with all the honors.)

BR. SIR EDWARD BROMHEAD returned thanks in a very energetic address; and concluded by proposing the health of the rest of the Provincial Grand Officers.

BROTHER TUXFORD, P.G.S.D., for himself and the rest of the Provincial Grand Officers, acknowledged the compliment paid to them.

BROTHER NICHOLSON proposed the health of Brother Turner, who briefly returned thanks, and, in conclusion, gave as a toast, "Masonry in general, and the Masons of Lincolnshire in particular."

The Worshipful Masters, Wardens, Officers, and Brethren of each of the Provincial Lodges, were then proposed in succession, according to seniority; in the course of which, W. A. Nicholson, Esq., the W.M. of the Witham Lodge, in the city of Lincoln, was alluded to by Sir E. F. Bromhead, as an efficient officer, of whom the Brethren were justly proud; for he reduced the benign principles of Masonry to practice, and thus became an ornament of the society amongst which he lived, by discharging the moral and social duties of life in a most exemplary manner; and giving a practical lesson to the world, of the utility of that science

which his virtues adorned, in improving the morals, and humanizing the heart.

The W.M., after some complimentary remarks, gave "the W.M. and Brothers of the Witham Lodge," for which Brother Goddard returned thanks.

The W.M. next gave "the W.M. and Brothers of the Lodge of Harmony," and expressed his gratification at the improvement which had taken place in their Lodge.

Brother ADAMS returned thanks.

The healths of the W.M. and Brothers of the Doric Lodge followed, and thanks were returned in a neat and appropriate speech by Brother Wood.

A similar compliment was paid (and duly responded to) to the Trent Lodge, and also to the Shakspeare Lodge.

Brother CRUCEFIX then gave a toast which was always drunk by Masons with the utmost enthusiasm. The worthy Brother adverted, in eloquent and affecting terms, to the important duties of woman, in the successive characters of maid, wife, and mother, and on the imperative duty of man to repay, by unremitting kindness and protection, the obligations conferred in infancy, in manhood, and in old age.

Our limits prevent us from giving any more extracts from our notes ; nor, indeed, could we do justice to the sentiments the toast conveyed,—the moral was heightened by the deliverance of an address under that impress of emotion, which, as the words were uttered, they fell upon the hearts of men—whose throbbing, but silent approbation, gave token that these words would not pass unremembered. The toast was, "The Ladies of Lincolnshire, and particularly those of Dr. Oliver's family."—(Loud and long continued cheering.)

The Dep. P.G.M. shortly replied, and then, accompanied by Sir E. Bromhead and Dr. Crucefix, left the room, amid a burst of enthusiastic applause.

It is due to the Brothers of the Doric Lodge to say, that they exerted themselves to the utmost to promote the comfort and enjoyment of the visiting Brothers, who were much gratified by the accommodations provided for them.

The ceremonial arrangements were exceedingly well conducted by Brother Williamson, the P. G. Director of Ceremonies.

A Masonic *conversazione* was afterwards held at the Red Lion ; it lasted for two hours, and, during that time, many subjects of local and general interest were discussed. It was most gratifying to observe with what attention the younger Masons listened to the opinions which could be gleaned from practical experience. There was something Spartan in the respect which was paid to their elders, who felt the responsibility which was incurred by the avidity with which their opinions were received. We would that some of our London friends would imbibe the impulse ; at any rate, we would advise, that, after every Provincial Grand Lodge, some such deliverance of the spirit-thought should be encouraged. Grantham will live in our recollection ; nor will the intellectual banquet which was furnished from the stores of Brother Turner's ample granary, be forgotten. We have garnered up some crumbs, which, small as they are, we shall be choice of.

Furthermore—to us the 21st of November is an epoch. We have met

the Masonic philosopher—grasped his hand—and felt the certainty that he lived. What the Craft at large owes to him, they may, as a body, be hardly sensible of. Masses of men are acted upon more frequently by great public acts of display, and public trophies are their reward; while the secluded philosopher, who not only is daily in the habit of advancing knowledge, and thereby instructing a world by instilling into it principles of boundless good—remains unremembered but by the few, to whom his value is of priceless estimation, but who may not have the means to carry out their conviction of his high claims to the gratitude of the world he has adorned. We hope and trust, that Lincolnshire will set an example, and record to future ages some act whereby the honored name, the deathless reputation of Dr. Oliver, may be perpetuated as a mark of their love, and of his devotion to a system of morals, unapproachable, it is true, to the sordid, the slanderous, and the faithless; but a system abounding in all comfort to the generous, the liberal, and the believer in God!

BATLEY, November 18.—The Brethren of the Nelson of the Nile Lodge, No. 330, elected their Worshipful Master for the ensuing year, when Bro. the Rev. Dr. Senior, head master of Batley Free Grammar School, P.G. Sup. of Works of W. Yorkshire, and W.M. and C. of Lodges 251 and 330, was unanimously re-appointed to the Chair, and also, at the same time, elected Treasurer; the Brother most kindly consented to continue his valuable services as Secretary. Uniting, therefore, in his own person the responsible offices of W. Master, Treasurer, and Secretary, we hope our worthy and reverend Brother will have the pleasure of seeing his labours of love crowned with success; and that, under his guidance, this Lodge, which has been for some time in a languishing state, will again resume its ancient celebrity in the Craft.

DEWSBURY, November 21.—Lodge of the Three Grand Principles, 251. The Brethren of this ancient Lodge, which, amid "the changes and chances of this chequered scene," has now been held in divers places and under various appellations for upwards of three quarters of a century, met for ceremonies and other interesting matters. The attention of the Brethren was then called to the more prominent and important duty of electing a fit and proper person as W.M. for the ensuing year. Being anxiously desirous of making such an appointment as would most effectually contribute to the improvement and prosperity of their now flourishing Lodge, and fully aware how much depended upon the character, experience, and devotedness of the Brother "honoured with supreme command," they unanimously re-elected to that office the Rev. Dr. Senior, the Brother whose name is most honourably associated with the Craft. This being, however, "the third successive election" of Bro. Senior as W.M., a dispensation became necessary to render the present appointment strictly conformable to the Book of Constitutions; a memorial, therefore, couched in the most respectful and affectionate terms, and addressed to that highly distinguished man and Mason—Charles Lee, Esq., the R.W.D.P.G. Master of West Yorkshire, was immediately drawn up, signed by the P.M. Wardens, Officers, and all the Brethren present; and from the well-known zeal, courtesy, and benevolence of that "Master-mind" which now rules this vast and flourishing province, we feel assured that the unanimous appeal and petition of the Brethren of the Three Grand Principles, in reference to these most interesting

proceedings. will be responded to with every feeling of pleasure and gratification.

RIPON, *October 18.*—Brother Charles Lee, Deputy Provincial Grand Master of West Yorkshire, supported by the Rev. Bro. Charles Clapham, *M.A.*, Provincial Grand Chaplain, and other Provincial Grand Officers, attended at Ripon, for the purpose of performing the solemn and imposing ceremony, known only to the Sons of Light, of consecrating the Masonic Lodge, recently formed in that city, denominated the Lodge of Verity, held at the house of Bro. — Clark, the Victoria Tavern; and thus Freemasonry resumes its seat in Ripon, and to virtue, and to charity, there a Lodge is dedicated. After the solemnities of the day, the Brethren sat down to a sumptuous entertainment, and peace, goodwill, and joy prevailed, and “stamped upon each Mason’s mind were holy friendship, love, and truth.”

RICHMOND, YORKSHIRE.—The following address was presented to His Royal Highness the DUKE OF SUSSEX, the Grand Master of the ancient and honourable society of Free and Accepted Masons, by the Worshipful Master and the Secretary of the Lenox Lodge, No. 144, Richmond, Yorkshire, when on a visit to the Earl of Zetland, at Aske Hall, on Friday, the 22nd of November last:—

“After an interval of so many years, the Free and Accepted Masons of the Lenox Lodge of Richmond, are grateful to a kind providence, that the Grand Architect of the Universe and beneficent bestower of health, again permits them to approach your Royal Highness in terms of brotherly congratulation.

“How much and how deeply the Masonic Institutions of this country, in times of peril and proscription, were indebted to the liberal protection of the illustrious House of Brunswick, is now matter of history, the benign patronage and superintending care of your Royal Highness, is on the records of every Lodge in the United Kingdom, and the Brethren will ever bear in grateful remembrance that condensation and urbanity of manners which so practically illustrate our great bond of Masonic Union—“Peace on earth, and goodwill to man.”

“That you, our illustrious Grand Master, may long live to see Masonry flourish, and that under your fostering and liberal auspices, our Brethren may be encouraged to reduce to practice those principles of our Craft, which, by making them good Masons, will, at the same time, make them good men and loyal subjects, is our sincere and earnest prayer; its fulfilment, we are sure, will be your Highness’s sufficient reward.”

His Royal Highness’s answer:—“Worshipful Master, Officers, and Brethren of the Lenox Lodge of Richmond, I thank you for your kind and fraternal congratulations upon my arrival in your neighbourhood.

“The grateful recollection which you entertain of the past services of many individual members of my family, in critical times, will always encourage me to follow and emulate their example.

“During a period of twenty-six years that I have presided over the Fraternity, it has always been my anxious desire to deserve that confidence and goodwill of the Craft; and while I am well aware that it is impossible to satisfy the wishes of every Brother, still I have the consolation to think that whenever it has been my misfortune to differ with any one, I have always stated my objections tamely; I have argued the case calmly, and have taken my determinations disinterestedly, upon the firm conviction that the welfare of the body at large required such a

decision, which prescribes to us the golden rule of peace on earth, and goodwill towards man! That such a principle may ever direct the proceedings of your Lodge I most strongly recommend, being assured that under the blessing of the Great Architect of the Universe, it will ensure us prosperity, which I have equally at heart, as that of every Lodge under my superintendence.

“*Aske, Nov. 25, 1839.*”

“*AUGUSTUS F.*”

CHESTER-LE-STREET, *Nov. 5.*—A Provincial Lodge was held at Chester-le-Street, by the Earl of Durham, Pro-Grand Master, and Provincial Grand Master of Durham and Northumberland, for the appointment of officers, and on other business connected with the province. The Lodge was numerously attended by Masons from all parts of the province. The following is a list of the officers appointed for the ensuing year:—Br. Sir H. Williamson, S.G.W.; Br. H. Lambton, J.G.W.; Br. T. R. Shipperdson, G.C.; Br. J. C. Carr, G.T.; Br. J. P. Kidson, P.G.S.; Br. Jonassohn, S.G.D.; Br. A. W. Hutchinson, J.G.D.; Br. Richard Spoor, G.R.; Br. B. White, G.S.W.; Br. Smart, G.O.; Br. Parkinson, G.S.B.; Br. R. Robson, P.G.S.B.; Br. G. Walker, G.P.; and Br. Hutchinson, G.T.

His Royal Highness the Grand Master arrived about two o'clock, and was received with every mark of respect, and all the honours of Masonry. On the arrival of H. R. H., the Earl of Durham presented the following address, which had been carried by acclamation:—

“To His Royal Highness, Prince Augustus Frederick, Duke of Sussex, K. G., Grand Master of England:—

“We, the grand officers, Masters of Lodges, and Brethren of the County of Durham, in Provincial Lodge assembled, beg leave most respectfully to approach your Royal Highness, to express our heartfelt joy and gratitude for the honour you have conferred upon us, by visiting this Lodge to-day.

“We are sensibly alive to, and truly grateful for, the manifold advantages and benefits which you have conferred upon the Craft during the period of your paternal sway; and it was a source of pure satisfaction to this province, on a recent occasion, to be permitted to join the Fraternity all over the globe, in expressing our opinion of the anxious solicitude and unwearied zeal which you have ever manifested, to elevate and improve the condition of our ancient Order.

“When your Royal Highness visited this county in the year 1822, you were then pleased to express your approbation of the state of Masonry in this province; and we venture to assure your Royal Highness, that your commendation has acted as a constant stimulus to our exertions, that we might merit a continuance of your good will; and we can with confidence declare, that with our increasing numbers we have not degenerated in our love of the Craft, nor in our affectionate regard to the person of our Grand Master.

“We humbly offer up our prayers to the Great Architect of the Universe, that your Royal Highness may long be permitted to direct the councils, and preside over the interests of Masonry; and that you may continue to enjoy the blessings of health and happiness, the confidence of the Craft, and the affection of the people.”

His Royal Highness expressed himself sensibly affected with this address, as well as with the state of Masonry in this province.—He delivered his sentiments on many subjects relating to the Craft, with

great clearness and energy ; and after remaining in the Lodge nearly an hour, took leave of the Brethren, who were highly gratified with his condescension, and the warm interest he ever takes in the concerns of the Fraternity.

SUNDERLAND.—PALATINE LODGE, Nov. 4.—Charles Buller, Esq. *M.P.*, Benjamin Hawes, Esq. *M.P.*, Prince Achmet Nadir Shahzade, and Joseph Simpson, Esq., Mayor of Sunderland, were “made” Members of the Palatine Lodge of Free and Accepted Masons, at Kay’s Hotel, on Monday evening last, when there was an unusual assemblage of the Brethren to witness the ceremonial.

THE DUKE OF SUSSEX AT SUNDERLAND, LAYING THE FOUNDATION-STONE OF THE ATHENÆUM.

(From the *Morning Chronicle*.)

TUESDAY, 12th Nov.—All that the industry of yesterday had left unfinished in the way of preparation, was this morning completed betimes. The cares of business were completely thrown aside—the shops were closed—banners were flung forth from the windows, and the ships in the river were dressed in their gay and various colours. Strangers flocked into the town from every quarter ; the streets were thronged with a good-humoured, laughing, curious crowd ; the bells from the different steeples proclaimed, in loud and merry peals, the general holiday ; and never did a multitude so mixed and so vast enter upon the enjoyment of a few hours snatched from toil with greater zest, with a greater determination to be happy, with a stronger desire to do honour to the occasion ; nor, withal, with a higher sense of decorum and of the courtesy (best manifested by orderly behaviour) which was due to their illustrious visitor. It seems that the veterans of the town retained a very favourable impression from his Royal Highness’s last visit, which took place about seventeen years ago ; and, although, upon the present occasion, it was understood that the proceedings of the day were to partake, in a considerable degree, of a Masonic character, that circumstance tended in no respect to diminish the interest which reigned supreme in the public bosom, and was as warmly shared by the “uninitiated profane” as by the humblest or highest Brother of the Craft. One common sentiment appeared to possess the mind and govern the conduct of the whole of the immense mass—a desire to give his Royal Highness a hearty but respectful welcome ; and to convince him that the people of this part of the kingdom properly appreciated the endeavours which, throughout a long life, he has unceasingly made to improve the condition, expand the mind, and raise the moral standard of his fellow-men. This must be taken as the first and most immediate cause for the earnest but controlled behaviour of all classes ; but, perhaps, it would not be difficult to trace a secondary cause for this respectful demeanour in the attachment of the people of the neighbourhood to the Earl of Durham, and the desire thence arising to do honour to any guest who might be introduced to them by the hospitable and much-loved lord of Lambton.

It was expected that his Royal Highness would reach Sunderland somewhere about twelve o’clock ; and by that time not only were the streets so crowded as to be almost impassable, but the windows of every house, from the basement to the roof—nay, the roofs themselves—as

well as every dead-wall, every lamp-post, every door-step; in short, every available point of elevation was eagerly beset by the mighty living throng. Shortly after twelve o'clock, the cheers of those who had assembled in the outskirts of the town, announced that his Royal Highness was approaching, and in a few minutes he was seen slowly advancing through the multitude, in one of Lord Durham's carriages, drawn by four grey horses, and preceded by outriders. In the same carriage with the illustrious Duke, were the Earl of Durham and the Earl of Zetland. A train of other carriages followed, in which were Lady Cecilia Underwood, the Countess of Durham, Lady Williamson, Mrs. W. Lambton, the young Lord Lambton, Sir Hedworth Williamson, the Hon. John Dundas, Mr. C. Buller, M.P., Mr. Hawes, M.P., Mr. Easthope, M.P., Sir John Doratt, and several other persons of distinction. As the party approached the Exchange, where the Mayor and Corporation had assembled to present an Address to their royal visitor, the cheers became absolutely deafening, and the pressure of the crowd so great as to require the utmost exertions of a very active and very admirable body of police, to preserve a clear entrance to the building, and to prevent confusion and disturbance. His Royal Highness was received at the gate by a guard of honour, composed of the 98th Regiment, which is quartered in the town. As he alighted from his carriage, the band struck up the National Anthem; the vociferous cheering immediately ceased, and every head was at once uncovered. The arrangements that had been made in the long room at the Exchange, where the ceremony of presenting the Address was to take place, were well suited to the occasion. An ample platform was raised at one extremity; two deep galleries, devoted to the ladies, stretched thence on either side to the middle of the room, and the whole of the lower part was railed off for the accommodation of such of the towns-people as had been fortunate enough to obtain tickets of admission. Into the room thus prepared, and crowded in every part, his Royal Highness was led by the Earl of Durham; and here again his reception, if less tumultuous, was not less cordial than the welcome which had greeted him without. Having at length gained the platform, his Royal Highness, who seemed deeply touched by the warmth of his reception, turned towards the assemblage, and bowed repeatedly in acknowledgment of the hearty cheers which saluted him. He then rested himself for a few moments in a commodious chair which had been provided for the occasion, and which, I am told, was formerly the Speaker's chair of the old House of Commons, preserved from the fire which destroyed the two Houses of Parliament in 1834. This curious relic was purchased by a professional man resident at Sunderland, and afterwards presented by him to the Corporation. Silence having been obtained, the Mayor, accompanied by all the other members of the Corporation, advanced to the foot of the platform, and presented his Royal Highness with an appropriate and well-written Address, to which his Royal Highness replied in the following terms:—

“ Mr. Mayor, Aldermen, and Burgesses of the City of Sunderland,—
The expressions of your attachment and affection on my visit to your loyal and flourishing city, are most welcome to me. Your allusion to my person in connection with the name of our most gracious Sovereign, as one of her nearest relatives, is in complete harmony with my feelings, as it assures me of your devotion to the sacred person of her Majesty, as well as of your adherence to the principles by which my ancestors were esta-

blished upon the throne of these realms. Placed, as my family was, by the choice of the people, to preside over the destinies of this country, it is the bounden duty of every one of its members to aid and assist her Majesty to the utmost of their abilities, in carrying out those benevolent objects which are ever uppermost in her thoughts, and which are best calculated to promote the welfare, happiness, and glory of the nation. With these obligations deeply impressed on my heart, I gladly meet you this day to lay the foundation-stone of a building intended for the advance of scientific and literary purposes. It is by the promotion of science, that arts, manufactures, and commerce flourish. I, therefore, view with great delight, that while your loyal city is advancing in prosperity, you are not unmindful of the rich and unfailing source from which alone it can be permanently derived. That such benefits may be the result of our united labours this day, and that, under the blessing of a benign Providence, you may ever reap the fruits of so noble and spirited an undertaking, is my fervent prayer."

This well-constructed and most suitable reply was loudly cheered at the close of every sentence.

The members of the Corporation were then severally introduced to his Royal Highness, and, after a short conversation with the Mayor, this part of the day's proceedings terminated.

The illustrious Duke retired from the room, attended in the same manner as upon his entrance, and re-entering his carriage, repaired to the Phoenix Masonic Lodge, where, veiled from curious eyes, he was for some time occupied in the mystic ceremonies known only to the Accepted Brotherhood. These secret rites concluded, the procession to lay the foundation-stone of the Athenæum, was formed in the following order, the Grand Officers wearing the whole of their rich and splendid paraphernalia, and all the other members of the Craft appearing in their aprons:—

Police Officers.

COMMITTEE OF THE BUILDING.

Band of Music.

Northumberland. Two Tylers. Durham.

The Masters, Past Masters, and Wardens of the several Private Lodges; the Juniors walking first.

The Architect with the Plans.

Steward. { A Cornucopia with Corn, borne by the Master of a Lodge. } Steward.

Two Ewers, with Wine and Oil, borne by

Two Masters of Lodges.

Grand Organists.

Grand Superintendents of Works.

Grand Directors of Ceremonies.

Past Grand Sword Bearers.

Past Grand Deacons.

Grand Secretaries,

Bearing the plate with the inscription, to be deposited in the foundation-stone.

Grand Registrars.

Grand Treasurers,

Bearing a phial, containing the coins to be deposited,

Past Grand Wardens.

	The Corinthian light, borne by a Master of a Lodge.		
	The Junior Grand Warden, with the plumb-rule.		
Steward.	The banner of the Grand Lodge.		Steward.
	The Doric light, borne by a Master of a Lodge.		
	The column of Senior Grand Warden, borne by the Master of a Lodge.		
	The Senior Grand Warden, with the Level, supported by Junior Grand Deacon.		
Steward.	The Grand Chaplains,		Steward.
	bearing the Sacred Law on a cushion.		
	The Deputy Grand Masters, with the Square.		
	The banner of the Provincial Grand Master.		
	THE PRO-GRAND MASTER—THE EARL OF DURHAM,		
	with the Mallet.		
	The Ionic light, borne by the Master of a Lodge.		
Steward.	{	The banner of Most Worshipful Grand Master.	} Steward.
		The Grand Sword Bearer.	
Two Stewards.	{	GRAND MASTER,	} Two Stewards.
		THE DUKE OF SUSSEX.	
		Two Grand Stewards.	
		Grand Tyler.	
		Magistrates, two and two.	
		Corporation of Sunderland.	
		Subscribers to the Building.	

Advancing in this form, the procession had a very imposing effect; and, as it slowly wended its way through the crowded streets, it was every where received with the most enthusiastic cheering. His Royal Highness, as the Grand Master, was the chief object of attraction; and, in many instances, it was difficult to restrain the more ardent amongst the throng from clambering into the carriage to shake hands with him. Good-humour and good manners, however, appeared to be the order of the day; and, to the honour of the town it may be said, that there was no breach of either throughout the whole of the proceedings.

The site of the intended building, as I told you yesterday, is at the end of Fawcett Street, where the necessary arrangements had been made upon an extensive but judicious scale. A triumphal arch, composed of evergreens, fruit, and flowers, spanned the entrance to the field in which the foundation had been dug, and an enclosure of some extent was formed by strong palisades, to protect those engaged in the ceremony from the pressure of the multitude. A flight of steps, covered with carpeting, descended to the spot where the stone was placed, and around was raised a platform of gentle ascent, for the accommodation of the ladies, the Grand Officers of the Mystic Brotherhood, and the more distinguished visitors. The whole of these arrangements were made in such a manner as not to impede the view of the thousands who were placed at a greater distance. The stone consisted of two pieces horizontally divided, with a hole chiselled in the centre of the lower division for the insertion of medals and coins.

When at length the procession reached its destination, and entered the arena I have attempted to describe, the *coup-d'œil* was striking in the extreme. The rich dresses of the Grand-Masons, the deeply-blazoned and many-coloured banners, the gay costume of the ladies who crowded

the platform, and, above all, the merry, good-humoured faces of the countless throng assembled around, the whole warmed and lighted by as bright a sun as ever shone at Midsummer, presented a scene that will not easily be eradicated from the memory of any who witnessed it.

When his Royal Highness had descended the steps which led to the foundation, and taken a position convenient for the part he was to perform in the ceremony, the stone, the two parts of which had been temporarily clamped together, was removed from its place, and as it remained suspended in the air, the Grand Chaplain offered up a brief and suitable prayer. The builder then handed the cement to his Royal Highness, who spread and adjusted it with a silver trowel provided for the occasion. This done, the stone was lowered to its place, the temporary clamps removed, and the upper portion again raised. The Grand Secretary then read the inscription, which was as follows:—

“Hujus Ædificii, Deo bene juvante, ingenuis studiis atque artibus dicati, et complurium oppidum Sunderland juxta mare incolentium impensis exstructi, hunc primum lapidem posuit Illustrissimus Princeps, Augustus Fredericus, Dux Sussexiæ, Prid. Id. Novembris, A.D. MDCCCXXXIX.”

This finished, the Grand Treasurer presented to the Grand Master the phial containing the medals and coins, and these having been deposited by his Royal Highness in the hollow formed in the stone, the cavity was covered over with the brass plate upon which the inscription was engraved. The upper portion of the stone was then covered, the band playing the National Anthem. His Royal Highness then proceeded to prove the just position and form of the stone by the plumb, level, and square, which were successively handed to him by the Junior and Senior Grand Wardens, and Deputy Grand Master. Being satisfied in these respects, his Royal Highness gave the stone three knocks with the mallet, which was handed to him by the Pro-Grand Master. He then said: “May the great Architect of the Universe grant a blessing on this foundation-stone which we have now laid, and by his Providence enable us to finish every other work which may be undertaken for the benefit and advantage of this city.” The cornucopia, containing the corn, and the two ewers with the wine and oil, were then handed to his Royal Highness, who scattered the corn and poured the wine and oil upon the stone, with the accustomed ceremonies. He then again said, “May the all-bounteous Author of Nature grant an abundance of corn, wine, and oil, with all other necessaries, conveniences, and comforts, to this city; and may the same Providence preside over and preserve it from ruin and decay to the latest posterity.”

