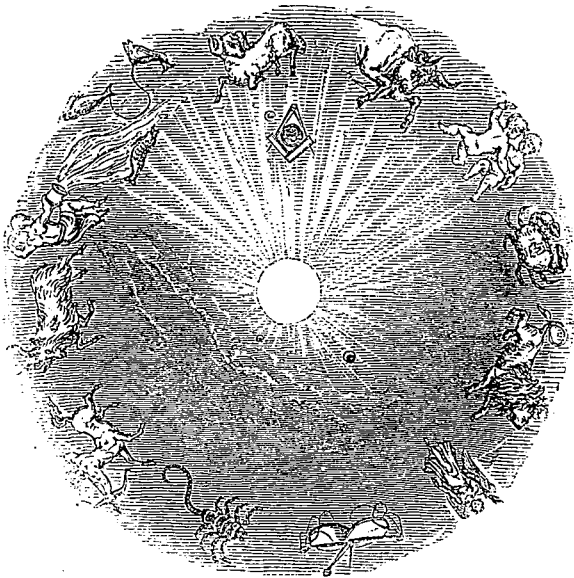


THE

FREEMASON'S QUARTERLY REVIEW.



"LIGHT."

1835.

LONDON:

SHERWOOD, GILBERT, AND PIPER, PATERNOSTER-ROW;
J. CHURCHILL, PRINCES-STREET, SOHO: STEVENSON,
CAMBRIDGE: SUTHERLAND, CALTON-STREET, EDINBURGH:
AND J. PORTER, GRAFTON-STREET, DUBLIN.

T O H E R,

WHOSE VALUE AS A FRIEND

CAN ONLY BE ESTIMATED BY HIM

WHOSE ADVERSITY HAS BEEN CHEERED BY HER PATIENCE

AND HER SMILES,

AND WHOSE PROSPERITY

OWES ITS ONLY CHARM TO HER SHARING ITS ADVANTAGES ;

WHOSE LEAST BEAUTY IS HER PERSONAL GRACE,

AND WHOSE CLAIMS UPON HER HUSBAND'S GRATITUDE

FOR THE CHEERFUL ACQUIESCENCE IN THE UTILITY OF HIS

Masonic Abocations,

HAS ENABLED HIM, IT MAY BE SUCCESSFULLY, TO PERFORM HIS

DUTY TO THE CRAFT ;—

TO A WOMAN WHOSE HEART IS CHARITABLE,—

TO A FREEMASON'S WIFE,

THIS VOLUME IS MOST AFFECTIONATELY

DEDICATED.

CONTENTS.

	Page
ADDRESS	1
THE RETROSPECT	2
ON FREEMASONRY. FOURTH EPOCH	8
ON PLACES OF INITIATION INTO THE CABIRIC MYSTERIES	14
DECLARATION OF A CANDIDATE FOR INITIATION INTO	
FREEMASONRY	20
ANECDOTE OF LORD BROUGHAM	24
ESSAY ON ONE OF THE SOURCES OF HUMAN HAPPINESS .	25
THE WHITE APRON	30
ON THE TOMB OF M. C.	34
NOTITIE TEMPLARIE. NO. 3.	35
THE LAMP-POST	37
BROTHER PHILIP BROADFOOT	40
THE MASONIC ASYLUMS	45
GRAND STEWARDS' LODGE	47
MASONIC INTELLIGENCE :—	
BOARDS OF STEWARDS	49
FESTIVAL.— GRAND MASTER'S BIRTH-DAY	50
FEMALE SCHOOL	51
BOYS' SCHOOL AND FESTIVAL	51
SUPREME GRAND CHAPTER	54
QUARTERLY COMMUNICATION ,	56
PROVINCIAL	59
EDINBURGH	66
DUBLIN	68
HOLLAND	71
MASONIC CHIT-CHAT	72
SUBJECTS UNDER CONSIDERATION	72
TO CORRESPONDENTS	72
FORGET ME NOT	74
TO * * *	74
SCENES IN AMERICA	75
REVIEW OF LITERATURE, THE DRAMA, &c.	83
THE NOSEGAY	88
THURLOGH, THE MILESIAK	89
MISCELLANEOUS	102
PARLIAMENTARY ANALYSIS	105

“ TO THE EDITOR—Sir,—No. I. of the Freemason’s Quarterly Review is out of print.—Your obedient Servant, W. Wilcockson.

“ *Whitefriars, March 26, 1835.*”

[We cannot state any regret at the above notice, and we must believe that our readers will not be displeased to learn that a re-print becomes apparently needful. The outlay will be considerable; but if we find on careful investigation that the expense is justified, we shall not hesitate to incur it; and in the mean time we have increased the number of our present edition—not doubting the kindness of friends in removing any fears that Brother Wilcockson may entertain as to its sale.]

The FREEMASON’S Calendar and Pocket-Book for 1835 (we have much pleasure in announcing) has sold remarkably well.

Brother ROBERT MILLER, the Grand Tyler, whose age and services equally entitle him to the respect and consideration of the Craft, has found it necessary to his health to retire altogether from attendance upon private Lodges and Chapters. The Grand Chapter has voted him an annual allowance of twenty guineas, and we hope that the several private Lodges which our brother attended, will not be unmindful of the services which have been so faithfully discharged, in some of them during the long period of a quarter of a century. May his retirement be cheered by the liberality he so richly deserves. The Lodge of Antiquity has awarded him the sum of ten pounds.

The HALL was, on the 24th instant, abundantly decorated with pictures, prints, &c., and fancifully enlivened by the aid of drapery and such garniture as is generally displayed elsewhere; by whose orders, however, this exhibition took place we have yet to learn, all enquiry having proved unsuccessful;—the Board of General Purposes, and the Grand Secretaries, disclaim any participation in the directions.

Brother FENN.—Without venturing to express any opinion upon the circumstances which have recently occupied the attention of the Courts of Aldermen and Common Council, there is some probability that a vacancy may be declared in the office of City Marshal. In such case we presume that strict integrity and unblemished reputation are no mean qualifications in a candidate, and upon such grounds we confidently recommend to such of our city brethren, whose votes and interest may be called into exercise, Brother Fenn, Past-master of the Globe Lodge, who will be found in every respect worthy of their support.

The Communication from Oxford came too late for the present number.

THE

FREEMASON'S

QUARTERLY REVIEW.

MARCH 31, 1835.

THE warm-hearted kindness that has dictated the very numerous acknowledgments we have received from friends in all parts of the kingdom, led us in our last Number to promise an article devoted not merely to a return of thanks, but to an examination of the various sources of our success, which essay would have proved how powerfully we have been supported—by whom our exertions have been appreciated—and, in fact, how necessary a medium we have become to those who value Freemasonry for its social purity. We have since been honoured by copies of resolutions from various Lodges, expressive of the unanimous opinion of the Brethren in open Lodge assembled, that this periodical should be supported by the Craft at large; and some of the highest masonic characters have individually addressed the Editor to the same effect. It is, however, a matter of regret to ourselves, that circumstances should compel us to acknowledge in *general* terms only, what should, what does, in our own heart, form a grateful theme of editorial comment. Some of our readers may feel surprise at the seeming necessity there may be for withholding, under any possible circumstances, the expression of simple thanks to particular parties. On due consideration, however, we have so determined, and gratefully thank all our friends for the

support we have hitherto received; in' particular our Brother Secretaries, who have so pleasingly indorsed the several votes they have forwarded to us with their own personal approbation. Thus sustained, with renewed spirits, we proceed "to fresh fields and pastures new."

THE RETROSPECT.

BOARD OF GENERAL PURPOSES.—It is satisfactory to learn that the various reports from this Board for the past year, convey an assurance that the general concerns of the Order are in a very favourable state.

BOARD OF FINANCE.—In the Finance department there is an equally favourable appearance; a large portion of the debt has been liquidated during the past season, and it seems highly probable that the remainder may be paid off in the course of another year.

BOARD OF BENEVOLENCE.—The claims upon the Benevolent Fund have equalled, if not exceeded, the usual average. We have observed, that as the month of January is the general period for the installation of Masters, so the newly appointed Brethren muster in pretty good numbers in that and the following month; and being inexperienced in the general arrangements of the Board, are naturally disposed to act more from the impulse of the heart than from sound judgment, and hence very liberal allotments are freely made. We candidly admit the "soft impeachment" has, in our own person, been equally felt, and, but that we hold the fund to be of a most sacred character—created for the relief of the sick, the aged, and the infirm, as well as for the widow and the orphan, whose proper interests may

become endangered by a want of caution—we should hesitate to check what would otherwise be laudable.

While on this subject, we must express our conviction, that, as the Constitution directs that three Grand Officers should be summoned to attend the Board, not by *rotation*, but at *discretion*, so the natural inference is, that it is *expected* such Grand Officers should be SELECTED, whose experience in this essential department will guarantee attention and regularity in the proceedings, by a *close conformity with the Constitutions of the Order*, and at the same time give a weight to their several opinions. There can be nothing personal in these observations; as on the particular occasion which has especially called them forth, there was not even one Grand Officer present (the Grand Secretaries excepted), although, as before stated, at least half the Board were newly-elected members; it is but justice, however, to notice the exemplary manner in which Brother Rackstraw, the Senior Master in attendance, filled the chair.

Many of our correspondents have directed our attention to a publication that has lately appeared in Glasgow, abounding with abuse of our Order, under the specious title of “Illustrations of Social Depravity.” One severe compliment the publisher has paid the Fraternity, in the shape of *coup de bourse*; the previous numbers of these “Illustrations” being charged sixpence, while those who are to read a tirade against Masonry, must be taxed eighteen-pence for their curiosity. The publisher, probably, has calculated that the sale would, indeed, be limited, and therefore he must cover his expenses by a higher charge; or he may have calculated the sale would be enormous, and his profits proportionate; in either case there is no occasion for the most scrupulous Freemason to be angry with Mr. Reid, who, wishing to get

money, adopts the proverbial mode of obtaining it by any means, adding, in his case, to the questionable maxim, that as all is fair in love and in war, a publisher need not be over-scrupulous in pushing trade.

We probably might have been altogether silent upon the issue of Mr. Reid's explorations, deep and scientific as they may be, had not the aforesaid publisher dispatched a copy to a London periodical, the editor of which rejoices in giving further publicity to these "Illustrations of Social Depravity," and tacks thereto some additional opinions of his own. We will not even quarrel with this second opponent; the article may have proved a god-send to him, and he may be thankful to Mr. Reid for enabling him to do what we believe no other editor of any periodical would have done but himself—retail, at second hand, abusive vituperation against a system, of which he confesses, by every line of his argument, to be in hopeless ignorance. It is altogether an unseemly co-partnery, and perfectly innocent of that gentlemanly feeling which frequently renders discussion so agreeable, even where there may exist great difference of opinion.

It is nothing new to be told that there are many persons, aye, and estimable persons, too, who hold Freemasonry in disrepute, if not in contempt.—Is there anything wonderful in this? Dubious of benefits received and conferred in secret, they may have listened to some tales of its occasional abuse, they may have heard that some man who has forfeited his claims to respectability in society was a member of the Order, and not caring about the necessity of an honest investigation, have expressed their opinion of Freemasonry, where they should have expressed their opinion of the man; and for this simple reason—no person can doubt the utter impossibility that every member of any society whatever can possess those exemptions from temptations to

sin, unless he shall indeed be enshrined by those holy attributes which leave the dread tempter himself no hope of debasing man. At the moment of writing these observations, there is before the Secretary of State a deputation from the Society of Friends, imploring the mercy of the crown in favour of one of their deluded members. Shall his misconduct sully the character they have earned by a life of propriety passed under a system of acknowledged morality?—and must Freemasonry, whose noble influence is on the side of human felicity, be abused because there exist in the world crimes, and contentions, and corruptions? We may further demand whether religion itself, by which we mean the pure and holy worship of the Supreme Being, is to be questioned, because many, indeed how very many, of those who profess its tenets, disgrace them by their practice?

The case brought forward is that of William Morgan, a Freemason, *in America*, who, in 1826, was spirited from his home by certain persons called Freemasons. The parties implicated were put upon their trial, sentenced, and punished, according to the laws of the land. After a time Morgan, however, was not forthcoming, and other parties were arraigned on a charge of his murder—they were *acquitted*.

Political feeling, it being the time of the elections, ran high, and it suited the views of many (not being Freemasons,) under the state of excitement too prevalent upon these public questions, to doubt the purity of their own *laws*, and thus, forsooth, these parties would have persecuted, by new legislative pains and penalties, a system in which were bound up Franklin, Washington, Livingston, De Witt, Clinton, the present President Jackson, and nearly all the high minded men of the United States. In consequence, a great variety of tracts against the order issued from the

press, and of course many in its favor. Mr. Reid has availed himself of the opportunity to gather together the poisoned arrows into an eighteen-penny bundle, and to direct against the state of Freemasonry in Great Britain what, if he possessed an honesty of purpose, he would at least have previously made himself somewhat better acquainted with. Is, or is it not, a little strange that not one of the many well-written tracts in favour of Masonry—the editorial articles in public newspapers, of men of judgment—and the replies of particular Freemasons, have all escaped the scientific research of the maligner of Freemasonry?

We hardly know whether the subject was worthy our attention: Freemasonry has existed, and will exist, as long as Benevolence, Charity, and the best sympathies of our nature may be claimed as human attributes; and Forgiveness of injuries being one of the principles of our Order, having now done with Mr. Reid and his London colleague, we freely forgive them both, recommending them to peruse the declaration of a candidate for admission, the charge delivered to him after the ceremony, and the charges which every Master of a Lodge *must* consent to before he can attain such dignity—these will be found in another part of the present number.

THE MASTERS' AND PAST MASTERS' CLUB.—Some of our brethren have considered our former observations to have been too freely written—that the proceedings of the club ought not to be made public. Entertaining a different opinion, and believing that whatever tends to the general good should be published, we felt no scruple in diffusing, as extensively as possible, the principles upon which the club is conducted. There are others, however, who think that we have not been sufficiently explanatory, inasmuch as many brethren have been deceived by a pretence

that the club is merely "a Cabal," and that the members are pledged to support whatever measures are suggested at the meetings. This is altogether an absurd notion; the pretence is unworthy of the club, and of Freemasonry, and we feel it an imperative duty, most unequivocally to state, that the objects of the club are simply to associate the Masters and Past Masters on the days of Quarterly Communication, and that no subject whatever, of a Masonic character, is ever put to the vote*.

It is with unfeigned pleasure that we are able to announce the health of our illustrious Grand Master to be most excellent, that he enjoys even more than his usual flow of spirits; and that in the necessary retirement from the public duties of the Order, his Royal Highness is animated by those feelings of unabated ardour which make every report from the Society to him a subject of the deepest interest.

The proceedings of the last communication have been viewed by the Grand Master in the light naturally to be expected by all well-wishers to the Craft. The subject-matter of the motions brought forward, and the general topics they embraced, have been maturely considered. Had his Royal Highness been able to attend personally, it is probable that some difference in the mode of arrangement might have been suggested; but it is with sincere gratification we can assure our readers, that the proposed additions to the several Boards are not objected to; and, further, that such revision of the Constitutions as may be found requisite, will be amongst the earliest objects of the Grand Master's attention. We close our observations by stating, that his Royal Highness is impressed with the happy pre-sage of being able to meet the Brethren at the Grand Lodge in June. May the GREAT ARCHITECT so will it!

* This statement will also serve as a reply to a well-written but very prejudiced letter from a Grand Officer of the year.

ON FREEMASONRY.

FOURTH EPOCH.

FREEMASONRY having been preserved pure and perfect through the patriarchs alone and their inspired successors, is so interwoven with the history of the chosen and peculiar race of Shem, that until our labours shall have embraced an era beyond the destruction of the temple by the victorious legions of Rome under Titus, and the final dispersion of the Jews as a nation, we find it impossible to dis sever them.

We have been led to dwell more particularly upon the character of the great lawgiver of the Hebrews, because by him certain *peculiar landmarks* of our Order were defined, and still remain the *unaltered* and *unalterable* guides of the Craft. His life was a perfect illustration of the duties of Freemasonry. We behold him at the commencement of his eventful career miraculously preserved from the barbarous policy of the Egyptian oppressor; alternately the favourite of the court of Pharaoh, the champion of his enslaved and degraded brethren, or an unprotected fugitive; but under all circumstances of *difficulty* and *danger* evincing that perfect confidence and submission to the will of the Most High, which render him, as far as human imperfection would permit, worthy of being the chosen messenger and prophet of the God of Israel. In science no man exceeded him; as a legislator, he framed his laws to the genius of his people, and proved, by his disinterested conduct in bestowing the high honours of the priesthood on another, not only his want of personal ambition, but his devotion to the happiness and welfare of his brethren. His life was one of usefulness and privation, but in contemplating him in the hour of his death, we find him a chosen servant called to his reward; for him the king of terrors veiled his brow; while embracing his successor, Joshua, on Mount Abarim, the clouded herald of his God enfolded him—his awful spirit called him to repose. The following character of Moses is from the pen of the great father of Jewish history.

“He was one that exceeded all men in understanding, and made the best use of what that understanding suggested; he had a persuasive eloquence in addressing the people, appealing at once to their reason; and such a full command of his passions, as if he hardly had such in his soul, but

knew them rather from perceiving them in others than himself. Never did any grief so affect the Hebrews as did the death of Moses: they mourned for him for thirty days as for a common father; in him they lost a leader skilful and bold in battle, an instructor in the useful arts of life in peace, and a firm friend in the hour of adversity."

Although the death of Moses forms no part of the typical mysteries of our Order, yet it is an important link in the vast chain of evidence in favour of its antiquity. Faber, in his *Cabiric Mysteries*, has endeavoured to prove, and we think successfully, that the mythologies of the ancients had their origin in a purer source than the corrupt imaginations of their priests, or the poetical effusions of their bards. With great research and learning, he has succeeded in tracing striking analogies between many important events recorded in Holy Writ and the legends of the heathen. Thus we find that the Hindoo—the Scandinavian, whose blood-stained rites were but a perverted system of the Mosaic worship, and the milder followers of Budha have a confused tradition of an antediluvian world and its destruction; the Greeks had their Deucalion, and the classic and historian may recognise in the deification of Cadmus, the contemporary of Moses, and like him a distinguished architect and Freemason, an attempt on the part of the citizens of Thebes, whose city he founded, to identify their characters and station in the Craft.

In favour of such a supposition, we have the concurrent testimony of history that a constant friendship and communication was established between the two nations, after the children of Israel had obtained possession of the promised land; and when the peculiar polity of the Jews, both civil and religious is considered, with their abhorrence of the Gentiles, what but the universal and beneficent spirit of Freemasonry can account for such apparent friendship? The expert Mason, who is master of the *ARK MARINER'S DEGREE*, will not fail to recognise in this the true key to the history of the deluge and its general tradition amongst mankind. Our wandering brethren, on their return from the pursuit of knowledge, related in their native lands the wonders they had witnessed, the wisdom they had acquired, and thus, although disfigured by superstition, many truths became known, and the record of interesting events obscurely preserved.

It were unnecessary and foreign to our purpose to trace

the history of the Jews through their successful wars against the Canaanites, their final possession of the promised land, their priestly, prophetic and judicial forms of government; these are points upon which the sacred writings are sufficiently diffuse. The most important feature in Masonic history from the death of Moses, is the succession of Solomon to the throne of Judea, and the subsequent erection of that gorgeous temple, for so many years the wonder of the world, and the glory and honour of the Craft. In its building a great mystery was fulfilled and typified; man, by becoming master of the noble sciences of geometry, painting, and sculpture, together with the useful arts of working in stone and metals, was enabled to erect a pile, the perfection of human skill, worthy of the approbation and presence of the deity; and so may the perfect Mason, by the practice of those virtues, of which the arts and sciences are but the outward symbols and the sign, erect within his breast a spiritual temple, in which the spirit of his God may dwell.

In inspiring man with skill to invent the useful arts, the Great Architect of the Universe points out that it is His wish we should live happily ourselves, and contribute, by mutual assistance, to the happiness of others; each becoming the instrument, as far as his acquirements enable him, of good to human society, or, as the sacred writer more beautifully expresses it, "being of one mind, having compassion for one another, and to love as brethren."

Here we cannot fail to observe the peculiar and emphatic manner in which mankind are commanded to love as brethren; the peculiar title of the Mason recurs repeatedly in the Scriptures, and the high moral and social duties which the Order inculcates, of *mutual assistance* and *support*, are laid down for our guidance.

Man, like the generous vine, supported lives,
 The strength he gains, is from the embrace he gives;
 On their own axis, as the planets run,
 Yet form at once their circle round the sun,
 So two consistent motions guide the soul,
 The one regards itself, and one the whole;
 Thus God and nature link'd the general frame,
 And bade *self-love* and social be the same.

The truly Masonic principle of mutual support was beautifully exemplified in the conduct of our two Grand

Masters, Hiram of Tyre, and the illustrious Solomon. The rich land of Canaan was fruitful in oil and corn, while Tyre produced those gems and stately trees necessary for the erection of the Temple. In return for the assistance he received, the King of Israel ordered Hiram of Tyre a yearly present of 20,000 measures of wheat, and an equal number of measures of fine oil. In addition to the treasures in gold and precious stones collected by his father David towards the erection of the Temple, Solomon received vast contributions from the princes and rulers of Israel towards the completion of his grand design, and proceeded, with the assistance of our distinguished Master, Hiram Abiff, a widow's son, to divide the Craftsmen into classes. He appointed, first,

<i>Harodim</i> , princes, or rulers	300
<i>Menatzchim</i> , overseers or expert Masons	3,300
<i>Ghiblim</i> , stone squarers, cutters	} . . 80,000
<i>Ish chotzeb</i> , men of hewing and	
<i>Benai</i> , able Fellow-crafts . . }	

The levy out of Israel who were appointed to work in Lebanon one month in three, were 30,000, under the direction of Adoniram, Junior Grand Warden. The number of Freemasons employed were 113,600, exclusive of the *Ish Sabbal*, or men of burthen, the remains of the old Canaanites, amounting to 70,000, who are not numbered amongst Masons.

The great number of persons employed, their skill and diligence, enabled Solomon to level the *footstone* of the Temple, in the fourth year of his reign, the third after the death of his father David, and the four hundred and eightieth after the Children of Israel's passing the Red Sea. This magnificent and mystical structure was begun on Mount Moriah, on Monday, the second day of the month *Zif*, which answers to the twenty-first of our April, being the second month of the sacred year, and was carried on with such celerity that it was finished in all its parts in little more than seven years, which happened on the eighth day of the month *Bull*, answering to the twenty-third of our October. It is a circumstance worthy of record, and which every Mason must remember from his initiation, that every part of the Temple, whether of stone, timber, or metal, was brought ready cut, framed, and polished, to Jerusalem; so that no other tools were required than *wooden mallets* to join the several parts together; all the noise of axe, hammer, and saw, being con-

finied to Lebanon, and the quarries and plains of *Zeredathah*, so that nothing might be heard amongst the brotherhood of Zion but harmony and peace.

The length of the Temple, or holy place, was sixty cubits of the sacred measure; the breadth twenty cubits, or one-third of its length; and in height thirty cubits to the upper ceiling, distinct from the porch; so that the building was twice as long and large every way as the Tabernacle of the Wilderness. The *dormer*, so sacred to Freemasons, was 120 cubits high, ten in breadth, and twenty in length. The harmony and symmetry of the *three dimensions of the Temple* are most remarkable; its proportions *are analagous to the three great concords of music*, and must have formed in the building as graceful a proportion to the eye, as in music they are delightful to the ear.