The architect then exhibited the plan of the building to his Royal Highness, who, after an attentive examination of it, thus addressed him:—“Mr. Architect,—The foundation-stone of the Athenæum, planned in much wisdom by you, being now laid, and these implements having been applied to it by me, and approved of, I now return them to you, in full confidence that, as a skilful and faithful workman, you will use them in such a manner that the building may rise in order, harmony, and beauty; and, being perfected in strength, will answer every purpose for which it is intended, to your credit, and to the honour of those who have selected you.”

Before his Royal Highness retired, the MAYOR (Dr. Brown), as chairman of the building committee, came forward, and presented him with the following address:—

“ May it please your Royal Highness,—We, the Committee and Subscribers to the Athenæum, approach your Royal Highness with feelings of deep gratitude, for the kindness and condescension displayed in the ready acquiescence in our request, that the foundation of the first considerable tribute paid by the town of Sunderland to literature and science, should be laid by your Royal Highness. We were encouraged to make the request by the consideration that your Royal Highness’s attachment to science and literature, and individual success in their cultivation, has ever led you to be the munificent and enlightened patron of every institution in the island, within your knowledge, calculated to promote their progress and diffusion; and we hoped that our projected establishment would form no exception to this rule, but would be ushered into the world under the auspices of your august name. In this hope we have not been disappointed. As a true descendant of that illustrious and patriotic house which is hallowed in the thoughts and feelings of every Englishman, because associated with all that is most sacred in his liberties, and most valuable in his civilization, your Royal Highness has, in this instance, as in many others, shown that the prosperity of your native land is the cherished object of your heart. Commerce and the useful arts are unquestionably the basis of our national prosperity; but your Royal Highness has manifested a familiar acquaintance with the fact, that the continuance of this prosperity must, in the present state of society, depend upon our progress in the higher departments of science; that, without their aid, England will no longer be in the van of the productive industry of the world, but must be content to follow in the wake of her rivals. We conclude by praying that your Royal Highness may enjoy all the peace and happiness which this world can afford, for the remainder of your days, and, at their close, derive solace from the reflection of a life spent, as that of your Royal Highness has been, in promoting the instruction and happiness of your fellow-creatures.”

The address having been read and presented in the usual manner, his Royal Highness replied as follows:—

“ Gentlemen of the Committee, and Subscribers to the Athenæum,—It is with pleasure I find myself occupied with you this day, in laying the foundation-stone of a building dedicated to literature and science, being well assured that the cultivation of these will materially contribute to the advancement of arts, manufactures, and commerce. While ever anxious to assist the industrious classes in obtaining useful information, it has been equally my constant and earnest desire to impress upon those who tread in the higher walks of life, the absolute necessity for a similar exertion on their part, in order to keep pace with the general improvement, and thus secure to themselves their proper station in society. Unwise, indeed, must be the man who, in these days, flatters himself that truth can be concealed for any length of time; such an attempt would not only fail, but the consequence would be fatal, since it would tend to the disorganization of every well regulated community, while the diffusion of knowledge produces the most beneficial results, as by it the industrious classes are led to value the proficiency of their superiors in science, and esteem them for such improvement. With these sentiments, gentlemen, you will readily believe me when I assure you that I acceded with great pleasure to your request of laying the foundation-stone of this Institution, and fervently pray that the work we have so prosperously begun, may be as successfully completed, and that the loyal

city of Sunderland may ever be hailed as affording encouragement and protection to science."

The members of the Committee were then severally presented to his Royal Highness, who again congratulated them upon their undertaking, expressing his conviction that such institutions afforded the best means of keeping society together.

The whole of this part of the day's business having been thus completed, his Royal Highness, addressing the assemblage which was about to prepare for the return of the procession, said:—"There is one duty I have still to perform. Upon such occasions as these we should never lose sight of the illustrious lady who presides over this country,—(loud and continued cheering). We have placed her effigy beneath this stone. I hope her memory will be borne down to posterity with the value it deserves. I propose, therefore, that we should say 'God bless the Queen!' with three times three."

The proposition was received with the utmost enthusiasm, and responded to with cheers that awakened many distant echoes. After this expression of loyalty, the procession returned to the Phoenix Lodge in the same order as it set out.

The duties of Masonry detained his Royal Highness at the Lodge until four o'clock, at which hour he proceeded to the Bridge Inn, to partake of a public dinner.

At this banquet, which was confined to Masons, the Earl of Durham presided, having on his right the Duke of Sussex, Sir H. Williamson, the Hon. John Dundas, and Sir Cuthbert Sharpe; and on the left the Earl of Zetland, Mr. Easthope, *M.P.*, Mr. C. Buller, *M.P.*, Mr. Hawes, *M.P.*, and Mr. Loraine. Upwards of one hundred and forty sat down to dinner, and about fifty more, who had dined in a separate apartment, were admitted after the removal of the cloth. The room was tastefully fitted up for the occasion, and there was no lack of substantial viands. When these had disappeared, and grace had been said—

The CHAIRMAN rose. The first toast he had to propose was one which was ever, or at least ought ever to be, drunk with enthusiasm in every public assembly in England. He meant "The health of the gracious Sovereign who filled the throne of these kingdoms."—(Great cheering). His Royal Highness had justly observed, in the course of the day, that if there were any portion of her Majesty's subjects who were more bound than another in duty and inclination to offer up prayers for the welfare and happiness of their illustrious Sovereign, it was the body of Freemasons of England.—(Cheers). The great principle and practice of their Order enjoined them to pay obedience to the constituted authorities of the state, to honour the laws, and, above all, to pay honour, allegiance, and respect to the illustrious personage who was at the head of all the constituted authorities of this realm.—(Loud cheers). If in ordinary times, and under ordinary circumstances, it would be their duty to avail themselves of an opportunity like the present to show their respectful attachment to the Queen, how much more did it become their duty to do so when their eyes and ears had been disgusted by the most atrocious calumnies thrown out against the august person of their Sovereign—a lady not more distinguished for her high state than for the unsullied purity of her character.—(Enthusiastic cheering.) With them no such practices would find countenance, and it was therefore with a perfect reliance upon their enthusiasm and loyal attachment to her most gracious

Majesty, that he called upon them to fill a flowing bumper, and drink to "The Majesty of England."

The whole company rose at once, and responded to the toast with the most rapturous cheering.

The CHAIRMAN,—“ If you responded to the last toast, as, I am proud to say, you did, from a feeling of loyalty to the illustrious house of Brunswick, at the head of which is Her Majesty the Queen, how much more will you welcome the toast I am about to give you, when, in addition to that loyal feeling, you entertain, as I know you do, feelings of affectionate regard and attachment to the illustrious prince I shall name to you. However distant may have been the scene of our Masonic proceedings, there is not one of you who does not know from common report that the increasing prosperity of Masons is mainly attributable to the fatherly care and protection which has been lavished upon it by our illustrious guest.—(Enthusiastic cheering.) Devoting, as he does, a great portion of his time to the interests, concerns, and practices of the Order—at all times accessible to those who require advice—composing any little differences that may arise by his illustrious example, ready at all times to preside over the meetings of the Craft—affording in his own person a practical illustration of those virtues which our Order especially inculcates, am I not justified in saying, that, with reference not merely to his exalted rank, but with reference to his actions as a man and a Mason, we ought to be justly proud of being associated with such a man?—(Rapturous cheering.) So much for his general merits, which will be acknowledged throughout the kingdom, from Northumberland to Cornwall. But if I pass from these to the particular claim which His Royal Highness has upon the Masons of Durham and Northumberland, I cannot fail to recollect that this is not the first time that marks of His Royal Highness’s favour have been conferred upon us.—(Cheers.) This is not the first time that His Royal Highness has paid a visit to the Masons of the North of England.—(Cheers.) This is not the first time that he has expressed his satisfaction at the state and prospects of Masonry in this part of the kingdom.—(Cheers.) And it is indeed a proud reflection, that, after seventeen years’ absence, he should still retain so vivid a recollection of our reception of him upon his former visit, as to induce him to come from the furthestmost part of England to renew his acquaintance with us.—(Cheers.) I am sure I am speaking only your sentiments, when I say that our attachment to him is unvaried, our gratitude unbounded, and that we are delighted to have the opportunity of expressing this to him personally.—(Great cheering.) I shall detain you no longer, than to state one circumstance before I propose the health, which I am sure will be gratifying to you. His Royal Highness has expressed to me his most unqualified approval of the whole proceedings of this day, and his admiration of the manner in which the ceremonial was conducted. He tells me that there is not one single thing, even of the most trifling description, which has not given him the most entire and perfect satisfaction.—(Cheers.) I thought you would be pleased to hear this, and could not deprive myself of the pleasure of communicating it to you.—(Cheers.) I now propose to you, ‘The Health of the Most Worshipful the Grand Master, His Royal Highness the Duke of Sussex.’”

The health was drunk with the most rapturous applause.

THE DUKE OF SUSSEX, on rising, was received with a burst of cheers that was absolutely deafening. When the enthusiasm of the company subsided into silence, His Royal Highness said,—“Most Worshipful Pro-Grand Master, Deputy Grand Master, and Brethren,—In the first instance, allow me to express to you my thanks for the manner in which you have received the toast proposed by your noble Chairman; and, secondly, to express to him my thanks for the kind, handsome, and feeling manner in which he has introduced it to your notice. My noble Brother and friend has done me justice in stating that I have viewed with extreme anxiety and infinite pleasure the whole of the proceedings of this day; because I need not tell you that a gathering of this sort must have great weight in a populous district like this; and it must impress upon the minds of those who are not connected with our Fraternity, a respect for an Order which can conduct itself with such propriety and such decorum.—(Cheers.) It must afford every ‘profane’ individual—to use the technical term, by which, upon the present occasion, I mean those who are uninitiated in the mysteries of our art—it must, I am satisfied, afford to all such persons matter for deep reflection and consideration when they see, in a procession such as ours was to-day, persons of a variety of opinions, of different feelings, of different religions, entertaining, in fact, all the differences upon politics and religion which are the most capable of exciting the passions, and arraying man against man; it must, I say, afford matter for deep consideration, when it is seen that a body so composed can assemble together in one great cause, and, burying all minor feelings, join cordially in the great work of benefiting society at large, by contributing not only their exertions, but their example, in the promotion of every thing that is liberal, every thing calculated to heighten the character of man.—(Loud cheers.) If Brethren, when they enter into this Society, do not reflect upon the principles upon which it is founded; if they do not act upon the obligations which they have taken upon themselves to discharge, all I can say is, that the sooner any such individuals retire from the Order the better it will be for the Society, and the more creditable it would be to themselves.—(Cheers.) I am satisfied that the Brethren whom I am now addressing do not want such an exhortation on my part. However, I think it necessary to impress upon them these facts, because the individual who is now addressing them, not only from the high position which he holds in the Order (and that by the good-will of the Brethren), but likewise from the number of years which he has had the honour of belonging to that noble Institution (for my period of service in the Order of Masonry dates from the year 1798, a period of not less than forty-one years, twenty-six of which I have had the honour and satisfaction of presiding over the Craft of England), may be allowed to express his opinion as to the duties which attach to every member of the Order.—(Cheers.) When I first determined to link myself with this noble Institution, it was a matter of very serious consideration with me; and I can assure the Brethren that it was at a period when, at least, I had the power of well considering the matter, for it was not in the boyish days of my youth, but at the more mature age of twenty-five or twenty-six years. I did not take it up as a light and trivial matter, but as a grave and serious concern of my life. I worked my way diligently, passing through all the different offices of Junior and Senior Warden, Master of a Lodge, then Deputy Grand Master, until I finally closed it by the proud station which I have now the honour to

hold.—(Great cheering.) Therefore, having studied it, having reflected upon it, I know the value of the Institution; and, I may venture to say, that in all my transactions through life, the rules and principles laid down and prescribed by our Order have been, to the best of my faculties, strictly followed.—(Cheers.) And if I have been of any use to society at large, it must be attributed, in a great degree, to the impetus derived from Masonry.—(Cheers.)

“As I have stated before, the Mason, when he comes into the Lodge, lays aside all matters of private feeling. He looks upon man as his fellow-creature, as his brother, springing from the same origin, claiming the same father, and therefore participating all the kind feelings which, under the protection of the Divine Architect of the universe, we are bound each of us to entertain towards one another.—(Cheers.) These are the feelings which are inspiring you now, and I am sure when we depart, it will be a signal gratification to each of you to think that an opportunity has been afforded by which whatever little differences that existed between you have been composed, enabling you now to stand upon the same corner-stone, and to erect yourselves in a temple of harmony and good will.—(Cheers.) Your noble Chairman has most properly stated his own feeling, in which, with one consent, you expressed your hearty concurrence, respecting the illustrious personage who now presides over the destinies of the kingdom.—(Loud cheers.) As his lordship said, she has a double claim upon your loyalty and affection.—(Great cheering.) I need not tell you that the wife, the sister, the daughter of every Mason ought to be guarded and defended by every individual throughout the Body.—(Cheers.) Her Majesty is the daughter of a Mason—(enthusiastic cheering)—and a great and good Mason he was.—(Renewed cheering.) It is but due to his illustrious memory to record here, that it was owing to his exertions combined with mine, each being bound by the ties of an intimate affection, and having a perfect confidence in the other's honour, that the union between the two Grand Lodges of England was effected, whose unfortunate differences had disturbed the harmony of the Craft for many previous years. (Loud cheers.) It is this Brother's daughter whom you are called upon to stand by and protect—(enthusiastic cheering)—and sure I am that no true Brother of the Craft will flinch from so sacred a duty;—(loud and long continued cheering)—and after all is said and done, who is it upon whom these attacks are made? A young and virtuous—I was going to say, but God forbid I should do so, an unprotected female.—(Here the cheering was absolutely deafening.) But as long as there exists a proper feeling in the breast of every honest, upright Mason, as long as there remains any portion of the feeling which ought to glow in the bosom of every manly, independent Briton, the sovereign lady of these realms will be defended and guarded against any attack that may be made upon her”—(here the enthusiasm of the assembly could no longer brook control; one spontaneous cheer burst from every corner of the room, the company sprung upon their feet, and for many minutes continued, by unbroken applause, to express their concurrence in the sentiment of the illustrious speaker. When at length silence was restored, his Royal Highness proceeded)—“You have kindly responded to the opinion I ventured to express, and I thank you for it. I now proceed to advert again to the business of the day. I need not state to those Brethren who study Freemasonry, that without the acquirement of the liberal arts, and the study of the higher sciences, it is impossible to arrive at that height of

perfection which ought to be the aim of every man who enters the body.—(Cheers.) It is, therefore, with great delight that I find myself supported as I am by so numerous a body on the present occasion. A meeting such as the present is of high importance to the Craft. You have this day met a variety of Lodges from various parts of the country; you have learned to see and know each other. You will, I am sure, part hereafter with kind and friendly feelings. When such an object has been obtained, when from such a meeting as the present we find that we have improved our feelings and gladdened our souls by the interchange of friendly offices, and the establishment of mutual sentiments of goodwill, I am satisfied that the day will be considered as a useful one, and as a day well spent.—(Loud cheers.) That such may be the case is my sincere wish, and that while every one of you will recollect the day with pleasure for many, many years to come, the name of the individual who had the happiness of presiding over the proceedings of the morning may be as dear to your hearts as the desire for your welfare now lives in his, and ever will do, to the end of his days.—(Great cheering.) I have the pleasure now to drink all your good healths."

The illustrious Duke resumed his seat amidst a round of applause, which continued for a long time. After a pause of some duration,

The DUKE OF SUSSEX again rose and said:—"I call upon you to fill your glasses, and to hail the toast I am about to propose. In addressing the Brethren here upon the subject of that toast, I am fully aware that the feelings I express in reference to it will find a ready echo in the breast of every man present; but it is impossible for me to give the toast without saying a few words upon it. I need not tell the Brethren that the toast I am about to propose is that of the Most Worshipful Pro-Grand Master, your Chairman upon the present occasion.—(Loud and long continued cheering.) In proposing that health, my noble friend must allow me to dilate a little upon the subject, inasmuch as that I will venture to say I am nearly—I should almost say—quite the oldest friend he possesses.—(Cheers.) When his excellent and worthy father was obliged to seek a foreign climate for the recovery of his health, I was one of the first individuals who welcomed his arrival, surrounded by his children, at Naples; and there was my noble friend, at that time a little boy, not so old or so tall as his own son at present.—(Cheers.) At that time I could only feel the affection and love for him which every one entertains for the children of those whom they esteem. The affection which I entertained for the father naturally led me to take a deep interest in the son. As my noble friend advanced in years, the character of the man was assumed—his faculties were developed, and then I saw the individual rising into what he now is.—(Enthusiastic cheering.) I was well aware of the talents he possessed. Time has shown me that he knew how to employ those talents, not only with credit and honour to himself, but with great advantage and benefit to his country.—(Continued cheering.) Those liberal principles which our noble and distinguished Brother has shown so conspicuously were working in him at a very early period, and many of the most valuable extensions of the liberty of the subject which have been effected of late years, owed their existence to his wisdom and energy.—(Cheers.) I may say this with great safety; for, without any compliment to my noble friend, it was universally admitted that when in another place he explained the plan of the Reform Bill, a plainer, clearer, or more eloquent statement had never been heard.—(Cheers.) I confess it was a great gratification to

me to be present at the delivery of that speech. My noble friend's intelligence attracted the attention of the government at that time, and his valuable services were requested in Russia. I need not state to you that no minister or ambassador ever rendered more important service to his country than my noble friend did during the period that he represented the sovereign of these realms in Russia. It is well known that matters long pending between the two countries, and which previous ministers had strived in vain to adjust, were, by his energy and clearness of statement, finally settled to the advantage of the British nation.—(Cheers.) All this, too, was accomplished with a courteous firmness which commanded the respect, and secured the good will of the sovereign with whom he had to argue the delicate and different points in dispute. Then he proceeded to Canada; and it was gratifying to me yesterday to listen to an address from Shields, setting forth and acknowledging the services which my noble friend rendered to his country in that quarter of the globe.—(Cheers.) The same feelings which instigated him to step forward at an earlier period in support of liberal notions and liberal government, prompted him in the measures which he was anxious to carry into effect in the Canadas. That they did not succeed was not his fault.—(Loud and continued cheering.) I am not here to blame others; but this I will say, that had his plans been carried into effect, it would have been happier for that country, and more advantageous for this.—(Renewed cheering.) He has returned to his country with the satisfaction of feeling that he discharged his duty as far as it was in his power to do so, and is now dispensing that magnificent hospitality which is as congenial to his heart as it is honourable to a person of his rank and station.—(Cheers.) The whole course of his life, the liberality of his views, his patronage of the arts, his love of his country, showed that Masonry had exercised a deep influence upon his character and conduct. Under these feelings, he felt great pleasure in proposing the 'Health of the Most Worshipful the Pro-Grand Master, the Earl of Durham.'"

The toast was received with an enthusiasm which it is impossible to describe.

The Earl of DURHAM, in returning thanks, said:—"I request you to accept my warmest acknowledgments for the honour which has been conferred upon me—for the very flattering and cordial manner in which you have received the toast. I have so often received testimonies of your approbation, that I cannot say I am taken by surprise; but I can truly assure you that the repetition of them whenever I meet you is most dear to my heart, and that I most sincerely acknowledge them.—(Cheers.) It is impossible for me to detain you at any length in reply to the speech which his Royal Highness has addressed to you with reference to myself, because of course I cannot allude in any but the most embarrassed terms to the compliments which he has been pleased to pay me.—(Cheers.) Tendering his Royal Highness my warmest thanks for the kindness with which he has been pleased to allude to the feelings which exist between us, and to the early attachment which he was gracious enough to form towards me (and which has never been weakened or diminished, which too often interrupt the friendship of this life), I shall only say, in reference to his Royal Highness's allusion to my public acts, that I have ever had but one object in view, that of endeavouring to serve my Sovereign faithfully.—(Cheers.) To do that I have spared no trouble—have never been influenced by any considerations of personal convenience, or health.—(Cheers.) Having repeated his thanks for the

compliment paid him, the Noble Earl concluded an eloquent address by proposing "The health of the Deputy Grand Master of England, the Earl of Zetland."

The toast was received with much applause.

The Earl of ZETLAND, in returning thanks, assured the company that he had always endeavoured, in every position in life in which he had been placed, to regulate his conduct by the rules and principles of Masonry. Amongst those principles he considered the first to be loyalty to the throne—(Loud cheers); secondly, obedience to the laws; and, thirdly, brotherly love and good will towards one another.—(Cheers). With these sentiments strongly impressed upon his mind, he had observed with great delight the excellent behaviour of the vast concourse of persons who had that day thronged the streets of the town, and had listened with no less delight to the excellent sentiments submitted to them by the Grand Master.—(Cheers). But, above all, he was the most highly delighted to perceive the spirit of loyalty which existed amongst the Brethren, and to hear the expression of their indignation at the unmanly and disgusting insults which had been heaped upon the Queen.—(Cheers).

The next toast was, "The Grand Lodges of Scotland and Ireland."

The Earl of ZETLAND then proposed "The health of John Easthope, Esq., Past Senior Grand Warden."

The toast was drunk with great applause.

Mr. EASTHOPE returned thanks in a brief but forcible speech.

The healths of the Hon. J. DUNDAS, of Sir H. WILLIAMSON, of Mr. C. BULLER, and Mr. B. HAWES, were subsequently proposed, and those gentlemen severally acknowledged the compliment, in very eloquent speeches, which we regret the pressure of time will not allow us to report.

NEWCASTLE, Nov. 7.—The address presented to his H.R.H. the Duke of Sussex, at the Provincial Grand Lodge of Northumberland, held at the Assembly Rooms, was as follows:—

"To His Royal Highness Prince Augustus Frederick, Duke of Sussex, Earl of Inverness, Baron of Arklow, *K.G.*, &c. &c. &c., Most Worshipful Grand Master of England.

"May it please Your Royal Highness,—We, the Grand Officers, Masters of Lodges, and Brethren of the Province of Northumberland, in Provincial Grand Lodge assembled, beg leave, with feelings of great respect, to approach your Royal Highness, to express our unfeigned delight and gratitude for the honour your Royal Highness has this day conferred upon our Lodge by your presence. We are duly impressed with gratitude for the many important advantages and benefits which Masonry has derived from your Royal Highness's kind patronage and superintendence for more than a quarter of a century, during which period your Royal Highness has, by zealous exertions and example, greatly promoted the moral and social character of the Fraternity. We felt, in common with all our Brethren, very great anxiety during the period in which your Royal Highness was suffering under a deprivation of sight, and most truly grateful were we to the Disposer of all Events for your Royal Highness's recovery, and restoration of that great blessing. We gratefully remember, when your Royal Highness honoured this town with your presence in 1822, your Royal Highness was graciously pleased to express your satisfaction at the state of Masonry in this Province. We trust your Royal Highness will now find, that if we

have not greatly increased in numbers, we have increased in the fervour of our zeal for the Craft, and in affection for our Most Worshipful Grand Master. We can assure your Royal Highness, that our humble and fervent prayers shall be offered up to the Grand Architect of the Universe, that your Royal Highness may be permitted long to preside over and govern the interests of the Craft; and that your Royal Highness may be blessed with a long life, in the enjoyment of true health and happiness, and with a knowledge that your Royal Highness possesses the devoted attachment of the Craft, and the affectionate regard of the people.

“Signed and sealed in open Lodge, at Newcastle-upon-Tyne, this 7th day of November, 1839.”

WIGTON.—We understand it is the intention of the Brethren of the Wigton St. John’s Lodge of Freemasons, to hold their anniversary on the 27th December, 1839, when a Royal Arch Chapter will be opened in the afternoon. Supper will be prepared in the evening, as on former occasions.

BURNLEY, *Sept. 19.*—The annual meeting of the Provincial Grand Lodge of Freemasons, for the Eastern Division of Lancaster, was held at the Bull Inn, Burnley, on Thursday last. Before ten o’clock the large room was completely filled with the Brethren. The business of the day commenced with the opening of the Craft Lodge. The R.W. Deputy Prov. G.M., Thomas Preston, Esq., soon after entered the room, attended by all the Provincial Grand Officers, and the Provincial Grand Lodge was then opened in ample form, and with solemn prayer.

After transacting the business of the province, the D.P.G.M. delivered a charge to the Brethren, replete with most important counsel and advice, and breathing the very spirit of Masonry.

About one o’clock, the Brethren, amounting to upwards of two hundred, formed themselves in procession, and, escorted by two bands of music, proceeded to the church, where an excellent sermon was preached by the V.W. Rev. Birkett Dawson, *B.D.*, Provincial Grand Chaplain, from the third chapter of Colossians, the 1st, 2nd, and 3rd verses; and a collection made on behalf of the charities in Burnley, amounting to upwards of £13.

Soon after four o’clock, the Brethren sat down to dinner at the Bull Inn. Thomas Preston, D.P.G.M., was in the Chair. The Chairman was supported, on his right hand, by Le Gendre Nicholas Starkie, Esq., P.G.M. for the Western Division of this county, Richard Daly, Esq., &c. &c.; and, on his left, by the Rev. Birkett Dawson, *B.D.*, the Rev. W. Hartley, the Officers of the 10th, &c. &c. After the cloth was withdrawn, the Chairman, in a neat speech, gave as the first toast, “Our Young and Virtuous Queen.”—“The Queen Dowager.”—“The Duke of Sussex, Grand Master of England.” This toast was followed by Masonic firing.

The Chairman availed himself of the absence of L. G. N. Starkie, Esq., to propose that gentleman’s health. He complimented him on his attention to the duties of Provincial Grand Master for the other division of the county. His affability and kindness, the goodness of his heart, and his Masonic benevolence, were known to all the Brethren.—(Great applause.)

On Mr. Starkie's return to the room, he rose to respond to the toast, and was received with three rounds of applause. He said he rose to thank them with feelings of heartfelt gratitude for the compliment which they had paid him. His heart was always with them. He had held the office of Provincial Grand Master for the Western Division of Lancashire for fourteen years. It was gratifying to him, as representing one of the humblest Masons present—a man who always acted as a dutiful Mason—to return thanks for him as well as for himself on that occasion. He was unambitious of the high honours which had been conferred upon him; his only ambition was the esteem of the wise and good of his fellow-countrymen. There was no situation in life but an individual would be esteemed therein, if he behaved as an industrious and honest member of society. Old English customs, he hoped, would be cherished whilst they lived, and whilst their children's children lived.—(Cheers.) His only wish was the honour of uniting hand and heart with his fellow-countrymen in promoting the happiness and welfare of mankind in general. He concluded by wishing that the sunshine or happiness might enliven our firesides, and reign in our festive halls.—(Cheers.) Before he sat down, he must not omit to perform the most pleasing part of his duty—to thank the worthy and most excellent Provincial Grand Master of this district for his Masonic feeling towards him. He thought the Brethren of this district had a most worthy and respected Provincial Grand Master, and he would be sorry to supplant him in his situation. He begged to propose “The Health of Thomas Preston, Esq., and long may he have an opportunity of presiding over the Brethren in this Division.”—(Immense cheering.)

The Chairman returned thanks, and observed that his worthy Brother Le Gendre N. Starkie, Esq., had by mistake called him the Provincial Grand Master, when, in fact, he was only his Deputy, as the Duke of Sussex himself was Provincial Grand Master for this Division. During the period that he (the Chairman) had held the situation of Deputy Provincial Grand Master, all the Brethren would do him the justice to say, that nothing which lay in his power had been wanting to discharge the duties of the office honestly and faithfully. He could not but feel that the exalted situation in which it had pleased His Royal Highness to place him, was more than he was entitled to, or ought to have expected; but, at the pressing request of the Duke of Sussex, he could not refuse to perform the duties of the office, until some nobleman, or person of greater influence than himself had been fixed upon to succeed him. There was not one thing which he could call to mind as having done, which he regretted doing. There was nothing consistent with the duties of his office, which, if called upon by the Brethren, he would not do. He had been a Mason thirty years, and he should always endeavour to promote the interests of the Order. It was his fixed and resolute determination not to swerve from the duties which devolved upon him; but, without turning to the right hand or to the left, he should administer equal justice and equal advice to all. Whatever occurred in the Eastern Division which might be supposed to disturb the harmony of the Lodges, and not easily admit of adjustment; or should any untoward circumstances intervene, either personally or to Lodges in general, it would be his pride and satisfaction to give advice, whereby they might be settled. After complimenting the Provincial Grand Officers for the support he had received from them, he sat down amidst great applause.

The Chairman, in a very complimentary speech, proposed "The Health of the V.W. the Rev. Birkett Dawson," which was drunk with every demonstration of respect. The Rev. Chaplain returned thanks in a very eloquent and humorous speech.

The next toast was "The Earl of Durham, Provincial Grand Master of England, and the Earl of Zetland, Deputy Grand Master."

"Col. Custards, and the Officers of the 10th Regiment." Capt. Good returned thanks.

"Lord Viscount Combermere, the Provincial Grand Master for Cheshire."

"The Earl of Mexborough, Provincial Grand Master for the West Riding of Yorkshire."

"John Drinkwater, Esq., of Liverpool, D.P.G.M. for the Western Division," &c. &c.

The toasts were interspersed with songs from the Brethren, and the evening was one of uninterrupted enjoyment.

We have been compelled to abridge this report, in consequence of a pressure of other matter.

ACCRINGTON, *Sept. 20.*—Thomas Preston, Esq., D.P.G.M., left Burnley for Accrington, accompanied by his officers, to open and consecrate a new Lodge, at the house of Mr. Wilding, the Hargreaves Arms Hotel. After the performance of the interesting ceremony, about seventy members of the Fraternity sat down to dinner, and the afternoon and evening was spent in a most social and agreeable manner.

BOLTON, *Sept. 25.*—TRIBUTE OF RESPECT.—On Wednesday last, a handsome silver snuff-box was presented by the Masonic Brethren in Bolton to Brother James Entwisle, plumber and glazier, of Bolton, who is about to emigrate to South Australia. The Brethren assembled at the house of Brother W. Thorp, the Legs of Man, Churchgate, at eight o'clock in the evening, Brother Entwisle being specially invited for the occasion. Brother Richard Daly, Esq., E.D.L., was called on to preside, and Brother Roger Walsh was appointed vice-president. After the usual loyal and Masonic toasts, the Chairman in an impressive address presented the box, and after expressing at some length the regret which all the Brethren felt at the prospect of Brother Entwisle's departure, he begged to remind him and the Brethren of the words of Brother Robert Burns:—

" A last request, permit me here,
When yearly ye assemble a',
One round, I ask it with a tear,
To him the bard, that's far awa' "

(Loud applause). Brother Entwisle, much affected by the kind and brotherly feeling manifested towards him, returned thanks in appropriate terms. Brother Blunt, Secretary to No. 44, then sang "Burns's farewell," in such a style as to draw tears from many who were present.

ROCHDALE, *Nov. 28.*—The members of the Lodges of Hope, No. 62, and Harmony, 375, at Rochdale, assembled at the Spread Eagle Inn, under dispensation granted by the R.W.P.G.D. Master, for the transaction of peculiar business relating to these Lodges. The Lodge was opened deg. pri. with the usual ceremonies, the routine of business was gone through, and the Lodge adjourned. A procession was then marshalled, and the Brethren, preceded by an excellent band of musicians, marched to the parish church. Bro. the Very Rev. G. H. Cotton, B.A.,

Prov. Grand Chaplain for the county of Chester, read the service of the day, Brother Wilding, of Haslingden, officiating as clerk; after which the reverend Brother gave an excellent discourse, his text being the 8th verse of the 3rd chapter of the 1st Epistle to Peter—"Finally, be ye all of one mind, having compassion one of another; love as brethren, be pitiful, be courteous!" in which discourse he very ably answered the objections and vituperations made by the ignorant, and displayed the beautiful system of Freemasonry in glowing language, concluding with a general recommendation to the Fraternity to maintain the pure principles of the Order, by "Letting their light so shine before men, that they may see our good works, and glorify the Father which is in Heaven." It was to be regretted that there was not more of the uninitiated present, who might have profited from an attentive listening to the sermon; which being concluded, a collection was made in aid of the Rochdale Dispensary; and after the beautiful national hymn of

" Lord of life, and light, and glory,
Guide the Church, and guard our Queen."

had been sung, the procession returned to the house of Brother A. Tweedale, the Grapes Inn, where one hundred and forty Brethren sat down to banquet.

After the cloth was drawn, the customary loyal and Masonic toasts were given by the worthy and respected Master, Brother John Standing: P.P.G. J. W., *E. D. L.*, who was supported right and left by Brothers W. Dunlop, *M. D.*, P.M., 375; Threlfall, P.G. Sec.; Lee, Past P.G. Sec.; Joseph Perrin, P. P. J. G. D.; Tweedale, P.P.G.R.; and the W.M. and Wardens of 375; Brother T. Brown, P.P.G.S.D., sat as S.W., and Brother Lane, J.W.

" Our Gracious Queen Victoria !"

National Anthem, followed by cheers three times three, and Masonic honours as the daughter of a Mason.

" Her Majesty Adelaide, Queen Dowager, and the rest of the Royal Family."—(Cheers, and three times three).

" H. R. H. the Duke of Sussex, M.W.G. Master of England, the Prov. G.M., and the D.G. Master," were prefaced by neat speeches, (too Masonic for public eye,) which were drunk with the usual honours, and " Prosper the Art."

" The R.W.P.G.D. Master, Thomas Preston, Esq."

Brother THRELFALL responded to the toast, and stated that the absence of the D.P.G.M. was on account of the indisposition of a near relative.

" The P.G. Masters for Chester, Viscount Combermere; West York, the Earl of Mexborough; and West Lancashire, L. G. N. Starkie, Esq.," were drunk with enthusiastic feeling.—(Honours, and " Prosper the art.")

" The very Rev. G. H. Cotton, with thanks to him for the very excellent sermon preached by him," which was received with long and continued applause; and " The Vicar of Rochdale, with thanks to him for the use of the church; and the churchwardens for their kind attention," was drunk with great applause.

" Our Brother Field Marshal His Grace the Duke of Wellington, with better health to him," was drunk with loud and reiterated cheers, honours, and prosper, *a-la-militaire*; to which Bro. R. Hunt responded in glowing language.

Brother G. H. NORON, of Manchester, in a neat speech, replete with pure Masonic feeling, then proposed the health of "the Presiding Master, Brother John Standing, with long life and prosperity," which was received with every feeling of affection and respect, with full honours, and applause that continued for a considerable time.

Brother STANDING returned thanks, and said, although but small in person, he would yield to no one in labouring hard in fulfilling the duties of any Masonic situation he might be called upon to perform, and would ever lend his aid and assistance to make Freemasonry complete. He concluded by drinking "good health to all present,—their wives and families."

Brother J. LAMBERT proposed as the next toast, "the health of the visitors, and the members of the respective Lodges to which they belong, their wives and families, and that Masonry may flourish like the green bay tree," which was drunk with due honours, and "Prosper the art."

Brother JESSE LEE returned thanks on behalf of himself and visiting Brethren, observing, if happiness is to be found on earth, a Lodge of Freemasons is the elysium.

A number of other toasts, songs, &c. were given, which we are obliged to omit for want of room. Too much praise cannot be given to the stewards, for the ample preparations which they made for the occasion. The Brethren, after a most happy meeting, separated in "Love, Peace, Unity, and Concord."

LIVERPOOL, Jan. 1839.*—LODGE OF SINCERITY, No. 368. Between thirty and forty of the Brethren assembled at the Royal Hotel, Dale Street, amongst whom were Brother John Drinkwater, R.W. D.P.G.M., Brother Lewis Samuel, P.G.T., Bro. Nægli, P.G.S.B., and several other members of the Prov. Grand Lodge for the W. division of Lancashire.

After the installation of Brother Molineaux, P.G.O., as W.M. for the ensuing year, appointing the other Officers, and transacting the remaining business, the Brethren partook of a sumptuous banquet, when the R.W. D.P.G.M., in the joint names of himself and the other members of Lodge 368, presented Brother Joseph Hess, their late W.M., with a splendid Past Master's Jewel, bearing the following inscription:—

"Presented by the Members of the Lodge of Sincerity, No. 368, to their late W.M., Brother Joseph Hess, as a mark of their esteem for his truly Masonic and gentlemanly conduct whilst presiding over them. January 14th, 1839. A. L. 5839."

Brother Hess returned thanks in a most fraternal speech.

The R.W. D.P.G.M. then announced the appointment of Brother James Norris, S.W. of this Lodge, as W. Provincial Grand Secretary for the Western division of Lancashire, vice Brother A. S. Woodward, who had resigned.

(Abridged from "The Liverpool Mail.")

LIVERPOOL, Dec. 21.

One of those spirit-stirring festivals, reminding us at once of the days of chivalry and of oriental mythology, inviting the gallant bearing of belted and bearded knights, with all the "pride, pomp, and circumstance," not of war, but of brotherly love, and created by the most sacred ties, has just taken place in Liverpool. We scarcely know how to

* We presume that accident has delayed the transmission of this report.

report the proceedings. The imagination is taken captive by the senses—the ideal shadowings of antiquity, the solemn recital, the devotional offerings of all prejudices and opinions upon the altar of a temple dedicated to its own Divine Architect, and consecrated to the song of the cherubim and seraphim, “Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, and good will towards men,”—all this accompanied by gorgeous pageantry, by exquisite music, by reciprocated vows of fraternal affection among men of all classes, all countries, and all ranks, who have laid aside the sordid selfishness of every-day life, for the emblematical admiration and delight of the skies; surely such a scene may excuse the humble writer, who, with his readers, must admire and adore Wednesday’s proceedings. At a time, too, when mankind are steeped in politics and polemics, it is sweet to find a neutral spot where all is peace, where the idealities and follies that distract mankind are banished, where meek-eyed Charity takes her place, where the Orangeman—politically so called—becomes instantly Catholic, and where the Romanist acknowledges an universal church; where the Conservative becomes a Republican, and where the Republican, if any, pays the profoundest homage to the powers that be, where the angry is soothed to gentleness, and where the gentle is excited to enthusiasm. It is, indeed—

“All that painting can express,
Or youthful poets fancy when they love.”

By many people it is often asked—“What is Masonry?” So far as is consistent with its regulations, we will describe it. It is a most beautiful system of morality, veiled in allegory, and illustrated by symbols, every one of which conveys some important lesson of truth and soberness to our limited understandings. A Freemason is obliged, by his tenure, to obey the moral law; and, if he rightly understand the arts, he will never be a stupid atheist, or an irreligious libertine. He, in the words of an eminent member, should “best understand that God seeth not as man seeth; for man looketh at the outside appearance, but God seeth the heart.” Masons unite with the virtuous of every persuasion, in the firm and pleasing bond of mutual love; they are taught to view the errors of mankind with compassion, and to strive, by the purity of their own conduct, to demonstrate the superior excellence of the faith they profess. Men of all conditions, countries, and climes belong to the Order of Freemasonry; and, strange as it may appear, every one is known to each other by certain symbolical signs. But there are higher thoughts and higher principles which unite Freemasons; and these are the due acknowledgment of the supreme power and goodness of the Almighty Architect of Heaven and Earth—his ever pervading influence on their actions and views, whether as simple and humble subjects of any country or clime, or as superior rulers, armed with authority over others. The system of Freemasonry teaches us to reverence and admire every thing celestial. It imports that, in the open arch of Heaven, the finger of Divinity may be seen—that we ought to admire the glittering canopy, when every orb of light chaunts forth a song of praise, inducing the contemplative Mason to lift up his heart to his Maker, assured that, in whatever circumstances he may be placed, if he be the friend of virtue, he still enjoys the sunshine of God Almighty’s protection. These things elevate the minds of Masons—these ideas accompany all their labours, and all their recreations. These principles make them contemplate in peace and brotherly love the goodness and infinite per-

fection of the Lord Almighty, knowing well that he is in the midst of Heaven and earth, and ruleth over all things faithfully; and that one of the most essential duties of a Freemason is, with all humility and reverence, to return grateful acknowledgments to the Great Architect of the Universe, for favours already received, and to supplicate his support, by endeavours to adorn and cement his life with every moral and social virtue. Having thus described what Freemasonry is, we come now to narrate the proceedings of Wednesday.

Pursuant to summons, the Brethren met at the Adelphi hotel, at ten o'clock, and the members of the various Lodges from Preston, Lancaster, Liverpool, &c., took their respective stations, assigned by the Director of the Ceremonies. The Lodge having been duly opened by Brother Hess, W.M. of No. 35, the R.W. P.G. Master and his officers entered in order.

On entering the Lodge an exquisite slow march was performed by Bro. Thomson, P.G. Organist, after which the anthem—"Praise the Lord," by Haydn, was sung, and the Brethren proceeded to transact the Masonic business of the province, which being ended, the anthem—"To Heaven's High Architect all praise," composed by our townsman Brother John Molineux, was sung. The Lodge was then adjourned till four o'clock for

THE BANQUET.

Le Gendre N. Starkie, Esq., R.W. P.G.M., *W.D.*, took the Chair, supported on his right hand by John Drinkwater, Esq., R.W. D.P.G.M., W.D. Lancashire, and on his left by Lord Vis. Combermere, R.W. P.G.M. Cheshire. We also observed the following Brethren at the table—F. Maddock, Esq., R.W. D.P.G.M., Cheshire, T. Preston, Esq., R.W. P.G.M., E.D. Lancashire; Brothers John Formby, Penket, P.J.G.D., Rampling, P.G. Architect, Lewis Samuel, V.W. P.G., Treasurer, Norris, V.W. P.G. Secretary, Molineux, P.G. Master of the Ceremonies, A. S. Woodward, P.P.G. Secretary, John Naegeli, P.G. Standard Bearer, Brassey, P.G.S.W. Cheshire, and several other Grand Officers, including Stephen Blair, P.G.J.W., E.D. Lancashire, and Richard Daly, P.G.J.W., E.D. Lancashire. The cloth having been removed, "*Non Nobis Domine*" was performed in excellent style by the Brethren. Brother Woodward, as Provincial Grand Pursuivant, then gave

"The Queen and the Craft."—"Queen Adelaide, and other branches of the Royal Family."—"The Duke of Sussex, G.M." (with Masonic honours).—"Earl Durham, Pro-G.M."—"Earl of Zetland, D.G.M."

Lord Viscount COMBERMERE, R.W. P.G.M., then rose. He said the Right Worshipful Provincial Grand Master had had the goodness to allow him to propose the next toast, but before offering it, or mentioning the name of the individual associated with it, he must observe, that it afforded him much happiness to meet them that day—it afforded him also the highest gratification in making the acquaintance of so good a man as Le Gendre Nicholas Starkie.—(Great cheering). He (Lord Combermere) had never met him before, but his character and reputation were not unknown to him—he had heard his name mentioned with the highest eulogium, in every respect, as a gentleman, and that was a guarantee that he must be a good Mason.—(Loud cheers.) He should propose

"Le G. N. Starkie, R.W.P. G.M. W.D. Lancashire." (Great cheering).

The R.W. P.G.M. then addressed the assembly. He thanked them most sincerely for the manner in which his name had been proposed and

received. He acknowledged it not only for the distinguished manner in which it had been received, but he felt it the more sincerely as emanating from the distinguished nobleman near him.—(Cheers). He owed all the admirable arrangements and the working of Freemasonry in the Western Division of Lancashire, to his esteemed friend, Brother John Drinkwater, R.W. D.P.G.M. To him also he was indebted for the arrangements on the present occasion. As a country gentleman, he trusted he should always be found doing his duty to his Queen and his country.

The R.W. P.G.M. rose to propose the next toast. It had given him the greatest pleasure to see a nobleman present at the meeting, whose name added a lustre to their proceedings—(cheers)—one whose services to his country were well known, and one who has added a wreath to the laurel of which Englishmen might indeed be proud.—(Great cheering.) That he might live long to wear the laurels he had so nobly won, was his earnest and most fervent prayer.—(Great cheering). He begged to thank his Lordship for his attendance at the banquet.

“Lord Viscount Combermere, R.W. P.G.M., the Cheshire hero.”—(Loud and long-continued applause, with Masonic honours).

Lord COMBERMERE addressed the Meeting. He felt quite inadequate to express the gratitude he felt to his respected friend, and to the Brethren that day. It afforded him the highest gratification to appear amongst them at the banquet, and he regretted exceedingly that he was not able to attend earlier in the day. If he had been apprised that his services were wanting, he would have promptly attended to the request, by arriving at Liverpool the previous evening; and, owing to an unfortunate accident on the railway, he had been detained considerably, which must be his apology for appearing late amongst them—(cheers)—as he considered that scarcely any sacrifice would be too great to attend the Provincial Grand Meeting of the Western Division of Lancashire. The R.W. P.G.M. had associated his name in two capacities,—the first as a Mason, and the second in a military view. With regard to the first, he had only to observe, that he had merely performed his duty; and in reference to the second, he had much pride in acknowledging that he had served under his Grace the Duke of Wellington.—(The cheers which followed this observation were most enthusiastic). He (Lord Combermere), however, attributed the manifestation of good feeling that day, chiefly to the circumstance of being a Freemason.—(Great cheers). He gloried in the avowal of having been such since he was nineteen years of age.—(Cheers). He did not say what his character might have been had he not been a member of the Masonic body, but he declared that the principles of Freemasonry had inculcated the strictest ideas of honour, honesty, and good feeling.—(Cheers). In all his services as a military man, he never met with a bad soldier who was a Brother Mason.—(Great cheering). There were, it is true, good and bad men in all communities; and it would be strange indeed, if, in the society of Freemasons there would not be found some who might disgrace the Order, but he pledged himself that he had never met with such characters; he repeated it, in all his travels in foreign countries, he had never known a bad soldier who was a member of the Craft; and, with this knowledge, and in admiration of the principles which Freemasonry inculcated, he was happy to acquaint them, that his son, who would in a few days attain his majority, had determined to enter the lists on next St. John's day, and become one of the Order.—(Great cheering). It might not

perhaps be considered out of place to state that he was an upright and honourable young man ; but he (Lord Combermere) believed that by becoming a Mason, he might become a better man.—(Cheers). His Lordship then went on to state that he professed to be a zealous Freemason, but he regretted that he did not possess the knowledge of its working which he might be supposed to have. He had been abroad, in a country where Freemasonry was not tolerated, and he had not the same opportunities as those at home ; but it was never too late to mend, and he hoped to be of some service yet to the Craft, in Cheshire particularly ; and he believed that the Brethren of that county would be happy to cultivate a fraternal intimacy with the Brethren of Lancashire. He thought this was a subject that deserved more serious consideration, and he adverted to it because, when his Royal Highness the Duke of Sussex appointed him, nine years ago, he had pledged himself to do all in his power to effect this desirable object. He would conclude by observing that, on the occasion of his son becoming a Mason, he (the noble Lord) should be glad to receive as many of his Brethren from Lancashire as could conveniently attend, and he was quite sure they would meet a hearty welcome from the other members.—(His Lordship sat down amidst the most enthusiastic applause).

Brother LEWIS SAMUEL, P. Grand Treasurer, rose to propose the next toast, which he would do in a very brief manner. The name he would mention was borne by as good a Freemason as any present—one whom he had known a great many years—and a more honest man in the cause never existed. He would give “The health of Thomas Preston, R.W. P.G.M., E.D. Lancashire.”

Brother PRESTON returned thanks. He felt exceedingly obliged to his respected friend and Brother Samuel, who had introduced his name with such a flattering eulogium. He (Brother Samuel) had said justly, they had been known to each other many years. They had met when Masonry was not so prosperous as at the present period ; but it was a matter of gratulation that better times had arrived. Since the division of the county, he rejoiced to say that no disunion had ever taken place, and since the period when his Royal Highness the Duke of Sussex had appointed him Provincial Grand Master of the eastern district, not only had the county experienced no loss, but very great prosperity had been the consequence.—(Cheers.)

The next toast was—“John Drinkwater, R.W. D.P.G.M., W.D. Lancashire.”—(This toast was received with long-continued cheering.)