In the erection of this superb edifice we perceive not only the piety but the wisdom of Solomon. The arts had reached their highest state of perfection, and every species of knowledge peculiar to Freemasonry was lavished upon it. Thus was an archive not only erected to perpetuate our *secrets*, of which it was symbolical, but the beneficent gifts of the Deity rendered back in awful worship.

Nothing ever equalled the splendour of the consecration of the Temple. Israel sent forth her thousands, and the assembled people beheld, in awful adoration, the vast sacrifice of Solomon accepted. The flame descended upon the altar and consumed the offerings; the shadow and glory of the Eternal proclaimed His presence between the cherubim, and the voice of His thunders told to the faithful of the Craft that the perfectness of their labour was approved.

Like some worn war-steed when the goal is won,
 The task perform'd, the race of honour run,
 The prophet leader* stood, on Abrim's brow †,
 And gazed serenely on the plains below.
 Israel no more his awful voice shall hear,
 His toil is o'er, his parting hour draws near.
 But ere the clouded herald of His will,
 (At whose command the thunderstorm is still,
 And the fierce lightning's wing as calmly fur'd
 As when Creation hail'd the young-born world),
 Bore him from earth; in blissful visions rose
 That promised land, the heritage of those

* Moses.

† The name of the mountain upon which he expired.

Who sprang from Shem's pure race ; before his eyes
 Fair fertile fields and fruitful vallies rise.
 The sacred hill within whose cavern'd womb
 The symbols of the last world found a tomb,
 Crown'd with the Temple, girt in holy pride,
 Rose in her beauty like some stately bride.
 Dazzled by visions of that glorious clime,
 Speechless in joy—fill'd his appointed time,
 His aged head he bow'd on Joshua's breast,
 In the bright knowledge of the future blest ;
 For him death veil'd the terrors of his brow,
 No lingering struggles laid the prophet low ;
 The mantle of his GOD was o'er him cast,
 And 'neath its shade the graves cold barrier past,
 No human eye can pierce the mystic gloom
 That shades the prophet's lonely, secret tomb :
 No mortal hand be found of skill to trace
 His awful ashes' sacred resting-place.
 Joshua, whose faith stay'd the bright setting sun,
 The promised land from Canaan's fierce race won ;
 Then flourish'd Israel like some goodly tree,
 Proud in her strength, unfetter'd, stately, free.
 Our sacred brotherhood, then, hand in hand,
 Spread knowledge, science, through that favour'd land.
 Prophets and kings participation sought
 In those pure rites with truth and wisdom fraught,
 Till the *dread sign*, the *awful name* was won,
 By thee our pride, *thrice royal* Solomon.
 'Twas thine and Hiram's skill to rear that fane
 Whose mystic import man shall seek in vain
 Without our secret key. Bright was the hour
 When Israel's princes, in their pride and power,
 Knelt in the temple's court, the living flame,
 The accepted sacrifice to all proclaim.
 Brightly the splendour of the GODHEAD shone,
 In awful glory, from his living throne ;
 Then bow'd was every brow—no human sight
 Could brave the splendour of that flood of light
 That veil'd His presence—and His awful form,
 Whose path the whirlwind is—whose breath the storm.

ON THE ANCIENT LODGES, OR PLACES OF INITIATION INTO THE CABIRIC MYSTERIES.

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

IN the most early ages of the world a secret institution was practised by the sons of Seth, which had love to God, and benevolence to man, for its foundation and superstructure; and was the original and prototype of the Order that is now termed Freemasonry. This science of LIGHT, by what name soever it might be known, conferred such a high distinction on the favoured race by whom it was preserved, as to excite in the impure posterity of Cain an ardent desire to participate in the privileges which it appeared to convey. They had, however, rejected the true light, and were therefore not allowed to associate themselves as the *Companions* of those distinguished few, who, led by Seth, Enoch, and Noah, were acquainted with the mysterious name of God, and practised the holy science. Cain, therefore, with the assistance of his descendants, Tubal and Tubal-Cain, incorporated his followers into a Society, built a city for their habitation, and invented a spurious system of Masonry, which resolved itself into the grossest species of idolatry, the worship of dead men, and the adoration of the host of heaven.

After the Flood, the posterity of Ham revived and perpetuated the unholy scheme, and Nimrod erected a stupendous pyramidal tower in honour of the solar worship, and for the convenience of initiation and celebration. From the plains of Shinar, it was conveyed by each migratory colony to distant parts of the world, and ultimately, under the direction of the Cabiric priests, assumed the form of MYSTERIES, which were solemnized with awful splendour by every people upon the face of the earth.

There existed a legend, from the earliest times subsequently to the flood, that Enoch had deposited certain invaluable secrets in a consecrated cavern, deep in the bowels of the earth; and hence arose in the minds of the idolators, a strange predilection for these subterraneous places, coupled, as it was, with a tradition of the deluge; not only as representing the central cavity of the earth, or in other words the infernal regions, and affording secrecy and seclusion to the practice of their solemnities; but also as embracing the undoubted usage of the antediluvian patriarchs, and conveying an impression of awe and solemnity to their rites, approaching the sublime. And hence these celebrations in every country under heaven were held in caverns, constructed with sufficient capacity for the exhibition of their terrific

machinery ; and so far secluded from all possible intercourse with mankind, that the uninitiated were kept in the most profound darkness with respect both to the doctrines and ceremonies of these mysterious institutions.

Spelunca alta fuit, vastoque immanis hiatu.

Scrupea, tuta lacu nigro nemorumque tenebris.*

The pyramids of Egypt are amongst the most ancient edifices in the world which remains that were appropriated to this purpose. They were doubtless erected very soon after the Dispersion, as copies of the great phallic Tower, built by Nimrod ; and as the latter was designed for initiation, so also were the former. We are told by an acute observer, that the second pyramid has two elaborate pieces of *cavern architecture* attached to the north and west sides, thirty feet in depth and fourteen hundred feet in length, hewn out of the solid rock on which the pyramid rests, and hallowed into an extensive range of apartments. The entrance is narrow, and the construction of the cells intricate, all involved in darkness, and many of them closed up with an accumulation of dust and rubbish. *They had a communication with the interior of the pyramid*, which cannot now be discovered, as many of the cells are entirely choked up †; and it may be added, that perhaps the only entrance was from the caverns beneath, into which the egress from the pyramid was by *a shaft or well*, for we know that pits or wells were occasionally used in the mysteries ‡, and a well did actually exist in the pyramid, the use of which is otherwise unknown. “ At the extremity of one of the passages,” says Sir R. Wilson, “ is a well, the depth of which was never ascertained §.” Mr. Greaves thinks that these apartments were for the priests to lodge in ; but independently of the consideration that such extensive excavations would never have been made out of the hard rock with the chisel for mere dwellings, when buildings on the surface would have been erected at one hundredth part of the labour and expense, it is clear from the internal construction of these spacious caverns, that they were intended to contain the apparatus of initiation into the mysteries ; and it is highly probable that they were exclusively devoted to this important purpose ||.

We are assured that “ wherever the rites of the Cabiri prevailed, they were always in some manner or other connected with caverns. Thus Rhea, who was exposed at sea in an ark, brought forth her son Anius in a cave ; Bacchus, who was also exposed in an ark, was nursed in a cave ; Typhon, or the diluvian ocean, was produced from a cave ; Jupiter was born in the Dictean cave of Crete ; the statue of Ceres—Hippia—Cabiria was placed by the Phigalensians in an artificial cave ;

* En. vi.

† Greaves Pyram. vol. II. p. 34.

‡ Fab. Pag. Idol. vol. III. p. 187. Maur. Ind. Ant. vol. v. p. 1061.

§ See also “ Pöoocke’s Description of the East,” vol. I. p. 243.

|| Hist. Init. p. 23.

the first horse, Sisyphus, was produced by Neptune out of a rock; the Argonautic Jason was educated in the cave of Chiron; Mithras was supposed to have been born out of a rock; and the most mysterious rites of the Samothracian Cabiri were performed within the dark recesses of the cave Zerinthus*.”

These caverns were considered as appropriate symbols of the world, probably from their form, and from their natural and artificial contents, comprising the four elements, united with an allusion to the ark of Noah, of which the cave was a figurative type; for while floating on the waters it contained the whole visible remains of the Old World; and they had a reference of an astronomical character, which proceeded from the intimate connexion between the Sabian and the Arkite worship; for the two solstitial points of the Zodiacal circle are termed by Plato *Gates*, and these bear a decided analogy to the Homeric mundane Cavern with its north and south gates, the one earthly for mortals, the other celestial for immortals.

Many of these mysterious caverns remain, and have been minutely described by travellers of credit, although they are uniformly mistaken in supposing them to be sepulchral. To show, however, that they were really places of initiation into the spurious Masonry of Pagan nations, it will be necessary to describe the process of this fearful ceremony. The candidate was introduced into an inner apartment, and being purified with fire and water, was solemnly put through the SEVEN STAGES of initiation. First he beheld a deep and dangerous vault from the precipice where he stood, into which a single false step might precipitate him down to the “throne of dreadful Necessity,” which was an emblem of those infernal regions through which he was about to pass. Threading *the circuitous mazes of the gloomy cavern*, he was soon awakened from his trance of thought by seeing the sacred fire, at intervals, fearfully flash through its recesses, and illuminating his path; sometimes bursting from beneath his feet; sometimes descending on his head in a broad sheet of white and shadowy flame. Amidst the terror thus inspired, his admiration was excited by the distant yelling of ravenous beasts; the roaring of lions, the howling of wolves, the fierce and threatening bark of dogs. Enveloped now in the blackest darkness, he was at a loss where to turn for safety; but was impelled rapidly forward by his attendant, who maintained an unbroken silence, towards the quarter from whence the appalling sounds proceeded; and at the sudden opening of a door, he found himself in a den of wild beasts, dimly enlightened with a single lamp. His conductor exhorted him to courage, and he was immediately attacked, amidst the most tremendous uproar, by the initiated, in the forms of lions, tigers, wolves, griffins, and other monstrous beasts;

* Fab. Mys. Cab. vol. II. p. 357.

fierce dogs appeared to rise from the earth, and with dreadful howlings endeavoured to overwhelm the aspirant with alarm; and how bravely soever his courage might sustain him in this unequal conflict, he seldom escaped unhurt. After proceeding through many other ceremonies of the like nature, he came to a private door, which being opened, there issued forth such howlings and cries of lamentation and dismay, as struck him with new and indescribable emotions of terror. He turned his eyes, by an involuntary impulse towards the place from whence these miserable bewailings appeared to proceed, and beheld exhibited, in every appalling form, the torments of the wicked in Hades. Turning with disgust from this scene of woe, he was passed through some other *dark caverns and passages*; until, having successfully penetrated through a *devious labyrinth of vaults, connected by winding galleries*, each opening with a narrow stone portal, the scene of some perilous adventure; and having by the exercise of fortitude and perseverance been triumphantly borne through this accumulated mass of difficulty and danger, the doors of the Sacellum were thrown open, and his darkness was changed into light*.

With this description before us, let us examine the present state of a few of these caverns, and they will bear ample testimony to the dreadful scenes which were heretofore enacted within their secret recesses. A cavern of extraordinary capacity was found by Pococke, in the neighbourhood of Thebes, in Upper Egypt. "The grottos are cut in the rock in a most beautiful manner, *in long rooms or galleries* under the mountains, which are of a close white freestone that cuts like chalk, and is as smooth as the finest stucco work. The galleries are mostly about ten feet wide and high; four or five of these galleries, *one within the other*, from thirty to fifty feet long, generally lead to a spacious room, in which is seen the tomb of the king, with his figure cut in relief on the lid. In the furthest room of another, the picture of the king is painted on stone, at full length; *both the sides and ceilings of the chambers are cut with hieroglyphics of birds and beasts*, and some of them painted, being as fresh as if they were just finished, though they must be above two thousand years old. The galleries have hieroglyphics cut on each side, first in a sort of compartment next to the ceiling, in the manner of a freize; lower, figures are cut out representing mummies; below these, for seven feet from the ground, are hieroglyphics all down the sides, divided by lines into different columns; *in the middle of the ceiling there are figures of men for about three feet in breadth, with stars on each side*†." This extract will require no explanation; the narrow passages leading to a spacious Sacellum, in the centre of which is an altar, erroneously called a tomb; the various

* See my History of Initiation, p. 77—84, with authorities and copious illustrative notes.

† Pococke's Description of the East, vol. I. p. 93.

apartments convenient for the disposal of machinery for initiation ; the hieroglyphics on the walls, and figures of hero-gods amongst the stars, show unequivocally that this was a place dedicated to the celebration of the mysteries, which were very prevalent in this neighbourhood, as we learn from undoubted classical authority. This intelligent traveller describes several of these caverns, from which I select the following account. Having descended by a flight of ten steps cut out of the solid rock, he found a room supported by square pillars, beyond which, he says*, “ is a long room with pillars ranging on each side, and all the apartments are adorned with hieroglyphics ; *but the stone is scaled in such a manner, and is so black in some of the first apartments, that there is great reason to think the place has been damaged by fire.* Beyond these rooms, the apartments extend to the right, there being several steps descending downwards ; one part leads to a gallery *cut round the rock, which has some apartments on one side ;* and in this, as well as the apartments in the other grotto, *are holes cut perpendicularly down to other vaults below, where I saw doors and openings,* and where probably there are as many apartments as above.” Had the hierophant himself described a place of initiation, he could not have used language more expressive of its localities when deprived of the tremendous machinery. Here is a range of caverns adorned with hieroglyphics ; perpendicular cavities for the purpose of giving effect to phantasmagoric and other appalling exhibitions ; circular galleries, and steep subterranean cells. Above all, certain apartments are blackened as if by the operation of fire. Now fire was profusely used in the initiations ; and I know not how the scene of Tartarus could be effectually represented without the assistance of this devouring element. It is very evident, therefore, that this intricate cavern could not be intended for any other purpose than a place set apart for the celebration of the Mysteries.

Maundrell describes another of these caverns in the following words. Speaking of two towers or phalli near Tyre, he says : “ Each of these barbarous monuments had under it several sepulchres, the entrances into which were on the south side. Going down seven or eight steps you come to the mouth of the first sepulchre, where, crawling in, you arrive in a chamber which is nine feet two inches broad, and eleven feet long. Turning to the right hand, and going through a narrow passage, you come to a second room, which is eight feet broad and ten long. In this chamber are *seven cells* for corpses, two over against the entrance, four on the left hand, and one unfinished on the right. These cells were hewn directly out of the firm rock. We measured several of them, and found them eight feet and a half in length, and three feet three

* Pococke's Description of the East, vol. I. p. 100.

inches square. I would not infer from hence that the corpses deposited there were of such a gigantic size as to fill up such large coffins; though, at the same time, why should any men be so prodigal of their labour as to cut these caverns into so hard a rock as this was, much farther than necessity required*?" The fact is, these caves were not sepulchral, except for the metaphorical death of the aspirant, but were excavated by the Phœnician Cabiri themselves, as places of religious celebration. The following passage is still more decisive of the point. "On the other side of the first chamber was a narrow passage seven feet long, leading into a third room, whose dimensions were nine feet in breadth, and twelve in length. It had eleven cells, of somewhat a less size than the former, lying at equal distances all round about it. Passing out of the first room, foreright, you have two narrow entrances each seven feet long, into a fourth room. This apartment was nine feet square; it had no cells in it like the others, nor any thing remarkable, but only a bench cut all along its side on the left hand."

Again: in the small island of Phile, in the river Nile, was a temple dedicated to Osiris and Isis, where the remains of the former were traditionally said to have been deposited. "Throughout the whole of this famous island," says Mr. Maurice†, "where anciently the solemn and mysterious rites of Isis were celebrated with such distinguished pomp and splendour, there appeared to Mr. Norden to run subterranean passages. He attempted to descend several of the steps that led down unto them, but was prevented by the filth and rubbish with which they were filled, from penetrating to any depth. It was in these gloomy caverns that the grand and mystic arcana of this goddess were unfolded to the adoring aspirant, while the solemn hymns of initiation resounded through the long extent of these stony recesses. It was there that superstition at midnight waved high her flaming torch before the image of Isis borne in procession; and there that her chosen priests, in holy ecstasy, chanted their sweetest symphonies."

In Ireland, the purgatory of St. Patrick at New Grange has been pronounced a place of initiation; and the following observations of a learned and intelligent writer on a grotto in Derbyshire, will require no further explanation to convince every impartial reader that it was appropriated to the same purpose. "With regard to the interior of the Derbyshire cavern, I am persuaded, that any person who descends into it after having attentively perused the sixth book of the Æneid, will be not a little surprised at its singular resemblance to the Hades of the Mysteries, though the terrific machinery, once introduced into it, exists no longer. You first enter into an immense and magnificent natural cave the whole of which, however, is perfectly visible by the dusky light

* Journey from Aleppo to Jerusalem, p. 20.

† Ind. Ant. vol. III. p. 536.

admitted through its noble arched gateway. From this cave you are conducted to a small narrow door; having passed through which, you rapidly descend till you find yourself upon the brink of a subterraneous river. Over the river you are ferried in a small boat; and after reaching the opposite side, you continue your course along its bank, *through an alternate succession of narrow passages and lofty caverns*. At length you arrive at a beautiful arched grotto of very large dimensions, in the centre of which rises a natural rock, which you are surprised to find illuminated ready for your reception. The rock itself is occupied by a number of persons, who had previously entered for that purpose; and your ears are forthwith saluted by a variety of wild songs, which forcibly remind you of the old popular superstition respecting elves and fairies. I have little doubt but that this is done pursuant to an immemorial custom, all traditions respecting the origin and import of which have however long been obliterated from the minds of the guides. The reader will have already anticipated me in pronouncing what that custom was. During the celebration of the Cabiric Mysteries in this stupendous natural temple, the aspirant, after passing through the narrow door of the rock, after ferrying over the infernal stream emblematical of the central waters of the vast abyss, and after encountering the canine portents which grinned horribly upon him as he wandered through the contracted windings of the cave, at length reached the illuminated grotto, the Elysium of the orgies*."

Numerous other instances of cavern architecture might be produced in different quarters of the globe, equally remarkable with the foregoing, and tending alike to afford evidence to the same facts; but the preceding may be amply sufficient for the purpose of showing the veneration of the earliest and rudest, as well as the more refined nations of the earth, for these subterranean places; and the terrific devotion which was uniformly displayed towards the religious mysteries solemnized within the tyled recesses of their most secret vaults.

DECLARATION OF A CANDIDATE FOR INITIATION INTO FREEMASONRY.

*To the Worshipful Master, Wardens, Officers, and Members of the
Lodge, No. , held at .*

I, _____

being free by birth, and of the full age of twenty-one years, do declare, that, unbiassed by the improper solicitations of friends, and uninfluenced by mercenary or other unworthy motive, I freely and voluntarily

offer myself a candidate for the mysteries of Freemasonry ; that I am prompted by a favourable opinion conceived of the institution, and a desire of knowledge ; and that I will cheerfully conform to all the ancient usages and established customs of the Order. Witness my hand, this day of , .

Witness,

THE CHARGE DELIVERED AT THE INITIATION OF EVERY BROTHER INTO FREEMASONRY.

Brother—Allow me to congratulate you on being admitted a member of our ancient and honourable society. Ancient, no doubt it is, as having subsisted from time immemorial, and honourable it must be acknowledged to be, as by a natural tendency it conduces to make all those so, who are strictly obedient to its precepts.

Indeed, no institution can boast a more solid foundation than that on which Freemasonry rests, the practice of every moral and social virtue, and to so high an eminence has its credit been advanced, that in every age monarchs themselves have been promoters of the art, have not thought it derogatory from their dignity to exchange the sceptre for the trowel, have patronised our mysteries, and even joined in our assemblies.

As a Freemason, I would first recommend to your most serious contemplation the volume of the Sacred Law, charging you to consider it as the unerring standard of truth and justice, and to regulate your actions by the divine precepts it contains ; therein you will be taught the important duties you owe to God, to your neighbour, and to yourself. To God, by never mentioning his name, but with that awe and reverence which are due from the creature to his Creator, by imploring his aid in all your lawful undertakings, and by looking up to him in every emergency for comfort and support.

To your neighbour, by acting with him on the square, by rendering him every kind office which justice or mercy may require, by relieving his necessities and soothing his afflictions, and by doing unto him as in similar cases you could wish he would do unto you. And to yourself, by such a prudent and well regulated course of discipline, as may best conduce to the preservation of your corporeal and mental faculties in their fullest energy, thereby enabling you to exercise those talents wherewith God has blessed you, as well to his glory as the welfare of your fellow-creatures.

As a citizen of the world, I am next to enjoin you to be exemplary in the discharge of your civil duties, by never proposing, or at all countenancing, any act which may have a tendency to subvert the

peace and good order of society, by paying due obedience to the laws of any state which may for a time become the place of your residence, or afford you its protection, and above all, by never losing sight of the allegiance due to the sovereign of your native land, ever remembering that nature has implanted in your breast a sacred and indissoluble attachment towards that country whence you derived your birth and infant nurture; as an individual, I would further recommend the practice of every domestic, as well as public virtue; let Prudence direct you, Temperance chasten you, Fortitude support you, and Justice be the guide of all your actions: be especially careful to maintain in their fullest splendour, those truly Masonic ornaments which have already been so amply illustrated, viz. Benevolence and Charity.

Still, however, as a Freemason, there are other excellencies of character to which your attention may be peculiarly and forcibly directed, amongst the foremost of these are secrecy, fidelity, and obedience. Secrecy consists in an inviolable adherence to the obligation you have entered into,—never improperly to disclose any of those Masonic secrets which have now, or may at any future time be entrusted to your keeping, and cautiously to avoid all occasions which may inadvertently lead you so to do. Your fidelity must be exemplified by a close conformity to the Constitutions of the fraternity, by adhering to the ancient landmarks of the Order, by never attempting to extort, or otherwise unduly obtain the secrets of a superior degree, and by refraining to recommend any one to a participation of our secrets, unless you have strong grounds to believe, that by a similar fidelity, he will ultimately reflect honour on our choice. So must your obedience be proved by a strict observance of our laws and regulations, by a prompt attention to all signs and summonses, by modest and correct demeanor while in the Lodge, by abstaining from every topic of religious or political discussion, by a ready acquiescence in all votes and resolutions duly passed by a majority of the Brethren; and by a perfect submission to the Master and his Wardens, whilst acting in the discharge of their respective offices. And, as a last general recommendation, let me exhort you to dedicate yourself to such pursuits as may at once enable you to become respectable in your rank of life, useful to mankind, and an ornament to the society of which you have this day become a member; that you will more especially study such of the liberal arts and sciences as may lie within the compass of your attainment, and that without neglecting the ordinary duties of your station, you will feel yourself called on to make a daily advancement in Masonic knowledge.

From the very commendable attention you appear to have given to this charge, I am led to hope that you will duly appreciate the value of Freemasonry, and imprint indelibly on your heart the sacred dictates of Truth, of Honour, and of Virtue.

Summary of the ANTIENT CHARGES and REGULATIONS to be read by the Grand Secretary (or acting Secretary) to the MASTER-ELECT, prior to his Installation into the Chair of the Lodge.