The R.W. DEPUTY then rose and spoke as follows :—I believe and feel I am more indebted to both my worthy friend and you, my Brethren, for this marked compliment to private friendship, than to any merit of my own. However, this much I will say, that I have endeavoured, and will continue, to fulfil the duties of the high situation I am placed in, to the utmost of my power. Brethren, let me call your attention to this chair, and the gentleman who now presides. This magnificent chair was presented to this Lodge nearly seventy years ago, by the late Lord Penrhyn, and from that time to the present it may safely be asserted that no stigma has ever been cast upon it, or the persons appointed to fill it. It has reflected honour on all its occupants, and they have contributed to the dignity and lustre of the chair.—(Loud and vehement cheering.) My Lord Combermere P.G.M. for Chester, I now address myself to you. A few years ago, it was my pleasing duty to fix the key-stone of the bridge at Warrington with Masonic honours. From some mistake, your lord-

ship did not receive your invitation in time to enable yourself and officers to attend upon that interesting occasion. I then said, I hoped as it joined the two counties together, so it would in future cement the good feeling of the Craft towards each other, and be the means of facilitating their more frequent intercourse; and your Lordship's presence amongst us this day is a proof that my hopes and wishes will not be disappointed.—(Cheers.) W. Masters and Brethren, when I look around this festive board, and see so many individuals enjoying themselves with the good things which Providence has so abundantly poured down upon us—avoiding the folly and nonsense of total abstinence on the one hand, as well as the iniquity of abusing by excess these blessings on the other—(cheers)—and when I call to mind that our Fraternity includes all nations, kindred, and languages, professing different politics, principles, and creeds—meeting together, rationally to enjoy themselves, and to promote kindly feeling, and brotherly love and charity towards each other—(cheers)—I am ready to exclaim, this is neutral ground, where all agree to lay aside their differences, like the oasis in the desert to the wandering Arab, to refresh us after the vexations and differences we daily meet with in our intercourse with the world, I would, my Brethren, it were possible for those ignorant fanatics, with whom this town has lately been inundated, to be now present. I know I am touching upon tender ground, but it is only for the sake of comparison that I mention it. I repeat, I wish those persons could witness the present happy scene—where nothing but kindness, brotherly love, and charity are practically illustrated; instead of going about, setting neighbour in hostility against neighbour, and friend against friend, producing the very contrary effects of those which we, as Masons, are the supporters of—namely, charity—or, in other words—Freemasonry. Brethren, I feel obliged for the patience and attention you have paid to my address; but, before I sit down, let me again thank you for the handsome and substantial mark of your approbation of my Masonic conduct, by this morning presenting me with a handsome gold medal, which I shall always prize, more as a token of your kindness than for its intrinsic value. I shall now conclude with wishing you all, collectively and individually, health, happiness, and prosperity.—(Loud cheers, which continued for a long time.)

Brother DRINKWATER again rose, the Grand Master having requested him to propose the next toast; without further preface he would propose—“The Provincial Grand Wardens, W. D. Lancashire.”

Brother PERRIN returned thanks.

The next toast introduced was—“The Provincial Grand Chaplain.”

Le G. N. STARKIE then proposed—“The Provincial Grand Treasurer, Brother Lewis Samuel.”

Brother LEWIS SAMUEL, in a very neat speech, returned thanks.

Brother DRINKWATER proposed—“The Provincial Grand Secretary,” who returned thanks.

The PROVINCIAL GRAND SECRETARY rose, and said he felt highly honoured by the R.W. P.G. Master allowing him to propose the next toast. It was one to which he was confident every Brother present would respond with the greatest cordiality and delight. The subject of it was nearest and dearest to us all: to the gentler sex we are indebted for every blessing we possess; to them we owe our infant nurture and cultivation; through life we are assisted by their affectionate and endearing attentions, whether as mothers, wives, sisters, or daughters; and, at the closing

hour of our existence, their soft and kindly offices prove our greatest solace and support on earth; in short, from first to last, from the cradle to the grave, woman is most constant and unwearied in promoting our happiness. Further preface to the toast he was about to propose would, in a Masonic Lodge particularly, be useless; he therefore gave—"The Ladies."—(Great applause.)

Song—"O, nothing in life can sadden us."

"The Prov. Grand Officers of the Western Division of Lancashire."

Brother PENKETT returned thanks.

Brother JOHN DRINKWATER, W. D., begged to offer another toast, and proposed—"The Prov. Grand Stewards."

Brother RAYMOND returned thanks in a very excellent speech.

The next toast in succession, by Brother DRINKWATER, was—"The Masters and Wardens of Lodges, W. D. Lancashire."

Brother HESS was called for, and addressed the assembly in an admirable speech.

"F. Maddock, Esq., R.W. D.P.G.M. Cheshire."

Brother MADDOCK returned thanks.

Several other toasts were given, and the meeting, perhaps the most interesting ever held in Liverpool, soon after separated.

[We have been compelled, for want of time and space, to give other than a very brief outline of the day's proceedings.]

STALYBRIDGE, Oct. 8.—The Provincial Grand Master, Viscount Lord Combermere, having accepted an invitation of the Brethren of the Moira Lodge, held at the Spread Eagle, to spend the evening with them, the Lodge was adjourned to the Town Hall, at eight o'clock. A considerable number of Brethren from the surrounding Lodges of Cheshire and the adjoining counties of Lancashire and Derbyshire, assembled together, in order to testify their respect for his Lordship, who arrived about half-past eight, and remained until midnight, expressing himself highly gratified with the kindness and hospitality he had always received from the Brethren. The arrangements of the evening, under the superintendence of Brother Goddard, were unexceptionable. Lady Combermere honoured the Brethren with her presence, in the gallery, to which ladies were admitted by ticket. Nothing could be more gratifying to his Lordship than the manner in which her Ladyship was received by the Brethren. Her Ladyship retired about eleven o'clock, having been much pleased with the evening's entertainment.

NORTHWICH.—On Thursday, the 17th October, the Provincial Grand Lodge of this county, was held at Northwich. At the time appointed, (ten o'clock), the Prov. G. M. Viscount Combermere, the Deputy Prov. G.M., J. F. Maddock, Esq., and deputations from the various Lodges, had assembled at the house of Brother Wheeler, the Talbot Hotel. Shortly after the business of the day commenced with the examination of the transaction books of each Lodge for the past year, and which appeared to give general satisfaction—after which the Lodge was duly opened by Bros. T. R. Barker, W.M. 620, Charles Hamilton, S.W. 615, and Bro. Moodey, J. W. In a few minutes the approach of the R.W. P.G.M., the Deputy P.G.M. and P.G. Masters were announced, and immediately entered, and proceeded to their respective stations. The R.W. P.G.M. Viscount Combermere, was then pleased to appoint the following

Brethren his Prov. Officers for the ensuing year, and invested each with their costly Masonic badges:—

- R. W. James Newton, Esq., Lodge of Unity, 403, P.G.S.W.
- “ Henry Coppock, Esq., Ditto., P.G.J.W.
- “ The Rev. James Wright, of Latchford, P.G.C.
- “ Thos. R. Barker, Esq., Lodge of Sincerity, 620, P.G. T.
- “ Peter Barker, Esq., Ditto, P.G.R.
- “ C. Goddard, Moira Lodge, 406, P.G.S. D.
- “ Thos. B. Bennett, Esq., Cestrian Lodge, 615, P.G.J.D.
- “ E. H. Griffith, King's Friends' Lodge, 370, P.G.S.
- “ Thomas Gefferies, Ditto, P.G.S. of Works.
- “ Walker Butterworth, Esq., Moira Lodge, 406, P.G.J.G.

Several important discussions having been disposed of, the P. G. Lodge was adjourned. At three o'clock the Brethren, to the number of one hundred and fifty, walked to the National School, which was tastefully fitted up for a Banqueting Room. At the table, in the east end, upon an elevated platform, sat the R. W. P. G. M. Viscount Combermere, on his right the R. W. D. P. G. M., J. F. Maddock, Esq., (our esteemed fellow townsman), on the left his Lordship's Chaplain, Brother the Rev. H. Cotton; the other seats being occupied by the R. W. P. G. Officers of the county, and several Provincial Officers from the neighbouring Provinces. Brother C. Hamilton, A. W. M. and Brother R. W. P. P. G. S. W. Brassey, with the deputation from the Cestrian Lodge, occupied the table at the west end, behind which was erected a spacious gallery for the Ladies, capable of seating upwards of one hundred and fifty, and which was filled long before the dinner was announced. Above the throne, in an elegant gold frame, was placed a portrait of his Lordship, on his favourite charger, in the field of battle, and on the south side an admirable likeness of the Dep. Prov. in his Masonic clothing; opposite which was a portrait of Brother J. Wilbraham; the throne was kindly furnished for the occasion by the Cestrian Lodge. On the removal of the cloth, *Benedictus* was effectively given by Brother Professor Molineux, P. G. O., for the western division of Lancashire, and other visiting Brethren, and who delighted the company during the evening with several excellent glees. The following were amongst the toasts delivered from the throne:—

“Our Most Gracious Queen.”—(Three times three cheers).—
 “The R. W. His Royal Highness the Duke of Sussex, Grand Master of England.”—(Three times three cheers).—“R. W. Right Hon. the Earl of Durham, Pro-G. M.—(Cheers).—“R. W. Right Hon. the Earlof Zetland, D. G. M.—(Cheers.)

“R. W. Right Hon. the Viscount Combermere, P. G. M. of the county of Chester” by the Dep. Prov., J. F. Maddock, Esq., in a most animated speech, complimented the Brethren of this county in having so zealous a nobleman in the cause of Masonry to be their P. G. M.

The toast was received with reiterated cheers, which continued for some time.

His lordship then rose to return thanks to his excellent friend and Brother Deputy, for the kind manner he had introduced, and the very flattering way the Brethren had received the toast. We are sorry our limits will not permit us to give his Lordship's speech at length. One part deserves particular attention. In alluding to the business of the day, his Lordship observed it gave him great pleasure to refer to one resolution,

that of founding a charitable fund from the funds of the P.G. Lodge, for the purpose of placing the children of the humbler class of Masons of this province out as apprentices; such would, no doubt, be of incalculable benefit, and bear out the true principles of Masonry, and he would make a pledge that Lady Combermere would become a patroness.—(Cheers.) He should also take the first opportunity of obtaining the sanction of that illustrious friend to the charitable institutions of this country, the Dowager Queen Adelaide, to become its patroness. His Lordship sat down amidst shouts of applause.

“The Viscountess Combermere,” by the D. Prov., who took occasion before he sat down, to address the fair ladies (who had honoured the banquet that day with their presence,)* by unfolding to them one of the great secrets of Masonry, which consists of charity, to give the right hand of fellowship, without distinction of colour or creed, in the habitable globe—for

“We build upon the noblest plan—
For friendship rivets man to man, and makes us all as one.”

Lord Combermere acknowledged the compliment, and gave, “Brother Phillipe, R.W. P. Grand Sword Bearer.”—(Cheers.)

Brother Phillipe returned thanks, and said, he would feel great pleasure in reporting to H. R. H. the Duke of Sussex, the prosperity of Masonry in Cheshire.

The R.W. D. Prov. then rose and said, he had another Sword Bearer to propose; not the Sword Bearer of England, but the Sword Bearer of Cheshire; he meant the noble Viscount, the Cheshire hero.—(Loud applause, and cheers.)

The R.W. P. G.M. with some feeling, again begged to thank them and his worthy Deputy for this kind mark of their esteem, and hoped he would live to meet them again and again. Often, said his Lordship, when in the hottest part of the battle, amidst the din of arms, has the words of the old book occurred to my mind, “Cheshire chief of men,” I said to myself what will Cheshire say to me, should I be spared to return, if I do not do my duty. At these words, the whole of the Brethren instantly arose as one man, and cheered the veteran warrior for some time, the ladies waving their handkerchiefs. His Lordship sat down evidently much moved by this sudden burst of affection from his Cheshire friends.

Song, for the occasion, by Brother S. Brown. Soon after the ladies retired, the company singing the glee, “All good lasses.”

About seven o'clock, his Lordship, with his Deputy and other Prov. Officers, left the room, the Brethren cheering as they proceeded to the door. Brother the R.W. P.G.T. Thos. Barker, was called to the chair, when many of the Brotherhood continued to enjoy themselves until a late period of the evening.

[We are indebted to a Brother of the Cestrian Lodge for the above account.]

CHESTER, Nov. 5.—The Deva Lodge, 657, held at the Hop-pole Inn, was presented by Brother Wm. Williams with four beautiful antique Masonic jugs; and also a most costly silver Jewel for the use of the I G., by Brother Wm. Boden. We congratulate our readers on the prosperity of the Lodge, as it is now forming a Masonic trust for the relief of widows

* The ladies appeared to be on the *qui vivs*.

and orphans of deceased Brethren. Its members are increasing daily, and it will, ere long, become one of the most popular Lodges in this province. The jugs were made to order by Mr. Riley, Dresden Rooms, Grosvenor Street, Chester.

DERBY.—We are requested to state that the Tyrian Lodge of Freemasons, No. 315, (George Fritche, Esq., W.M.) which for many years has been held at the Tiger Inn, in this town, has been removed to the Royal Hotel.

MILFORD.—**ST. DAVID'S LODGE**, No. 474.—Br. Parry has been put in nomination again for the Mastership of this Lodge, which is in a flourishing condition.

PEMBROKE DOCK.—**LOYAL WELSH LODGE**, No. 525.—Br. Edwards has been unanimously re-elected Master for the ensuing year. The number of Members has been considerably augmented during the last two years; indeed, prosperity seems to attend the Craft generally throughout the neighbourhood.

HAVERFORDWEST.—**CAMBRIAN LODGE.**—A Lodge under this title is shortly to be opened here; the following are to be the principal officers:—Br. W. H. Scourfield, Master; Br. Millar, Senior Warden; and Br. Beynon, Junior Warden. The business of the Lodge will be conducted by Br. Parry, acting Master.*

CHUDLEIGH.—The Brethren of No. 650, Union Lodge, held their last regular sated Lodge for this year at the Clifford Arms, Chudleigh; at which there was a full attendance of the Members and visiting Brethren. On the completion of the Masonic duties, a dinner was excellently served, at which Brother Captain Powney, *R.N.*, W.M. ably presided, and the Brethren were all highly gratified with the truly Masonic spirit and harmony of the meeting. With the customary toasts, the health of the D.P.G.M. of Devon, Brother the Rev. Dr. Carwithen, who was present, and to whom the Lodge is indebted for its formation and present efficient state, was drunk with much enthusiasm.

CHAPTER OF JERUSALEM.—This little town offers a rich Masonic example to any portion of the Brotherhood, whose "light might be hid under a bushel," from inertness or apprehension; it boasts an admirable Lodge, to which is now added a Chapter, formed from the same excellent materials. On the 9th Nov. the R.A.C. was solemnly opened by M.E.Z. Dr. Carwithen; Rev. J. Huyshe, H.; and W. D. Moore, J.; when Bros. Rev. W. H. Carwithen, T. Pinsent, J. Laidman, S. Whitway, W. Merry, and J. Pidsley, all of 650, were exalted; and the W.M. Bro. Capt. Jno. Powney, *R.N.*, *K.H.*, was promoted to the principal chair of J. The working was of the first order. With such materials within hail as Bros. Dr. Carwithen, Captains Powney and Dickson, who so abundantly mingle the worth of the man with the ability and profession of the Mason, it would be strange indeed if the fortunate *sojourners* in their locality did not become fraternized. The Brethren sat down to

* We presume this refers merely to the constitution of the Lodge, and the installation of the actual Master.

rational refreshment at five ; after which, many truly Masonic addresses were delivered by Dr. Carwithen, Bros. Huyshe, Powney, Moorc, Dickson, &c.

TAUNTON.—Brother May, the agent in this town for the “ Bath Post,” has given notice in that paper, that he will receive Masonic communications. He has commenced well ; the continuation of a well-regulated system may lead to great improvements. We sincerely thank Brother May for the very creditable manner in which the first attempt is made, and shall feel much pleasure in exchanging any Masonic civilities.

LODGE No. 327, Nov. 27.—Bro. Eales White presented a likeness of Bro. Dr. Crucefix, P.G.D. and Hon. Member of 327, for the acceptance of the Lodge ; when it was proposed, and carried unanimously, that the thanks of the Lodge be given to Bro. Eales White, for “ the likeness of so distinguished and exemplary a Mason, and that it be framed and glazed, and placed in the Lodge Room.” Bro. Capt. George Pinchard, who has been re-admitted as a subscribing Member, on his return from India, is, we are happy to say, in better health. Bro. R. Herniman, S.W., has been duly elected W.M. of the Lodge ; his industry and discretion, together with his appreciation of the distinction between Masonic profession and practice, augur favourably of his presidency. The installation and investments will take place on the 26th Dec., when the festival of St. John will be celebrated. The Lodge has to regret the resignation of Bro. Thos. Lake, as Secretary, after forty years’ membership ; twenty of which he had passed in the assiduous attention to secretarial duties. Bro. Charles Lake (his son), in communicating the resignation, assured the Lodge that his father’s declining health, and increasing years, accounted for his withdrawing ; and he was desired to convince the Lodge of his father’s continued fraternal regard. It was then proposed by Bro. Eales White, and seconded by Bro. Leigh, and carried with acclamation—“ That the cordial thanks of this Lodge be given to Bro. Thos. Lake, for his valued services in the important office of Secretary, which he has assiduously performed for twenty years ; and that he now be elected an Honorary Member of the Lodge, preserving his present station in the Lodge list, as if he were still a subscribing Member.”

BRIDGEWATER, Oct. 25.—The R.W. P.G.M. Col. Tynte held his Grand Lodge for Somerset in this town. The Lodges assembled in the very pretty Lodge-room at the Lamb, and walked in procession to the Grand Lodge, which had been opened in ample form, and with solemn prayer, in the large room at the Guildhall. Only two Lodges in the whole province omitted this opportunity of offering their respectful homage to a chief whose kindness and courtesy have secured to him the affectionate respect of the province. The following Brethren were appointed Officers of the Grand Lodge for the year ensuing ; the R.W. taking the opportunity of accompanying each gratifying investiture with appropriate compliments and admonitions :—

Brothers: Haseler (Taunton Lodge), S.G.W. ; T. C. Robins (Wells), J.G.W. ; W. Stradling (Bridgewater), G. Treas. ; T. W. Inman (Bridgewater), G. Sec. ; Sam. Bennett (Bath), G. Reg. ; White (Bath), G.D.C. ; Ashford (Shepton Mallet), G. Sup. Works ; Poole (Bridgewater), G.S.D. ; E. Evans (Taunton), G.J.D. ; Yea (Bath), G. Stand. Bearer ; Johnson (Yeovil), J.G. ; Jones (Bridgewater), G. Organist ; Carter (Bridgewater), G. Tyler.

Among the Past Grand Officers present we noticed Brothers Maher, Parsons, Eales White, Rolle, Leigh, Tomkins, Etheridge, Temple, Chippett, Abraham, &c. &c. The D.P.G.M., Bro. Maddison, was also as usual at his post. The Grand Lodge was honoured by the visit of the R.W. P.G.M. of Monmouth; the visiting P.G. Lodge of Dorset was likewise represented by their P.G. Sec., Bro. Hill.

In accordance with the sublime principles of the Order, "Charity" occupied the *first* attention of the assembly. Bro. Eales White successfully appealed in behalf of the distressed widow of a deceased Brother, late of No. 327, which appeal was most ably seconded by Bro. Sam. Bennett, Grand Registrar. The tears of the widow have been dried up, and blessings invoked on the Lodge by the handsome grant which rewarded that Brother's animated address on the occasion. Bro. Francis was equally fortunate in another appeal for an afflicted Brother. Bro. Tomkins as eloquently and modestly preferred the suit of an "Aged and decayed Mason," a faithful 'Tyler of some thirty years' standing, and who, now in his eighty-fifth year, still struggled hard with infirmity to continue his duties. The Provincial Grand Master, whose active benevolence is always prompt and liberal, rendered it unnecessary to make a large collection.

The financial and other arrangements were then satisfactorily disposed of, and the Brethren retired to the banquet-room, where an excellent repast had been provided by Bro. May; the venison was presented by the R.W. P.G.M., with his accustomed kindness. The cloth being removed, "Non Nobis" was sung in excellent taste by Brothers Rolle, Burr, Eales White, Haseler, and Temple, to whom the Brethren were indebted for some charming glees, &c., admirably sung during the evening.

The R.W. asserted the usual loyalty of the Craft by proposing first the daughter of a Mason, and the niece of the first Mason in the world, viz., "The Queen." (With full honours). And next he expressed his conviction, that but to mention the name of the illustrious individual would be all-sufficient to elicit the warmest emotions of a Mason's heart, he therefore congratulated the Craft on their possessing so eminent a chief, and proposed the health of the M.W. G.M. His R.H. the Duke of Sussex. (All the honours).

"Visiting Grand Lodge of Dorset."—Bro. Hill acknowledged the attention, and thanked the P.G.M. for the eulogium he had been pleased to pass on the late G.M. of Dorset, Bro. Williams.

"The Lodges of Devon."—Bro. Sander returned thanks.

COL. TYNTE then paid a most deserved eulogium to the merits and character of his Deputy Grand Master, who possessed the great power of bringing "rough surfaces to smooth," wherever necessary.—(Full honours).

Brother MADDISON, in acknowledging the compliment, expatiated with peculiar eloquence on the beneficial tendency which the pure principles of the Science of Masonry, were so singularly calculated to produce. Masonry is the most sublime of all institutions, (continued the Worthy Brother) in drawing out the best and warmest feelings of the heart, here as associated friends of humanity, cultivating Charity in its largest exercise, and mutual help in its most extensive and generous character, we enjoy the sweets of social life with peculiar relish—some there are who wear the warmth of summer in their face, while ice is chilling the heart and the affections, but in the true Mason, deceit cannot exist,

duplicity seeks admission in vain, and to a Brother,—“When he speaks 'tis verily;” reposing in undisturbed confidence his pleasures or his pains. Brothers, it is the singular fortune of this Province to be protected by a Chief—(cheers)—who is a rich example of all that kindliness, urbanity, and forbearance, which should adorn the Mason. I feel inspired in the contemplation of his excellence, and but for his presence, I should run the risk, (per adventure), of tiring you in employing the tongue of good report; as it is, let me ask for bumpers, and propose our beloved “R. W. P. G. M. Colonel Tynte, health and happiness to him and his.”—(All the honours).

Colonel TYNTE.—It would be affectation in me not to expect that toast to have been given, but I did not expect the warmth of manner in which you have responded to a proposition which has been presented to you, clothed in so bright and glowing a character; it is most satisfactory to me, to find that the confidence which you reposed in me twenty years since, when I was honoured with this appointment, is unaltered. I have always supposed that the business of the Provincial Chair, is to make all things as smooth as possible; and delicate and embarrassing as the situation sometimes is, yet I have uniformly found, that this spirit has prevailed, in conjunction with that fair principle of “give and take,” which should regulate our actions, and which appears to be broadly carried out in this Province. I attribute my success to the harmony which consequently exists between the different Lodges, and the excellence of my Officers; in accordance with my duty, I would take this opportunity of cautioning the Craft not to be led away by any desire of numbers in their Lodges, in preference to selecting such as possess *only* the requisite qualifications for a Freemason.—(Hear, hear). It is a rock on which many Lodges have foundered, and a proceeding which has occasionally produced some mischievous reproach on our profession. It would, perhaps, be wise not to initiate candidates immediately prior to the celebration of our Masonic Festivals, for the conviviality enjoyed at these festive seasons, may lead the newly elected apprentice to misunderstand the nature of our science at a first impression, the difficulty of removing which, is generally admitted.—(Hear, hear). In answer to a suggestion which has been most courteously put to me, as to the convenience of altering the time of assembling to a more congenial season of the year.—(Hear, hear). I beg to say I feel complimented by the very proper manner in which the enquiry has been put, and being equally desirous for as full an attendance as convenient, on those important occasions, I shall be glad to give the subject my best attention.—(Cheers). The R. W. thanked the Brethren for their expressed attachment and manifest satisfaction, and sat down amid much cheering.

“The Grand Officers for the year”;—“Past Grand Officers of the year.”

Brothers TEMPLE, HASELER, INMAN, and STRADLING, in returning thanks, severally bore testimony to the general confidence reposed in, and the gratitude felt by all to their Prov. G. M., and could conscientiously add their belief, that the flourishing aspect of the Craft, was attributable to his paternal protection.

“The Grand Chaplain.”

Brother PARSONS most eloquently responded, and concluded an animated eulogium on the “House of Halswell,” by proposing the R. W. P. G. M. for Monmouth, Brother C. J. K. Tynte.—(Full honours).

Colonel TYNTE expressed his gratitude for this additional mark of

their attention, and explained that his son and Brother, the P.G.M. for Monmouth, would have experienced much pleasure in remaining to join in the present recreation, but that a prior engagement, partaking somewhat of a Masonic character,—(cheers)—namely, to attend a meeting to promote the interests of the Taunton and Somerset Hospital—(hear, hear)—prevented him.

The R.W. then appropriately prefaced the toast of “Masons’ wives and Masons’ bairns.”—(Long continued cheers).

The R.W. again solicited bumpers, and after complimenting and thanking, “The Brethren who had delighted the assembly with such rare vocal music,” proposed their health amidst much cheering.

Brother EALES WHITE said, he was requested by the musical Brethren, whom he had the pleasure of assisting, to express their satisfaction of having accomplished any means of contributing to the unmingled harmony of the meeting, at all times an ample reward; and in offering their assurances of being deeply sensible of the very gratifying yet flattering manner in which the R.W. had been pleased to describe their attempts to amuse, concluded a neat address by consigning their ready services in the hands of the P.G.M. and the Brotherhood, whenever they could be rendered useful or agreeable.—(Cheers).

“The Lodges of the Province.”

Brothers FRANCIS, TOMKINS, and other W.M.’s, suitably acknowledged the attention.

“The Grand Organist.”

Brother JONES assured the Brethren of his gratitude, and also of his preference to playing, rather than public speaking.

Colonel TYNNE here alluded to the monitory hour for him to offer the last toast and take his leave—this was done in his usual warm-hearted manner, and expressing his assurance of being ever happy to meet again, proposed—

“All Worthy Masons wherever dispersed, and however distressed.” which was cordially responded to. The worthy Chief then left the Chair, amid the plaudits and honours of the company.

Air.—“He’s gone—what a hearty good fellow.”

The D.P.G.M. now presided with his accustomed ability, and addressed the Brethren, in strains of happy eloquence, and warm admiration of the beneficial operation of pure Masonry in the Province, the song beguiling the longer hours, until the longest had admonished the Brethren, that it was the note of separation, which was promptly attended to.

Our limits prevent due justice to the vocal friends, whose selection of glees was as appropriate as their execution was masterly. Bro. Jones’s harp was a sweet accompaniment.

Bro. Eales White’s indefatigable snuff-box we observed struggling hard to make way against the wind and tide which obstructed its usual propensity; this is accounted for by an avowed endeavour (in embryo) to raise an edifice *in the province*, which will embrace the charitable object and intention for which that box has been so usefully employed.

BRISTOL.—“I am happy to tell you that Masonry, from the highest to the lowest degree is in a flourishing state. We have several very clever and studious young Masons, who take to the Art in its true meaning, as a progressive science, and not as a mechanical meeting—where the principles scarcely known can hardly be expected to be illustrated. Of our

young Masons, Brother Nash is a most valuable acquisition, not only to our Bristol Lodges, but to Masonry in general; and as your excellent Journal devotes its pages to real Masonic talent, I hope it will be the means of producing many learned "Olivers," and other erudite contributors, so as to render Masonry what it ought to be, enviable to non-Masons, and a spur to young Masons to enter in good earnest that field of never-ending research—FREEMASONRY. I write to you freely, and thereby obey your directions cheerfully.—Go on and prosper."

PORTSMOUTH.—The following Address was presented by the Phoenix and Royal Sussex Lodges, of Portsmouth and Portsea, to H. R. H. the Duke of Sussex, G.M. of England on his sojourn in this neighbourhood.

"To His Royal Highness Prince Augustus Frederick, Duke of Sussex, K.G., &c., &c., &c. Most Worshipful Grand Master of Ancient, Free, and Accepted Masons of England.

"Most Worshipful Sir,—We, the Masters, Past Masters, Officers, and Brethren, of the Phoenix and Royal Sussex Lodges, of Portsmouth and Portsea, most dutifully presume to approach your Royal Highness with our fraternal congratulation on your sojourn in this Province, as it enables us to evince our zeal and attachment towards your Royal Highness; and that the Masonic body may long be blessed with the continuance of your patronage and fostering care; thus, may we, in common with all the Brotherhood, rejoice at this visit, and pray the great Architect of the Universe, may watch over your welfare, and in the plenitude of his goodness, pour down the blessings of Heaven upon you, and that all dangers may be averted from your path, and health, peace, and happiness may ever attend your Royal Highness.

"LUCIUS CURTIS, D.P.G.M. of Hants.

"In behalf of the Past Masters, Officers, and Brethren of the Phoenix Lodge, No. 319.

"G. D. MEADOWS, M. D. W. M.

"In behalf of the Past Masters, Officers, and Brethren of the Royal Sussex Lodge, No. 428.

"G. GODWIN, W. M."

"Sept. 7th. A. L. 5839."

The following answer was received, addressed to Admiral Sir Lucius Curtis, Bart., D. P. G. M. for the County of Hants, and the Phoenix, 319, and Royal Sussex Lodges, No. 428, of Portsmouth and Portsea.

"It was with extreme regret that I found myself under the necessity in consequence of my long indisposition, of declining to receive the W. Deputy Provincial Grand Master, and a Deputation from your Lodges No. 319 and No. 428, at Portsea, to present me an address during my sojourn in your neighbourhood. At the same time, learning that the address had been prepared, I desired that it might be forwarded to me at Southwick. Being now safely arrived in London, I hasten to acknowledge the receipt of it, to return you my best thanks for the warm and affectionate expressions contained therein, and to assure you, that I take a lively interest in the welfare of the several Lodges in the province of Hants, and of your Lodges in particular.

"By command, M.W.G.M.

"WILLIAM H. WHITE G.S.

"Kensington Palace,
"21st September, A.L. 5839."

A ball took place at the Beneficial Society's Hall, Kent Street, Portsea, on the 12th of December 1839, under the patronage of Admiral Sir Lucius Curtis, Bart., D.P.G.M., &c. &c., and the Masonic Brethren, in aid of the funds of the Beneficial Society's Charities—the Boys' and Girls' Schools.

Lady Patronesses:—Lady Geo. Lennox, Hon. Lady Pakenham, Lady Curtis, Lady Hastings, Mrs. Colonel Arnold, Mrs. Col. Jones, Hon. Mrs. Bouverie, Mrs. Admiral Patterson, Mrs. Capt. Ellice.

The evening passed off with great *éclat*. It will be long remembered as one of the most brilliant affairs ever produced in this county.

We regret that the late arrival of the report prevents our giving an account of the interesting proceedings.

GOSPORT.—The Lodge of Harmony (387), after being somewhat dormant, is again at work, under the fostering care of Brothers Adams and Grant. Several new members are proposed, and many old ones are again rally round its standard.

WEYMOUTH, November 5.—ALL SOULS' CHAPTER.—A Royal Arch Chapter was this day held for the annual festival, and for installing the officers elected. E. Comp. James Milledge was installed as M.E.Z., and Comp. W. J. Hill as J., Comp. Jacob, as H., having been installed at a former Chapter; after which, the Companions sat down to banquet. The P.G.M. and other Past Principals were present.

ALL SOULS' LODGE, Dec. 13.—There was a very full attendance. The P.G.M. presided; when our highly-respected W.M., Bro. W. J. Hill, was unanimously re-elected, and returned his acknowledgments in a very energetic address, which he concluded by saying that his best exertions should be used to deserve this continuance of their kindness; upon which occasion the R.W. P.G.M., in his usual strain of eloquence, congratulated the Lodge upon their choice of such a Master.

The annual festival takes place on the 27th instant (St. John's Day), when the W.M. will appoint his officers for the year ensuing, no doubt, with his usual impartiality and discrimination. A very full attendance is expected.

GUERNSEY.—MASONIC ROOMS, STATES ARCADE.—A lecture was delivered on Wednesday, the 11th of December, at seven o'clock precisely, on Masonic Obligations, by Brother F. S. Wallis, of Doyle's Lodge of Fellowship, No. 99. The lecture was gratuitous, nothing more being required than that Brethren should subscribe their names and Masonic rank on admission. It was most respectfully and earnestly desired that Brethren should countenance and support, by their attendance, the object being a conscientious endeavour, to arouse and recal to a recollective sense of duty, dormant Brethren.

SCOTLAND.

GRAND LODGE OF SCOTLAND.—On Monday, December 4, the annual election of Office-bearers of the Grand Lodge of Scotland took place in the Assembly Rooms, when the following Brethren were unanimously elected :—

Right Hon. Sir James Forrest, of Comiston, Bart., Lord Provost of Edinburgh, Grand Master Mason ; the Earl of Dalhousie, Past Grand Master ; the Earl of Rothes, Grand Master Elect ; Sir Thomas Dick Lauder, of Fountainhall, Bart., Substitute Grand Master ; Admiral Sir David Milne, *K.C.B.*, Senior Grand Warden ; Sir John M. McKenzie, of Delvin, Bart., Junior Grand Warden ; Sir William Forbes and Co., bankers, Grand Treasurers ; Wm. A. Lawrie, Esq., *W.S.*, Grand Secretary ; John Maitland, Esq., Grand Clerk ; James Graham, Esq., of Leightown, Senior Grand Deacon ; Sir Charles Gordon, of Drimnin, Junior Grand Deacon ; Rev. Alex. Stewart, of Douglas, Grand Chaplain ; Wm. Burn, Esq., Architect ; Wm. Cunningham, Esq., Grand Jeweller ; Mr. John Lorimer, Grand Bible Bearer ; Alex. Menzies and James Tinsley, Grand Marshals ; Robt. Gilfillan, Grand Bard ; Donald Ross and Wm. Petrie, Grand Tylers.

President of Board of Grand Stewards, William M. Stewart, Esq., of Glenmorrison ; Vice President, Robert Blackwood, Esq.

In the evening, the Brethren celebrated the Festival of St. Andrew, in the Assembly Rooms, the Right Worshipful and Right Hon. Sir J. Forrest, Bart., Grand Master, in the Chair, supported by Mr. Reid, P.G.M. of Suffolk, &c. ; Mr. Mackenzie, of Portmore, P.G.M. of Peebleshire and Selkirkshire ; Mr. Stewart, of Glenmorrison ; Capt. Nunn ; Capt. D. Boswall, of Wardie ; Mr. Graham, of Leightown, Bailie Richardson, and a numerous assemblage of Brethren. Mr. J. Reddie, P.M., Mother Kilwinning, was acting Senior Grand Warden ; and Mr. J. L. Woodman, M. of the Lodge Edinburgh St. Mary's Chapel, was acting Junior Grand Warden. The evening was spent in the greatest harmony and conviviality.

LIST OF GRAND MASTERS OF SCOTTISH MASONS.

William St. Clair, of Roslin, elected Grand Master in	1736
William Nesbit, of Dirleton	- - - - 1746
Hugh Seton, of Touch	- - - - 1748
Lord Provost George Drummond	- - - - 1752
Charles Hamilton Gordon	- - - - 1753
Lord Provost James Stewart	- - - - 1765
George, Earl of Dalhousie	- - - - 1767
General Adolphus Oughton	- - - - 1769
David Dalrymple (Lord Westhall)	- - - - 1774
Sir William Forbes, Bart.	- - - - 1776
Alexander, Earl of Balcarras	- - - - 1780
The Lord Haddo	- - - - 1784
Francis Charteris (Lord Elcho)	- - - - 1787
Francis, Lord Napier	- - - - 1788
George, Earl of Morton	- - - - 1790

The Earl of Ancram	-	Elected Grand Master in	1794
The Lord Viscount Doune	-	-	1796
Sir James Stirling, Bart. (Lord Provost)	-	-	1798
George, Earl of Dalhousie	-	-	1804
James Andrew, Earl of Dalhousie	-	-	1836

EDINBURGH.—The Canongate Kilwinning has resumed its sessional labours, under the able auspices of Brother Wm. Easton, Esq., who was elected W.M. on the resignation of Brother Hy. Jardine, whose health compelled him to retire to a more genial climate. The Lodge has had also to sustain a severe infliction, by the death of their Depute Master, Brother Jno. James Jardine, brother to the preceding. In consequence, the annual festival of the Lodge has been dispensed with.

PERTH, Nov. 30.—A General Meeting of the Lodge St. Andrew of Perth, was held in the George Inn, to elect Office-bearers for the ensuing year, when the following gentlemen were unanimously chosen—Sir John Stewart Richardson, Bart., R.W. Grand Master; Sir P. M. Threipland, Bart., R.W. Past Master; David Halkett, Esq., W. Depute Master; Robt. Sangster, Esq., W. Senior Warden; A. Mitchell, Esq., W. Junior Warden; Rev. H. A. Skeete, Chaplain; Robert Robertson, Esq., Treasurer; Archibald Reid, Esq., Secretary; Mr. James Davidson, Grand Steward; George M'Lauchlan, Tyler. The evening was passed with the harmony and conviviality characteristic of the meetings of the Order.

About thirty years ago, the principal Minute-book of the Lodge, containing a copy of the Charter, and the names of the original Members, was missing, and no trace of it could be found till the other week, when Mr. Alex. Moncrieffe, Writer, a Brother of the Lodge, accidentally observed the lost volume among a lot of old books on a broker's stand in the Meal Vennel, from whom it was speedily repurchased, and again replaced in the archives of the Lodge.

On the same evening, also, the following gentlemen were elected Office-bearers of the Perth Royal Arch Lodge:—Messrs. James Cameron, R. W. M.; Robert Martin, P.M.; David Coutts, Depute M.; James Craigdallie, Substitute M.; John M'Dougall, S.W.; James M'Ara, J.W.; Robert Angus, Treas.; Robert Craigie, Sec.; Daniel M'Kay, Chaplain; James Reid, Grand Steward; William Simpson, S. Steward; Oliphant Berry, J. Steward; William Downie, S.D.; John Campbell, J.D.; Daniel M'Ara, Tyler; James Paul, Leith, Proxy Master.

MONTROSE, Oct. 30.—The ceremony of laying the foundation-stone of the Wet Dock at Montrose, with Masonic honors, excited very considerable interest; and the procession drew together many thousands on the Links, where it was drawn up. The vessels in the Harbour were gaily attired with a fine display of flags: most of the shops on the High Street, and the various manufactories and other works, were closed for several hours after mid-day. At one o'clock, the procession moved off in excellent order, including Teachers and Scholars, Musical Bands, Workmen at the Dock, Society of Carpenters, Seamen's Society, Ship Brotherly Society, Militia Staff, Magistrates, Harbour Trustees, Guildry Incorporation, Parliamentary Voters, Incorporated Trades, &c. &c.; various Masonic Bodies, with the Provincial Grand Lodge.

Patrick Arkley, Esq. officiated as Depute Grand Master on the occasion, and laid the foundation-stone. Lady Panmure and several other ladies were present, along with a great number of the most

respectable gentlemen of the town and neighbourhood, the Magistrates and Town Council, the Member for the burgh, &c.

The ceremony was commenced by Brother Norval offering up a prayer. Thereafter, Mr. Arkley addressed Brother Smith, the contractor for the works, and expressed his confidence that, from the contractor's well-known character, and that of the many excellent and respectable workmen who were assisting him in this matter, the utmost urbanity would exist betwixt them during the continuance of the work, and that it would be conducted to its termination in such a manner as would reflect credit on their most ancient and most honorable Craft.

Baillie Smith briefly replied to Mr. Arkley, who then addressed Provost Crawford, and congratulated him, as representing the inhabitants of Montrose, on the increased and increasing trade of the burgh. He especially congratulated the working classes, who, he hoped, in this, and the subsequent improvements which would follow, would practically see the falsehood of the assertions made by some individuals, that their interests and those of the capitalists were disjoined—by a greater demand for their labour, and the additional value that it would thus receive.

Provost Crawford replied, in a very neat address. After which, Mr. Norval again prayed; and, about half-past two o'clock, the procession walked in order to the High Street, where a hollow square was formed; and, after the bands had played the Queen's Anthem, three hearty cheers were given for her Majesty; and the different Masonic Lodges proceeded to their respective places of meeting, escorted by music.

It is gratifying to be able to add that, from the excellence of the arrangements, and the activity of the Police, the greatest order was observed, and not a single accident occurred.

In the afternoon about ninety gentlemen sat down to dinner in the Guildhall—Provost Crawford in the chair, and Baillie Sim and John Barclay, Esq., croupiers.

Among the sentiments and toasts Masonry came in for its compliment, when, on the health of Brother Arkley being given, the Chairman observed, that they were much indebted to Lord Panmure for appointing so worthy a Depute; and he was afraid his lordship had had some designs upon them, to woo and win them all over to Masonry.—(Great applause). Of this he was sure that, if Mr. Arkley was a true personification of the principles of Masonry, there was so much amiability in his character, that it would go far to induce some of them to become converts to the Craft.—(Cheers).

Mr. Arkley, in returning thanks, observed that he was happy at all times to meet with the inhabitants of Montrose, and felt peculiarly gratified in being present that day. He was convinced that the undertaking, now happily begun, would be eminently conducive to the prosperity of the town.—(Cheers). His means were comparatively small; but he would yield to none in anxiety for the welfare and success of the town and trade of Montrose, the inhabitants of which place had extended much indulgence towards him, and this he attributed mainly to the respect they had entertained for his father, whose footsteps he would endeavour to follow.—(Applause). As a Mason, he was entirely new to the duties that had that day devolved on him, and could have desired they had been performed by a more experienced Brother.—(Cheers).

CUPAR—MASON LODGE.—A general meeting of the Lodge St. John of this place, was held within their Hall on the evening of Saturday, the 30th ultimo, to elect office bearers for the ensuing year.

IRELAND.

DUBLIN.—The Festival of St. John was as usual celebrated by the opening of the Grand Lodge, at five o'clock in the afternoon; the Grand Officers having been recognized, confirmed, and proclaimed, were invested with jewels, placed in their Chairs, and received the homage of the Brethren in due form, and according to ancient custom. The Officers of the Grand Lodge of Ireland remain as before.

SUPREME GRAND ENCAMPMENT OF TEMPLARS.—Which holds jurisdiction over the Orders of the Holy Temple and Sepulchre, Malta, Sword or Red Cross, Knights of the East and West Hospitalers, &c. in Ireland.—We need not enter into *minutiæ*, but merely add the names of those Knights who, we believe, have received the *imprimatur* of election to the several official stations in the *Militia Templi*.

The Duke of Leinster, M. E. Commander; Geo. Wright Creighton and Thos. J. Tenison, Barristers-at-Law, Aides-de-Camp to his Grace the Grand Commander; William White, E. Depute Com.; John Norman, Captain General; Rev. Smythe Whitelaw Fox, *M.A.*, Prelate; Richard Wright, Constable of the Temple; Thos. Wright, *M.D. M.R.C.S.*, Marshall; Thomas Keck, Sword Bearer; The Hon. T. F. W. Butler, Captain of the Lines; Joseph White, Standard Bearer; John Fowler, Keeper of the Archives; William Guy, Herald; Robert Lee, Centinel.

THE SUPREME ROYAL ARCH CHAPTER.

GRAND PRINCIPALS.—Most W. the Grand Master of Ireland, *M.E.Z.*; the Deputy Grand Master of the Craft, H.; the Marquis of Sligo, *P.S. G.W. J.*

GRAND SOJOURNERS.—Sir William Grace, Bart.; W. H. Ellis, Chairman of Westmeath; Sir Josias C. Coghill, Captain *R. N.*

HIGH PRIEST.—Rev. Thomas Flynn, *A.M.*, Trinity College, Dublin.

GRAND SCRIBES.—Sir Josias W. Host, Bart.; the Deputy Grand Secretary of Ireland.

TRUSTEES.—W. White, *D.G.M.*, Thos. Benson, Martin Meara, Past Masters of St. Patrick's Lodge, No. 50.

INNER GUARD.—Robert Lee.

ARMAGH MASONIC COUNCIL.—The Brethren composing this body, which consists of the Masters of forty Lodges, held their annual assemblage in the city of Armagh, on the 25th day of September. At one o'clock Bro. Wm. Oliver opened Lodge, under warrant No. 44, and immediately afterwards surrendered the maul to the President, Thomas J. Tenison, Esq., who, on taking the chair, touched on several subjects of a local nature, and explained the nature, objects, and operations of the second and third of Victoria, cap. LXXIV., which legalizes the Masonic bodies, and in a great measure regulates their future meetings in Ireland. After a desultory conversation, in which Bro. Sinclair Carroll, M. and P.M. of No. 409; Bro. John Eldon, M. of No. 789, English; the Rev. Bro. Sinton, M. of No. 328, Richhill, took a part. Arrangements, which seemed expedient, were adopted; and the Secretary (Bro. G. W. Young, J.W. of No. 210, Middletown), was directed to reply to a communication from the *D.G.M.* of Ireland, which had been laid before the meeting by Bro. Tenison. At the termination of the general business,

Bro. Jackson, of No. 395, Charlemont, proposed, and Bro. Wilson, of No. 393, Hamiltons-bawn, seconded, a vote of thanks to the President, which passed unanimously. In the evening the Brethren commemorated the meeting by a festive dinner.

NEWRY, Nov. 14.—Previous to the departure of our respected young townsman, Mr. James Wilson, of Sugar-island, for Sidney, the Brethren of the Nelson Lodge, No. 18, presented their Brother Wilson with a handsome Gold Watch, having the following inscription:—

“ Presented by the Brethren of the Nelson Masonic Lodge, No. 18, Newry, Ireland, to their esteemed Brother, James Swanzy Wilson, on his leaving this country for Sydney.

“ SMITHSON CORRY, Master.

“ FRANCIS OGLE, Senior Warden.

“ 14th November, 1839.”

Mr. Wilson carries with him the best wishes of all his friends and acquaintances, for his health and happiness in the distant land to which he is proceeding.

CORK, June.—The officers and members of the Lodge No. 1 on the registry of Ireland, presented their late Master, Thomas Hewitt, *K.H.*, with an address on his retirement from the Chair, together with a handsome Jewel, to mark their gratitude and attachment to him.

Brother Hewitt made a suitable reply.

“ The Asylum of Cork, containing twenty female orphans, without distinction of creed, is with difficulty kept up by the zeal of a few individuals. It is a lamentable fact, but truth must be told, that the Masonic body, containing the *elite* of both county and city of Cork, are so lamentably supine, and some of them absolutely indifferent to the wants of this most admirable institution. The public appeals through charity sermons, become unpopular and unsuccessful; and, but for the fancy ball, recorded in your most useful publication, we should have closed our doors. This is a melancholy state of things, and reflects great disgrace on our local body; this will appear manifest when I inform you that an average subscription of half-a-crown per head would amply supply the wants of this most useful establishment. The Masters and Officers of the different Lodges should look to this.

The Institution has lately suffered a severe loss by the resignation of Brother M. D. Nugent, Esq., *M.D.*, who for ten years filled the offices of Secretary and Physician. The following have been elected Officers, in addition to the Board of Governors, this year:—

Brother Anthony Perrier, Lodge No. 1, Treasurer; Brother Wm. Beamish, *M.D.*, Lodge No. 1, Physician; Brother Thomas Hewitt, Lodge No. 1, Secretary.

Our next report, we trust, will contain more cheering news.”

FOREIGN.

GRENADA.—The R.W., Brother William Stephenson, Prov. Grand Master, as also the Caledonian Lodge, have become subscribers to the *Freemasons' Quarterly Review*; and as such evidence of their approbation of our labour is most gratifying to our feelings, we as thankfully as cordially record the compliment.

Freemasonry is progressing steadily in this part of the western hemisphere.

AUSTRALIA—OPENING OF THE PARRAMATTA LODGE OF ST. JOHN'S, No. 668.—Monday, June 24, being St. John's Day, the little town of Parramatta was set in commotion in consequence of a Masonic Lodge being established in that township. Several members of Lodges 548, 260, and 266, proceeded in the steamer *Australia*, (which was engaged expressly for the occasion), from Sydney, to assist at the Festival and opening of the New Lodge. Soon after twelve o'clock, the members of the various Lodges, and visiting Brethren from the surrounding country, began to assemble at Nash's Inn, and a short time after, the Lodge of Australia, 548, was opened in due form by the Deputy Prov. Grand Master of Australia, Brother George Robert Nicholls, assisted by many other talented Brethren. After opening the business of the day, the Lodge adjourned, the members formed into procession, appearing in their paraphernalia, &c., and proceeded to St. John's Church, to attend divine service. The sermon was preached by the Rev. Mr. Bobart, *M. A.*; it was very appropriate to the occasion, and the worthy clergyman delivered himself very eloquently on the principal feature of Masonry—namely, CHARITY. After the service was concluded, a collection was made by the Wardens, and nearly the sum of twenty pounds was collected for that very excellent institution—the Benevolent Asylum of Parramatta. The Church was well attended by a great assemblage of persons besides those belonging to the Order. After the service, the Brethren returned to the Lodge Room, and the D.P.G. Master commenced the ceremony of opening the Parramatta Lodge of St. John's. The dispensation granted by H. R. H. the Duke of Sussex, Grand Master of the Lodge of England, was read by the Secretary, and the Officers of the Lodge were duly installed. After some other affairs of minor importance being arranged, the business of the day was concluded, and a prayer offered to the Great Architect of the Universe for his kindness to the human race. At four o'clock, about sixty of the Brethren sat down to a dinner. After the cloth was removed, the usual loyal and Masonic toasts were drunk. During the evening, one of the Brethren proposed the health of the Deputy Prov. Grand Master, G. R. Nicholls, which was received with acclamations and much cheering, which lasted several minutes before the worthy Brother could reply to the neat speech of the Brother who proposed his health. After silence was obtained, Brother Nicholls responded to it, in his well-known humorous and happy style. He took a review of Masonry since it was established in the colony, and informed the Brethren of his new and intended plans to carry the object of this ancient Order into effect. He spoke very eloquently on various subjects connected with "Faith, Hope, and Charity,"

and was frequently interrupted by the long and loud plaudits of his Brethren. The Brethren broke up at nine o'clock; and an evening of more Masonic unity and gratification has seldom been passed. We almost forgot to mention that during the evening several of the Brethren enlivened the scene with some excellent and very appropriate songs. We have every reason to think that the opening of St. John's Lodge will be long remembered by the visitors and Brethren with pride and satisfaction. We were much surprised at not seeing a greater attendance of Brethren, but no doubt the distance from Sydney compelled many of the Order to absent themselves.