1. You agree to be a good man and true, and strictly to obey the moral law.
2. You are to be a peaceable subject, and cheerfully to conform to the laws of the country in which you reside.
3. You promise not to be concerned in plots or conspiracies against Government, but patiently to submit to the decisions of the supreme legislature.
4. You agree to pay a proper respect to the civil magistrate, to work diligently, live creditably, and act honourably by all men.
5. You agree to hold in veneration the original rulers and patrons of the Order of Freemasonry, and their regular successors, supreme and subordinate, according to their stations; and to submit to the awards and resolutions of your Brethren in general Lodge convened, in every case consistent with the Constitutions of the Order.
6. You agree to avoid private piques and quarrels, and to guard against intemperance and excess.
7. You agree to be cautious in your carriage and behaviour, courteous to your Brethren and faithful to your Lodge.
8. You promise to respect genuine and true Brethren, and to discountenance impostors and all dissenters from the original plan of Freemasonry.
9. You agree to promote the general good of society, to cultivate the social virtues, and to propagate the knowledge of the mystic art as far as your influence and ability can extend.
10. You promise to pay homage to the Grand Master for the time being, and to his officers when duly installed, and strictly to conform to every edict of the Grand Lodge.
11. You admit that it is not in the power of any man or body of men to make innovation in the body of Masoury.
12. You promise a regular attendance on the communications and committees of the Grand Lodge, upon receiving proper notice thereof; and to pay attention to all the duties of Freemasonry upon proper and convenient occasions.
13. You admit that no new Lodge can be formed without permission of the Grand Master or his Deputy, and that no countenance ought to be given to any irregular Lodge, or to any person initiated therein; and that no public processions of Masons clothed with the badges of the Order, can take place without the special license of the Grand Master or his Deputy.

14. You admit that no person can be regularly be made a Freemason or admitted a member of any Lodge without previous notice and due inquiry into his character; and that no Brother can be advanced to a higher degree except in strict conformity with the laws of the Grand Lodge.

15. You promise that no visitor shall be received into your Lodge without due examination, and producing proper vouchers of his having been initiated in a regular Lodge.

At the conclusion the Grand Master or Installing Officer addresses the Master-elect as follows:—"Do you submit to and promise to support these charges and regulations as Masters have done in all ages." Upon his answering in the affirmative the ceremony of installation proceeds.

ANECDOTE OF LORD BROUGHAM.

It is not, perhaps, generally known that the late Lord Chancellor of England is a Brother of the Craft. He was originally initiated in the small town of Stornaway, in Scotland, and afterwards became a member of the Canongate Kilwinning Lodge, Edinburgh, of which many other men of celebrity were members. The circumstances of his initiation were these.

Being upon a pleasure-voyage along the north coast of Scotland in company with several other roving and congenial spirits, the party put in to the hyperborean port of Stornaway, where they landed, and, as was their wont, disembarked along with them their choice store of the jolly god. It happened one evening during their convivial enjoyments, that there was a meeting of a Lodge at the place, and one of the party, who was a Mason, being informed of the circumstance, immediately proposed that Henry Brougham and another of the party should go and get made without delay. No sooner said than done, and away they sallied forth to the Lodge of Stornaway, where the future lord chancellor was duly entered, passed, and raised a Master Mason of the Ancient Fraternity of the Craft. As may be imagined on such an occasion—"In such a place as that, at such an hour," great, glorious, and generous was "The feast of reason and the flow of soul;" and many a *bona fide* bumper of Glenlivet was quaffed to many a Masonic and convivial toast.

Such were the circumstances of the initiation of the present Lord Brougham and Vaux, which are vouched for upon the authority of the respectable Brother, now living, who was then Secretary to the Lodge.

ESSAY ON ONE OF THE SOURCES OF HUMAN
HAPPINESS.

“Vanity of vanities, all is vanity.”—*Eccles* :

THUS saith the preacher, Solomon the wise, the son of David ; but though I may go part of the way, I cannot go all with his venerable sageship. You will say, Mr. Editor, this is the reflection of green youth, and there would be some justice in your *say*, did not the experience, which riper age has seldom enjoyed in my course of years, shed some authority over the secession of youthful presumption from such an ancient observer of men and things. But not to cavil the point with you at the very threshold of my theory, I will essay to methodize the chaos of ideas which Aurora’s beams this bright morn has warmed into action on this subject ; though, beshrew me, when I consider how oft it has been treated by abler and more experienced hands, both in prose and verse (with what success I leave it to their own feelings to decide), I am almost tempted to throw down my pen in despair, and eschew, in the solitary quiet of my study, the disappointment which might otherwise attend my presumption. Yet that vanity, against which the preacher so constantly exclaimeth, urges me to suppose that I might elicit some new and original idea in a theme that has well-nigh exhausted its interest, and I will e’en make the plunge, though the depth should sink me into obscurity and neglect. On second reflection, it is a question whether so important a theme can be exhausted, or if it is not like the widow’s cruise, endless, and ever open to fresh speculations on its sources and consequences. This latter sentiment is more agreeable to my design, and I shall therefore avail myself of it, to enter immediately on the exordium of my essay.

From the cradle to infancy, from infancy to boyhood, from boyhood to adolescence, and thence to manhood, how varied, how chequered, and, withal, how fleeting the causes which afford us happiness. Our immortal poet, Shakspeare, has succinctly traced human nature from infancy, “mewling and puling in its nurse’s arms,” upwards to the last stage of all, when the “lean and slippered pantaloon” plays his part, and then disappears off the stage of life ; and I think our eminent philosopher, Bacon, has somewhere a fragment on this all-stirring topic, but I have him not by me at this moment to refer to. Others, before and after these great men, have severally written on it with their respective talent and ingenuity, but few have bequeathed us any solid data to pilot their successors in the pursuit of human happiness. Perhaps, after all, it is a thing of mere chance ; yet, when I look around, and cast a thought into eternity, I cannot think so. From

recent events, too, in my own career, I am led to take a more exalted view of the sources of human happiness, and extend it to that supreme and universal spirit, who is the bounteous giver of all good things in this world.

Very probably there is nothing new under the sun, but, nevertheless, if humour is not irrelevant here, there may be many things new and pleasing to us poor transient mortals, though, in the sight of that glorious luminary, they wax old, and are as sounding brass or the tinkling cymbal.

Passing over the pleasures of childhood, which only derive their title to be called such from the thoughtlessness which generally characterises all ages under twenty, and the abeyance of loftier sources of gratification and felicity than the toys, in which oftentimes their playmates, the pups and kittens, take as much delight as themselves, we will contemplate that period when nature has added her finishing-stroke to the exterior, and education has expanded the organs of intellectual enjoyment, which alone gives dignity and excellence to man; when our minds are ready for the impress of good or evil notions, and our hearts are prepared to sympathise or ridicule the distresses of our fellow-creatures; when our feelings are awake to the liveliest emotions of pleasure only when pure, and our senses are tinctured with the highest sensation of happiness in the contemplation of the noble works of the omnipotent author of nature's self. I revile not the intervening years between our birth and entrance into maturity, both of body and mind, but I deem them less pregnant with matter to supply my theory, than the period I have fixed for distinguishing what human happiness *is*, from the mere gambols of a creature (certainly endowed with the spark of that spirit which is afterwards fanned into a flame of a larger and brighter force) but very far from possessing the capacity to enjoy happiness in its fullest extent. It may be said, and with truth, that we take ourselves as models, from which we chisel out our groups of other men. Though four-and-twenty suns have hardly shed their lustre over my head, yet, with the exception of the last six years of my life, I may say that I look back upon the past as a vision of animal bliss, and worthy the records of juvenile happiness alone; and I shrewdly suspect very many, if we could compare notes, would be found to have rowed in the same boat.

Then, within this brief era, I will confine my pursuit of human happiness, and I will leave the reader to determine whether I have been successful in my search. Many have taken a wider range of years, before they discovered wherein resided their peculiar happiness; some have never found it. Perhaps they were more ambitious, perhaps less fortunate: however this may be, I shall commission old Time to decide.

The definition of happiness, both among ancients and moderns, has not been transmitted to us in quite so perspicuous and logical a manner as the demonstrations of the contemporary of some of the former, (Euclid); nor is the source whence it is obtained marked out by any particular hand-post by which we may pursue the same track in search after it. Indeed, it is perhaps as well that there should not be such distinctions and circumscribed limits, considering how various its sources are, and how dissimilar is the taste of different individuals in different climes. The European—the Asiatic, derive theirs from, perhaps, opposite springs. The civilized and the barbarous are probably as varied in their ideas of felicity as the shades which separate one caste of nation from another; and each quarter of the globe, with all its divisions and subdivisions, is peopled by beings whose happiness is concentrated in objects and occupations as fecund in variety and character, as the several regions from which they take their impression of things in local affinity with themselves.

This is a subject of such an unbounded nature, that thought might speculate in surmises and conjectures upon its rise and progress in the heart, till pain would oblige us to forego the pleasure of thinking. But it is not my intention to walk the ground my predecessors have so skilfully and wisely trod before me; my search is confined within a more simple and unlearned sphere, and I desire not to embitter present happiness, by the knowledge I might gain of its fugaciousness and uncertainty, while thumbing the rescripts of philosophers and historians. It is sufficient that I have *one* record, wherein is taught the true and most lasting source of human happiness. Religion is, without dispute, to the good mind and feeling heart, the purest fountain of earthly joy; yet to the young, revelling in the bounty of nature's gifts, it is not precisely the happiness I would wish to be understood. Youth cannot be expected to enjoy the wisdom and gravity of age; though I would not insinuate that forgetfulness of that dependence on invisible power, which all *really feel*, however they may think proper to deny it, should be any feature in its character.

The wise Solomon, whom I have before quoted, saith, there is a time for every thing; a time to love, and a time to worship Him who has sown in our hearts that seed which is most adapted to produce the happiness for which I have searched.

Love is the key-stone of the sub-stratum on which religion is founded, and it is the source of human happiness. Those who possess it not, are to be pitied; they are the blots which deface the picture of humanity; they are the stains which corrupt nature's handy workmanship—the fallen from the divine image of their Creator.

And what is it which kindles this angelic passion? Woman—as God gave her to Adam—soft, gentle, credulous, simple-hearted, single-

minded woman! I hear some misogynist—some libertine—some croaking, superannuated bachelor exclaiming, with a supercilious smile, “is this his source of human happiness—this the Q. E. D. * of his theory?—pshaw!” But restrain your surprise and ribaldry, and patiently read the summing-up of my proposition. You have only heard the charge; the proofs in evidence are to follow.

At an age when many are at school pursuing the dull routine of alpha, beta, gamma, delta, and various other edifying adjuncts in the system of modern education, I was, like a spoiled boy, lounging myself at home, buried almost daily, and I may say nightly, in threading the Mysteries of Udolpho, and other *classical* works of that description. The effect of such reading was, as may be anticipated, that I became an enthusiast, lived only in imagination, ruined my head for sober reading, and nearly lost my senses in the labyrinth of fiction. I tried to fall in love.—Did; but the object fell far short of the images I had drawn in my romantic fancy. I grew disgusted, and abandoned this cursory object, as one fertile only in disappointment and folly: afterwards I became a sceptic in religion and a hater of women. The first was occasioned by reading the works of Paine, and falling into the society of Freethinkers; the second was the result of a haughty opinion of the fortitude of man, and a scornful contempt of the weak and inconstant character of woman.

But not to dwell on recollections painful to me now, I will hastily pass over that period of vanity and mortification. There happiness abode not. My heart was desolate, and I became a cynic and a monk. I sought, at last, this boon in books of a more solid and instructive class; read hard, and matriculated myself at the university. Both here, more than ever, disgust and disappointment attended my progress. In the wild regions of canny Cumberland I had pursued my studies with some degree of complacency, and had often found respite from thought and wounded feeling among its romantic vales and lakes. But, alas! all was vanity. I was happy when sauntering alone on the margin of some unfrequented water, amid the wildest scenery, but dejected and bowed down, even to tears, when compelled again to mix with the busy world. On the subject of religion, too, I was, by my peculiar reading, enlightened, and I began to cast aside with horror the shroud of scepticism which had previously benighted my understanding and degraded my soul. The works of Grotius, Paley, with other eminent divines, besides the aid of able commentators on the Testament in its original tongue, threw a gleam of light into my mind, which, I thank God, has now entirely dissipated all former incertitude and blasphemy. But still my heart yearned for something else whereon to

* Quid est demonstrandum—always placed at the end of a problem when solved.

repose my aching head. I sought for that being which the Universal Father has given to be a helpmate unto man ; but I sought in vain for the creature my imagination still pictured in all the loveliness of an unearthly phantom.

Tired of the solitary ramble and the monotony of the country, I repaired, previous to going up to the university, to that emporium of trinkets, gewgaws, and *politesse*, Paris. Here I mingled in the *soirée*, the *salons*, the theatres, the Boulevards, and wherever I conceived happiness could be found. But it was all in vain ; at my approach it fled. I held out my hand to grasp it : vacancy discovered to me the illusion. Wearied by all this vanity, chagrined at my ill fortune, and tortured by this indefinable yearning of my soul, I quitted Paris with glee, and shortly afterwards began to keep my first term in college. The cause of my original disgust and dislike of my new abode, it would be impossible, was I to be compelled, to give ; I could only offer the precedent of " I do not like you, Dr. Fell." However, here mathematics, the study of which I soon found to be hateful to my imaginative sensorium, divinity, metaphysics, and the classics almost wholly engaged my attention, and in some measure weaned me from my old tormentor. But even here I was a prey to an almost misanthropic disrelish of society, and my soul languished after that being which was to consummate my sublunary Elysium. I could find few, if any, who thought like myself ; there was a certain steadiness and matter-of-fact throughout, that accorded not with my morbid fancy. Nothing could sometimes exceed my abomination and loathing, till I began to entertain doubts of my own sanity ; still, withal, as was the case whenever I had visited, I met with many incidents and peculiarities of character, which never fail to make a permanent impression.

Was it not for the real and useful knowledge which such observations afforded, life, under the circumstances, would have been insupportable. Yet I found not the happiness I wanted. My sojourn abroad, my perambulations at home, were all attended by the same ill success, until chance or destiny, one long vacation, threw that into my way which all my perseverance and search had been unable to obtain.

It is said marriages are made in heaven. I would not lay so profane a charge against that exalted place as to apply that adage to *all* unions ; but the doctrine is suitable enough if they are the result of innocent, disinterested love. That all-subduing passion ! how often have I ridiculed its sway ! how gladly do I now cherish its heaven-born feeling ! May all reach that bourn to which I had long strived to arrive ! Accident introduced me to the most beautiful of women—I saw and loved. Doubtful and diffident, I told my tale ; my passion was returned, and the day fixed for the solemnization of our nuptials. Unaccompanied by vain pomp, or indelicate demonstrations of so solemn and sublime a

ceremony, we knelt before the altar and plighted our mutual faith, and having received the blessing and benediction of the priest, retired to our rustic but peaceful habitation ; there, defying the taunts of libertines, the admonitions of the selfish, and the neglect of a profligate and unfeeling world, I repose my head on the bosom of her I love next to Heaven, and above all earthly baubles ; and while gazing on her beautiful form and listening to the accents of her gentle voice with rapture and gratitude, inwardly confess that I have at last discovered the *summum bonum* of human happiness in the possession of an amiable and beloved wife.

“ Omnia vincit amor, nos et cedamus amori.”

MARITUS.

N. B. In this depraved age of selfish cupidity and luxurious fondness for display, when men seek in wedlock the *portions*, not the persons, of their wives, this little essay may tend to promote that *high moral* feeling which Masonry inculcates upon every topic in the breasts of the Brethren, and which ought especially to exist in that holy and indissoluble union—Matrimony.

THE WHITE APRON.

A CUMBERLAND TALE.

BY A. U. T.

IN the county of Cumberland lived Thomas Waring, a farmer possessed, by the providence of nature, with a warm and liberal disposition ; and his near neighbour, John Owen, who was also a farmer, was exactly the reverse ; his temper was sordid and grasping. Both men were formed in a strong mould as to stature and bulk, and both were distinguished by pride and hot tempers. They often met, as a matter of course, in the common pursuits of life, but a mutual feeling of dislike existed between them ; and the many acquaintances, which each had, allowed no opportunities to pass in increasing, by their party conversation, their distrust and animosities.

The following circumstance was a cause for widening the breach, and in the end occasioned the apparent dreadful result which we are about to communicate to our readers. It happened in or about the year 178—, that Owen was proposed to be made a Freemason in the C——d Lodge, but, unfortunately, his habits, his temper, and the general society he kept, was so well known, and so diametrically opposite to the tenets of the Brotherhood, that it operated so far on the members as to cause his rejection. He naturally felt the deep insult which had been passed on him—but at the period we are alluding to, Freemasonry was not so openly

practised as it is at the present day; and, indeed, he was, generally speaking, ignorant of the individual members of the Lodge.

The same result, however, did not occur to Thomas Waring, who was also induced to register his name upon the rolls of the Order: his character was unimpeachable, and far above attack; indeed, he was known to be what the world calls a good and true man, and therefore duly qualified to be made a Freemason.

The fact, when known (and these things are very seldom kept secret for any length of time) by John Owen, excited his bitter ire; he swore that he would make *some one* smart for their behaviour—*some one* should rue the day for their insolent rivalry.

It happened, soon after the above event had taken place, that, at the county fair, Waring and Owen met, it being the period when the farmers are always congregated together. The markets rose and fell, and changed, and changed again; and upon the close of the day it was known that Waring had been peculiarly fortunate in the bargains he had made, while Owen had, by mischance, missed many of the opportunities which had offered themselves to his rival. There was but one inn near the spot, and at this place were assembled, in the evening, the whole of the graziers, chapmen, &c., calculating the profits of the purchases each had made; and here it was that Waring, forgetting himself and his habits of prudence, boasted of his good fortune, and the *stupidity* which had marked the proceedings of others. One thing led to another, and at last the honour which had been conferred on him by the Freemasons, was broached; and it unfortunately happened, that in his coat pocket he found the first *apron* which had been presented to him (that is, a piece of white lamb skin), placing it round his loins to show his friends, he declared that none but men of *good report* and condition could obtain the privilege of wearing a similar token.

This behaviour stirred up the feelings of hatred which existed in the bosom of Owen. He, in return, taunted the other with being a credulous fool, and declared that the skin of the wearer should smart at some future opportunity, for the display which he had made of the *Freemason's skin*; and that the *blood of his body* was, or soon should be, of a *similar colour*.

After the evening had far advanced, Thomas Waring mounted his horse and retired. A very short time elapsed before Owen paid his reckoning and departed also; and he arrived at his home within two hours from that period, being the reasonable time for performing the journey.

* * * * * *
* * * * * *

The dismay and consternation of the family and servants of Waring may be easily conceived when the horse of their master arrived home

with an empty saddle, more especially when there appeared evident symptoms of violence having been used towards its rider. No time was lost: the course they knew their employer must have come was searched, but without avail; no trace was discovered, and his ultimate fate remained a complete mystery.

The conclusion which was drawn upon the subject was almost universal; indeed, to so great an extent, that John Owen was arrested on the supposition that he had made away with Thomas Waring; but he strenuously denied the imputation, and all knowledge of the deed. The only witness that had any credit given to him was a shepherd of the name of Jonas Cort, and his testimony went to this effect. He was crossing a wood, situated about half way between the inn and the farm of Waring, about one o'clock in the morning, and fancied he heard two persons quarrelling, and that a scuffle took place between them; he also heard, as he believed, the tread of horses' feet in the bushes, but was so alarmed at the circumstance, and the lateness of the hour, that he did not attempt to discover the cause, but hastened home to his cottage. On the part of Owen it was argued and proved that he did not leave the inn until a considerable portion of time had intervened after the departure of Waring; that he had arrived at his home at a proper period considering the distance he performed. And what tended to remove the direct proof from him was this: it was well known that the property which Waring had about his person at the time he left the inn was considerable; he had many bills and other vouchers of consequence, but these had never been presented or made use of, and consequently no robbery had been effected. Under the circumstances above stated, Owen was discharged, and it remained for time to unravel the mist in which the fate of Waring was shrouded.

A considerable period elapsed after this event, and the disappearance or murder of Waring began to be dismissed from the minds of the country; and upon the return of the quarterly county fair, the character of John Owen was so far re-established that he was in attendance upon the markets; and when the business of the day was concluded, he retired, with the other farmers, to the inn we have before alluded to: here he and his unfortunate neighbour had met on that day three months. His peculiar behaviour here showed that he was labouring under a diseased and very troubled mind: he drank and swore deeply, and with a view of daunting the possibility of any remarks which might be made or cast upon him, he apparently tried to brave each individual in the company, and by his dauntless and ferocious disposition certainly cowed those expressions which would probably have been made use of by the friends of Thomas Waring.

In the midst of one of those general choruses which generally form a part of the evening's entertainment of a public inn, a stranger entered

the parlour, muffled up in a great coat, with his hat pressed down over his eyes, and took a seat without speaking or uttering a word. The strange and unaccountable demeanour of the guest naturally drew the attention of the company, more especially when it was observed that the eyes of the intruder were intently fixed upon John Owen, whose countenance, naturally of a bold and fearful character, began to show every symptom of fear and horror. No one stirred or spoke for some minutes—there was a dead pause, till at last Owen started up and rushed out of the room, calling for his horse. He had no sooner left the room than the stranger arose also; and it was then that the company perceived, by the great coat flying open, that round his waist was tied a *White Masonic Apron*. “The ghost of farmer Waring!” cried out several of the company, while all made for the door; but the figure receded, and having placed his back against it, exclaimed “True flesh and blood, my friends; do not be alarmed, I will soon explain the reason of my long absence.” The exclamations of astonishment and pleasure were loud and gratifying to Waring’s feelings: he found that he was respected and beloved by his neighbours, and therefore felt, in some measure, relieved and inwardly compensated for the extreme sufferings he had undergone.

Now for Waring’s statement of facts, which took place on the night in question.

“On the evening, when I retired from the inn, I slowly pursued my path home, under the full impression that John Owen would follow me. He said as much during the evening, although his remark was not particularly noticed by the company. Sure enough, I had not ridden more than a mile before Owen overtook and immediately challenged me, if I were not a cowardly poltroon, to fight him. I was fully prepared for his offer, and perfectly willing, and even desirous, to thrash the bravado out of him, consequently I accepted the offer without delay. We were both on horseback and armed with sticks; we did not dismount, but immediately commenced the assault with determined spirits. I need not add, that our scuffle was of a sanguinary character: at any rate, it was so carried on by Owen, as the event will prove. I kept myself as cool as it was in my power, and I felt by that means that I was at last gaining the advantage of my opponent. He felt this also, and at a moment when I had laid firm hold of his stick, and was about to give him a stroke upon his right arm, which would have disabled him from pursuing the conflict, he drew a sword from the stick, and, cowardly, ran me through the body! I cannot tell you much of the events that followed: it appears, however, that I still kept firm upon my horse, which started off and conveyed me to a considerable distance, but not towards my home. I was found, on the following morning, on the road side, by the servants of a gentleman residing not far distant from the

spot, and who, on being made acquainted with the fact, immediately, with the philanthropy of a Christian, gave orders for my removal to his mansion. Medical attendance was immediately procured, and it was found, that in addition to the ugly wound which I had received from Owen, that I must have been flung from the horse's back, and received a concussion of the brain. I remained in almost a state of torpor for two months—it was not supposed that I could survive—but the excellent treatment I received from all hands, assisted by the goodness of the Great Architect of the Universe at last prevailed, and I recovered. I immediately formed the determination of presenting myself this evening, supposing that Owen would be present; and you have witnessed the effect my appearance has produced on him."