HOBART TOWN.—The Duke of Sussex having appointed Mr. G. R. Nicholls, editor and proprietor of the *Australian*, Prov. Grand Master of Masons, under the English constitution for these colonies, has given much satisfaction. A similar appointment is expected to be made by the Duke of Leinster, for Ireland, as a correspondence has been for some time pending with a very old Mason here thereon.

The subscribers to the fund for the purpose of erecting a Freemasons' Hall, in this town, met for the purpose of proceeding to carry their intentions into effect, in the Court of Requests Room, on Monday evening, the 15th July: report deferred.

INDIA.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Messrs. Pittar, Lattey and Co., Calcutta, have an ample number always on hand of this Review; complaints therefore of a want of supply must be groundless.

MAJOR MACDONALD.—DR. BURNES.—S. S.—P. M. (A.) are respectfully requested to continue their correspondence.

BOMBAY.—The Lodge of Perseverance, No. 546, and the Lodge Orthes, No. 445, held in the 6th Royal 1st Warwickshire Regiment of Foot, are proceeding, as well as circumstances permit, to make a stand to maintain their Masonic reputation, and to preserve general unanimity. Some dissatisfaction is felt that their communications do not meet with prompt attention. It is to be hoped, that, as the official department (the Secretary's office), has been materially improved, that correspondence will, at any rate, be immediately *acknowledged*, and *acted* upon as soon as due *convenience* will permit. We refrain from further observation at present.

Dr. Burnes appears to have earned, deservedly, a very high Masonic reputation, which his conciliatory manners has confirmed.

CALCUTTA.—Dr. Grant, the newly-appointed Provincial Grand Master for Bengal, is already on the alert, and is collecting, with all possible despatch, evidence from the provinces in the distance, the materials which are necessary to aid him in correspondence. Speculation is alive as to his appointments. Whatever they may be, such is the confidence felt in him, that they must be satisfactory. Rumour assigns the following as the contemplated elevations to the Provincial Purple:—Major R. C. Macdonald, as D.P.G.M.; Major-Gen. Lindsay, P.S.G.W.; Robert Neave, Esq., P.J.G.W.; A. Grant, Esq., P.G. Sec.

Dec. 27, 1838.—St. John's day was celebrated by the Brethren of the Mystic Tye with unusual spirit. In the morning there was a procession to the church in the Fort. In the evening, a meeting of Lodge of Industry and Perseverance was held at the Town Hall. The W.M. and the Brethren of that Lodge, with their usual hospitality, had invited many Brethren to join them, and the number assembled was greater than has met together in Lodge, we believe, for many years. After the Lodge was closed, the whole of the Brethren assembled sat down to an elegant banquet, which was worthy of the hospitality of Lodge Industry and Perseverance, and creditable to Mr. Spence, who supplied and arranged the *materiel*. Sir Edward Ryan, who is a distinguished member of a Cape Lodge, was present, as also, among the visiting Brethren, the Masters, Past Masters, and Wardens of all the Lodges in Calcutta. The number assembled on this "happy occasion" was about fifty, and the evening passed off with great conviviality, but not without a due regard to the important objects of the Masonic Institution, which were duly stated in some very good speeches made in the course of the evening, and especially in one which commemorated that distinguished member of the Fraternity, the late M.W.G.M. of India, the Marquis of Hastings. The evening was hailed by many of the Brethren as the revival of Masonry in Calcutta, where, of late, owing to various untoward causes, it has been rather in abeyance.

CALCUTTA.—TO THE EDITOR OF THE ENGLISHMAN.—SIR,—As I observe that any little scrap of Masonic intelligence which is published in your paper, is afterwards republished in the *Freemasons' Quarterly Review* in England, probably the following account of our doings in this remote corner, may not prove uninteresting to the Brethren in England, as well to those in the Indian metropolis.

In May, 1838, about five or six individuals of the Masonic Fraternity, who happened then to be congregated at Simlah, applied for, and obtained a dispensation from Lodge "Light of the North," at Kurnaul, and commenced operations forthwith, under the direction of Brother R. C. McDonald, as Worshipful Master. The initiation of some, and the admission of a few, continued gradually to increase the number of members, until November, 1838; when the departure of the Governor-General from the Hills taking away a majority of the Brethren, put a stop to further proceedings, until his Lordship's return in March last. In April the Lodge re-opened with brighter prospects: a considerable accession of members has since taken place; and the Lodge now musters twenty-one; as great a number, I believe, as usually, on an average, contained in any Calcutta or Mofussil Lodge. The following is a list of the Officers of the Simlah Lodge, "Himalayan Brotherhood" for the current year.

H. G. Gouland, (late Master of the Lodge at Agra), Master; R. C. McDonald, Past Master; Jacob L. Hoff, Past Master of Lodge, No. 279, Fort William; G. Cox, Senior Warden; D. Seaton, Junior Warden; W. S. Blackburn, Past Senior Warden; D. O. B. Clarke, Past Junior Warden; E. Webb, Past Warden of Lodge "Freedom and Fraternity," at Agra; C. J. French, (the first Mason made on the Himalaya Mountains,) Treasurer and Secretary; J. H. Staines, Senior Deacon; H. W. Torrens, Junior Deacon; J. Wood, Tyler.

I may as well add that our Chief Magistrate (Colonel Tapp) is a

Member of the Lodge; though, I regret to say, from "continued indisposition," that Worthy Brother is unable to grace the Lodge with his presence, as he did last year. Our Present and Past Masters are of the *new* school, they having derived instruction from Brother Curtis, who, on his return from England, brought out the correct mode of work, as is practised in the British Lodges, and freely imparted his knowledge to all who sought for it.

Monday last, being St. John the Baptist's Day, the Brethren assembled at 10 A. M., at the Lodge-rooms; and, preceded by the G. G.'s band of music, (which was kindly lent to them by that obliging gentleman, the Hon. Captain Osborne, Military Secretary to the Governor General), walked in procession to the church; where an appropriate sermon was preached by the Rev. Mr. Tucker. We are sorry to observe the Rev. gentleman labouring under indisposition—yet, his discourse was excellent; the leading topic of which was Charity in its widest sense. A collection was made after the sermon, in aid of the Funds of the Hospital and the Asylum for the Poor, &c., at Simlah; which, I understand, amounted to upwards of 200 Rs. In the evening, there was a goodly gathering of the "Sons of Light" and their friends, at a dinner prepared for the occasion, where good humour, combined with every delicacy that Barret and Co.'s stores could produce, contributed to enliven the festive scene—music alone was wanting to add to the hilarity of the evening; but that was not come-at-able! Several Masonic toasts were drunk with appropriate honours; and a song written for the *day* by Brother H. W. Torrens, Civil Service, was sung by himself, which elicited great applause. Among the toasts was one which, if this letter should meet the eye of the Editor of the *Freemasons' Quarterly Review*, will not fail to be duly appreciated, as a tribute rendered to his merits, from his Brethren, at the distance of half the globe; the toast I allude to, and which was proposed by the P.M. of No. 279, was that of Bro. Doctor Crucefix, that philanthropic man and Mason, who is ever foremost in every charitable work; and to whose indefatigable exertions may be ascribed the success of the "Asylum for the Aged Masons" in England—which was drunk with all the honours due to so excellent a Brother. I believe the establishment of this Asylum is not generally known to the Brethren in India, or they would unite in contributing their mite towards it. With this view, if the suggestion of so humble an individual as he who writes this letter, can be of any avail, I would recommend that the full accounts regarding "The Asylum for Aged Masons," which have, from time to time, appeared in the *Freemasons' Quarterly Review*, be prominently brought forward in every Lodge; so that if every Mason in India were to contribute, say only 10 Rs, it would not impoverish any, however limited his circumstances in life may be, while it would enrich the funds of the institution considerably. Will the Brethren of "Humility with Fortitude," in Fort William, take the *hint*, and lead the way in this labour of love?

While writing on Masonic subjects, Mr. Editor, can you, or any of your Masonic correspondents within the Ditch, enlighten us benighted Mofussilites, as to what is doing in Calcutta, in regard to the appointment of Provincial Grand Master for Bengal, with a Deputy for the North Western Provinces? Not long since I recollect reading in the *Englishman*, that that highly esteemed Brother, the late P.J.G.W. had been, or was about to be, appointed to the former of those offices. If

this information be correct, I am sure that all who know that Brother (and who is there that does not know *him*?) distinguished alike for his Masonic virtues, as for his attainments as a scholar—will hail with delight his appointment to preside over the Craft in the presidency of Bengal. Nothing but the magic wand of a GRANT will arouse the Brethren from the torpor into which they seem to have fallen, since the memorable day of 1828, when the Provincial Grand Lodge adjourned *sine die*!

A WANDERING MASON.

Simlah, June 29, 1839.

REVIEW OF LITERATURE.

Theocratic Philosophy of Freemasonry.—The Learned Author is industriously engaged in his vocation, and will conclude his labours by our next publication. We subjoin a list of additional Subscribers, and hope, with our next, to convince him that he has not written for inattentive, or ungenerous readers.

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| Grand Steward's Lodge. | Richd. Lane, P.G.S.W. E.D.L. |
| T. J. Tenison, w.m. 210, & P.M. 50, Ireland. | Jas. Reeder, P.G.J.D. E.D.L. |
| Thos. Wright, P.M. Victoria Lodge, Dublin, &c. | Jas. Pitt, P.G.D. CER. |
| J. Watson, Jun. s.w. 234, J.W. 167, London. | Nath. Slater, S.W. & P.G. STEWARD. |
| The Lennox Lodge, No. 144, Richmond. | Wm. Heelis, P.G. STEWARD. |
| Rev. G. Townsend, P.P.G.C. Durham (2 copies). | Wm. Chafer, SEC. & P.G. STEWARD. |
| The Granby Lodge, 146, Durham. | Thos. Pilling, P.G. PURSUIVANT. |
| A. Wilkinson, w.m. | Jno. Watson, J.W. |
| R. White, s.w. | Jno. Adshead, s.D. |
| M. Thompson, P.M. | Jno. Sharpe, J.D. |
| A. W. Hutchinson, P.M. | Jas. Lord. |
| W. Brignall, sec. | Robt. Powell, J.G. |
| R. Thompson, TREAS. | Jas. King. |
| T. L. Jackson, s.D. | Thos. Lee. |
| J. H. Foster, J.D. | Lewis Lyons. |
| Webber, J.G. 374, Lincoln. | Wm. Howarth. |
| G. Oliver, Newton-on-Trent. | Wm. Williams. |
| Prince Edwin's Lodge, 156, Bury. | R. I. Halsall. |
| J. Wood, s.w. | Jas. Byrne, w.m. 75. |
| The Lodge of Harmony, 241, Carlisle. | Thos. Howarth, s.w. |
| J. B. Sutton, w.m. | — Harker, J.W. |
| J. Hodgson, s.w. | H. Y. Rutter, SEC. & P.G. STEW. E.L. |
| J. Gray. | G. Greathead. |
| Wm. Gardner, Solr. Carmarthen. | Jas. Pollard. |
| C. Morison, M.D. (Paris), a 2d copy. | Jno. Wagstaff, P.G. S.B. |
| Richard Spencer, w.m. 329, (4 addtl.) | The Lodge 246. |
| J. Lee Stevens, author of Lyrics, &c. | Jno. Wallwork, P.P.G. STEW. E.L. |
| The Lodge 189, Manchester. | Jno. Fallows, P.M. 407, Eccles. |
| Giles Duxbury, P.G.S.D., E.D.L. | Hy. Birmingham, 436, Bolton. |
| | Jesse Lee, P.M. 77, & P.P.G. SEC. E.L. |
| | Jno. Wrigley, w.m. 177. |
| | G. H. Noton, s.w. |
| | Jas. Burslem, TREAS. |
| | Wm. Palphreyman. |

- Rd. Roberts, s.d.
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 H. Clark, j.w.
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 Philip Klitz, p.m. 401, Lynton,
 and p.g. Organist, Hants.
 H. Percy, Esq., p.m. 576, Notting-
 ham.
 W. Lang, p.m. 347, Newark.
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 C. Green, p.m.
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 C. Elkington, SEC.
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 badoes.
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The Freemasons' Calendar, and Pocket Book for 1840. Three years have passed since we contrasted the then edition of this necessary Pocket Companion with some of the Diaries of the past. The contrast was not creditable to the modern affair; had we time, we would again enter into another contrast, equally favourable to the olden time. It is lamentable to observe our Masonic Calendar limping after all other similar publications, not so much by its more humble pretensions, as by its piteous helplessness.

The Masonic Calendar should contain a *well-digested epitome of the past year*. Of what use is it, unless it does? Surely, the year 1839 has not been barren of interest—and what have we?—worse than nothing!

The Commercialist may excuse the total neglect of any allusion to the contemplated change in the Post-office, and may overlook the deficiencies in the Banking Registration as matter of no moment; and the omission of the “*Guelphic Order*,” which embraces so many of the high-minded in English chivalry, may also find excuse, but why omit, in 1840, what was good in 1839? The Mason may well ask why are the events of 1839 passed over altogether? Such has been the practice, will be the probable answer.

As a set-off, however, we have, at length, a very small instalment of a proposition made in 1833, in the appearance of the Board of Grand Stewards—but not in their proper place, as Grand Officers of the Year. It is curious to observe how time works the changes; this very list was recommended to be inserted years ago, but then it was considered nonsense to do so. Now, hey, presto! and it is good. There is also the introduction of Greenwich Hospital! And among the remarkable occurrences of Masonry is the donation, in 1832 (now published) of five hundred pounds to the Board of General Purposes, by the late Sir John Soane. Why this *liberal* act was not earlier paraded before the Craft, may hereafter be explained. Had it been in reality a donation, the fact would have demanded a grateful record; but the mere return of commission for a useless and extravagant expenditure of money, does not strike us now any more than it did other persons at the time—than as a mere parade; nor should we at present have alluded to the affair, had it not been published for our edification.

The Calendar must be improved; and we offer, among others, the following additions:—Lists of all Boards of Stewards—The Asylum meetings—Grand Lodges of Scotland and Ireland—Accounts of sermons—Balls and other fêtes—Occurrences of the year over the whole world—The Charge to the Entered Apprentice—The song—The Master's Charge. These are but a few of the subjects needful to be considered. If well digested, the Calendar will be approved, and its circulation encreased. If the suggestions are disregarded, it may not be an unlikely consequence that “*an Appendix*” may appear, containing them with still further information, printed in uniform type, so as to admit of being bound up with the Calendar, at small cost. It may not remunerate private speculation, but it will arouse the public spirit of the Craft, who may echo their approbation, and stimulate further exertion. It is a mistaken notion that the Craft will not pay for a *good* Calendar—the truth is, they do not like an *indifferent* one; and we are not much out of our reckoning, if they would not prefer that Grand Lodge should incur the responsibility of making up the defect for a useful book of reference, than pay three shillings for what does not do justice to its title.

The East India Voyage. By Emma Roberts. J. Madden and Co. —The fair authoress of this volume terms it “Ten Minutes’ Advice to the Outward-Bound.” It embraces whatever is useful, without professing to be a treatise, it is a friend and a monitor—a friend in social converse—a monitor without reserve. From the choice of a cabin—(what a variety of thoughts does the idea of a “cabin” bring back to our recollections, when the bright imaginings of our “early morning of life” made the cabin of a ship the very beau ideal of comparative comfort and delight!)—to the “ultima thule” of oriental success, Miss Roberts’ pen roams with a boundless rapidity. She sketches with singular fidelity all those traits of character and circumstance which create a powerful interest; the deeper, because her page is dedicated to truth; and her sentiments lead to propriety and honour.

The necessary preparations for, and the various scenes of a voyage, are described with great freedom; in scarcely a single point is she at fault. The cadet and the assistant-surgeon—those two leading materials from whence spring the future stock of Anglo-Indian society—will prize Miss Roberts as the chart by which to steer their course; not that her value is even thus limited—for she enters into the field of philosophy and general polity, with an acuteness that stamps her value as an author, and proves how true it is that when woman will write, she gives to literature an increased value by the peculiar fidelity that embellishes it.

Independently of her acuteness in military law, our author exhibits a most unusual acquaintance with the medical polity of the Oriental world. Nothing seems to have escaped her attention; its advantages and abuses are touched upon with a masterly hand; and the profession is much indebted to her for the soundness of her arguments, as well as for the deep interest with which she has championed the cause. The indigenous materia medica of India, and the general qualifications of the native Hakeems, are matters of great importance, and are not overlooked. On the contrary, it would appear that at no distant day the great capabilities of a world will be brought into circulation with European practice. Miss Roberts expresses herself with great force against the pernicious reductions of medical remuneration, as equally at variance with prudence and justice. After much close reasoning, and great good sense, she argues that a medical director in the Court is almost essential to the vital interests of the profession, to protect the feelings and energies of the most important class of public men; and expresses her opinions strongly upon this prevalent system of injustice.

Miss Roberts pays high respect to the chaplains of India, as the conservators of public morals. Their office is treated of with the respect that is their due; and a spirit of thankfulness for their mission of piety to their Omnipotent Master pervades her subject.

The value of this interesting work is by no means impaired by its republication from the *Oriental Herald*, in the form of a series of valuable papers, which have been carefully revised and corrected.

The Governess. By the Countess of Blessington. Longman and Co. —Fascinating as the noble authoress is in all her writings, we are free to confess that the “Governess” has less charms than most of the former productions of her elegant pen. There wants the freedom of expression which gives freshness; not that Lady Blessington is unequal to her subject, which is one of the very best for a lady possessing great high-

mindfulness to advocate, in the instance of a class of female society, to whom the "Women of England" are so much indebted. We consider the subject itself so important, that we would have wished it to have been treated with a deeper philosophy—with a graver study. It should have been a book for all time, worked out with graphic truth-telling, and powerful interest. It is impossible, notwithstanding, to read any of Lady Blessington's writings with indifference.

Jack Sheppard. By J. H. Ainsworth. 3 Vols. Bentley.

"Let us write for Truth—for Honour—and for Posterity."

POPE TO SWIFT.

If ever it were necessary to bear in mind this advice of Pope, it is now, when our criminal code has been so far adapted to an improved state of moral culture, and when the tastes of the lower orders satirize the *follies* of the day by apeing them. The author before us, although not one of those previously anathematized by Pope, has something to answer for in leading backwards the great mass, who may be improved by wholesome literary diet; and who, not having quite forgotten the last dying speeches of their former heroes, become not only reminded themselves of their former propensities, but may too probably instil into the younger portion of their class a dangerous predilection for evil. In the novel, truth is altogether out of the question; honour is disregarded; and posterity will blush for the age which could patronize a work without a moral. Had its dangerous tendency been confined to the publication, there would have been less of evil; but, because it is cleverly adapted for stage effect, thousands who might have escaped the mischief which it is calculated to create, become eye-witnesses of the worst species of dramatic writing. The several authors of dramatic monstrosities looked upon this novel as a God-send, and the minor theatres have, by way of "authority," prefixed to their bills the approbation of the author!—nay the manager of a theatre, licensed by the Lord Chamberlain, has ventured to encounter the equivocal approbation of the author, by producing it, and casting the part of the housebreaker to one of the ornaments of the profession, in whose hands the fidelity of the character (*as written*) is fearfully true. It becomes a public duty to denounce the evil, which we prove it to be, by the great demoralizing results. But for the novel of Jack Sheppard, the theatres would not have produced acting pieces; and the lower orders would never have crowded to witness scenes which have a tendency to shake their loyalty to truth and nature. So impressively did Mrs. Keeley act, that a countryman, after gazing at the scene, looked at the bill, and, turning to the party on his right (who happened to be Keeley himself), asked him if the actor was really a woman. "I *really* believe she is," said her husband. Keeley, who is quaint in his way, did not appear to take the question as a compliment. Jack Sheppard was a little, mean-looking, ugly wretch, and was executed in a regular way;—he deserved to die: he was as hardened a housebreaker as any of his class. It is true that his escapes were wonderful; but so have been the recorded instances of many others. It is true that a pantomime was brought out at Drury-Lane Theatre, and that sermons were delivered from the pulpit; but we would as soon expect that Wat Tyler, or Jack Cade, should, in their individual characters, be set up as examples of national excellence, as that, in these times, a Jack Sheppard flag should wave as the standard of the literature of 1839.

While we are thus expressing our regret that the book was ever written, we must pass a vote of censure where, for the first time, and we hope for the last, it has ever been required. The name of Kemble has immortalized the drama;—the licence for this piece, if granted, has permitted an outrage upon public morals, which must be redeemed by future caution, or the laurels of the actor will be lost in the fault of the licenser. Colman confessed that, as a licenser, he would not have permitted his own comedy of *John Bull* to be played, unless many expressions which it contained were expunged. Either the office of a licenser means nothing, or the licenser himself is amenable to public opinion.

We, in this censure, do not attempt to deny that, as a composition, there is considerable talent in the novel; but all its talent and ingenuity cannot varnish over its defects—it distances Paul Clifford by more than a length, and wants the few points which made that work enduring.

The present manager of Drury Lane Theatre has, it is true, a precedent for his naming his pantomime after the gaol bird, and if cleverly managed, the satire may excuse the necessity; in the olden time, Drury took the idea from the *facts* as they really happened; we hope the *mania* for “Jack Sheppardism” may find a wholesome correction in that species of whim, fun, and true satire which made the contemporaries of Grimaldi regard him with more than cheerfulness. We sincerely wish success to Hammond and the legitimate drama.

Heads of the People; or Portraits of the English. Robert Tyas. London.—Already have we spoken in terms of hearty commendation on the earlier sketches in this national work, and we have therefore the less to say now that the publication has extended, number by number, to a goodly volume, with the promise of more to come. Commencing our remarks on these “Heads of the People” with the very heading, it is no scant praise to Kenny Meadows the artist, or to Orrin Smith the engraver, to say that there is scarcely a single head in the lot that is not capitably designed, cleverly executed, and as accurately copied. And such a varied host of them, too—upwards of forty—beginning with “The Dress-maker,” and ending with “The Printer’s Devil.” Fortunate it is that there is so long a list between, for mischievous as some of these damsels are, we would not have even “The Printer’s Devil” too close at their elbows.

The literary portion of the work is more unevenly performed; this we regret the more, because we believe it to have been needless. Why, with the pungent satire and deep philosophy of Jerrold—the humanising and loveable portraiture of Leigh Hunt—the playful wit and close observation of Laman Blanchard—and the acknowledged excellencies of some two or three others we could name, were writers of lesser note associated? To none but the most successful in similar essays should such a task be entrusted. We say not this in disparagement of the work, far from it. It is unequalled, even with the trifling want of care we have denoted—that care bestowed upon it, the work would ever have remained perfectly unique and unapproachable. Nor would we have given words to this opinion of dissent, were it not that there is yet time for the spirited and successful publisher to amend, in the future progress of the “Heads of the People,” the few errors in the past.

The Priory of Chilton-super-Polden, and its Contents; with a Miscellaneous Appendix. By William Stradling. George Aubrey, Bridgewater; and M. Edwards and F. Crew, London.—This singularly pleasant antiquarian *brochure* is dedicated, by the author—who to the

Masonic designation of P.P.G.R., P.G.T., and P.M., ought to be entitled by the Society to append that of *F.S.A.*,—to C. K. K. Tynte, Esq., *F.S.A.*, &c. &c., and Provincial Grand Master for the province of Somerset; reasons enough, and to spare, why it should be more than moderately welcome to our notice. But the work itself needs no such passport to the most favourable consideration of an honest reviewer; for a fair allowance made in behalf of the amiable weakness of every antiquarian—that of the superlative merit of his own collection. The pilgrimage of the author, with his friends, to Pitney and the neighbourhood, which abound in Roman pavements and remains, are highly interesting; but the evidence of the “Potteries” still more so; and rigid indeed must be the critic who could lay aside “*This myl Booke*” without admitting that he had obtained both delight and instruction from its perusal. Besides an account of the occasion and design of the building itself, and the tempting catalogue *raisonné* of its contents, there is in the appendix, among other local incidents of an historical nature, a succinct and graphic account of the rebellion of the Duke of Monmouth, whose defeat occurred in the neighbourhood. Poor Monmouth! he fought for his cause as well as he was able, and became the sacrifice by which that cause ultimately succeeded. The butchery of his execution was in excellent keeping with the bloody acts of the merciless Jeffery, whose name will be for ever execrated.