We have now, in conclusion of our tale, to turn the attention of our readers to the fate of Owen, who, immediately he retired from the parlour, mounted his horse, and rode on at a furious rate. It was observed that he was looking keenly and earnestly before and behind; every bush or tree seemed to alarm or startle him; and when he had arrived at the spot where the conflict had taken place between himself and Waring, conscience had apparently overpowered his ideas, for the horse, from some peculiar circumstance, sprang aside and hurled his master headlong, with violence, to the ground. Upon the arrival of the ostler of the inn, who had been directed by the landlord to follow Owen, in consequence of the wildness of his manner, and who was accompanied by several others, it was found that Owen had met his death. The horse had kicked him in the chest, and several of his ribs were broken; and it was thus that this man was punished for the cowardly advantage he had gained over his antagonist, Thomas Waring, who lived for many years after this event, respected and beloved by the country around.

ON THE TOMB OF M. C.*

THE dust that rests beneath this humble sod,
 Living, the path of Faith and Virtue trod;
 Her strict Integrity, her honest Worth,
 Endear'd her to her Friends; she was in Truth
 Blest with each Virtue that adorns the Mind,
 In Person graceful, as in Thought refined;
 Through Life the kindest Wife and Mother proved,
 By all around her tenderly beloved.
 How she in every Goodness did excel,
 A husband's—children's—sister's tears can tell!

* Wife of Brother R. C., who died 27th October, 1834, at 30.

NOTITIÆ TEMPLARIÆ, No. 3.

FATE OF THE ENGLISH AND PORTUGUESE TEMPLARS.

ALMOST simultaneously with the unfortunate French Templars, the members of the Brotherhood in England were arrested by virtue of a papal mandate, and placed in durance vile. At length, the same tyrannic decree extended to Scotland and Ireland.

All the property and treasures of the Order were placed in the royal keeping till the issue of their trial. More than a year and a half was suffered to elapse before their case was brought under judicial cognizance, during which protracted period the Grand Prior, or head of the Order in England, was allowed two shillings a-day, and each of his knights fourpence a-day for their personal provision. It is but justice to Edward the Second to record, that reluctant as he was from the first to obey the Pope's bull, he directed his officers to treat the injured knights with as much leniency as possible. Certainly, compared to the barbarous treatment experienced by the French and other continental cavaliers, the English Templars fared more tolerably; but their condemnation was equally pre-determined. After they had lain a year and a half in prison, the Archbishop of Canterbury, by direction of Pope Clement the Fifth, issued orders for special courts of commission to assemble at London, York and Lincoln, for their final examination and trial.

Forty-seven knights were examined before the Bishop of London and the papal legates, all of whom declared upon oath that they were innocent of the crimes of heresy, idolatry, &c. which were laid to their charge. William de la Moore, the Grand Prior of England, particularly distinguished himself by the courage and consistency with which he maintained his integrity and the honour of the Order. No menaces, no entreaties could induce him to swerve for a moment from his firm avowal of absolute and unconditional innocence; and when pressed to make even a general confession on some of the minor points, he replied with heroic determination, that as he was utterly unconscious of having practised or sanctioned any departure from orthodoxy in the Order under his charge, he could not, and never would submit to make confessions of guilt which had no real existence: rather than do so, he preferred to die in prison. Humbert de Blancke, a distinguished knight, in like manner refused to abjure pretended errors, upon which he was ordered to be shut up in the very vilest dungeon, to see if he would still make some avowal of criminality*. To the honour of

* Raynouard, *Monumens Historiques*, p. 172.

England, however, be it told, that no direct torture was ever used, as in France.

Some few of the knights, less conscientious or resolute than their leaders, were tempted to make general admissions of the crime of entertaining heresy, and purchased an exemption from the severer penalties, being only adjudged to perform some purifying penances. One of the heresies of which they were accused, was that of receiving absolution from the Grand Prior without the special authority of the church: secrecy was also an article of accusation against them. “*Quod clam consueverunt tenere capitula sua,*” and “*quod similem clandestinitatem observant et observare consueverunt, ut plurimum in recipiendo fratres.*” Hence their supposed, but not very clearly established connexion with the Freemasons. A certain Templar, on being interrogated why they thus held their chapters and initiations in secret, gives an odd answer—“*Propter stultitiam!*” A school-boy would translate this “*For fun.*” Thomas de Tocci, another prisoner, deponed on his examination, that when he was received into the Order, a Templar thus addressed him:—“*Si sederes super campanile Sanct. Pauli, London: non posses videre majora infortunia quam tibi contingent antequam moriaris.*” The reader must be left to form his own conjectures respecting the nature of these initiatory rites.

The Templars of England being, of course, found guilty, a papal bull was forthwith issued, assigning their estates to the Hospitallers of St. John. Edward the Second, in consequence, gave orders to deliver up the same to the commissioners appointed, thus consummating the destruction of this extraordinary Order in England.

The only instance of the Society of the Temple substantially surviving entire, occurred in Portugal, though for this end it sacrificed its peculiar and ancient name. Denys, prince of that country, averse to the destruction of an Order which he had taken under his special protection, adroitly avoided the fate which threatened it, by the nominal fiction of converting its title into that of the “*Order of Christ,*” the supremacy of which he declared from thenceforth vested in the crown. Nor was the change of name a violent one, or even new, as we frequently find the soldiery of the Temple indiscriminately and sometimes conjunctly styled, in ancient documents, *Militia Templi* and *Militia Christi*. This politic substitution, however, greatly offended the See of Rome, which refused to sanction the society; but in the succeeding pontificate of John XXII. the Order of Christ was formally recognised. All their former property was secured to them under the new name, and they have continued to flourish, undisturbed, down to the present day, with the exception of the effect which the different political contests in that country must have had upon them. During the last century, the cross of the Order was rather prostituted, in being bestowed

by the government of Portugal as a reward for certain transatlantic adventurers and commercial speculators.

In 1826, the Grand Prior of the Order of Christ was Louis Antonio de Fontado, of the house of Barbacena, a man of considerable influence in Portugal, and who was, at one period of the troubles in that kingdom, cast into prison for seditious proclamations and practices.

The last accounts that have reached us, are to be found in the English newspapers for February 1832, where it is mentioned that the Grand Prior of the Knights of Christ had died—a staunch adherent of the Miguelite dynasty.

PILGRIM.

THE LAMP-POST.

A HOUSEHOLD ANECDOTE.

BY DOUGLAS JERROLD.

PARACELsus, we are told, extracted the finest essences from the un-seemliest compounds. The moral chemist may work out a truth even from a lamp-post.

In a suburb terrace, which we care not to name, the inhabitants dwelt in darkness. To them, gas was as great a mystery as the fire of Prometheus. However, a wise man, living at Number Seven—there were thirteen houses in the row, which, far removed from the main-road, displayed a most picturesque air of gloom and solitude—proposed the innovation of a lamp-post. Strange to say, escaping the fate of many innovators, Number Seven was neither stoned, nor torn to pieces, nor even banished the neighbourhood. Far happier than Doctor Faustus, far more fortunate in his times than Cornelius Agrippa, Number Seven, even though, like the said Cornelius, he kept a huge black dog, was hailed as a public benefactor—a man illumined for the special good of his fellows. A lamp had long been necessary to the advancing comfort and civilization of — Terrace; many and grievous were the results of miry paths and dark nights. In the last fog, Number Four, a fat elderly, had bared his shin-bone against the scraper of Number Five; and Number Eight, an antique, but timid spinster, had sprained her ankle, and broken the rest of Number Nine's pigs, by suddenly intruding upon them sleeping, as in the good old pastoral times, in near proximity to the habitation of their master. We might, but we will not, fill pages with a gloomy narrative of casualties, never again to be repeated in consequence of the promised new light.

When Number Seven proposed his remedy of the lamp, had he presented to each of his neighbours the lamp of Aladdin, he could not

have met with a heartier welcome ; could not have had praises, thanksgivings, eulogies more flattering to his self-esteem, more honourable to the obliged and the obliging. Number One acquiesced with a cordial grip—Number Two thwacked him on the shoulder, and vowed to swear for ever by him ; Number Three was in a flutter of gratitude ; Number Four pointed to his broken shin with a look of re-assured hope ; and Number Eight, with a half-suppressed shudder at the pigs, dropt at least two tears of thankful emotion. In fact, from Number One to Number Twelve, nothing was to be heard but the praises of Number Seven. Thus far, all was happiness and self-congratulation ! Would that the medal had no reverse ! Number Seven had, indeed, escaped the burst of indignation which hath a thousand times overwhelmed the innovator in his first rash advances ; but he was to take his place with the Columbuses in after suffering.

The expences of the lamp-post, lamp, and lighting, were duly calculated ; and no less minutely divided into thirteen parts. The whole transaction had been effected by Number Seven with the most scrupulous economy ; and, as it happens with even greater benefits than a lamp and a lamp-post, when the sum to be borne by each party was arithmetically proved, it caused a general wonder, sent one thrill of amazement, mixed with a touch of shame, throughout the whole row, to think how so much darkness might be dissipated at so little expence. Alas ! we now approach the fatal point of our history. The lamp, in the imagination of the subscribers, was scarcely lighted, ere the poisonous breath of envy blew it out. Then commenced the war of words, the bitter taunt, the false attack, the uncharitable interpretation : there was but one cry from Number One to Number Thirteen, and that was—*Guerre à la lanterne !*

And why ? asks the reader—wherefore this turmoil ? Why such hatred, envy, and uncharitableness about a lamp-post ? We will answer.

We have said, every thing was prepared for the reception of the new light—when the question arose touching the place where that light should burn. Number Four had lately lost his knocker, and wished the lamp-post before his door as the best protection from thieves. Number Five, a very pious person, with the largest prayer-book in the parish congregation, loudly complained of this injustice ; the proper place for the lamp was immediately before her parlour-window ; and for thieves, Number Four should put his trust in a good conscience and buy a pair of pistols. Number Nine lifted up her eyes, and wondered at people's impudence : she, even on the score of character and morals, had the clearest right to the lamp, as she could then best detect the suspected visits of the journeyman-baker to her maid-servant. Now raged the war, Twelve Numbers claiming a distinct right to the benefit

of the lamp-post. At length, after much confusion, the whole Twelve agreed to appeal to Number Seven, who, in all this clamour, had kept a silence—a mournful silence. However, being by general acclaim, made the arbiter of the question, he proceeded to decide it according to the Square.

“It is clear,” said Number Seven, “that there are thirteen houses; it is clear that each of the thirteen bears a proportionate part of the cost—it is no less clear, that as the lamp-post cannot be at the door of each of the thirteen, it should be placed whence it can best diffuse its benefits to all. And how can it more perfectly do this, than when fixed in the centre—in, I may say (and he looked at Number Five) the midst of the tabernacle? Now, good friends, there are thirteen houses, which is the middle number?”

“Number Seven!” was the general shout.

“It is—I have judged,” said Number Seven.

“What! the lamp-post at your house?” And the whole Number Twelve were unanimous in their revilings and tauntings of Number Seven, charging him with every iniquity beneath the sun. They lost all view of the truth of his judgment, of the wisdom conveyed in it,—in indignation of his accidental position; they confounded his honesty with the benefit which was inevitably to arise from it, and they called it mean, designing selfishness: the truth of figures was as nothing to the indulgence of a prejudice.

What was the result? This. No lamp-post is to this day erected. Broken shins, sprained ancles, lost knockers, and fallings over-pigs, continue to be endured by the whole Number Twelve, who vow they will suffer all this and more—will live and die in darkness, for this very excellent, and no less general reason,—they will not succumb to the truth of Number Seven, because their neighbour would be, as they think, beyond themselves, the accidental gainer by it.

How many of our most grievous social quarrels are about the position of the lamp-post?

“THE art of life consists in not being overset by trifles. We should look at the bottom of the account, not at each individual item in it, and see how the balance stands at the end of the year. We should be satisfied if the path of life is clear before us, and not fret at the straws or pebbles that lie in our way. The impertinence of mankind is a thing that no one can guard against.”—*Sir Joshua Reynolds.*

BROTHER PHILIP BROADFOOT.

MASONIC FESTIVAL.

WE had prepared our readers, in our last Number (see p. 363) to expect that the general opinion entertained of this excellent Mason would lead to a public acknowledgment of his services. The following particulars will show that we were correct, and will be read with interest. We commence with a letter which was very generally circulated.

“Sir and Brother—I have the honour to acquaint you that a Masonic Festival, in compliment to Brother Philip Broadfoot, who is about to leave London, will be held on Thursday, the 5th day of March next, at the George and Vulture Tavern, Cornhill: and I am requested by the Committee to solicit your attendance, together with as many of the Members of your Lodge as can make it convenient on the occasion, to unite in manifesting their sentiments of respect for our highly esteemed Friend and Brother. I am further instructed to state, that the Committee is anxious to commemorate the valuable services of Brother Broadfoot, by the presentation to him of a piece of plate, as a mark of their high estimation of his Masonic character. Your’s fraternally,

“J. H. FREER, W. M. 247, *Hon. Secretary.*”

GENERAL COMMITTEE.

- Brother R. T. Crucefix, *M. D.*, *President*, Lancaster-place, Strand.
 “ John Maccallum, *Treasurer*, 26, Bucklersbury.
 “ John Horace Freer, *Secretary*, 11, King-street, Finsbury-sq.
 Brother Barnes, 48, Hoxton-square
 “ Black, 8, Samuel-street, St. George’s East
 “ Bolus, 59, Skinner-street, Snow-hill
 “ Brayne, Nine Elms, Battersea
 “ Button, 77, Holborn-bridge
 “ Bulmer, King-street, West Smithfield
 “ Cant, Regent’s Park Barracks
 “ Coe, 21, Gloucester-street, Commercial-road
 “ Gibbs, 3, Brunswick-terrace, Hackney-road
 “ Harvey, 53, Britannia-terrace, City-road
 “ Key, jun. 22, Charing-cross
 “ Lee, Nag’s-head-court, Gracechurch-street
 “ Mc Mullen, Stock-Exchange
 “ Morris, 48, Coleman-street
 “ Nixon, 2, White-hart-yard, Bishopsgate
 “ Owen, 71, Leadenhall-street
 “ Patten, 33, Old Jewry
 “ Price, 28, Poultry
 “ Price, 3, Paul’s-chain, Doctors’ Commons
 “ Rule, 53, Britannia-terrace, City-road
 “ Reid, 18, Cross-street, Hatton-garden
 “ Thomson, 57, Cornhill
 “ Tuff, 8, Margaret-street, Commercial-road
 “ Virtue, 26, Ivy-lanc, Newgate-street.

To every admirer of Freemasonry, more especially to those Brethren who participated in the enjoyments of the festival held in honour of Brother Broadfoot, the relation of the circumstance must convey feelings of no ordinary gratification. We hail this unprecedented compliment to private virtue and public worth, as truly honourable to the Craft.

To the statesman and the soldier, whose services in the cabinet or glories in the field, render them alike just claimants of a nation's gratitude, a generous and discerning public will award its thanks by honours and distinction, but to the humble individual whose energies are directed to the pursuit and practice of moral truth and virtue, the true Mason can and will offer a nobler boon—the homage of a heart devoted to such principles, and a spirit steadfastly directed towards their dissemination. Such a reward every Brother will feel due to Broadfoot, to the precepts of a well-directed mind he will unite the bright examples of such a character, in the anxious observances of which he cannot fail to sustain his own dignity as a man and a Freemason.

On Thursday, the 5th instant, a numerous and highly respectable body of the Fraternity, consisting of about one hundred, assembled at the George and Vulture Tavern, Cornhill, for the purpose of partaking of a dinner given in compliment to Brother Broadfoot, previous to his retirement from the metropolis.

Brother R. T. Crucefix, *M. D.*, in the Chair. The doctor was supported on both sides by many other distinguished Masons, amongst whom we noticed Brother Masson, G. S. B.; Brothers Baumer, Acklam, Hawley, Price, and Key, of the Grand Stewards' Lodge; Brothers Lythgoe, Fenn, Malyn, P. Thompson, Dowley, &c., including Brother Watkins the W. M. and Officers of the Bank of England Lodge, and nearly all the Stewards of the day. Brother Broadfoot was seated on the immediate right of the chair, dressed in full masonic costume, as were also the majority of the Brethren present. The usual masonic toasts were drank with affectionate and loyal acclamation, especially the health of her majesty the Queen, which the Chairman took the opportunity of prefacing, by alluding to the festival occurring on the natal day of that illustrious lady, the Patroness of the Female Charity.

The Chairman then rose to propose the health of the Brother in honour of whom they had that day met. Prompted, as he was, by feelings of the warmest friendship, he should yet consider he exceeded his duty if he allowed those feelings to carry him into any superfluous or adulatory remarks. He was satisfied, however, that he could not better demonstrate to the Brethren the worth and merits of the individual in question, than by a brief retrospection of his masonic career.

For five-and-twenty years had Brother Broadfoot continued zealous and indefatigable in the cause of Masonry, and that too under great and trying difficulties. From the first hour of his initiation his heart (pre-

disposed to goodness) became warmed by its principles, and had ever since glowed with unabated fervour. But what would most especially recommend him to their best affections, and prove the sincerity of his professions, was the knowledge of his limited pecuniary resources—it was already known to many, and, for the honour of Broadfoot, it should be known to all: for did it not (he would ask) redound with tenfold honours on the man who, amidst the struggles and privations of fortune, could lay aside all selfish considerations, and espouse, with so much zeal, and under such circumstances, the general good of his fellow men?

Dr. Crucefix then proceeded to recount the valuable services Brother Broadfoot had rendered to Arch-masonry, wherein he proved how mainly instrumental he had been in accelerating its progress and extension. “Brother Broadfoot, my friends, possesses, however, some natural advantages, which have not only aided him in his Masonic career, but were observed by some Masons of high moral character and superior standing in the Craft; among these, the late Dr. Hemmings perceived, that he possessed a clear head, sound judgment, and a good enunciation in delivering Masonic services. When to these the doctor found there were added an integrity of principle and a fervour of zeal, he determined to entrust him with his own ideas, knowing that Broadfoot moved among a peculiar circle of the brethren, to whom he both could and would impart the moral advantages he derived from his clerical brother. The instructor is gone to find, in the Grand Lodge above, the reward he earned among his fellow men, but the pupil still lives.”

The chairman then took a rapid view of the Masonic career of Philip Broadfoot—the various offices he filled in Lodges and Chapters—of the conduct he invariably pursued, which might be fairly offered as an example to younger brethren—that, however humble in circumstances, the path of honour is open to all. In particular, he alluded to the pleasing circumstance, that after his elevation as Grand Officer of the Royal Arch Chapter, and his election to the Committee of General Purposes, he filled the office of secretary to his mother Lodge, whose interests, he felt, should always be supported by those who had, in her bosom, just participated in the blessings of Freemasonry. He had hoped to have been the organ through which an acknowledgment of another kind should have been presented to their esteemed guest; but many brethren who could not attend (from some of whom he had received letters of regret), but who wished to contribute, it was determined by the committee merely to allude to the circumstance. It was pleasing to state, that the subscription was most liberal. Brother Broadfoot was on the eve of leaving London, and might find, in his new location, hearts as kind as those from which he would retire, but none more affectionate or friendly. The chairman concluded by proposing the “health and prosperity of Brother Philip Broadfoot, his wife and family.”

It is scarcely necessary to observe, that the toast was met by the most enthusiastic and cordial delight, and elicited loud and long-continued cheers.

Brother Broadfoot then presented himself. He felt it, indeed, a proud moment to witness his humble exertions in Masonry thus appreciated, and one which would never be effaced from his grateful recollection. From so unprecedented a mark of respect, he was willing to believe that his poor endeavours had been in some degree successful. He begged to assure the meeting that the remainder of his life would be employed in the same indispensable pursuits; and though he was about retiring from the scenes of past happiness, he should derive consolation from the knowledge that he carried with him the kind wishes of the Fraternity at large.

The next toast was given by Brother Lythgoe, who, in a very elegant and appropriate speech, proposed "the health of the chairman." He dwelt with truly fraternal warmth upon the many excellent qualities of that talented brother, and of his superior fitness for the station he then filled; that the dignified, he would say, the proud, manner in which he (Dr. C.) had presided, had made them, as Masons, feel also proud of his society; the remark, if a hearty and cordial response may form a criterion, was felt and appreciated by every one present.

The chairman briefly acknowledged the compliment.

Brother Masson, G. S. B., in reply to the toast of "The Grand Officers," regretted there were not more present, "but," said the worthy Brother, "they probably had not so powerful an inducement as I have, that of paying a mark of respect to my countryman and Brother."

"Our Mother Lodges," called forth very animated satisfaction; and the "Charities of the Fraternity," afforded the chairman an opportunity of enlarging upon the necessity of supporting them by the utmost liberality. After observing that the Girl's School-house would require two thousand pounds to complete the repairs, it was impressively urged upon that meeting not to forget that on the 11th of the month the Festival of the Boy's School would be held, and that as the Lodges to which Brother Broadfoot was more especially attached were amongst its warmest patrons, he (the chairman) trusted the company would not allow that charity to suffer from their absence on that occasion*.

"Brothers Stevens and Anderson," were next proposed, "and many thanks to them, as editors of the daily press, for their able advocacy of the principles of our Order." Brother Stevens returned thanks, and very happily adverted to our peculiar tenets, illustrating their force and power as a great moral means to good.

* It is pleasing to know that the Chairman's observations were not unheeded, as at the Boy's Festival on the 11th, although the meeting was unusually thin, yet very many were present who attended the Broadfoot dinner.—E.

“Brother Maccallum (absent from indisposition) and the Committee,” were, in a bumper toast, thanked from the chair.

The services of “Brother Freer,” the secretary, were next expatiated upon, and the toast drank with sincere pleasure. After the worthy brother had returned thanks,

“The Nore Committee for 1835,” was given, and received with acclamation. The treasurer, Brother Coe, addressed the company, and the chairman retired.

Brother Price, W. M. of the Corner Stone Lodge, very obligingly then took the chair, and enlivened the meeting by his very happy and fraternal kindness.

That the objects of the Committee were merely attained would be to state an injustice to the sentiment which gave rise to them. Seldom have we attended a festival where harmony and good humour were chastened and enlivened by a determination on the part of every individual to ensure a fraternal and happy day—such indeed it was. Brother Collier and Brother Bradbury, with that marked kindness which they always evince, contributed greatly to the harmony of the evening, and entitled themselves to the cordial respect of their Brethren. We must not omit Brother King’s superior comic powers, nor Brother Rule’s ready compliance when called upon, while Brother Simons, the worthy host, proved to the satisfaction of all, that an excellent dinner and superior wine can be put upon table upon very reasonable terms.

A portrait of Brother Broadfoot, in full royal-arch regalia, was exhibited, and an engraving of it very generally subscribed for.

SUBSCRIPTION LIST.

St. John’s Lodge, No. 107	21 0 0
St. Mary Lodge, No. 76	15 15 0
Jerusalem Chapter	10 10 0
From Private Subscriptions (about)	70 0 0

A silver snuff-box, manufactured by Brother G. Reid, has been presented to Brother Broadfoot bearing the following inscription:—

“Presented to Brother Philip Broadfoot at a public festival held on the 5th of March, 1835, to commemorate the valuable services he has rendered to the Masonic Craft, and to record the grateful contribution of upwards of one hundred pounds presented to him by his associates in Freemasonry.—R. T. CRUCEFIX, M. D. Chairman.”

Brother Broadfoot was Initiated into Masonry July 3, 1810, in the Lodge of Stability, 264.

Served as J. W. and S. W.	1811
Elected W. M.	1812-17-20-21
Secretary	1827 to 1834
Exalted to the H. R. Arch	Feb. 18, 1812

Recommended by the Grand Chapter as one of the Nine Excellent Worthies	1812
Joined the Jerusalem Chapter	1812
Served 4 years as Z, and for the last three years as Scribe E.	
Served as Boy's Steward	1812
Member of the Lodge of Reconciliation at the Union	1814
Elected on the Committee of Grand Chapter (Gen. Purposes)	1817 to 1835
Member of the Board of Installation	1827
Appointed Standard Bearer to the Grand Chapter	1828
Member of the Com. of Promulgation (Royal Arch)	1835
On the Nore Committee from its Commencement.	

THE MASONIC ASYLUMS.

WE should incur the charge of disrespect to our reverend brethren who have addressed us upon this interesting subject, did we not advert to it more pointedly than by way of general notice to correspondents. The late changes in public events, which have engrossed the attention and service of many of the leading supporters of our Order, have hitherto prevented the possibility of bringing the question forward in public; and some important subjects, with a great arrear of correspondence to be noticed, will oblige us to postpone (but not to forget) calling the attention of our readers to the necessity of speedy exertions being directed to this important subject. It will be gratifying to all, however, to learn that the promises of individual support are very general, and some Lodges have commenced their labours. The following letter is selected as a proof of the earnestness which is felt by the parties interested in its publication:—

“ *To the Editor of the Freemason's Quarterly Review.*

“ Sir and Brother,—I can fully enter into your feelings with regard to our charities, as well as the necessity of establishing an asylum for the aged Mason. Upon the latter subject, the attention of the Craft was claimed about the month of March, 1831, by our worthy brother, the Rev. Gilbert Gilbert, of the Lodge of Harmony, Richmond. The result of his application, I fear, did not accord with his wishes, but I trust the time is not far distant when his hopes will be realized*.

“ It may give you some satisfaction to learn the proceedings of the Neptune Lodge, No. 22. In the year 1831, the Boys' School was

* The reasons why our excellent brother's application proved abortive, may be hereafter better known. His motive and his plan were in themselves good, but not sufficiently supported elsewhere. We shall endeavour to avoid the difficulty which he encountered.

at that time considered most in need, and finding the charity was not supported in a way it was desired, the Lodge resolved that every member should pay towards it the sum of two shillings per annum, and I am happy in adding, that not only has this arrangement worked well and realized two guineas yearly, but it has also induced several of the members to become annual subscribers of one guinea to that institution.

“ In the year 1834, it was resolved that the Girls’ Institution should likewise have a share of our patronage ; we, therefore, raised our subscription a second two shillings per annum towards their support : we then had the satisfaction to know that every member of the Lodge did something for the cause of Masonry without injury to himself. Your powerful advocacy in favour of an asylum for the aged and infirm Mason attracted our serious attention, and we at length considered that the fraternity only waited for some one to begin so laudable a work ; but we were fearful that if we waited for each other, it might never be accomplished ; we have acted, therefore, with prompt determination, and have resolved that each member of the Neptune Lodge shall pay a third subscription of two shillings per annum, and that the Lodge shall set apart one guinea out of every initiation fee ; and that the amount of such fund shall be invested in the names of three trustees, who have been appointed by the Lodge to act until the erection and endowment of the Masonic Asylums can be carried into execution.

“ I have great pleasure in stating, that not only has one quarter’s subscription been collected, but that two guineas have already been paid from initiation fees. The brethren have likewise made arrangements for a benefit at a theatre, to take place in the month of May, by which they hope to raise the sum of one hundred pounds, and have been offered the kind assistance of several brethren, members of various Lodges ; we, therefore, have not the least doubt of a happy result.

“ I have the honour to be,

“ Sir and Brother,

“ Your obedient servant,

“ HENRY ROWE, W. M.

“ Since writing the above, we have been offered subscriptions from several gentlemen, which we shall receive and publish at our own expense, until a committee can be formed to carry more fully into effect the object of such an institution.”

[This is something like working for the good cause—it is hitting the right nail on the head, and ultimately must succeed. The example of the W. M. and brethren of the Neptune Lodge will not be lost upon the Fraternity.—ED.]

GRAND STEWARDS.

THE FIRST MEETING OF THE BOARD.—Pursuant to general custom, the Grand Secretary, Brother White, summoned the Grand Stewards on the 20th of February, for the purpose of electing their officers, and of making the preliminary arrangements for the approaching Grand Festival. Of the eighteen members, sixteen attended. It being agreed that the election of Officers should be by show of hands, the following Brethren were unanimously elected, viz.

Brother J. Copland Bell, No. 108, *President*.

“ H. J. Prescott, . . . 6, *Treasurer*.

“ H. Rowe, 61, *Secretary*.

Some excellent suggestions were offered, and, as far as circumstances would admit, the Board unanimously resolved that every possible means should be taken to render the festival worthy of the Order. We have no doubt whatever but the Board will merit and receive the acknowledgments of the Fraternity.

 GRAND STEWARDS' LODGE.

WE indulged the hope of announcing the time appointed for the centenary of this distinguished Lodge; but the festival has not yet been fixed by his Royal Highness, to whom, as Grand Master, the matter has, of course, been referred. The Masonic fraternity, both in London and in the provinces, will learn with pleasure that his Royal Highness is impressed with a lively interest upon the occasion, and entertains hopes that in the course of the summer he may, under Providence, be enabled to fix a day that shall be convenient for him to be present. We pray fervently that such may be the case; it must be a glorious and happy meeting.

March 18th.—PUBLIC NIGHT.—Perhaps one of the most delightful evenings in Masonry is the public night of the Grand Stewards' Lodge. This long-established and well-earned character was amply supported upon this occasion, and rendered the meeting fully as interesting as any we have for a long period attended. The first lecture was admirably worked, we believe without a single trip, by the W. M., and he was excellently well supported by his brother officers, who gave the different sections confided to them in a very able manner indeed. It might appear invidious to particularise, when all were so deserving of commendation, but we cannot avoid noticing, in unqualified terms of praise, the superior manner in which the seventh section was worked by the J. D. (Brother Hawley). The section itself is, perhaps, the most important in this altogether beautiful and interesting lecture; but on

the present occasion, the choice phraseology of those Masonic illustrations of Virtue, Honour, and Truth, was delivered in a style of manner the very perfection of eloquence, from its simplicity and truth, which appeared to go to every heart, and we feel confident the mental response at the conclusion, "Should these be banished from all other societies, may they ever find a home in the Mason's breast," was, on the present occasion, universal. The only subject of regret during the evening, was the unavoidable absence of one of the officers who had undertaken to work the sixth section, from sudden indisposition. That section was, therefore, omitted, the W. M. considering it unfair to call upon any other brother, although many would have been able and willing to do it at a moment's notice. The glass of wine was handed round with the usual liberality, and the Brethren retired, apparently delighted with the pleasing and rational entertainment which had been afforded to them. The lecture was worked in the new temple, which was very well filled; but we feel confident, that were the Masters of Lodges, as they ought, to give notice at the previous meeting of their own Lodges, of the intellectual treat which is thus liberally offered to ALL, not only would the hall itself be well filled with delighted auditors, but Masonry itself would receive incalculable benefit; for although the different ceremonies are extremely beautiful and impressive, they become infinitely more so from the explanations and additional illustrations of the lectures; and we are convinced there are hundreds of Masons in this metropolis who have never heard them—who hardly know of their existence—are certainly unaware of the liberality of the Grand Stewards' Lodge, in giving a general invitation to the fraternity to come and hear them worked in the best possible manner, and we would strongly impress upon every Master the propriety and importance of the duty of informing his younger Brethren where they may obtain such ample and delightful draughts of pure, intellectual Masonry. R. F.

MOUNT ARARET THE LINCOLNSHIRE WOLDS.—Antiquaries and bibliopoles have had much controversy respecting the locality and identity of Mount Araret, on which Noah's Ark rested after the flood. The question is now set at rest by the discovery of some rude characters on a post near or on the Champion's Estate at Horncastle, where any person may read "NOAH RODE UP HERE," proving, from ancient tradition and this inscription, that such was the lane through which Noah rode when he left the Ark!—*Lincoln Gazette.*

MASONIC INTELLIGENCE.

BOARD OF STEWARDS

WHO CONDUCTED THE ANNIVERSARY FESTIVAL IN CELEBRATION OF THE BIRTH-DAY OF THE M. W. G. M. HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS THE DUKE OF SUSSEX, K. G. ETC., AT FREEMASONS'-HALL, ON THE 27th JANUARY, 1835.

Brother Lord H. John S. Churchill, P.S.G.W., W.M., No. 6	<i>President.</i>
" Richard W. Jennings, I. G. 2	<i>Vice Pres.</i>
" Joseph Arden, P. M. 286	<i>Treasurer.</i>
" John Coles Fourdriner 2	<i>Secretary.</i>
Br. G. R. Corner No. 1	Br. W. L. Hanley, S. D. No. 37
" S. Cartwright, <i>St. James's Chap.</i>	" Richard E. Arden, S. W. 233
" R. Maitland, S. D. 4	" John Peter Robinson . . . 324
" S. W. Darke, W. M. (<i>elect</i>) 14	

BOARD OF STEWARDS

WHO CONDUCTED THE FESTIVAL OF THE ROYAL MASONIC INSTITUTION FOR BOYS, ON THE 11th OF MARCH.

Brother John George Graeff, S. D. No. 1	<i>President.</i>
" Richard Carpenter Smith, S. W. 233	<i>Vice President.</i>
" Charles Poore 72	<i>Treasurer.</i>
" John Waller 108	<i>Secretary.</i>
Br. Charles Hancock, J. D. No. 2	Br. Francis Buckingham, P. M. 54
" L. Crombie, <i>St. James's Chap.</i>	" Edward H. Patten, P. M. 237
" Robert T. Hall, S. D. . . . 14	" John Hamilton 234

BOARD OF GRAND STEWARDS.

(For the General List see *Freemasons' Quarterly Review* for 1834, page 147.)

Brother Jos. Copland Bell No. 108	<i>President.</i>
" H. James Prescott 6	<i>Treasurer.</i>
" Henry Rowe 61	<i>Secretary.</i>

The festival is appointed to be held on the 29th of April.

THE BOARD OF STEWARDS

For the Festival of the Royal Freemasons' Charity for Female Children is not yet complete—the dinner will take place on the 13th of May.

NORE COMMITTEE

For conducting the Eleventh Excursion, on the 22d July, embraces very nearly the same members as on the last trip.

THE ROYAL ARK MARINERS meet on the 4th Wednesday in February, May, August, and November.

KNIGHTS TEMPLARS (No. 20).—Third Friday in March, June, September, and December.

ROSICRUSIAN (No 20).—A Chapter will be held on the 13th of the next month (April).

K. M. and M. P. (No. 20).—On the 28th May (Ascension Day),—these degrees will be conferred upon candidates properly qualified.

BIRTH-DAY OF THE GRAND MASTER.

Jan. 27.—Although the absence of his Royal Highness the M. W. G. M. was predicted on account of his peculiar situation, the natal day of the illustrious Duke was celebrated with those accustomed marks of affectionate veneration which the circumstance always creates. Many had understood that the festival would have been postponed; and the accident which befel Lord Rancliffe, by depriving the Board of Stewards of the aid of his anticipated services as Chairman, contributed to lessen the number. The Hon. William Twisleton Fiennes, however, very kindly accepted the office of Chairman upon the occasion, and was supported by upwards of one hundred Members of the Order, including many Grand Officers.

“The King, as Patron of the Order,” “her Majesty the Queen, Patroness of the Female Charity,” and the “Royal Family,” were given, and enthusiastically received. After the removal of the cloth, the Chairman then rose and stated, that he had received a letter from Lord John Churchill, announcing the sudden death of Lady Dinorben at Kimmel Park, where his Royal Highness was on a visit; that the loss of her ladyship had plunged the family and neighbourhood in deep distress; and that the noble Lord (Dinorben's) state of mind might be well imagined. The hospitality of Lord and Lady Dinorben were, on that very day, to have been extended on a most enlarged scale, by a public fete to be given to his Royal Highness, whereas, by this severe dispensation of Providence, the mansion of joy and festivity was now

the house of mourning. Mr. Fiennes then commented upon the character and conduct of the W. G. M., and concluded by proposing his health. It is superfluous to add, that the toast was received with lively enthusiasm. The usual routine of toasts then followed, and among them, of course, the Chairman's health was drank to, with the warmest feelings of satisfaction.

The evening passed in a very happy manner; the Stewards paid the utmost possible attention, and the company separated mutually gratified.

FEMALE SCHOOL.

Jan. 8.—**QUARTERLY GENERAL COURT.**—No circumstance of importance occurred. The repairs of the School-house are nearly completed, and the children all healthy.

The festival in aid of the funds of this charity will be held on the 13th of May, when the attendance and support of the Governors and the Fraternity at large is earnestly solicited: indeed, unless a very general liberality is evinced, we fear that the heavy expences incurred in the repairs of the establishment will lead to a curtailment of the objects of the charity. The sympathy of Freemasons will, we hope, arrest our fears.

ROYAL MASONIC INSTITUTION FOR BOYS.

Jan. 12.—**QUARTERLY GENERAL COURT.**—Present, T. Moore, Esq., Treasurer, in the chair. After the confirmation of the minutes of the monthly committee, Messrs. Gilbert and Birnie were appointed scrutineers of the ballot for the election of ten children into the institution, who subsequently reported the ten following to be duly elected by a majority of votes.

Kerrod	236	Burgess	166
Cox	196	Burn	142
Deacon	193	Wade	117
Bushell	184	Wright	107
Mitchell	170	Howell	96

It was moved, seconded, and unanimously resolved, that in future it is desirable that all donations or subscriptions, of whatsoever amount, that may be paid into the Grand Secretary's office on account of this charity, be paid into the hands of the Treasurer as soon as possible, that the same may be acknowledged without delay. After the thanks of the meeting were respectfully moved to the Chairman, the general court adjourned.

THE FESTIVAL.

March 11th.—The festival in support of this excellent charity was held this day in Freemason's Hall.

The R. W. Brother Lord John Churchill, P. S. G. W., in the chair.

His lordship prefaced the first toast on the list by reading a letter from the Earl of Durham, regretting his inability to preside on the present occasion. It appeared that the indisposition of the Deputy Grand Master had been so increased by the fatigue he encountered at the last Grand Lodge, as to compel him to leave town for change of air. Under which disappointment, observed his lordship, the meeting will be pleased to accept of my humble services.

“ His Majesty, as Patron of the Order, and of this Institution,” and “ the Queen, Patroness of the Girls’ School,” were given and received with loyalty and respect.

The noble president then rose and stated, that as long speeches were not his *forte*, he should, in the course of the evening, not detain the company long. He had the happiness to state, that his Royal Highness the M. W. G. M. was in most excellent health, and only prevented from meeting the company by the gradual advancement of the peculiar complaint in his eyes, which was an insuperable bar to his attending any public festival; that his Royal Highness anticipated with feelings of pure delight the moment when he should, under Providence, be enabled to resume his festive duties, and, on the part of that illustrious prince, he was desired to express his anxiety for the welfare of the Boys’ School. The president concluded by proposing “ the health of his Royal Highness the Duke of Sussex, M. W. G. M.” The toast was received with (if possible) more than the usual demonstrations of affection.

“ Lord Dundas, the Pro. G. M.,” absent also from indisposition, and “ Lord Durham, the D. G. M.,” were then separately noticed, and a bumper to the better health of these respected noblemen drank with acclamation.

On “ the Vice-presidents” being proposed, Brother Cabbell returned the compliment in a very appropriate manner.

The boys were then introduced by the stewards and some members of the committee. It was doubtful which were most pleased, where all performed a part in the interesting scene—the children supported by their patrons, the committee with a child in each hand, the governors and friends, who applauded what their hearts approved, or the ladies in the gallery, who added a graceful charm to the happiness of the moment. John Hallam, the boy who had obtained the prize for writing, stood on a chair, and was addressed by the treasurer. “ Prosperity to the Institution” was then drank with enthusiasm, and the children retired, gratefully impressed with the pleasing manifestation of benevolence with which they had been welcomed.

The subscriptions were then reported, and, considering the very limited number present, was certainly liberal.

The Treasurer, by permission of the chair, proposed “ the Nore

Committee for 1835." Brother Lythgoe, as the president, returned thanks.

"The Stewards of the day" was next given, and the compliment acknowledged by Brother Graeffe, president of the board.

The concluding toast was, to use the chairman's words, the happiest one on the list—"The Ladies."

On the retirement of the ladies from the gallery, his lordship, attended by the Grand Officers, left the hall.

The evening passed to the satisfaction of all who were present. The frankness of the noble president was particularly felt, and, indeed, created amongst all, one general wish that his lordship will, upon future occasions, occupy the chair which he this day so admirably filled.

The musical brethren, Brothers E. Taylor, C. Taylor, Hobbs, Goulden, with the juveniles Howe and Allen, were very effective.

The company, as we have already noticed, was considerably less than last year, and among the Grand Officers the want of support was particularly observed. The three Grand Masters were all absent from necessity, but no excuse was offered for the absence of several Grand Officers of the YEAR, who, in accepting the dignity, in our humble opinion, should not neglect to observe the courtesies which grace it.

The account for 1834 was distributed in the hall, from which we make the following abstract:

Receipt.

	£	s.	d.
To balance brought forward from last account	38	6	6
His Most Gracious Majesty, the King—Patron of the Institution	<i>a</i>	10	10 0
H. R. H. the Duke of Sussex, M. W. G. M., 20th donation	10	0	0
The United Grand Lodge, moiety of one year's payments on Register Fees to Christmas 1834	90	8	9
The Grand Officers' Subscription Fund	10	10	0
Proceeds of the Excursion to Chatham on Tuesday the 17th June, 1834, per Br. Coe, treasurer	9	17	6
One year's dividend on New 3½ per cent. Stock	156	0	0
Money found, and presented by Br. Kenyon Parker, of the Prince of Wales' Lodge	2	5	0
Moiety of a collection after a Sermon preached by the Rev. Br. Gilmour Robinson, before the Prov. Grand Lodge of Lancashire, at Preston, (transmitted through Br. Lewis Samuel, Prov. Grand Treasurer of the Western Division of Lancashire)	5	17	6
General Subscriptions and Donations	519	15	0
	£838		10 3

Expenditure.

	£	s.	d.
By amount paid for Education and Books to Christmas 1834	154	19	1
Apprentice Premiums and allowance for Clothing	20	0	0
Clothing—Mr. Dolan, Tailor	86	18	8
Mr. Oldham, for Caps	6	15	0
Messrs. White and Greenwell for Linen	13	10	6
Freemasons' Girl School, for making Shirts	6	14	0
Mr. Floyd, for Stockings	6	5	6
Mr. Hopkins, for Boots	31	0	0
Messrs. Cuff and Co. for Meetings	3	13	0
Printing and Stationary	19	14	6
Secretary—One Year's Salary to Michaelmas 1834	40	0	0
Allowance for Office ditto	10	0	0
Petty disbursements, &c.	10	15	6
Collector—One Year's Commission to Lady-day 1835	25	0	0
Messenger—One Year's Salary and Allowance to Christmas 1834	16	10	0
	<hr/>		
	451	15	9
By purchase of £380 New $3\frac{1}{2}$ per cents.	381	0	6
Balance in Treasurer's hands	5	14	0
	<hr/>		
	£838	10	3
	<hr/>		

SUPREME GRAND CHAPTER.

QUARTERLY CONVOCATION, FEBRUARY 4.

Present.

E. C. Ramsbottom, M. E. Z.

" M'Gillivray . H. as Z. N. I.

" Goff . . . J.

The various Reports from the late Committee of Enquiry into the Ceremonies, &c., were read for information. The Minutes of the last Grand Chapter (Nov. 5,) were unanimously confirmed.

A Warrant from H. R. H. the Duke of Sussex, M. E. Z., was read, embodying a Committee for the purposes of promulgating the amended regulations in the ceremonies, such Committee to meet forthwith, to become fully acquainted with their duties: the following is the list of members—

M. E. C: H. R. H. the Duke of Sussex, M. E. Z.	}	The Three Grand Prin.
E. C: Rt. Hon. Lord Dundas . . . H.		
E. C: J. Ramsbottom, M. P. . . . J.		

E. C: The Earl of Durham . . .	Pr. G. Superintendent for Durham.
" C. K. K. Tynite . . .	" " for Somersetshire
" Rev. Geo. A. Browne . . .	" " for Cambridgesh.
" William H. White . . .	Grand Scribe E.
" John C. Burckhardt . . .	Past G. Prin. Soj.
" Thomas F. Savory . . .	Past G. Standard Bearer
" Simon M'Gillivray . . .	Prov. G. Superintend. for U. Canada
" Lord H. J. Spen. Churchill	" " for Oxfordshire
" David Pollock . . .	Grand Assistant Soj.
" William W. Prescott . . .	Grand Treasurer
" Richard Percival . . .	Past Grand Assistant Soj.
" William Shadbolt . . .	Past G. Sword Bearer
" John Bott . . .	" "
" Sir Fred. G. Fowke, bart. . .	" "
" Philip Broadfoot . . .	Past G. Standard Bearer
" W. R. G. Key . . .	Chapter No. 7.
" Benj. Lawrence . . .	" 8.
" John Fortune . . .	" 12.
" Charles Baumer . . .	" 21.
" A. L. Thiselton . . .	" 49.
" Henry Phillips . . .	" 109.
" L. Thompson . . .	" 196.
" Saml. Staples . . .	" 218.
" Saml. M. Briggs . . .	" 580.

It was then agreed that the first meeting of Principals of the Order shall take place on the 17th, and the second meeting on the 18th.

A resolution passed that application be made to H.R. H. the M. E. Z. soliciting that a copy of the Warrant be distributed to each member of the Committee, and also to every Chapter under the Constitution.

The report of the Committee of General Purposes was read and approved. Among the recommendations of the committee were:—to grant a warrant to hold a Chapter at Baildon, ———, and that an annual sum of 20*l.* should be paid to Companion Miller, as Grand Janitor, in consideration of his services, and of his advanced years, which compel him to decline attending any private Chapters or Lodges.

It was unanimously resolved that in conformity with the appointment of Prov. G. M. in the Craft, it is expedient that the Rt. Hon. Lord Dundas be created Prov. Grand Z. of the Order of the Royal Arch Masonry. The Grand Chapter then formally closed.

Feb. 17 and 18.—The promulgation of the ceremony of exaltation was made on these evenings: there being, however, some variation, it was arranged that the committee should meet together and then finally determine upon further general promulgations, so as to suit the probable convenience of provincial principals.

QUARTERLY COMMUNICATION.

[The circular of the December communication is still due.]