We commend the work to the perusal of every Masonic and antiquarian friend; whilst we long to peep over the battlements of the Priory with its warm-hearted possessor, “at the spire of Bridgewater,” and the other panoramic beauties by which it is surrounded.

The Illustrated Shakspeare, Part VI. Tyas, London.—This valuable publication has reached its seventh part, and concludes “Measure for Measure.” It fully sustains the reputation of its predecessors: the artist and the engraver (Orrin Smith) are entitled to great praise for the spirited illustrations of the “Bard,” nor is the printer unworthy of his associates.

Voyages in the Moluccan Archipelago. By D. H. Kolff, junior. Translated from the Dutch, by George Windsor Earl, Author of the “Eastern Seas.” James Madden and Co., London.—We have read every page of this unpretending narrative with much delight, natheless the calculating and sometimes frigid style of the narrator, and an occasional twinge of vexation that we could not read throughout, “British Government” for “Dutch Government,” “English East India Company” for “Netherlands East India Company;” but thanks to the enterprising spirit of this very translator of what the Dutch were doing in 1825 and 1826. Thanks to George Windsor Earl, to his ability as the author of the “Eastern Seas,” and his sagacity and indomitable perseverance as a British sailor, our Government are at length aware of the importance of having at least one southern settlement to co-operate with the northern one of Singapore, in extending British commerce in the “Eastern Seas.” He is now voyaging on the northern coast of Australia (we believe as pilot) with Sir Gordon Baumer, who has Her Majesty’s ships the *Alligator* and *Britomart*, under his command, for the purpose of founding a settlement there. May success attend them! But if Lieut. Kolff’s narrative may be depended on, and it is in no respects doubted by its very intelligent translator, we can see no reason against, and every motive in favour of, our obtaining settlements also, in some islands on the Serwatty,

Tenimber, and Arru groups. At all events, a more seasonable publication than the present could not have been offered to the attention of the British public, and, above all, to the British Government.

Plain Abstracts of Public Acts passed in the 2nd and 3rd Victoria, 1839. By John H. Brady, author of "Plain Instructions to Executors," &c. Henry Washbourne, London.—A very useful publication, by which a fair chance is afforded that a portion, at least, of her Majesty's loyal lieges may know what became new in law during 1839. If obedience to the law were only to be measured by absolute knowledge of its enactments, the British community would be a tolerably extensive set of culprits; but as all men are held in this empire to be fully cognizant of the law, whether by instruction or prescience, our governors stop not to inquire, so must all feel sensibly obliged to authors who, like Mr. Brady, give plain abstracts for popular use, out of the mass of legal and legislative farrago of police, post-office, and the dozen or two other acts of a session.

Britain's Historical Drama; a Second Series of National Tragedies Illustrative of different Eras. By J. F. Pennie. Henry Stocking, London.—In this volume the author presents us with "The English Slave," "The Devoted One," and "The Varangian, or Masonic Honour," which have been preceded by other works of the same classes that have not fallen in our way. Mr. Pennie, whom we understand to be a member of the Craft, is certainly an erudite and pleasing writer; but cannot be ranked among modern dramatists, with Knowles, Talfourd, Jerrold, or Bulwer. Indeed, the combined genius of these would be requisite to give sustained ability to the diffused writings of Pennie. In the closet the author's dramatic illustrations are, however, extremely well adapted for instruction as well as amusement, although for the stage they are inappropriate. We have not the pleasure of adding that the sub-title to the "Varangian" is borne out as fully as we could have wished in the development of that drama. The notes appended to each tragedy are numerous, exceedingly well selected, and very interesting to the curious in histrionic lore. An appendix, or Masonic digest, is added; but it is merely a compilation from other works.

Patent Perryan Filter Inkstand.—To those who, like ourselves, pass their time chiefly in thinking and writing, this truly useful piece of literary mechanism approaches like a true friend to ease our labour, and at the same time to give to our efforts a comfort, nay even a pleasure. It is just the thing wanted; unqualified praise, however, would betray something like "censure in disguise." We do not subscribe to the great advantage of the filtering apparatus; but the principle of the air-pump being applied to the great principle which directs the mind not only of the "Fourth Estate," but of every one interested in the art of writing, (and who is not?) is as wonderful as it is useful: we use these terms in their real sense; for what advances the facility of the pen, advances intellect itself.

Sheath's Graphic Aid.—So simple is this invention, that we are struck by the general exclamation—"why has it not been invented before?" It is an admirable companion to the filter inkstand; nay, it is its superior, for it makes lit(t)erary men tidy—a hitherto utopian notion. It is portable and convenient, and is admirably adapted to the study, the secretary's table, the counting house, and to the escrutoire of the *Bas Bleu*. We thank Mr. Sheath for the valuable aid it affords us.

Preliminary Lessons in English History. For Junior Classes Longman, London. May, Taunton.—The greater the facility afforded to the young, for imbibing a taste for history, the more certain will be their thirst for acquiring a knowledge of their own country. In these lessons there is a very careful compilation of those subjects which fix and interest the attention; indeed there is nothing omitted that should be introduced; and as a class book, it should be in the hand of every parent and teacher.

SOME PARTING LINES TO 1839,

BY BROTHER EDWARD RALEIGH MORAN, NO. 1, G.M.L.

I will not stop to speak unkindly
Of thee, old Thirty-nine,
Although thy course may have been mark'd
With strange events, like mine;
Though coldness may have dimm'd thy mouth,
And ignorance still more
Have flung its blighting influence,
Thy genial current o'er.

For never yet was worth or good
Unto the day display'd,
But it was forced to know that light
Cannot be without shade.
But shadows, as the poet says,
Best prove the substance true;
E'en so on us, who seek advance,
Old Year, you darkness threw.

We know upon the orb which makes
One emblem of our lore,
That dark'ning spots are sometimes seen,
Which shade his brightness o'er.
So 'tis with us. Let Time, that proves
The future—present—past—
Essay our truth,—he'll find the spots
That dim us will not last.

Now that the future lies before
Our pathway,—while it flings
More brightness, we, in confidence,
Await the hope it brings.
Who that beholds the first few drops
The fountain upward throws,
Imagines what a mighty stream
The after river flows?

So with *our* views—the measurement
Of one slight effort now,
Though scarce a span, is sure to be
The gem upon the brow
Of Masonry—the brightest gem—
The crowning of the whole,
As God breath'd last into man's dust,
His holiest gift—the *SOUL!**

December 31, 1839.

* Those who have watched over and helped the progress of THE Asylum, will understand the allusions throughout these lines.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

We have received a press of communications from the Provinces, touching the revival of the Constitutions—most of them are important, and have been carefully examined. We will endeavour to comply with the wishes of all, and express to many that it is not too late for further reports.

The unusually late receipt of much Masonic Intelligence, has put us to serious inconvenience.

We have been requested to publish the names of our Subscribers, but it is not possible to obtain a list.

DR. CRUCEFIX requests many kind Correspondents to accept his grateful thanks for several friendly letters. The consciousness of having done any thing to deserve marks of confidence, will enhance the value of communications, that may one day see the "Light."

FIDUS.—The Masonic Legends require emendation. We hope never to invoke the "per-turbed spirit."

A MASTER—And other contributors, should address Brother Henderson. We would not, (envious as we are), tarnish his laurels by meddling with the matter, unless "in need."

BRO. W. STEPHENSON, P.G.M., Grenada.—We are deeply sensible of the compliment.

BRO. NORRIS, (W.D.L.)—Future communications will be acceptable.

BRO. W. SIMMONS, (428).—We are gratified by the compliment, but the department is already too crowded for the present.

A COLLECTOR.—Thanks for the tract, which will enable us at some future time to give a copious account of some "by-gone circumstances."

BRO. LLOYD (51).—The subscription has been forwarded. Want of space prevents the insertion of the address of condolence.

BRO. B.—It would not be useful to give the history of the "Finch System," at present. We confess, however, that its trespasss were venial, when compared with others.

BRO. GILFILLAN—"Post tenebras lux."—Welcome at all times—and doubly welcome would be some *Original Masonics* for the Review.

BRO. J. TENISON.—We are duly obliged by the extract from Mrs. Broughton's work on Algiers; but it has already appeared in No. 22.

BRO. NASH.—(Bristol).—Enquiries are made expressive of interest.

L. P. S., AND OTHER FRIENDS.—Thanks for invitations to bed and board—and should we visit the respective districts, depend upon our claiming the proffered hospitality.

ONE BEHIND THE MASK.—Is in an enviable position, yet we will not be envious—his information is most valuable, but must not yet be published. The report was well drawn up. Your filchers are a species of the "Chevalier d'Industrie," with a touch of the "Busy Body."

BETA.—We are almost in the mood to truth-tell, and do not care to avow that the credit of recent investigations is given to the wrong party. The real Simon Pure is not of the purple.

BRO. HUSENBETH.—We have so many papers on hand, and communications of immediate necessity, that we must reserve his interesting paper until our next. It is cheering to know that our Brother is enjoying robust health and good spirits, in his 75th year. His approbation demands our thanks, and enspirits our labour.

VIGILANS.—If a son of the Purple was not eligible, why admit him to the Grand Lodge. Vigilans must have had one eye shut.

W. M., (Weymouth) AND OTHERS.—We believe the forthcoming work of Dr. Oliver will appear early in 1840.

A SUBSCRIBER should write to the Board. If the Sub-Committee exceed their powers, they may be admonished. The facts are droll—but the Ides of March approach, and they may be gently hinted in Grand Lodge.

HINT.—The letter contains valuable matter for reflection, and had but the name and address been confided, we should certainly have acted as directed. The old adage "in vino veritas," may, in a degree, be set off against our doing "A Quarterly Journal of Feasting," and we have the satisfaction to know, that no public meetings are so productive of public good, as those which are held in aid of the Masonic Asylum, and the other Charities of the Order; but we would wish to take the *hint* in reality; and, therefore, ask his name and address,—without which, indeed, we are without the means of returning the book. Our correspondent, if he does not already know the fact, will regret to hear, that more than one

of the generous body that were associated with him, have fallen from their "high estate," and are enduring the severest pangs of destitution,—“The trumpet sound,” was and is needed in aid of the very principle to which “Hint” alludes.

A FIRM SUPPORTER.—We are in want of a small pamphlet called “The Dionysian Artists,” a Fragment—and a *Key* to the Masonic engraving of the procession in the Hall.

BRO. MAY, (Taunton).—Our kind Brother will excuse a timely hint—“Be cautious.”—The Masonic Almanack may be useful as far as it goes—but it should go much further. Errors are not made useful by re-publication.

No. 757.—Not “inadmissible,” but “too late.”

A FRIEND TO MASONRY.—(A Lady) is rather severe, and yet we sincerely thank her—there is always in woman a natural nobility that stands forth as a bright example to us. In the tale—the father to save the son’s life, entrusted, Masonic honour to the daughter’s charge, who, became a Mason, and thus preserved a *LIFE*—the gift of God—at some cost, it is true—but she did save a *LIFE*. We are not arguing upon the *propriety*, but we believe that our fair Correspondent will admit, that the *necessity* was most severe to all concerned. “Facts are stubborn things,” which may make the *unskilful laugh, and the stubborn grieve.*—May we ask the name of our correspondent.

A FRIEND.—It is pleasant to observe the frequency of courtesies, and congratulate Bro. Begbie on the compliment he received on the 9th of October.

BRO. TORRE.—We apologize for our inadvertence in accidentally omitting the “Earthquake at Aleppo,” which is therefore deferred until our next.

BRO. GEO. AARONS.—We rely on his promise.

A BROTHER enquires what course should be taken with such Grand Officers and others who set Art. 7, page 26, at defiance. *Move on the instant their retirement.*

ANONYMOUS.—Is a very pretty specimen of low cunning. Your anonymous libeller is always a coward—in one sense he is right. **WE DARE NOT** publish his ribaldry; his track is marked by the cloven hoof—but he will ere long be shunned, even by those who, while they watch him (for a purpose), are cautious to escape the hoof-marks. What a poor wretch is an **ATHEIST!**

A POOR MASON.—If the petition be rejected for the reason he fears, the Lodge should be summoned before the Board of General Purposes.

A FRIEND.—The meeting on the 29th November, we guarantee must have been in all respects correct. The character of the Chairman is a security against any indecorum.

VERO.—Is wrong, the party was not black-balled—discretion prevailed, and the name was withdrawn. Let “**VERO**,” remember the charge, and whenever he meets the party, invite him to withdraw.

REFLECTOR.—It is not easy to describe Eternity—it would puzzle any wiseacre.

A MEMBER OF THE BOARD.—We thought as much; and not very long since, we *saw* the ink wet in Grand Lodge.

A PROTEST WITH TWELVE NAMES.—We decline; but the matter should be otherwise dealt with.

BRO. J. NORRIS.—The papers have not reached us.

DISCIPLINE AND PRACTICE.

We are recommended to adopt the more significant title of “**CORRESPONDING DEPARTMENT FOR GENERAL PURPOSES.**” We may or may not do this; but whether or not, our pages will be open to all Brethren, and what matters are beyond our sphere of enquiry or advice, can afterwards go before the Board itself; and in reply to many “disappointed,” we promise neither reservation nor delay, on our part. “**COMING EVENTS CAST THEIR SHADOWS BEFORE THEM.**”

A DIRECTOR OF CEREMONIES.—It is unbecoming, but not illegal, for a Brother, not being a Present or Past Grand Officer, to wear his collar when visiting a Lodge.

A PROVINCIAL GRAND MASTER.—The practice (if such it be) cannot be too severely reprehended. No Brother is eligible for the Office of Master, unless he shall have *served* (mark, *served*), the Office of Warden for twelve months. Nor can any Brother be presented for Installation, unless qualified;—improper presentation would subject the Lodge to suspension,—not improbably to *cessare*. All possible evasion is but silly nonsense—and if admitted, would subject a Provincial Grand Master to attainder.

A PROVINCIAL GRAND ARCHITECT.—There is no such appointment.

A TYRO.—There are no records of the *working* of the Lodge of Reconciliation—the ceremonials, installation, &c., were orally agreed upon. We cannot give a correct list just now of the members. Such members as are living should be requested to meet—refresh the memory, and communicate with Lodges and correct errors; and as they shall die; other Brethren should be nominated to succeed, and thus the true working may be perpetuated.

A MASTER.—In our opinion, no one but a Member of the Board of General Purposes, can *claim a right* to investigate books and papers of the Grand Lodge; if under summons, and necessary to his case, of course permission would be granted. In all other cases, permission must be by courtesy; and that courtesy should be executed with discretion.

NOT A GRAND OFFICER.—The second infringement upon decorum was more silly than the first: the third may subject the party to a rebuke. Public decency should prevent rudeness.

A MASTER.—A stringent notice of motion would, for the future, bar any repetition of the abuse of time in Grand Lodge.

P.M., 525.—No. 1. The Senior Past Master of the Lodge is the party intended. If, however, there be no Past Master, the member by seniority, being a Past Master in the Craft, is the fittest person.

No. 2. The re-election of a Master does not alter the case of the immediate Past Master: both retain their position.

No. 3. A Brother cannot be installed as a Past Master unless he has acted as Master. He may be requested to sit occasionally as one, but thereby obtains no rank.

P.M.—Although a candidate for F.M. may be black-balled in one Lodge; the Constitutions do not prevent his election as a candidate in another, provided (see p. 80) the articles are strictly enforced. Should the rejected of one Lodge afterwards present himself at such Lodge as a Mason, not being under suspension, he can claim admission to the service. "A Mason's Lodge is a Mason's Church."

Supposing that sound and consistent reasons barred his admission to Lodge A, those reasons might not weigh sufficiently with Lodge B; the determination *not* to associate intimately may be prudent in the one case, and yet not consistent in the other.

If, however, the reasons for the black-ball were most stringent, and the party was unfit to be introduced into the Order; in such case, Lodge A, if they suspected his intention, should have appraised Lodge B of the facts, and thus have spared them the mortification of enrolling an improper person.

As it is, Lodge A cannot refuse admission to the rejected one, unless they are prepared to support their case at the Bonol; but common sense, if not *decency*, should prompt the party *not* to disturb the harmony of a Lodge, if it has expressed its opinion upon sound and consistent principles.

Bro. T. S. WALLIS.—A condensed account will be acceptable.

A PROVINCIAL G.M.—"Military time" is becoming a phrase in provinces where Lodges meet most numerously.

ARCH MATTERS.

A PROV. COMPANION.—We see no advantage in having Chapters entitled otherwise than as the Lodge to which they are attached.

P.S.—There is no order against Sunday meetings; but the Grand Chapter will not grant a charter for such.

A GRAND OFFICER.—The Committee of Laws is now actively engaged in their vocation.

A COMPANION is too innocent. Scarcely have four years elapsed, and many hundred pounds have been realized by certificates. Three hundred consols have been decreed to be invested for the Grand Chapter.

P. Z.—A bit of a joke, surely. Five guineas to be charged for Grand Chapter meetings! Next we shall have a charge for enlarging the Temple!

A COMPANION OF KENT.—The Hon. W. T. Fiennes was appointed G. St. Bearer in 1823.

A MILITARY COMPANION.—A good idea. The chairs may be taken at five minutes after eight (vide Laws, par. 2, page 12). Let this but be once done, and regularity will be ever after ensured; messers and blackballs will bustle in to "military time."

Bro. SENIOR.—Vide p. 21, Laws Gd. Ch., for the preliminary course to obtain a charter. The three intended principals should be qualified; as, otherwise, they could not convene a Chapter, nor act at all until installed.

A TRUE EZRA.—A false prophet, say we,—the victim may prove the judge.

ECCE.—Ego et rex meus! True, but inadmissible.

P.—The Professors (two) of the B.B. signed the book, but entered *not*. It is more than incorrect to sign the book without the intention to enter the Grand Chapter.

TEMPLARS.

A CAPTAIN must be in error. We are not aware of any conclave having been held, at which the party named was elevated to the dignified station of "Grand Master" of Knights Templars in England, except H. R. H. the Duke of Sussex. If any *private* meeting has taken place, no appointment therein made can be valid. *Verb. Sat.*

P. E. C.—The conferences may lead to a council, council to conclave, conclave to responsible government, which will put an end to the present improper state of irresponsibility.

A KNIGHT.—The health of H. R. H. the Duke of Sussex is always given, not with Craft honours, but as G. M. of Templars, and no other knight in England is entitled to a like compliment.

H.—Let the party render his account; we promis^d him, if the account be just, it will be paid.

ASYLUM.

EXTRACTS FROM CORRESPONDENCE.

"I am satisfied of one thing, and it is this: that had it not been for the Asylum, I should not have received such support for the other charities."

"I send you a remittance for the Girls' School; but I beg you to understand, that this would not have been granted, but from the conviction that no authority can prevent us from subscribing hereafter to the Asylum."

"And now that you have succeeded in successfully breasting the ebb-tide of prejudice, we will soon enable you to pay over a good subscription to the Boys' School. We have already subscribed to the Girls'. The words, 'on—on!' should be inscribed on the Aged Mason's banner."

"We are not satisfied to be treated as mere automatons. It may be easier work to pat our noddles, and cry 'aye, aye;' but if we hope to earn a character for consistency, and to leave behind us some record of our intentions in favour of Masonry, let the watch-word be the 'PRINCIPLES OF THE ASYLUM,' and as close an observance as possible with the manifesto of October 9, 1839."

"It is indisputable that the Asylum has carried the two Schools through their most trying difficulties."

"We mean now, most unequivocally, to support the Masonic Triangle."

"The document circulated is extraordinary, and has not much of a Masonic complexion; while the Asylum is in proud contrast."

"The proofs already existing, that so considerable a sum has been collected for the Asylum, not merely without interrupting, but actually, at the same time, aiding the other charities, might have satisfied the most delicate apprehension."

"To divert a swelling tide, flowing smoothly,—aye, and sufficiently to accomplish the great end and aim of our exalted profession, without proving by incontrovertible evidence that its intention is unjustifiable, and its object therefore properly unattainable, is to incur a responsibility from which most men would shrink. You ask for my opinion;—it is given with all truth."

"My feeble efforts are to continue the line of duty and good example. I might be tempted to obey wishes which are to me always commands; but in this case, were I to swerve from the slightest point of allegiance to the Asylum, my heart would rebel against my judgment—I should be like a house divided against itself."

"I cannot attend general meetings in London. My advice is to gather and temper the cement, even though the corner stone be not absolutely laid; the granting of the annuities, in the meanwhile, is the proudest acknowledgment of the intention of the founders of the Asylum, who first conceived, and then resolutely matured the noble project. Fear not! No second institution can, in soundness of principle, ever rival the Asylum."

BRO. W. D. MOORE.—Many thanks for the subscription, and for the kind remarks. The contents of the glove have merged into Dr. Crucefix' snuff-box.

BRO. T. B. RIBBANS.—In Lodge or out of Lodge, the kindness of yourself and friends is most welcome. St. Paul's Lodge demands our *personal* service; and, weather permitting, we hope to redeem our pledge, with cheerfulness.

B. B.—It is one thing to assert that the affair shall be laid before the Board of General Purposes, and another to place it there. Let apostates beware.

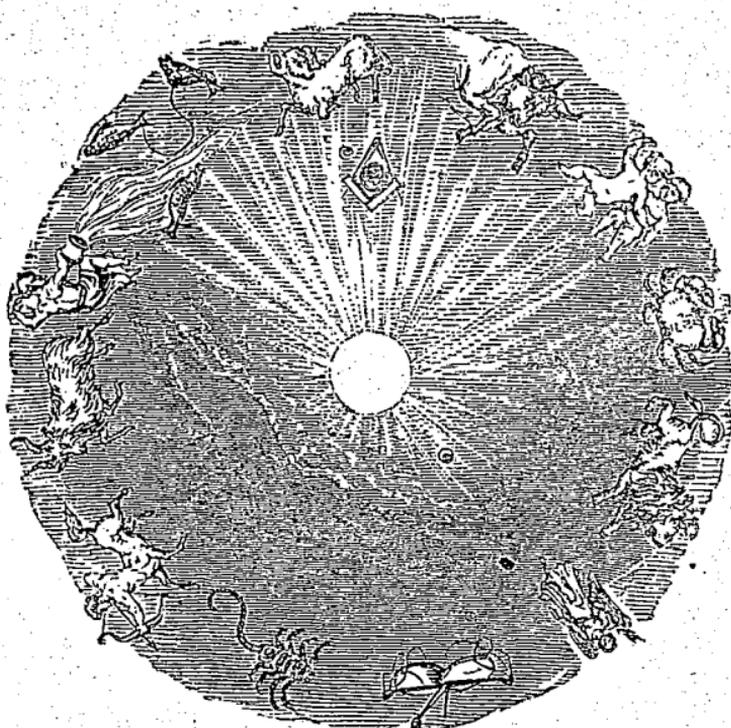
BRO. WEICHBROCHT can incur no charge for inconsistency in patronizing the forthcoming ball, nor should any advantage be taken where a difference of opinion is expressed in terms of Masonic courtesy. We request him to re-peruse a most important extract from the printed circular of Grand Lodge, which faces our leading article of March, 1839. That is a clencher, any how. We regret that his letter reached us too late (the 14th) for insertion in its proper place. We may add, that the profits of the ball are to be devoted to the very plan our Brother advocates. The *principle* is actually in operation; and, please God, may it continue unto all *Eternity!*

BRO. THOMSON.—Kind friend, remember the "Cock-Crow."

"TO YOUR TENTS, O ISRAEL!"

THE
FREEMASONS'
QUARTERLY REVIEW.

No. XXIV.—DECEMBER 31, 1839.



LONDON:

SHERWOOD, GILBERT, AND PIPER, PATERNOSTER-ROW;
MADDEN AND CO., 8, LEADENHALL-STREET; STEVENSON
CAMBRIGDE; THOMPSON, OXFORD; SUTHERLAND, CAL-
TON-STREET, EDINBURGH: AND J. PORTER, GRAFTON-
STREET, DUBLIN. INDIA; A. PITTAR, LATTEY AND CO.,
GOVERNMENT PLACE LIBRARY, CALCUTTA.

Price Three Shillings.

Books, &c., for Review should be sent as soon as possible after their Publication.

Advertisements, Prospectuses, and Catalogues, should be sent in as early as possible, either to the Publishers, the Printer, or to

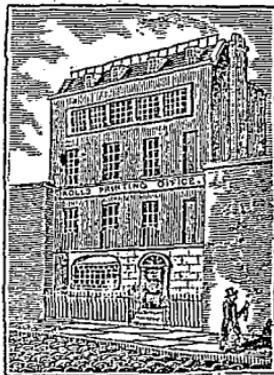
MR. RICHARD HOOPER,

20, Thaives Inn, Holborn, who is appointed Agent and Collector for the same.