March 4.—Present, the Rt. Hon. and R. W. the Earl of Durham,
D. G. M. as G. M.

R. W : D. Pollock, Esq. S. G. W.

R. W : B. B. Cabbell, Esq. as J. G. W.

R. W : John Ramsbottom, Esq., M. P., many present and past Grand Officers, and about two hundred Masters, Past Masters, and Wardens of Lodges. After the confirmation of previous minutes, the Earl of Durham announced that the election of Grand Master should be proceeded with ; and that his Royal Highness had expressed a wish that the proposal should emanate from Masters of Lodges instead of the Grand Officers ; whereupon the proposer, Bro. Palmer, and the seconder of the nomination of his Royal Highness in December, now repeated the expressions of their attachment and loyalty, and, amidst the acclamations of their Brethren, moved and seconded the election of their much loved and illustrious Brother, H. R. H. the Duke of Sussex, as Grand Master for the ensuing year. The Grand Lodge simultaneously rose in respectful tribute to the sentiment.

A recommendation from the Lodge of Benevolence to grant 50*l.* to the widow of the late Brother Whitford of the Grand Stewards' Lodge, was unanimously agreed to. The minutes of the monthly Boards of Benevolence were all confirmed. There was no report from the Board of General Purposes.

An animated discussion then took place upon the subject of a motion by Brother Dr. Crucefix, for an alteration in the constituency of the Boards of General Purposes and Finance, recommending the addition of four Past Masters to each Board. The Earl of Durham, Brothers Ramsbottom, Easthope, Lythgoe, E. Wilson, and Philipe, addressed the Grand Lodge, and the mover having replied, the motion was carried by a very considerable majority.

Brother Dr. Crucefix then withdrew his motion for the revisal of the Constitution, with an intimation, that as the Board of General Purposes would be altered by the previous motion, it would (in his opinion) be a proper Committee to consider of the necessary amendments. Some other matters were then referred to the Board of General Purposes, and the Grand Lodge was closed.

THE ROYAL ARK MARINERS mustered on the 20th ult. under the veteran Goldsworthy : some additional members joined the Order.

THE KNIGHTS 'TEMPLARS' encampment (No. 20) was held on the 20th of this month, for the installation of members. The E. C. Baumer was also re-installed. Meetings were appointed to admit those who were properly qualified, into the higher degrees.

Feb. 25th.—DINNER TO BROTHER ALDERMAN THOMAS WOOD.—A number of gentlemen connected with the ward of Cordwainers, and the corporation of the city of London, dined together at the Albion Tavern, Aldersgate-street, to celebrate the unanimous election of that gentleman to the civic gown, as alderman of the ward; Sir William Henry Poland in the chair. About ninety gentlemen were present.

After a dinner of more than ordinary good quality, the usual toasts were given, and the worthy Chairman proposed the health of the newly-elected Alderman, amidst great applause.

Mr. Alderman Thomas Wood expressed his thanks for the honour conferred on him. It was one not of his own seeking, as he, from his humble capacity in life, had never sought so distinguished an honour, but having been so conferred, he should endeavour to discharge its duties to the best of his abilities. He had been long resident amongst them as a neighbour. The ward appeared to appreciate, from their former election, the advantage of having a resident magistrate amongst them, accessible at all times, and willing to promote their interests. He (Mr. W.) might fail in talent and ability to equal his predecessor, but he trusted a concession would be made on the ground of his infirmities, and he should, by his exertions and constant attention, attempt to merit their general approbation, in every sense deserving the distinguished manner in which he had been elected.

After other observations, "the health of the worthy Chairman," "Mr. Alderman Lainson," and several other members of the corporation, were drunk amidst general applause.

The festivity of the occasion was promoted by the vocal exertions of Brothers Broadhurst, Jolly, and Fitzwilliam, and the company separated shortly after ten o'clock.

Our esteemed Brother, the newly elected Alderman, is a Past Grand Steward, Past Master of the Tuscan Lodge, No. 14, and Past First Principal of the Cyrus Chapter. His masonic services have been felt and appreciated by his Brethren in the Order, who hail his advancement in civic dignity as an assurance that he will steadily pursue the course which is naturally expected from his well-regulated mind and admirable character.

BROTHER JOYCE.—Among many interesting circumstances that have been lately elicited, was the re-appearance in Masonry of a Brother upwards of eighty, after an absence of twenty years from a Lodge of which he was the founder. Brother Joyce, in 1788, with other zealous Freemasons, obtained a warrant of Constitution for the Bank of England Lodge, now 329, conducted its concerns, saw it flourish, and retired after an active service of many years. Some occasion required his attestation, if living, to a masonic document for the relief of a Brother, and led to a request that he would honour the Lodge

he had founded with a visit. The veteran remembered past years of happiness; and although no face upon which he could fix his attention remained in a Lodge of the original Members of which he was the last representative, he came to the installation of the W. M. on the 8th of January, and came early. The Brethren, as they entered, saw a healthy, venerable friend seated in the room; his grey hairs bespoke age; age, however, had not impaired the power of his mind. He saluted all, and in every portion of the ceremonies Brother Joyce vied with the juniors in regularity and precision. He was much pleased to observe that many valuable presents he had made the Lodge, had been so carefully preserved. This acknowledgment from him was hailed with extreme satisfaction by the Brethren. Those presents will now be considered as more precious: his visit will mark their value, and be long remembered by every one who had the happiness to be present. The graceful manner in which our elder Brother acknowledged his thanks at the banquet, for the compliment shown by the Brethren on his health being proposed by a Past Master of the Lodge, was very striking, and his conclusion given in the most touching manner.

“Twenty years, my dear Brethren, have passed since I have entered the Bank of England Lodge. I can hardly hope to live another year to greet you. If time, as my Brother Past-Master has observed, has forgotten me hitherto, he is inexorable, and will claim his due. At all periods of life we are uncertain of our tenure; but for myself, I ought to be, and I hope I am ready. I left the Lodge a happy one, twenty years since, and I find it still more so now—may it ever continue thus. I know not how to express my thanks—you have rejoiced the heart of an old Mason.”

At the British Lodge, on the 16th of February, we had the pleasure to listen to a very feeling, indeed eloquent, address by a junior member, Brother Jones, who, in acknowledging the compliment of his health being drank, reminded the company of the peculiar advantages he possessed in having constantly before him the example of his uncle, the late Brother Stephen Jones, a contemporary of the celebrated Preston, whose *Illustrations of Masonry* he afterwards edited. Our young friend, in a felicitous manner, quoted several beautiful passages from his uncle's work, which he delivered very impressively.

UPON another occasion, an elderly Brother had rejoined his Mother Lodge after an absence of upwards of thirty-five years, during which he had married, became a widower, was childless, and had outlived the circle of his acquaintance. Although, like Brother Joyce, he saw not the same faces, still it was the same Lodge—there were the same circumstances of duty and pleasure—memory revived him to many past scenes, and he appeared to be renewed in spirits, by the revival of natural cheerfulness.

Jan. 13th.—**MASONIC BALL.**—The Members of the Bank of England Lodge, No. 329, were, on this evening, honoured by a numerous assemblage of fair friends, who testified, by their cheerfulness and vivacity, that Masons were never happier than in endeavouring to prove themselves deserving the good opinion of the ladies. The ball was admirably conducted, and the music of a superior character. The supper arrangements evidenced the attention and liberality of the stewards, and the W. M., Brother Watkins crowned the evening by the graceful and courteous manner in which he presided.

PROVINCIAL.

CAMBRIDGE.—“ Sir and Brother,—I herewith send you a few particulars of some interesting proceedings which took place at the last anniversary meeting of the Brethren of the Scientific Lodge in this town; if you think them at all likely to contribute to the gratification of the members of our Order, and worthy of insertion in the Masonic Quarterly, I shall feel pleased at having ventured to obtrude myself upon your notice.

“ I am, Sir and Brother,

“ P. M. OF THE SCIENTIFIC LODGE.”

The Brethren met very numerously in their Lodge-rooms on the 27th December as early as eleven o'clock A. M., and after the W. M. (Bro. Henry Francis Rowe) had proceeded with some initiations, Lord John Beresford, of Trinity College, C. H. Parnter, Bowles, &c. &c. being of the number, the W. M. rose to present, in accordance with an unanimous vote at a previous Lodge, to Brother Francis Fisher, the Secretary for the past year, a handsome Royal Arch Mason's jewel, having at the back the following inscription elegantly engraved:—
“ Presented to Brother Francis Fisher, by the Worshipful Master, Officers, and Brethren of the Scientific Lodge of Freemasons, No. 105, Cambridge, in testimony of their high respect and esteem. H. F. Rowe, W. M. A. L. 5834.”

Brother H. F. Rowe, on presenting the jewel, addressed himself to the Acting Provincial Grand Master, the Rev. George Adam Browne, who honoured the Lodge with his presence on the occasion, and to the Brethren nearly in the following words:—

“ I have now, Right Worshipful Sir and Brethren, to perform one of the most pleasing duties which it has fallen to my lot to discharge throughout the whole of the past year that I have had the honour to hold the chief office in this Lodge. It is, Right Worshipful Sir, to present to Brother Francis Fisher, our late Secretary (who, it is generally

known, has recently received a most honourable appointment, and is on the verge of leaving his native country to take upon himself the duties of Crown Solicitor in New South Wales), it is, sir, to convey to him, in some more substantial form than in the expression of mere words, the very high sense we as a Lodge, and as individual members, entertain of his character and worth, both as a private gentleman and as a member of our Masonic Institution, and also of the very kind and effective manner in which, during the past year, he has discharged his very arduous duties as Secretary to this Lodge. And whilst, Right Worshipful Sir, I feel persuaded that this little memorial will, with pleasurable emotions, frequently recall to his mind, although at a distance of some thousands of miles, his early associates and companions in Masonry, and convince him of the sincerity of our wishes for his welfare, and the interest we take in his happiness and prosperity; it will also, when placed on his bosom, proudly designate him as one of the Sons of our fair Science—as a citizen of the *Old World* as well as of the *New*, and as a most worthy and very excellent Brother to every upright and honest Freemason throughout the habitable globe.

“ Having, Right Worshipful Sir, felt it my duty, in justice to our worthy Brother and Companion, to say thus much, I shall now present him with this small token of our regard and attachment, at the same time preferring an humble but sincere prayer, which I feel assured will meet with a fervent response in the hearts of the Brethren, that it will please the Great Architect of the Universe to watch over and to protect our Brother from every danger in his passage over the boisterous deep, that having arrived at the point of his destination, he may set his foot firmly and safely on *his* promised land, and may there, in possession of his new dignity, enjoy the full blessings of health, of happiness, and of prosperity, with an occasional and an affectionate thought for the Brotherhood, and for those whom he shall leave behind.

“ Brother Francis Fisher, I present to you, in the name of the Worshipful Master, officers, and Brethren of the Scientific Lodge, and with the most sincere pleasure, this Royal Arch Mason’s jewel, which has been awarded to you by the unanimous and spontaneous vote of the Lodge, in testimony of their high respect and esteem for your person, and for the services you have rendered to the cause of Masonry since your initiation and your connexion with this Lodge.”

Brother Fisher replied to the fraternal compliment in a speech full of feeling and pathos, and concluded by observing, that the pleasure he felt in receiving such a mark of the affection of his friends could not be described, to part from such friends was a serious effort, and that in a distant horizon, this incident and their kindness would cheer him with grateful recollection.

This was not the only circumstance of a gratifying nature which we

witnessed on the occasion. It was not only pleasing to observe the kindly feelings which were manifested by the Brethren of this highly respected and flourishing Lodge, but it was equally so to witness the very kind and handsome manner in which the Worshipful Master-Elect (Brother John Rickard Barker, Esq., Barrister-at-Law) came forward and presented the Lodge, as a mark of his affectionate regard, with a very handsome folio Bible, splendidly bound in purple morocco, with a profusion of chaste and elegantly gilt ornaments; and to make the present, if possible, more complete, it was accompanied with a pair of silver compasses and a richly chased silver square, prefacing the presentation with a feeling and energetic address.

Nor was this all; for the Brethren of the Lodge, determined to evince the feelings of generous kindness which animated their breasts, and to show their sense of services rendered to the Lodge for a period of nine years, during which the W. M., Brother H. F. Rowe, had filled the offices of Secretary, Junior Warden, &c. and had been thrice elected to fill the chair as W. M., proposed that he should be presented with a Past Master's jewel, as an acknowledgement for those services, and for the exertions which, in conjunction with others, he has incessantly made to advance the interests and to promote the prosperity of the Scientific Lodge.

These are some, among the interesting features of the past anniversary; but I cannot lay my pen aside without mentioning the very handsome manner in which the Acting Prov. G. M. expressed himself towards the Brethren; he was also pleased to observe, that he had never seen a Lodge with more splendid furniture and decorations; nor better conducted than the Scientific Lodge.

After the business of the morning, the Brethren assembled at half-past five, to the number of about forty, to dinner. The whole passed off in a most excellent and pleasing manner, and did much credit to the kind host (Brother W. Mitchell) of the Red Lion, and to the Steward of the Lodge, Brother A. Fitch, sen. Among the company, we were pleased to notice the Rev. G. A. Browne, Acting Prov. G. M., the Rev. Professor Henslow, Lord John Beresford, the Hon. O. W. Forester, the Hon. J. Sandilands, Captain Coe, R. N., Mr. Alderman Abbt, Mr. Alderman Favell, J. R. Barker, Esq., W. M., H. F. Rowe, P. M., H. Hudson, P. M., J. W. Baxter, P. M., — Crisp, P. M., Rev. C. Eyres, Secretary, Rev. A. Fitch, Chaplain, F. Fisher, Esq., — Rance, Esq., Treasurer, &c. &c.

On Wednesday the 27th of January, the Brethren gave a Masonic ball in honour of the birthday of his Royal Highness, the G. M., which was attended by a very highly respectable company of about one hundred and twenty ladies and gentlemen of the town and neighbourhood. The Acting Prov. G. M. was prevented being present by his necessary

attendance at the festival, held in London in honour of the natal day of the Grand Master.

We are pleased to find the Brethren of the Scientific Lodge going forward in this spirited manner; it is calculated to do away with those feelings of prejudice which are occasionally found to exist against the members of our venerable institution, and we feel quite assured that the ladies of Cambridge will take this as an evidence of the anxious desire of the Brethren to set aside any system of exclusiveness, by contributing to their amusement without infringing upon the ancient landmarks of the Order.

SUNDERLAND, Dec. 29.—The Brethren of the Palatine Lodge, No. 114, one of the most numerous and respectable Lodges in the Order, (consisting of upwards of eighty members) held their anniversary festival at the Golden Lion inn, in Sunderland, on Monday the 29th day of December last.

The W. M. Sir Cuthbert Sharpe was in the chair, supported on the right by the Right Hon. the Earl of Durham, D. G. M., and Prov. G. M. for Durham. The Rev. George Townsend, Prov. G. Chaplain and Prebendary of Durham, the Rev. Charles Grant, Chaplain of the Lodge, and the Rev. Thomas Shepperdson; and on the left by Hedworth Lambton, Esq., M. P., Sir William Chaytor, Bart., M. P., and Lieut. Col. Beckwith. The company, consisting of nearly seventy persons, sat down to a most excellent entertainment provided by the hostess for the occasion.

Immediately after dinner the orphan boys of Masons educated at the expence of the Lodge, were, according to custom, introduced and examined as to their progress in learning during the year, and gave most gratifying proofs of the proficiency they had made.

After the usual preliminary toasts had been drunk, the W. M. proposed the health of their noble visitor, the Earl of Durham, and in the name of the Brethren expressed their grateful acknowledgments for the honour conferred on them by his presence, as well as by his becoming a member of the Lodge.

This toast was received and drunk with the most rapturous applause.

The Earl of Durham, in an elegant and feeling speech, returned thanks to the Brethren for the kindness they had shown towards him on the present and on all previous occasions, and took the opportunity of testifying his marked approbation of the manner in which the duties of Freemasonry were uniformly performed in the Lodge, adding, that he esteemed it an honour to any one to become a member of it. He also, with great feeling and energy, expatiated on the advantages and excellency of Freemasonry, declaring that one of his greatest pleasures was to attend the meetings of the fraternity.

The Brethren of the Lodge having purchased by subscription a

valuable gold snuff-box to be presented to their late W. M., Hardy, (now the immediate P. M.) upon the occasion of his leaving the chair ; it was presented to him by the W. M., who, in a neat speech, expressed the grateful feelings of the Lodge towards him, as well as the high sense they entertained of his merit and abilities.

The box bore the following inscription :—

“ Presented to their W. M., Thomas Hardy, by the Brethren of the Palatine Lodge, No. 114, as a testimony of fraternal gratitude for his invaluable services during the period of forty years.—*Sunderland, 27th December, 1834.*”

Mr. Hardy, in an eloquent and impressive address, replied to the remarks of the W. M., returning his thanks for the great kindness and honour the Brethren had shown him, and concluded by forcibly recommending the younger Brethren to observe that line of conduct laid down for their pursuit in the invaluable precepts of Freemasonry, the following which, had enabled him to obtain so highly flattering a testimony from the Lodge.

The healths of the other visitors and many other toasts were drunk ; many excellent songs were sung, and the evening was spent in the greatest harmony.

The noble Earl expressed his regret at leaving the Lodge, and (at 11 o'clock) retired amidst the acclamations of the company.

CHESTER-LE-STREET.—The Provincial Grand Lodge took place at Chester-le-Street, in January. The Lodge was formed in the hall of the Mechanics' Institution, at 12 o'clock, Sir Cuthbert Sharp, D. Prov. G. M., presiding ; at which a congratulatory address to the Earl of Durham, on his appointment as D. G. M. of England, was agreed to with acclamation. The noble Earl entered the Lodge a little after one o'clock, wearing the splendid insignia of his office, and was received with all the honours due to his high masonic station. The business of the day was then proceeded in, and the following officers were appointed for the ensuing year :—Brother John Fawcett, Esq., S. G. W. ; Sir H. Williamson, Bart., M. P., J. G. W. ; John Coull Carr, G. T. ; William Mills, Esq., G. R. ; J. P. Kidson, G. S. ; Rev. G. Townsend, G. C. ; Thomas Gainforth, S. G. D. ; Christopher Bainbridge, J. G. D. ;—J. G. Boss, Esq., M. P., G. S. W. ; Thomas Hardy, G. D. C. ; Thomas Small, G. O. ; Robert Parkinson, G. S. B. ; Robert Robinson, P. G. S. B., George Walker, G. P., William Robinson, G. T. ; and John Turner and W. H. Hardy, of the Palatine Lodge, G. C. Dixon and G. Wilkinson, of the Granby, George Spurrier and J. T. Wawn, of St. Hild's, G. Wheatley and Henry Blackett, of the Restoration, Dennis Corcoran and R. Smith, of the Phoenix, and M. Laidler and W. Barwick, of St. John's, Grand Stewards. The Lodge was then adjourned to the Lambton Arms Inn, where 130 Brethren, including a number of visitors from the Provincial Grand Lodge of Northumberland, sat down to an

excellent dinner at three o'clock, Lord Durham in the chair. His lordship was supported on his right by Sir C. Sharp, Sir W. Chaytor, Capt. Boss, W. Lorraine and T. C. Granger, Esqrs., and on the left by the Hon. Capt. Yorke, M. P. for Cambridgeshire, Sir H. Williamson, J. Fawcett and W. Mills, Esqrs., and the Rev. G. Townsend.—After dinner, the usual masonic, and various local and appropriate toasts, were drunk, and several most eloquent and impressive speeches were delivered by the Prov. Grand Master and different Brethren. Some delightful amateur singing enlivened the festivities of the evening, which were prolonged till nine o'clock, when Lord Durham retired amidst deafening cheers. Without exaggeration it may be stated, that no Prov. Grand Master in England can be more justly popular amongst his Brethren than Lord Durham is in this province, for his zeal in promoting the interests of the Craft in general, and for the kind and endearing qualities which he displays in his intercourse with all classes of the Fraternity. As another indication of that zeal it may be mentioned, that some inconvenience having been felt from want of sufficient accommodation for the Brethren attending the Grand Lodge, his lordship stated his intention of providing, at his own expence, a more suitable place of meeting at Chester-le-Street, against another year. The future Provincial Lodges will, we understand, be held at that place, which, from its central situation between Durham, Sunderland, Gateshead, Shields, &c., is considered the best adapted for the purpose.

WOLVERHAMPTON.—The Brethren of St. Peter's Lodge of Free and Accepted Masons held their first anniversary on the 5th of January, at their Lodge-room, in Cock-street, it was well attended; and the members congratulated themselves on the progress this most ancient and laudable institution is making in the town of Wolverhampton; a progress that will doubtless be marked by the same results with which it is always attended where its true principles are studied and reduced to practice—for they have uniformly constituted the basement of a superstructure of peace, harmony, and brotherly love. After dinner several Masonic toasts and sentiments were proposed by the W.M., without any reference to political feeling; for religious and political discussions are altogether excluded from a Mason's Lodge. A Mason is a citizen of the world, and being in possession of an universal language, he recognises a Brother, of whatever distant nation or tongue he may chance to be, and receives him as a friend, without inquiring what are his principles, religious or political. The first toast was "The King, our Grand Patron," then followed "His Royal Highness the Duke of Sussex, Grand Master," "Lord Durham, Deputy Grand Master," "Earl Ferrers, Provincial Grand Master for Staffordshire," "The Rev. George Oliver, Deputy Provincial Grand Master for Lincolnshire," "Prosperity to St. Peter's Lodge," &c. &c. The proceedings were

enlivened by some excellent songs, and the party separated at an early hour, after an evening spent with the utmost good feeling, cemented by mutual endeavours to promote each other's happiness, and an emulation to excel in the knowledge and practice of science and virtue.

BILSTON.—“We had occasion last week to notice a Masonic celebration in Wolverhampton, and it is with pleasure that we record a similar meeting in another part of this extensive parish. The Brethren of the Noah's Ark Lodge, at Bilston, held their Annual Festival on Monday, the 12th of January, which was well attended, not only by the Members themselves, but by several visiting Brethren who have been in the habit of joining this Lodge on similar occasions for a number of years. The Noah's Ark Lodge has been established nearly a century, and has had the distinction of several Masonic visits from many of the nobility and gentry of Staffordshire, who have the honour of being enrolled as Brothers of the Royal Craft, and the privilege of girding themselves with the royal badge, which has been for ages the distinguishing characteristic of their profession, and the emblem of innocence and purity. The Brethren dined in their Masonic clothing, which is peculiarly picturesque, and adds a grace to these meetings which we look for in vain elsewhere. After dinner several Masonic toasts and sentiments were proposed by the W. M., and received with those demonstrations of applause which always accompany the mention of such names as Masons “delight to honour.” The festivals of these Lodges follow each other too closely; but we understand that an arrangement is about to be made, by which the season of the Wolverhampton festival will be changed to the day of St. John the Baptist, in June; thus enabling the Brethren to visit each other without inconvenience, and to maintain that intercourse of sociality and brotherly love which is said to be the foundation and keystone, the glory and cement of this ancient and honourable institution. We are glad to see any society flourish which professes to improve the mind and enlighten the understanding; and as the object of Freemasonry is stated to be the cultivation of the intellect, and the study of science and morals, we heartily wish it success.”
—*Wolverhampton Chronicle.*

LYMINGTON.—The Masonic Brethren of this town have recently contracted for the purchase of the mansion on the banks of the River, formerly the residence of Lord Howard of Effingham, which they intend to open in a few weeks as their Masonic Hall. The correct proportions and convenient arrangement of a spacious suite of rooms, will secure to the Fraternity one of the best constructed Lodges in the Province, and afford that ample accommodation which an increased number of members has rendered most desirable.

CHATHAM, 28th Jan.—“Sir and Brother,—Having been much pleased with the perusal of your valuable work, and conceiving that the more

numerous your correspondents are, the better you will be able to select matter for insertion in the Freemason's Quarterly Review, I have ventured to take up my pen, in order to give you what little information I may be able to collect concerning the Craft in this neighbourhood. There are only two Lodges, but, I am sorry to say, some lukewarmness has lately existed ; but, from the circulation of your laudable exertions, there is a degree of improvement, by the prospect of a united *Lodge of Instruction* being formed, to be held, for the convenience of the Brethren, alternately at the Chest Arms, Chatham, and Queen's Head, Brompton, both of which houses being kept by Brethren of the Craft, they are considered the most proper to select for that purpose : to meet on the second Wednesday of all the winter months, including spring and autumn, leaving the summer for recreation.

" It has been the usual custom with the Brethren of the Royal Kent Lodge of Antiquity, No. 20, for many years, to celebrate the festivals of St. John ; the last happening upon a Saturday, being an inconvenient day, the Lodge assembled on the Monday following, viz. 29th Dec., and being opened in due form, Brother Henry James was declared duly re-elected W. M. for the ensuing year, and a visiting Brother (from the Grand Master's Lodge, No. 1, who was initiated in No. 20,) was raised to the sublime degree ; after which, the Lodge being closed with the usual ceremonies (to meet on the third Wednesday in February), the Brethren, amounting to about twenty, sat down to a most sumptuous dinner ; on the cloth being removed, many appropriate toasts were drank, and the conviviality of the evening was much increased by the vocal efforts of several Brethren, who, in their best style, kindly amused the Brethren with many excellent songs, glees, &c. &c.

" I will endeavour occasionally to let you know how Masonic matters prosper in this neighbourhood ; in the mean time, permit me to subscribe myself, with every wish for the prosperity of your exertions,

" Yours fraternally,

" AN ARK MASON."

EDINBURGH.

[Our Edinburgh friends must for the present be content with the general apology made in our leader for not reporting a general list of subscribers ; we cannot, however, take a more favourable opportunity to acknowledge a letter from a correspondent, than by stating the great pleasure we feel in knowing that among our new adherents we can number the Canon-gate Kilwinning Lodge.—Sir John Hay, bart., substitute G. M., and James Bartram, esq.]

Letter from the Ettrick Shepherd to one of the Committee of the Canon-gate Kilwinning Lodge.

Altrive Lake, Jan. 25, 1835.

" Dear Forbes—I am sixty-five years of age this night. I am not a Mason, and never have been, having uniformly resisted the entreaties

of my most influential friends to become one. I am, however, intensely sensible of the high honour intended me, which coming to my hand on the morning of my birth-day, has, I feel, added a new charm to the old shepherd's life. My kindest respects to the Hon. Master and Members of the Lodge, and say that I cannot join them, nor be initiated into the mysteries of the Art, for I know I should infallibly * * *

* * * * *. And, alas! my dear John, I am long past the age of enjoying Masonic revels. I shall, however, be most proud to become nominally the Poet Laureate of the Lodge, to have my name enrolled as such, and shall endeavour to contribute some poetical trifle annually.

“ I remain your and the honourable Brotherhood's

“ Most affectionate

“ JAMES HOGG.”

Nov. 28, 1834.—The Brethren of the Ancient Lodge, Canongate Kilwinning, held their first great winter meeting on the evening of this date, in their elegant hall of St. John's Chapel, Alexander Mac Neil, Esq., Advocate, R. W. M., in the chair. The business of the meeting was opened by the Right Worshipful reading a motion which had been duly lodged at a previous meeting, to the following effect:—“ That for the better information of the Secretary regarding the affairs of the Craft, both at home and abroad, a knowledge which his frequent correspondence with stranger Brethren renders requisite, it be resolved and ordered by this meeting, that the Secretary to the Lodge Canongate Kilwinning, do immediately, and for his especial use, procure the Masonic periodical intitled ‘ *The Freemason's Quarterly Review* ;’ the same to be regularly taken in by him in future, and to be retained in trust with the other books of the Lodge, as a book of record and reference in all time coming.” Which motion being cordially recommended from the chair, was carried by universal acclamation. The Brethren afterwards spent a convivial evening.

February—The Canongate Kilwinning Lodge held a private festive meeting, previous to which a distinguished young nobleman, the Right Hon. Lord Ramsay, late candidate for the representation of the city of Edinburgh, was initiated, as an apprentice, into the mysteries of our Order. About one hundred Brethren of the Lodge sat down to an elegant repast, R. W. Brother Mac Neil in the chair, supported by the official dignitaries of the Lodge, and a number of distinguished Members, among whom were Sir Patrick Walker, Mc. Donald of Staffa, &c. &c. Brother Deans, late R. W. M. of the Lodge of Emulation of London, and Brother Charles Doyne Sillery, who appeared in the splendid costume of a Knight of Malta, were also among those conspicuously present. Although no deputations from the Sister Lodges were expected on the occasion, Brother Deuchar, R. W. M. of the Lodge

Mary's Chapel, honoured the C. K. with a visit and deputation. Many excellent toasts and speeches were delivered during the evening. The eloquence and truly masonic feeling of the youngest Mason there present, Brother Lord Ramsay, excited general admiration and applause, especially in his speech returning thanks to the Brethren for dedicating a bumper to the health of his father, the Earl of Dalhousie, an old Member of the Canongate Kilwinning. With great propriety also, his lordship drank the healths of a little band of Polish Brethren who were present, who had been forced to fly from their homes by the edict of the northern autocrat. One little anecdote he mentioned in the course of the evening, which may not be out of place in these pages.

When Lord Ramsay was walking with a clergyman, some years ago, under whose tutelage he then was, a wretched beggar, apparently a foreigner, entreated his charity. The clergyman turned round to question the supplicant, and in a moment grasped his hand with the most cordial kindness. Lord Ramsay was surprised. The stranger was a Freemason—he was fed, clothed, and supplied by the generous Englishman, with means of transport to the coast of Syria, where he stated he originally came from. The circumstance made such an impression upon Lord Ramsay, that he determined, as soon as he could, to join an association so pregnant with good works.

Major Watkins and Captain Walter Rutherford of the Bengal army, as well as Robert Blackwood, Esq., our distinguished townsman, were also entered on the same day, into the Canongate Kilwinning Lodge.

IRELAND.

Our Dublin Correspondent does us a serious injustice: we have cheerfully inserted the letters and communications received from that city, and other parts, without any curtailment whatever. It would be most grateful to us to insert reports of all the interesting circumstances that may occur, but if such be not furnished how can we divine them.

We solicit our correspondent to wait upon the Dep. Grand Secretary, Brother Fowler, and to urge his compliance with our request, to be furnished with the printed communications, list of the Grand Lodge, &c.; and we further suggest that an annual festival of the Grand Lodge in Dublin would probably tend to considerable advantage.

INSTALLATION DINNER, MASONIC LODGE, No. 50, DUBLIN.—On Tuesday, the 21st day of January last, the members of this Lodge (which is considered the leading branch of the Masonic Institution in Ireland) assembled in due form at the New Grand Lodge Rooms, Commercial-buildings, the W. M., Thos. Welsh, Esq., Barrister-at-Law, on the throne, where he presided with his accustomed talent, urbanity, and ability. Nearly all the members of the Lodge (No. 50)

were present, and the visitors included the *elite* of the military, mercantile, and professional Brethren of the metropolis, a circumstance which shows the value in which Captain Baldwin's services are held by the entire Fraternity, it being understood that a valuable piece of plate was on this occasion to be presented to that indefatigable promoter of Masonry, good fellowship, and universal benevolence. The newly-elected officers having been "installed, invested, and proclaimed," according to the forms prescribed by the ancient Constitution of Masonry, the assembly adjourned from labour to refreshment, when a splendid dinner was served up in Bro. Radley's best style—Madeira, claret, champagne, and other wines in profusion. The cloth having been drawn, the Rev. George. Kelly, A. M., Chaplain to Lodge 50, said grace, after which the Master gave the customary toasts—"The King, G. P. O.," "The Queen," "The Grand Masters of England, Scotland, and Ireland," &c.

Counsellor Tenison, P. M., having obtained permission from the W. M., then rose and addressed the Brethren to the following effect. He said, that having held the honourable and responsible station of Master of that Lodge, when a tribute to the merits and services of Bro. Baldwin had been unanimously and deservedly voted by the members of No. 50, it then became his pleasing duty to present it, and at the same time to propose his health. In Bro. Baldwin they had witnessed a rare devotedness and a singular attachment to the illustrious institution of Masonry, an institution whose ordinances and regulations, whose solemnities and ceremonies were in perfect accordance with those duties and virtues inculcated under the solemn sanction of religion and morality. He had known Bro. Baldwin to be ever ready to assist the distressed widow, and to relieve the impoverished orphan of his deceased Brother, and they had seen him as the promoter of "those kindling, benevolent sympathies which light the genial flame of charity in the heart," and which he (Bro. T.) trusted were burning brightly in the bosom of every Mason, because they taught him not only his duty towards himself and to his fellow man, but above all, they instructed him in his duty to the benign Architect of our creation. Every office in Lodge 50, from the Junior Deacon to the dignity of Master, had been filled by Bro. Baldwin, who discharged the duties of each department with fidelity and firmness, moderation and brotherly love; ever anxious to preserve the efficiency, the consistency, and dignity of the Craft, and displaying, under a variety of circumstances, considerable candour, competent knowledge, and those conciliating courtesies which characterise the gentleman. He, therefore, in the name of Lodge 50, begged Captain Baldwin's acceptance of a piece of plate, which was presented to him as a small but sincere token of the gratitude of its members, for the indefatigable industry

and zeal he had evinced in the discharge of the onerous duties of their Treasurer and Secretary during the last nine years, and for the meritorious and important services he had rendered to the most ancient and honourable Fraternity of Free and Accepted Masons in Ireland.

After Bro. Baldwin's health had been drank with every demonstration of respect, he was led to the foot of the throne by Deacons T. F. O'Connor and M'Nally, when Past Master Tenison presented to him a richly-embossed silver salver (value sixty guineas), bearing an appropriate inscription, and ornamented with emblematical devices, chastely and correctly displayed in gold, Irish diamonds, &c. This magnificent tribute was furnished by Bro. Stewart, of Dame-street, and, both as a manufacture and design, reflects the greatest credit on him.

The following song, by Bro. John Hazlett, S. W., the symphonies and accompaniments arranged by Bro. W. T. Couran, was then sang by Bro. Brough, and chorussed by Bros. G. Stansbury, Al'ew, Signor Sapio, and Geo. Horncastle:—

ATR—"Hail to the oak, the Irish tree."

- “When first the Architect divine,
Creation's mighty fabric plann'd,
He caused the glorious sun to shine,
And spread his rays from land to land.
Hail to the *Light* which Craftsmen see,
The mystic sun of Masonry!
- “And thus may Masonry extend
O'er every clime, from pole to pole;
Till man with man shall cordial blend,
And form *one* grand harmonious whole.
Hail to the time we hope to see,
When all mankind shall Brethren be!
- “Still foremost in the work of love,
Still leading proudly in the van,
Our *number* shall unwearied prove,
Till perfect is the heavenly plan.
Hail to our Lodge! may '50' be
'Mongst Masons cheer'd with three times three!”

Chorus.

Hail to our Lodge! may BALDWIN be
'Mongst Masons cheer'd with three times three!

The W. M. then proposed “Bro. Tenison's health, who, as Master, had tempered wit with wisdom, judgment with discipline, and courtesy

with impartiality." "Our visiting Brethren;" "Past Master Thos. Wright's health;" "the Wardens, Brs. Hazlett and O'Shaughnessy;" "the W. M., Bro. Welsh's health" (received with great enthusiasm); "the Deacons, Brs. Ellis and O'Connor," &c.

At half-past eleven o'clock the W. M. vacated the chair; soon after the Brethren separated, highly delighted with that unanimity and good feeling, which are the results of this singularly harmless society, which has the power of effecting a reconciliation amongst persons of all creeds and politics, who, without the assistance of such an institution in the sister country, might, we regret to say, have remained at almost perpetual separation and variance.'

Jan. 27th.—This being the anniversary of the birthday of his Royal Highness the Duke of Sussex, G. M. of England, &c., it was observed by a numerous assemblage of that respectable metropolitan Lodge, No. 4, at Radley's Hotel, College-green, the W. M., J. Hyndman, Esq., High Sheriff of the City of Dublin, on the throne, whose conduct as chairman cannot have failed to gratify the most fastidious.

At their last monthly meeting, the spirited members of Lodge No. 50, mindful of the merits, and sensible of the services of their late Masters, Thos. Joseph Tenison, Esq., Barrister-at-Law, and Dr. Thos. Wright, Surgeon to the Masonic Female Orphan Schools, &c., presented to each of them a handsomely embossed silver snuff-box, bearing an appropriate inscription, and ornamented with Masonic devices. Such a compliment, emanating from such a body, must, indeed, be truly gratifying to the feelings of those gentlemen, who (we understand) have so strenuously and laudably exerted themselves to uphold the dignity, to promote the prosperity, and to advance the reputation of Masonry in Ireland.

Viscount Forbes, *M. P.*, Lord-lieutenant of Longford, and eldest son of the Earl of Granard, will be the new Grand Senior Warden of Ireland, the Marquis of Sligo remaining Governor of Jamaica.

A full-length portrait of William White, Esq., dressed in the costume of D. G. M. of Ireland, and painted by Bro. Drummond, R. A., has been placed in the Grand Lodge Rooms, Commercial-buildings.

HOLLAND.

Prince Frederick is the Grand Master for Holland: His Royal Highness is punctual in attendance at the Grand Lodge: the Wardens' chairs are filled by the Senior Masters present. The prince also presides regularly once a month in his private Lodge, and regulates its affairs himself, an example which the Fraternity are naturally emulous to follow in Amsterdam and the provinces.

MASONIC CHIT CHAT.—St. James' Chapter: a warrant has been issued by the M. E. Z., authorising the members to wear the Arch medal surmounted by a ducal coronet, but to whom the order for supplying the medals is given, we are not yet informed.

It is rumoured that Sir John Jeffcott will be appointed Prov. G. M. for Sierra Leone. Sir John will prove a bold man if he ventures a second time; the appointment can be made without his returning to that country of pestilence.

SUBJECTS UNDER CONSIDERATION.

Annals of Lodges.

On the Office of Grand Steward.

Parthian Glances.

We have incurred a serious and too palpable a charge of inattention to the manuscript of "*Janus*," at page 393, No. IV., where we have betrayed more ignorance in classic geography than is pleasing to acknowledge; it is better, however, to make the *amende* as clearly as possible—the word *Phœnician* (twice repeated in the same article!!) should have been *Phœucian*.

At page 419, in the paragraph referring to Mr. White, instead of—"no conversation with," it should have been, "no commands from,"—we regret the inadvertence of our reporter.

The Editor will feel himself especially obliged by the communication from the various provinces of any general information respecting encampments of Knights Templars, chapters of the Rosicrusian Order, and other convocations attached to them. Several Correspondents are anxious for an early notice of the places where such meetings are held, and the editor solicits the means of giving the necessary intelligence.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

THE EARL OF DURHAM's directions have been attended to.

BRO. ANTHONY COMPTON's communication is thankfully acknowledged.

QUERIST.—We have noticed his letter generally elsewhere. The names of the Brethren need not be given—the reproof will reach them in a kinder manner.

A. A.—We differ in opinion. It is true, the circumstances were unpleasant, but it is better for all parties that the separation took place. After all, it was attended with some courtesy.

A GRAND OFFICER is mistaken; the affair has been satisfactorily explained, and we will not, on any account, recur to it.

A SERVING-MAID.—A letter from a female is always acceptable, but we cannot interfere. Sally is an *arch* one, and evidently wishes to know more of Masonry than we are inclined to allow her; indeed, if she had not read this Review, it would have been as well! there is no satisfying the curiosity of some ladies.—Sally's letter is inadmissible.

A CORRESPONDENT.—We refrain from any comment upon the circumstances both of the 2nd Jan. and 3rd Feb., and sincerely recommend the good old adage, “to forgive and forget.”

BRO. J. W. PASHLEY.—Arrangements are in progress, but some time will be required to render the necessary information perfectly correct.

AN ARK-MASON will perceive he has been attended to; his promised contributions will be very acceptable. Instead of claiming his privilege however, the usual “*ne varietur*,” would have been preferred.

L. L. is rather too severe upon us. We are not answerable for the negligence of other parties, but willingly make the explanation he requires of us. The sermon alluded to in our last, was preached at Preston, in Lancashire, on the 15th of May, 1834, before the Provincial Grand Lodge, by the Rev. Gilmour Robinson, Prov. Grand Chaplain.

A PAST GRAND STEWARD.—See the proceedings of the present board, p. 47.

A GRAND STEWARD ELECT.—Enquire of some Grand Steward of the year; we would rather *not* answer the question.

H. R., Cambridge.—We hail his promise with considerable interest.

BRO. F. C. HUSENBETH, P. D. Prov. G. M. (Bristol).—His valuable communication came safe to hand, and when we shall be favoured with the series *complete*, it shall, with great pleasure, appear: serious inconvenience has been sustained by commencing incomplete articles; our esteemed Brother will, we are sure, both excuse and understand us.

OUR REV. BRO. RICHD. BUCKERIDGE, P. G. C. (Staffordshire), will accept our grateful acknowledgments for the kindly spirit in which he has addressed us; we feel confident of his co-operation.

AN ENQUIRER.—The time is not fixed for the trial of “MASONIC SKILL.” Either Lodge can boast of some excellent workmen, and the umpire’s decision, we hope, will be an ample justification to both parties. “An Enquirer” is altogether incorrect in the view he takes;—the match will come off well.

EXAMINER.—A gold medal was voted to the Rev. Dr. Barry, in Grand Lodge, on the 7th Sept., 1808, with a vote of thanks, as a mark of respect for his long and faithful services to the Craft.

A GRAND OFFICER.—Many thanks for the MS.

AN OLD P. M.—We perfectly agree, but regret that his communication (being unaccompanied by his name and address) is inadmissible.

REV. T. T. HAVERFIELD.—Our publisher, Bro. Churchill, has communicated that which is very grateful to our feelings.

QUIZ is pretty near the mark; the *semi-tunar* arrangement on the platform is a decided improvement.

ARGUS will perceive that in our “leading article” we have anticipated even *his* foresight, otherwise we should have availed ourselves of his very commendable diligence. It is, however, singular that we should so *exactly* agree.

BRO. EALES WHITE.—Has he forgotten us?

REV. H. R. SLADE.—His second communication has reached us, but press of matter compels its postponement.

BRO. WHITMORE will perceive we have availed ourselves of his kind attention.

BRO. FIELD deserves more than our thanks—will our praise be acceptable?

BRO. LAZARUS.—The papers, &c. are entertaining; we had made some extracts and comments, but have inadvertently mislaid them,

PHILO-MASON.—The affair has been attended to by the Board of General Purposes; but it would not be prudent to advert more pointedly to the subject at present.

FORGET ME NOT.

Amid each varied changing scene
 Of life's uncertain chequer'd lot,
 Though mountains rise, seas roll between,
 Friend of my youth, forget me not.
Forget me not.

If prosperous on the sea of life,
 Thy buoyant bark glides gaily on ;
 The winds and waves no more at strife,
 When every threatening cloud is gone,
Forget me not.

When pleasure, with her witching hand,
 Lures to the bacchanalian shrine,
 Where beauty and thy native land
 Are deeply pledged in ruby wine,
Forget me not.

Whate'er thy fate, in peace, in health,
 Or laid beneath the chastening rod,
 In poverty, in boundless wealth,
 Or at the altar of thy God,
Forget me not.

TO * * *.

THERE is a star, a brighter star
 Than ere did seraph's pathway guide ;
 There is a thought—ah, dearer far
 Than dreams of wealth, of power, or pride.

There is a beam of softer light
 Than every other light I feel,
 Its piercing ray steals through the night
 When darkness other lights conceal.

There is a heart—a brighter gem
 Than ere Golconda boasts, to me ;
 There is a smile—earth's diadem
 Were poor to one sweet smile from thee.

SCENES IN AMERICA.

BY A NATIVE.

IN one of the south-western sections of the United States of America, there is a large district of country called the Barrens;—so named, because the greater part of the earth is covered only with a species of tall coarse grass, interspersed with myriads of flowers and occasional clumps of dwarf oak, having the expressive name of Black Jack. The heavy forest trees appear only along the larger streams of water. The soil is generally of a reddish clay, covered by a few inches of dark mould from the decayed leaves and the burning of the long dry grass in the autumn. But this deposit is soon worn off the highways, and the red clay becoming exposed, makes a strong contrast with the green grass through which the road winds, revealing its course to the traveller, sometimes for miles a-head, as it passes over the eminences in the distance.

On a hot afternoon in July, I was riding along one of these roads; my sweating horse moving heavily under me, whilst I was suffering intensely from the heat, notwithstanding a large umbrella over my head. I could see for miles around me, and there was no sign of a habitation any where; nothing met my gaze but the pale blue sky over my head, the immense masses of white, fleecy, bright clouds piled up above the horizon, and the sea of green grass spread out around me, over which arose the dancing appearance of the air, like that above a kiln.

After travelling some miles under these circumstances, I perceived at the distance of about half a mile to the left of the road, the tops of several trees, which seemed to rise but a few feet above the ground. I knew at a glance that they stood in one of those basins, or sinks, peculiar to this region; and that I should find a cool refreshing shade, if not, as was very probable, the mouth of a cave. I therefore bent my course through the grass to the spot; my horse making his way as through a grain field, and nipping now and then some attractive herb much to the annoyance of my bridle hand.

As I approached the basin my horse elevated his head, pointed his ears forward, first moving with increased animation, and then suddenly stopping. These movements gave me a little uneasiness, lest there should be some large wild animal in the thicket below; I therefore stopped for an instant on the margin of the sink, and looked down into it to discover, if possible, what had alarmed my faithful beast. The sink was about thirty yards in its greatest diameter, of an oval form, full forty feet deep at its centre, and was filled with beautiful trees and under-growth, almost alive with birds. As I perceived nothing which could account for my horse's alarm, I attempted to urge him down the sloping side of the basin; but he pricked his ears and stood stiff in his tracks. I laid on the whip; but he wheeled suddenly round and dashed off some yards before I could pull him up. Fixing myself firmly in my saddle, and tightening my reins, I lashed the alarmed animal again to the margin of the basin; but no exertion could induce him to make one step down the declivity. While contending with him, and just as I was thinking of dismounting, I heard a voice cry out—“Get off, and lead him down.” I stared in the direction of the voice, but not being able to see the person, I called out in the tone and manner of that country—“Halloo, there!”

“Get off; get off;” answered the voice in a very familiar way.

“Where are you?” asked I.