All Newspapers containing Masonic Intelligence should be very *conspicuously* addressed to the Editor, 23, Paternoster Row.



IT IS REQUESTED THAT ALL COMMUNICATIONS BE
ADDRESSED TO THE EDITOR, POST PAID.



SIGHT RESTORED, NERVOUS HEAD ACHE CURED.

UNDER THE
LATE MAJESTY, HER
THE DUCHESS OF
LORDS OF



PATRONAGE OF HIS
ROYAL HIGHNESS
KENT, AND THE
THE TREASURY.

GRIMSTONE'S EYE SNUFF.

Is universally recommended by the faculty for its efficacy in removing disorders incident to the Eyes and Head. It will prevent diseases of a Scrofulous Nature affecting the nerves of the Head. In cases of Nervous head ache, it is completely efficacious, and gives a natural sweetness to the Breath. It may be taken as frequently as other Snuffs, with the most perfect safety and gratification to the consumer. Wash the eyes every morning with warm milk and water, to remove whatever secretion may have been produced during the night.

OBSERVE THIS CAUTION.

W. Grimstone is the **SOLE INVENTOR**, and the only genuine is prepared by him.

Dr. Abernethy used it, and termed it the Faculty's Friend and Nurss's Vade Mecum!

Dr. Andrews also recommends its use as a preventitive. See his report when in Sunderland, published in the Times, Cheltenham Journal, and British Traveller, in November, 1831. He says the herbaceous quality of the Snuff had such an effect on the stomach, as well as the Nerves of the head, from the tanacious sympathy of the membrane of the nose with the nervous system, that Grimstone's Eye Snuff when taken frequently, must prevent any contagion entering the system, and recommends its universal adoption. Dated 10th Nov 1831.

G. J. Gulhrig, Esq. F.R.S.—This eminent Surgeon Strongly recommends Grimstone's Eye Snuff.

Loyal je serai durant ma vie

W. GRIMSTONE most respectfully solicits the attention of the Nobility, Gentry, and Public, to make trial of celebrated invention, pledging himself to the efficacy, and certain relief to the sufferer. The reader will remember some of the greatest events have been accomplished by the most simple causes. This SNUFF removes diseases which irritate those delicate organs, by its action on the lachrymal sac or duct, the membrane of which is, indeed a continuation of the pituitary expansion within the nostrils. It has received the sanction of the most exalted and scientific physicians of the age. The gigantic balance, the press, has eulogized this delightful compound of herbs. This Snuff is Wholesale by the District Agents, from whom country dealers can be supplied on the same liberal terms as of Grimstone, free from charge of Carriage.

A FEW WORDS TO THE AFFLICTED.

The innumerable testimonials of cures of cataract, gutta serena, ophthalmia, inflammation, nervous head deafness, and other diseases to which those delicate organs, the eye and the ear, are subjected, are too numerous the limits of this advertisement. This Snuff when taken frequently, strengthens the nerves of the head, and moves obstructions from the Eyes.

A FEW CASES OF SIGHT RESTORED, BY THE USE OF GRIMSTONE'S EYE SNUFF.

Mrs. A. Cole, No. 7, Skinner's Almshouses, aged 69, sight restored and head-ache cured.

W. Verlin, Esq., inflammation cured, Youghal, Ireland.

Mr. Prothero, sight restored and head-ache cured. Waterford.

Mr. Chester, sight restored, Ballyclough Glebe, Mallow.

Mr. Reynolds, excruciating pains in the head and opaque vision cured, 10, Upper Stamford-street, London.

J. B. Lachfield, Esq., cured of ophthalmia, Whitehall & Thatched house Tavern.

Mrs. Guppy, 36, Nelson-sq. Blackfriars-road, cured of ophthalmia.

Miss Mary Rodes, Market-place, Winslow, Bucks, cured of ophthalmia—witnesses to her cure, Mr. Rodes, father, and R. Walker, Esq., a magistrate.

Mr. A. M'Intyre, aged 65, S. Silver-street, Golden-square, cured of gutta serena and deafness.

H. Liston, Esq., Marine Library, Ramsgate, Kent, cured of cataract.

Mrs. Burberow, cured, while at Jamaica, of gutta serena, 37, Mary-street, Regent's Park, London.

Mr. P. Sanderson, Harper-street, Leeds, cured of cataract.

H. Pluckwell, Tottenham-house, Tottenham, cured of ophthalmia.

Miss S. Englefield, Park-st, Windsor, cured of nervous headache.

Marchioness de Broglie Solari, 46, Charlotte-street, hearing and sight restored.

Decimus Blackburn, Esq., Chertsey, Surry, head-ache, weakness and dimness of sight cured.

George Smith, Esq., 6, York-place, Kentish Town, weakness and dimness of sight cured by its use.

Elizabeth Robson, 19, Bell-street, Edgware-road, aged 65, cured of ophthalmia and deafness.

G. J. Gulhrig, Esq., F.R.S.—This eminent surgeon strongly recommends Grimstone's Eye Snuff. Read Latchfield's letter.

CAUTION.—This Odorous Herbaceous Compound of Herbs, sold in canisters, 1s. 3d., 2s. 4d., 4s. 8s. and 15s. 6d. each, with copies of original testimonials, gratis, with each canister, by all Agents, both Foreign and British. It can be obtained in all the principal towns and cities. A liberal allowance to shippers, owners, cap and all vendors of Grimstone's Eye Snuff. This celebrated snuff is shipped to all quarters of the globe, and in its benign qualities in every climate. All Snuffs and Cigars shipped on the shortest notice. All letters post-paid.

A FEW EXTRACTS FROM THE PRESS

From "Blackwood's Lady's Magazine," for May, 1838, T Grimstone, on his valuable invention of the Eye Snuff, from British Herbs, for the diseased organs of the head and

Great was the power that did to man impart

Creative genius and inventive art

The second praise is, doubtless Grimstone thine!

Wise was thine head, and great was thy design!

Our precious sight, from danger now set free,

Wives, widows, fathers, praises sing to thee.

ELIZ. RO

19, Bell-street, Edgware-road, Marylebone.

The above poetic effusion was copied by the Editors in the following works, newspapers, &c. in May, and the two following months, of the year 1838.

'Times'—Recommends the universal adoption of Grimstone's Eye Snuff.—Editor.

'Post'—We feel pleasure in giving our testimony to the efficacy of Grimstone's Eye Snuff.—Editor.

'United Service'—We know Grimstone's Eye Snuff ren the optic nerves.—Editor.

'John Bull'—Sunday's and Monday's editions—Few editions are so deservedly popular as Grimstone's Eye Snuff have witnessed its benign influence in many instances.—

'Evening Mail'—Prejudice is the gall of imagination trial of Grimstone's Eye Snuff will remove all doubt of its efficacy.—Editor.

COMFORT FOR TENDER FEET, &c.

WELLINGTON
STREET,



STRAND,
LONDON.

HALL & CO.

SOLE PATENTEES OF THE PANNUS CORIUM,

Leather Cloth Boots and Shoes,

For Ladies and Gentlemen.

These Articles have borne the test and received the approbation of all who have worn them. Such as are troubled with Corns, Bunions, Gout, Chilblains, or Tenderness of Feet from any other cause, will find them the softest and most comfortable ever invented—they never draw the feet or get hard, are very durable, adapted for every Climate—they resemble the finest Leather, and are cleaned with common Blacking.

The Patent India-Rubber Goloshes

ARE LIGHT, DURABLE, ELASTIC, AND WATER-PROOF;

They thoroughly protect the feet from damp or cold; are excellent preservatives against Gout, Chilblains, &c.; and when worn over a Boot or Shoe, no sensible addition is felt to the weight.

Ladies and Gentlemen may be fitted with either of the above by sending a Boot or Shoe.

HALL AND CO.'S PORTABLE WATER-PROOF DRESSES

FOR LADIES AND GENTLEMEN.

This desirable article claims the attention of all who are exposed to the wet.

Ladies' Cardinal Cloaks, with Hoods

18s.

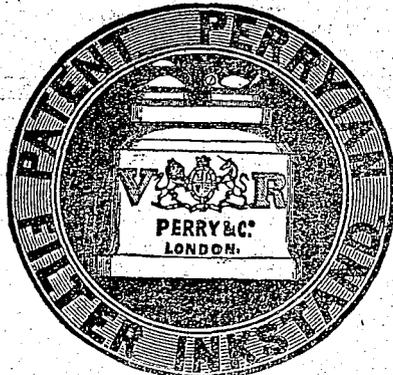
Gentlemen's Dresses, comprising Cape, Overalls and Hood

21s.

The whole can be carried with convenience in the Pocket.

A variety of Water-Proof Garments at proportionable Prices.

THE TRADE SUPPLIED—TERMS, READY MONEY.



PATENT PERRYIAN FILTER INKSTAND.

THIS novel and useful Invention insures an instantaneous supply of CLEAR FILTERED INK in the cup of the Filter, which can be returned into the Inkstand at any moment, where it is secured from injury, and not affected by the atmosphere. The Ink, thus protected, never thickens or moulds, and remains good for any length of time in any climate. The process of filtration causes the colouring matter to be held in suspension; hence the trouble and inconvenience occasioned by unsuitable Ink, generally found in ordinary Inkstands, are completely obviated by the use of the FILTER INKSTAND. One of moderate size will contain sufficient Ink for six or twelve months' writing.

Sold by JAMES PERRY and Co., Patentees and Manufacturers, 37, Red Lion Square, London; also by all Stationers and other dealers in such articles.

FREEMASONS'
QUARTERLY ADVERTISER,
No. XXIV.

D E C E M B E R 31, 1839.

MASONIC CHARITY BALL.

A BALL will take place at Freemasons' Hall, on Tuesday, the 14th January, 1840, under the direction of the following

Board of Stewards.

Z. WATKINS	108, Regent Street	PRESIDENT.
RICHARD LEA WILSON	Croydon	VICE PRESIDENT.
S. STAPLES, JUN.	Staple Inn	TREASURER.
J. LEE STEVENS	Moira Chambers, Ironmonger Lane,	HON. SECRETARY.
J. C. BELL	1 River Terrace, City Road.	
EDWARD BREWSTER	Hand Court, Dowgate.	
J. BROADHURST	204 Regent Street.	
E. W. COOPER	43, Somerset Street, Portman Square.	
R. T. CRUCEFIX	7 Lancaster Place, Strand.	
J. DUBOURG	61, Haymarket.	
W. ECCLES	Union Court, Broad Street.	
R. FIELD	25, Tibberton Square, Islington.	
J. HOUSEMAN	Abbey Road, St. John's Wood.	
T. LAMB	Salisbury Square, Fleet Street.	
J. LANE	5, Temple Lane, Temple.	
P. MOUNTAIN	Skinner Street.	
S. MUGGERIDGE	London Docks.	
J. B. NEWCOMBE	67, Newgate Street.	
J. PIKE	Abbey Close, Westminster.	
W. RULE	8, Bunhill Row.	
E. SAWYER	Treasury.	
J. SEARLE, Jun.	Mitcham.	
W. SHAW	8, King's Bench Walk, Temple.	
W. T. SMITH	Southampton Buildings, Chancery Lane.	
JOHN STEVENS	6, Clements Inn.	
T. S. TOLLER	Golden Hart Wharf, Thames Street.	
G. W. TURNER	6, Portsmouth Street.	
J. UDALL	Edmonton.	
J. WEICH BROCHT	Angel Court, Throgmorton Street.	
X J. WHITMORE	17, Gloucester Grove West, Brompton.	
W. H. WILLETER	24, Clare Street, Lincoln's Inn Fields.	
W. L. WRIGHT	Conduit Street.	

From either of whom Tickets can be obtained—for the admission of Ladies, at 7s. 6d., and of Gentlemen at 12s. 6d., Refreshments included; or of Acklam, 138, Strand; Jones, Jun. 73, Cheapside; or Spencer, 314, High Holborn.

For this occasion the Band is selected from the Concerts à la Musard, English Opera House, the Quadrille Institute, &c.

During the evening, Solos will be performed by Baumann, Lazarus, Laurent, Jun., Keating, Champion, Edgar, and Jarrett. Leader, Mr. Patey; Conductor, Mr. Finney; and the whole under the Direction of Mr. Laurent, Jun.

The Profits will be applied to the Fund of the Asylum for Worthy Aged and Decayed Freemasons.—Dancing to commence at Nine o'Clock.

ASYLUM FOR THE WORTHY AGED AND DECAYED
FREEMASON.

A QUARTERLY GENERAL MEETING of the GOVERNORS and SUBSCRIBERS, will be held at Radley's New London Hotel, Bridge-street, Blackfriars, on Wednesday, the 8th day of JANUARY next. The chair will be taken at Seven o'clock in the evening precisely.

By order of the Committee,
25 Tibberton Square, Islington,
Dec. 31, 1839. ROBT. FIELD, Sec. *pro. tem.*

The Committee meet regularly on the Second Wednesday in each Month, at Seven o'clock precisely, at Radley's Hotel, Bridge-street, Blackfriars.

The support of the Fraternity is most earnestly solicited in aid of this Institution, the object of which, it is believed, is too impressively felt to require any lengthened appeal.

Subscriptions will be thankfully received by the Treasurer, Secretary, and Collector, Mr. John Nicholls, 14, Wells Street, Jewin Street, Cripplegate; also by the Bankers, Messrs. Prescott, Grote, and Co., 62, Threadneedle-street.

FREEMASONRY.

ROYAL FREEMASONS' SCHOOL FOR FEMALE
CHILDREN.

A GENERAL COURT of this Institution will be holden at the School House, on THURSDAY, the 9th of JANUARY, at Twelve o'clock precisely.

J. B. GORE, Hon. Sec.
Rolls Chambers, 89, Chancery Lane.

FREEMASONRY.

ROYAL MASONIC INSTITUTION,

*For Clothing, Educating, 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 Freemasons' Tavern, Great Queen Street, on Monday, the 13th of January, 1840, at Seven o'clock in the Evening, when Five boys will be elected on the Institution. The Ballot will commence at Seven, and close at Nine precisely.

AUGUSTUS U. THISELTON, Secretary.
37, Goodge Street, Middlesex Hospital.

The Anniversary Festival will be held on Wednesday, the 11th March, 1840.

FREEMASONRY.

BROTHER W. POVEY,

MASONIC BOOKBINDER, AND BADGE CASE MAKER,

No. 40, HATTON GARDEN,

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.

N.B. Masonic Case Maker.

FREEMASONRY.

BROTHER J. P. ACKLAM,

MASONIC JEWEL, FURNITURE, 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, 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 authorised Constitutions of the different Orders.

138, Strand, opposite Catherine Street.

FREEMASONRY.

BROTHERS BROADHURST, & Co., (late TATE), Silversmiths, Jewellers, and Masonic Clothing Manufacturers, 204, Regent-street, opposite Conduit-street, beg most respectfully to inform the members of the Craft, that they have always a stock of Jewels, Collars, Aprons, &c., by them, at moderate prices, and they hope by strict attention, punctuality, and dispatch, to merit their patronage and support.

ROYAL ARCH MASONRY.

COMPANION J. HARRIS, Artist, Teacher of Drawing in Perspective, 40, Sidmouth Street, Regent Square, Gray's-Inn-Road, begs leave to state, that his New Designs, illustrative of the Royal Arch, on two boards, for instruction in that Degree, corresponding in size with his Tracing Boards, is now published, and ready for delivery, price 7s., best coloured; or with a set of Tracing Boards, together 18s.; bound up in Cases, from 21s. to 25s.

The Portrait of H.R.H. the Duke of Sussex, £1. 1s. and 15s., or coloured and illuminated with gold, price two guineas. Also Tracing Boards for the Three Degrees, price 12s. to 18s. on Sale as usual.

FREEMASONRY.

THE EMULATION LODGE OF IMPROVEMENT,

REMOVED from the Grand Hotel, Covent Garden, to the Freemasons' Tavern, Great Queen Street, will be opened every Friday evening at seven o'clock precisely, and a Ceremony with a portion of the Lectures worked during the evening.

ACCOMMODATION FOR MASONIC MEETINGS.

J. BLAKE begs leave to announce his desire to accommodate PRIVATE LODGES, or PUBLIC MASONIC MEETINGS, at his convenient and commodious Rooms, No. 24, King Street, West Strand, commonly known as the Lowther Rooms; and he respectfully invites an inspection of the premises, which will be found to be replete with every comfort.

Lowther Tavern, 24, King Street, West Strand.

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The amount assured will, in every case, be guaranteed by the subscribed capital, as well as the General Fund derivable from Premiums; and a further Security will be afforded by the Reserved Capital being available to meet any demand. And in furtherance of the primary object of securing to the Assured the amount of their Policies, a Trust Deed will be executed between the Trustees and Directors, containing covenants to restrict the Directors from effecting Assurances from time to time, beyond certain aggregate amounts.

ADVANTAGEOUS CONDITIONS.

Five Eighths of the declared Profits triennially divided amongst the Assured at the Participation Rates.

When the Assured has not passed the half-year beyond the preceding birth-day, a medium premium between the two quotations of years to be taken; so that a person aged 30 and any thing less than six months, will not be charged the full premium for 31.

The Assured allowed to travel by sea direct to or from any Port of Great Britain, Ireland, Jersey, Guernsey, Alderney, Sark and Man, and, in time of peace, to Foreign Ports at and between the Elbe and Brest, in decked Sailing or Steam Vessels.

The Policies of Persons Assured on their own lives will become void, if the Assured shall die by his Own hand, or by the hand of Justice, or in consequence of a Duel. In case of suicide, the Board of Directors may pay any sum they may think fit, not exceeding the value of the Policy on the day preceding the decease of the Assured; but if the Policy shall have been assigned to a *bona fide* Creditor three Calendar months previously to the decease of the party, the amount to be paid in full.

Except where wilful deceit is provable, the age of the Assured will be admitted as expressed on the Policy.

Policies effected in this Office will be purchased on liberal terms; or Advances made in proportion to their value.

Claims settled within three months from date of proof, or at an earlier period on allowance of discount.

Facilities afforded for immediate completion of business, by the daily attendance of a Member of the Board of Direction, and a Medical Officer of the Association; and no fine or extra charge payable by the proposer of an Assurance for non-attendance at the Office.

ANNUITIES.

Deferred or Reversionary Annuities granted to the Assured or Nominee, on the payment of one sum, or of Annual Premiums; whereby provision may be made for the comfort of declining age.

Annuities purchased, or advances made upon them.

ENDOWMENTS.

Endowments secured to Children by stipulated annual or other payments.

MORTGAGES AND REVERSIONS.

Money advanced on Freehold and Copyhold Property of good selling Title; and Reversionary Interests purchased, inclusive of Funded or other Sterling Property, or Advances made thereon.

PREMIUMS PAYABLE FOR ASSURING £100, ON SINGLE LIVES.

WITHOUT PARTICIPATION IN PROFITS.							WITH PARTICIPATION IN PROFITS.		
PAYABLE ANNUALLY.				MONTHLY.	QUARTERLY.	ANNUALLY.			
AGE.	ONE YEAR.	SEVEN YEARS.	WHOLE LIFE.	AGE.	WHOLE LIFE.	WHOLE LIFE.	AGE.	WHOLE LIFE.	
	£ s. d.	£ s. d.	£ s. d.		£ s. d.	£ s. d.		£ s. d.	
15	0 14 7	0 16 2	1 9 5	15	0 2 8	0 7 9	15	1 12 4	
16	0 14 9	0 16 8	1 10 1	16	0 2 9	0 7 11	16	1 13 1	
17	0 15 0	0 17 4	1 10 9	17	0 2 10	0 8 1	17	1 13 10	
18	0 15 6	0 18 1	1 11 5	18	0 2 11	0 8 3	18	1 14 7	
19	0 16 3	0 18 11	1 12 2	19	0 2 11	0 8 5	19	1 15 4	
20	0 17 1	0 19 8	1 12 10	20	0 3 0	0 8 8	20	1 16 2	
21	0 17 10	1 0 3	1 13 7	21	0 3 1	0 8 10	21	1 17 0	
22	0 18 7	1 0 11	1 14 5	22	0 3 2	0 9 0	22	1 17 10	
23	0 19 5	1 1 6	1 15 3	23	0 3 3	0 9 3	23	1 18 9	
24	1 0 3	1 2 0	1 16 1	24	0 3 4	0 9 5	24	1 19 8	
25	1 0 8	1 2 4	1 16 11	25	0 3 5	0 9 8	25	2 0 8	
26	1 1 1	1 2 8	1 17 10	26	0 3 6	0 9 11	26	2 1 7	
27	1 1 6	1 3 0	1 18 11	27	0 3 7	0 10 3	27	2 2 10	
28	1 2 0	1 3 3	2 0 0	28	0 3 8	0 10 6	28	2 4 0	
29	1 2 5	1 3 6	2 1 2	29	0 3 9	0 10 10	29	2 5 3	
30	1 3 0	1 3 10	2 2 3	30	0 3 10	0 11 1	30	2 6 6	
31	1 3 3	1 4 3	2 3 4	31	0 4 0	0 11 5	31	2 7 9	
32	1 3 6	1 4 9	2 4 7	32	0 4 1	0 11 9	32	2 9 1	
33	1 3 9	1 5 4	2 5 10	33	0 4 3	0 12 0	33	2 10 5	
34	1 4 0	1 6 0	2 7 2	34	0 4 4	0 12 4	34	2 11 11	
35	1 4 8	1 6 11	2 8 6	35	0 4 6	0 12 9	35	2 13 4	
36	1 5 4	1 7 10	2 10 0	36	0 4 7	0 13 2	36	2 15 0	
37	1 6 1	1 8 11	2 11 6	37	0 4 9	0 13 6	37	2 16 8	
38	1 6 10	1 10 0	2 13 1	38	0 4 11	0 13 11	38	2 18 5	
39	1 7 7	1 11 4	2 14 9	39	0 5 0	0 14 4	39	3 0 3	
40	1 8 10	1 12 8	2 16 5	40	0 5 2	0 14 10	40	3 2 1	
41	1 10 1	1 14 1	2 18 3	41	0 5 4	0 15 3	41	3 4 0	
42	1 11 6	1 15 6	3 0 1	42	0 5 6	0 15 9	42	3 6 1	
43	1 12 10	1 17 0	3 2 1	43	0 5 8	0 16 4	43	3 8 4	
44	1 14 3	1 18 7	3 4 1	44	0 5 10	0 16 10	44	3 10 5	
45	1 15 9	2 0 3	3 6 3	45	0 6 1	0 17 5	45	3 12 10	
46	1 17 4	2 2 0	3 8 10	46	0 6 4	0 18 1	46	3 15 9	
47	1 19 0	2 3 11	3 11 4	47	0 6 7	0 18 9	47	3 18 6	
48	2 0 2	2 5 9	3 14 0	48	0 6 10	0 19 5	48	4 1 5	
49	2 1 11	2 7 11	3 16 10	49	0 7 1	1 0 2	49	4 4 7	
50	2 4 3	2 10 2	4 0 4	50	0 7 4	1 1 1	50	4 8 4	
51	2 6 3	2 12 6	4 3 7	51	0 7 8	1 2 0	51	4 11 11	
52	2 8 4	2 15 1	4 7 1	52	0 8 0	1 2 11	52	4 15 10	
53	2 10 6	2 17 11	4 11 2	53	0 8 4	1 3 11	53	5 0 3	
54	2 12 9	3 0 11	4 15 1	54	0 8 8	1 5 0	54	5 4 7	
55	2 15 2	3 4 4	4 19 3	55	0 9 1	1 6 1	55	5 9 2	
56	2 17 8	3 8 0	5 4 0	56	0 9 6	1 7 4	56	5 14 5	
57	3 1 1	3 12 0	5 9 2	57	0 10 0	1 8 8	57	6 0 1	
58	3 4 9	3 16 3	5 14 7	58	0 10 6	1 10 0	58	6 6 1	
59	3 8 6	4 0 9	6 0 3	59	0 11 0	1 11 7	59	6 12 3	
60	3 12 8	4 5 5	6 5 11	60	0 11 6	1 13 1	60	6 18 6	

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- January, 1840.

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3. That each Depositor shall be furnished with a Pass Book, for which he shall be charged Sixpence; in which book shall be entered all sums paid into the Bank, and all sums withdrawn by him.
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Bro. J. LEE STEVENS, *Secretary.*

London, 25th November, 1839.

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ROWLAND'S MACASSAR OIL.

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A. ROWLAND & SON, 20, HATTON GARDEN.
(Counter-Signed) ALEX. ROWLAND.

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