“Here;” replied the voice. Then the bushes began to crackle with the passage of some one through them; and in a moment there emerged from

them a gigantic-framed bare-headed old man; dressed in a light-blue hunting shirt and leathern leggins; his hands covered with blood, and in one of them a large butcher-knife. My hair stood on end, and my horse, still more alarmed, sprang back and nearly threw me.

"Get off, man;" said he in the most familiar and careless manner imaginable.

"What have you been doing there?" I demanded.

"Hitch your nag thar' to that saplin, an' come down here, an' I'll show you as fine a fire prong as ever h'isted tail."

"You have killed a buck then?" said I, as I dismounted.

"But we had a tough time aft'r him, not happ'nin' to have a dog along."

I tied my horse securely to a limb of the sapling indicated; and then penetrated the bushes with the old hunter, to the spot where the immense buck lay, still bleeding from a large wound in the throat—such as are inflicted, by these men of the wilds, to reach the animal's heart; an operation which they term *sticking*.

"That is a fine buck:" said I.

Giving a grave look of satisfaction, as he shook the head by one of the deer's horns, he answered with a slight pause between each word.—"You may say that. It an't every day, in these Barrens, you'll down sich a fellor."

"Is there any water in this sink? I am excessively thirsty."

"Thar' an't, not a drop of rummin' water nearer this spot, than the grove."

I found some consolation, however, for the want of water, in the refreshing coolness of the sink. The spot where we were was an open space of ten or twelve feet, free from under-growth, and so protected by the thick foliage of the overhanging trees, that the direct rays of the sun had not, perhaps, for years entered it. It was, consequently, as cool almost as an ice house. I took off my hat to enjoy it more fully, and sat myself down on a stone; while the old hunter was deliberately preparing, with the aid of his belt, to hang up the buck by the hind feet to the limb of a small tree, in order that the blood might fully escape.

"I thought you said—'We had a tough time with the buck?' You are alone."

"Oh? why they're gone back for a horse; an' Jack 'ill soon be back, for he's a tearer rummin' an' ridin'. You see,"—pulling up the buck—"he'd make a body's back ache a spell to toat him over the grove sich a day as this."

"Shall I assist to hang him up?"

"Why I don't keer if you do gi' me a bit of a lift—he's a whapper. Take keer of the blood; jst hold on to the limb. A dead, limber animal makes an unhandy lift—you can't get no purchase."

We presently had the buck swinging from the limb. I resumed my seat upon the stone; and the old hunter, after wiping his bloody hands with leaves, threw himself full length upon the grass and weeds, to wait leisurely the coming of the horse. There he lay, with a countenance immovable as an Indian's. His face was remarkably large, wrinkled, and tanned; with bright blue eyes, overhung by enormous gray eye-brows, which were almost continuous with thick hair of the same colour, hanging so as to cover nearly the whole forehead. Looking carelessly up at me, he began the usual introduction of such persons to a regular attack of inquisitiveness—one of the attributes of a back-wood's-man.

"Trav' lin' fur, stranger?"

"To Nashville."

"That's over in Tennessee, an't it?"

"Yes."

"Well; now, how fur do you call it from hereabouts?"

"It is, perhaps, a hundred miles."

"Your nag's purty wild, an't it?"

"Yes! he's a young traveller."

"You'll have to be keerful ridin' too fast sich hot weather; you'll do him up."

"I am."

"Well; now, that's what one ought, to a dumb beast; though it an't every body that is. Some folks an't got no feelin' for nothin' only jist themselves."

With the hope of cutting short his string of interrogations I asked if sufficient time had not elapsed for the return of his companion. "Not yet," carelessly uttered, was his reply; whereupon he returned to the charge, evidently determined to satisfy himself fully before he stopped.

"Come from the upper counties, I reckon?"

"Yes."

"Well; if it's no offence, what mought your name be?"

"Jones."

"You an't no kin to Hugh Jones, that went to the legislatur, may be?"

"Not at all."

"I've seed him many a time at the musters. He's staunch for Ball; and thar's a good many in these parts that is. Who are they goin' to vote for, for gov'nor, in your parts?"

"Indeed I am not able to tell."

"I an't for Ball myself: for all we 're purty much namesaked: he an't jist over loaded with sense for a gov'nor."

"Then your name is Ball, is it?"

"Why, in these here parts, I go by it any how, Peter Ball's the name my daddy gave me, and I never used no other."

"You are very fond of hunting, I should think."

"I like a good hunt.—Only, I was jist a' thinkin', may be you staid last night at the Knob?"

"No."

"Bill Todd's, may be, o' this side?"

"Yes; I staid at Todd's."

"I never was up that way much; I've hearn talk about Todd's. Good 'commodations for trav'lers thar', they say."

"Yes; pretty good."

"Bill's a clever fellow, I expect?"

"No doubt."

"Only, some thinks he an't altogether the straight thing in dealin'."

I made no reply. He took up his gun from his side, threw it over him, and sitting upright, began to examine the lock; while he continued talking, with his attention equally divided between the gun and my late host.

"Ned Saunders, when he lived up by the Knob, had a suit with Bill Todd, 'bout a cow; and they say, they'd some mighty tough swearin' atween 'em." Here he threw out the priming, and carefully wiped the pan of his gun-lock. "Ned knows our Sam, an' he tol' him a great pack o' stuff about Bill." Having reprimed his rifle, he proceeded to examine the triggers and sights. "Ned's a 'cute fellow himself, tradin' or swoppin' of a horse; and may be it an't jist all gospel." With a piece of tow he wiped the barrel of his rifle from one end to the other. "Dick Todd, down here in the Grove, is a man as straight as a shingle, an' as first rate a shot as ever pulled trigger."

The old hunter now raised up his head in the attitude of intense listening, and then told me that Jack was coming—he heard the horse. In a few moments I myself could distinguish a singular sound which I knew to arise from the galloping of a horse through the grass. As it approached us, all of a sudden we heard a crack like the snapping of a large stick—then the snort of a horse—and in the next moment the sound of an animal dashing through the bushes, and into the grass. "It's your nag broke loose;" said the hunter, as we both sprang out of the thicket. My horse was gone. We ran up out of the sink, and discovered him, head and tail up, bounding through

the grass, with the long legged Jack in chase after him, mounted, bare back, with a rope halter in place of a bridle, upon a little raw boned, long tailed, spradling gaited colt; whose galloping approach had the moment before startled my fugitive beast.

"Stop thar", Jack," bawled out the old hunter with the voice of a trumpet, "let him be, you fool!"

"Let us surround him," said I.

"No, no; you stand off thar'. You Jack! hitch the colt to that saplin' on the edge of the sink; and then keep off roun' that side. We'll go," addressing me, "jist keerless like off a bit this a way. He'll make up to the colt, if we let him be a leetle, and then we kin easy ketch him."

Matters were arranged accordingly, and the result was as the hunter had anticipated. My horse, after kicking up his heels, curving his neck about, and snorting a few times, gradually became composed, and making a circle, went up to the colt. After putting their noses together and squealing two or three times, the two animals made each other's acquaintance, and my horse was secured. But my saddle bags had fallen off in the grass, which required some search before they were found; but the head-stall of my bridle was not to be found; I was therefore compelled to use the reins (which had remained attached to the sapling) as a halter to lead my horse while I walked home with the hunter and his son. For, upon grave deliberation, this was determined to be the wisest course; as Ball had a neighbour who owned a real stylish plated-bit bridle, that "he'd be sure to sell when he seed the silver:" whereas, in the thinly settled open Barrens, it was a considerable distance on my road to any cabin, and there was little probability of arriving before night-fall at a "house of entertainment"—travelling on the hot road on foot as I should be compelled to do.

The buck was fastened over the colt's back, who being accustomed to such portering, was led quietly on after Jack in the van, the old hunter took the centre, and I brought up the rear, leading my jerking troublesome steed, who would not suffer me to hoist my umbrella. Ball had quite as much occupation in pushing up the buck, first on one side and then on the other, to preserve the necessary equipoise. So that there was little or no conversation between us, as we went wading along through the grass, one after the other like so many Indians, exposed to the direct rays of a burning sun. Now and then however, by moving in a zigzag course, we found some refuge from the heat under the clumps of Black Jacks; without whose occasional shades I could not have borne the fatigue of the walk. After making several miles, the ground gradually ascended for five or six hundred yards: and we found ourselves on the top of a ridge, from which we beheld the Grove scarce half a mile distant. I shall never forget how beautiful it appeared to me. Wearing, scorched in the sun, parched with thirst, and worn out with my walk through the hot and dreary open plains, I looked to the far-spreading woods as to a promised land; and, with a good deal of impatience, repeatedly urged the leisurely moving Jack to quicken his gait.

At last we entered the Grove, and bade farewell to the plains of grass and intense heat; for the scene had at once changed to the very reverse. Here in the deep woods the sun was so completely secluded that the moist ground was only covered with short green sward, while the crowded trees limited our prospect to a few yards.

Taking off my hat, I expressed the extreme delight I felt at finding myself in the change.

"Well, its not jist so hot as comin' up that ridge:" said the old hunter, with almost a smile.

"But when shall we come to water?"

"Why, if you don't min' the brush, we kin bear a leetle off to the right, an' git to the creek considerable quicker.

"I shall not regard pushing through the undergrowth; let us take the

shortest course to the water, for I am really suffering very much with thirst."

"Agreed," said Ball, in his usual slow and indifferent manner. "I'm purty dry myself; for I an't tasted a drop since the sun was n't near straight, (long before 12 o'clock), we was n't a huntin' when we seed the buck this mornin', an' had n't no canteen, nor nothin' 'long with us."

Presently we came to the clear rapid little stream, running hurriedly over its gravelly and sandy bed. My poor horse was ungovernable—he plunged at once into the water; holding to the reins, I dipped my leathern cap into the delicious fluid, and drank to my full satisfaction. The old hunter turned up the brim of his old wool hat, and filling the space between it and the crown, by immersing it in the stream, soon satisfied his thirst. As Jack's hat was not stiff enough to serve the purpose of a cup, he threw himself flat upon the gravelly margin, and resting with his hands in the stream itself, put his mouth to the current at no great distance from that of the colt.

"Water's a capital thing when a body's real dry," said Ball.

"Yes; I'll be durned if it an't," uttered Jack, as he rose to his feet with many a drop trickling from his fore top, nose, and chin; all of which had come in contact, as well as his lips, with the water.

After due praises of the goodness of water under our circumstances, we took up our line of march. I trusted to my halter for riding my horse the few steps over the creek; Ball and Jack both took off their shoes, rolled up their trousers, and waded across. It was now, the old man "reckoned," about a mile to his habitation.

Not long after leaving the creek we fell into a small path-way, which, after a while, lead us through a remarkably dense thicket; when Jack, who had not spoken but once before, since our departure from the sink, suddenly halted, and in a voice of great agitation—his eyes staring open—cried out—"Daddy! I'll tell ye what—if I did not see Tom Hinkle, this here an't no buck."

"Whereabouts?" demanded the old man very coolly, but with very evident concern.

"Don't you see yan shell-bark?"—pointing to a large hickory tree—

"Well, jist by it I seed his powder horn movin' along."

The old hunter leisurely but instantly examined his gun lock, saw that its pan was well filled with priming, shouldered his gun again, and ordered Jack to keep a good look out and go on.

I felt somewhat disturbed at all this, and inquired of Ball what it meant. Keeping his eyes perpetually moving in every direction, while he was speaking in broken sentences, he enabled me to gather—that Tom Hinkle was one of those foreign wretches, who find their way here and there into, and infect many of the newly settled parts of this country—a sort of men who, reared in pauperism, and educated in armies or piratical vessels, are filled with the worst passions, and the lowest impulses of our nature; depending chiefly upon fraud for support, defying all restraint, and spending most of their time in the vilest dissipation. It seems that Hinkle had defrauded a neighbour of Ball out of a horse; that this neighbour had prosecuted Hinkle for a forgery committed in the transaction; that Ball's evidence had nearly proved sufficient to convict Hinkle of the crime, which would have caused him to be imprisoned in the Penitentiary; that Hinkle had sworn to take Ball's life, for "his interference;" that "he was devil enough to do it;" and indeed that he had, upon two occasions, when Ball's two grown sons were from home, as was now the case, attempted the diabolical act.

"Do you really think," I inquired, "that Hinkle will make another attempt upon your life now, when your son and I are both with you?"

"You've both got no guns, an' Hinkle an't a goin' to come too close. If it's him, an' he's after me, he'll take a shot an' split for it. He's as big a coward as ever run."

"Are you sure that Jack saw any one?"

"That's no doubt, an' I reckon it was Hinkle. Jack's got a sharp eye,

an' Polly thought t'other day she had a glimpse of him prowlin' roun' the tobaccor pen. His powder horn can't easy be mistook, for its striped of a blue an' red."

"Would it not be your best plan, to——"

"By Jingo that's him now!" cried Ball, and instantly I saw the flash and heard the report of a gun from the bushes not twenty steps distant. Hinkle had fired at Ball but missed him.

There stood the sturdy old hunter, planted firmly on the earth; his cheek to his rifle, his eye pointing along its barrel directly at his enemy, and his finger ready to spring its hair trigger—the slightest touch of which would have caused the deadly ball to fly at his enemy's head. Rigidly maintaining his position and his aim, the old man called out in a distinct and composed voice,—“Come out, Tom Hinkle, or I'll fire.” Looking closely at the spot from which the smoke of Hinkle's gun was still rising, I could plainly discover, amidst the leaves, his head and breast.

“Shoot him, daddy,” cried Jack.

“Come out from the bushes;” repeated Ball.

“Fire, daddy——”

“For God's sake,” cried I, don't disturb your father,” for, strange now to think, I felt at that moment willing that the fiendish scoundrel should be shot.

There passed a moment of intense and anxious suspense—Hinkle standing petrified in the bushes, glaring like a wild animal at the old hunter, whose deadly aim rested immovably upon him—Jack holding the halter of the colt, laden with the dead buck, on one side of his father; and I, near my horse, on the other—all facing the devoted skulker.

“Are you comin' out?” demanded Ball in a voice of slight impatience.

“If t'other two will keep off, I will,” answered the desperate and alarmed Hinkle.

“You need n't be a feard of them, they sha'n't interfer'.”

“But how do I know that?”

“Are you comin'?” said Ball, decidedly.

“Yes, I am. Let them two hold up their hands and make oath they'll keep off.”

Jack, having the utmost confidence in his father's ability to compete with Hinkle, especially under existing circumstances, instantly raised one hand, and bawled out—“I'll be durned if I go near you.” I called out to him that I could not take an oath for such a wretch; but that I gave him my word not to interfere.

He then came slowly and timidly out of the bushes, into a more open space, holding his gun in his left hand with its butt near the ground; Ball raised his head, but still kept his rifle pointed at him. Catching a glimpse of hope from this state of affairs, he addressed the old man in a loud voice, and with a manner half assured and half conciliatory. “Ball, do you think if I had n't wanted just to scare you, I could n't hit you easy enough? You've seen Tom Hinkle shoot at a mark.” And he halted for a parley within arms length of a tree, about thirty feet distant from the path-way in which our party stood.

“Drop your smooth bore,” said Ball, taking no notice of Hinkle's subterfuge.

“What! an empty gun?” replied Hinkle, with affected surprise and carelessness.

“You'd better drop it;” said Ball dryly, as he replaced his face to regain his aim.

“She's empty, I tell you, what are you feared of?”

“I an't afeard of Tom Hinkle, nor no such a coward; but that an't the rifle you fired at me; its another gun, and she's got a load in her.”

“Yes, has she”—interrupted Jack. “She's crammed with slugs for a scatt'rin' shot; for if that an't Hugh Fry's smooth bore, I never seed a gun.”

"Now you know, Ball"—said Hinkle, about to remonstrate against Jack's interference.

"Hol' your gab, Jack," bellowed Ball, in a tone that effectually checked both. "Now, down wi' that gun;" he added, in a manner that showed there was to be no further delay.

"Well—then;" uttered the scoundrel, with apparent resignation; and then lowering his hand half way to the ground, he suddenly sprang behind the tree.

"Now, Ball," he exclaimed, in tones of defiance, "keep off, or you are a dead man."

Jack and I looked at each other in utter amazement; for we had considered Hinkle completely in the power of his antagonist. Now, as if by magic, he had the advantage in the conflict; for besides being much the younger and the more active man, he was behind a tree, while Ball stood in the pathway unprotected.

"Make for the tree, daddy, behin' the colt," cried Jack.

"No, I sha'n't, you fool;" with feigned disdain; and quick as lightning gained the very position indicated by Jack. For a moment after this movement not a syllable was uttered. Each of the combatants seemed undetermined what to do.

Fearing that Hinkle might take it into his fiendish head to shoot Jack, who stood now in the direct line between the other two, I beckoned to him to remove to my safer position, which he did. As he joined me, comprehending my motive, he said, "He's too big a coward to shoot at me; he knows if he was to empty his gun at me, daddy would have him certain."

Ball and Hinkle, with their guns elevated ready to be levelled at the first advantage, were engaged peeping and drawing their heads back behind their respective trees; both no doubt still undecided as to further steps, should their present position continue much longer.

"I wish," said Jack, in an undertone, "he was a leetle bit furdur from where he shot at daddy, I'd git his rifle."

"You really think he had two guns?"

"May be he had n't! that's jist like a coward; for fear he could n't load quick enough, if he did n't hit first time."

They were still watching each other; peeping, drawing back, half levelling their guns as they thought some advantage existed, and then shrinking suddenly back as it passed away; while Jack, whose solicitude for his father would not allow him to be an idle spectator, put the colt's halter into my hand, and then throwing himself on his hands and feet, stole, noiselessly as a cat, towards the spot where he supposed Hinkle had left his rifle.

I began to reflect that two guns in the hands of brave men, ought not to be opposed to one in the hands of a coward, however criminal, or fiendish he had been; and I felt gratified with the conviction that the brave old hunter would not give Jack the means of loading the gun if he should find it.

At last, Hinkle, worn out with fruitless watchings to gain some advantage, or to escape from his adversary, and hearing something moving behind him, from the spot where he had fired, called out, in a voice that rang through the woods—"Ball; promise me you won't touch me with your rifle, and 'pon the honour of a man, I'll give up fair." The old hunter took not the least notice of this overture; thinking, perhaps, how little confidence was to be placed in the words of so perfidious a wretch.

The next moment Jack, with a face flushed to crimson, dashed out, bearing the rifle uplifted in his hand; and, filled with vengeance at the sight of the gun which had just been discharged at his father, he exclaimed, as he made his way to the old man, "here daddy's the lyin' coward's rifle, gi' me a load."

Hinkle not doubting that he was to have two armed adversaries, dashed off—and at the same moment Ball's gun was discharged after him. But the bushes continued to crackle, and I saw Hinkle making his way with prodigious strides. Ball was already in pursuit, reloading his gun as he ran,

with Jack close behind, bellowing for a "load." In a moment they were all out of sight in the thicket. I hitched the horses as quietly as possible, and followed on. I immediately found evidence that the old hunter's aim, suddenly as it was taken, had been unerring; for I found blood every few yards on the bushes. When I had made my way through the thicket, the woods were comparatively free from undergrowth; and I could discover the fugitive and his pursuers close upon him, near an hundred yards in advance of me. They gained on him every instant. At last when he found he must inevitably be overtaken, he turned upon his pursuers; and he and Ball, at the same instant, levelled their guns and fired. Jack fell to the ground, and Ball and Hinkle were the next moment clasping each other in a desperate personal conflict.

As I gained the scene of action, Jack sat up and pressed his hands below his knees, where he had received the ball. Almost out of breath, and without any definite aim in the confusion of the moment, I approached the wrestling and gory combatants—for they were both besmeared with blood.

"Keep off—if you're a man;" cried Hinkle, in a hoarse altered voice; fearing my co-operation with his deadly antagonist.

"For your life—stand off;" cried Ball, equally unwilling to be assisted or separated.

Their guns, hats, and parts of their torn clothing lay scattered around; while, panting—their faces flushed—and staring at each other like demons, they continued their furious combat. Hinkle made a desperate effort to throw Ball on the ground, but he kept his feet—and throwing his head and shoulders forward, gave Hinkle a violent shove, which forced him several steps back before he recovered his balance. Hinkle now snatched the handle of his butcher-knife, which hung in his belt; Ball jerked him forward to counteract his design, but the blade escaped from the scabbard, and Hinkle thrust it at Ball's breast—who gripping its sharp edge in his naked hand, with one act slung it from his own breast and Hinkle's grasp. As if this had added to his rage, Ball gave one furious lunge, and he and his enemy rolled upon the earth—yet clinched in battle.

Sick at the horrid spectacle, I moved towards them to draw them asunder; but Jack, who had crawled up to the spot, stood on one knee, holding a gun butt uppermost, and with the look of a fury, threatened to knock out my brains if I touched the combatants.

They were becoming excessively exhausted, but they fought on—sometimes one above—sometimes the other. At last Hinkle was unable to extricate himself from beneath Ball; but he suddenly got both hands around Ball's neck, and made a fiendish effort to choke him—but he was too feeble for the act. Ball jerked up his head, and without difficulty disengaged his clutched throat; then putting his knee on Hinkle's breast, he drew his butcher-knife, pointed it to his heart—when I grasped his arm.

Jack held the gun over my head menacing a blow—Ball glared his wild blood-shot eyes in my face—and poor Hinkle was closing his for ever.

"Let go his arm;" cried the strange looking son.

"Let me go," said the desperate father.

"The man is dead," I replied.

Jack lowered the gun. And Ball, looking in the face of his dying enemy, with a countenance in which surprise and horror were newly mixed with almost demoniacal ire, arose slowly off his body. Then, rough as was his nature, and furious as had just been his passion, the old hunter dropped upon the ground and fainted away.

REVIEW OF LITERATURE, THE DRAMA, &c.

Sermon, by the Rev. Geo. Oliver, D. Prov. G. M., preached on the 23d October, 1834, before the Provincial Grand Lodge. (See p. 439. 1834).

1 Cor. xiv. 40.—“ Let all things be done decently and in order.”

OUR Reverend Brother commences his discourse by observing that innovations had been made in the ceremonies of the church—that those ceremonies were needful even in a church divinely founded—and that in a system like that of Freemasonry, they were essentially required to confer “ beauty and solidity.” The situation of the Lodge—the rising and setting sun, are commented upon with forcible energy, and the Christian Fathers carefully quoted in their position with ancient authorities. The cloudy canopy is scripturally explained, and the processional movements deduced from the highest authority.

“ But,” says the preacher, “ I will bring forward such a cloud of witnesses from the sacred records in favour of this practice, as shall silence all objections to its antiquity and usefulness. To establish the point, I need not mention the solemn procession of Adam and Eve out of Paradise, though it forms a prominent illustration of Royal Arch Masonry. It will be unnecessary to adduce the procession of angels on Jacob’s ladder; or that splendid procession—the most numerous, perhaps, ever witnessed in the world—which took place at the deliverance from Egypt, when the people came out with a mighty hand, and were conducted through the wilderness by the rod of Moses.”

We must not be unjust to our esteemed Brother by commenting upon what every Mason should read, and shall therefore now thank him for the zeal he has shown, and conclude by an extract from his valuable discourse.

“ Such, my Brethren, is the high ground which, as Masons, we assume, from the extreme purity of our system. You are therefore bound to reflect, that as your station is exalted, your conduct must be exemplary; for the world regards you with a scrutinizing eye: and, which is of more consequence, you are under the constant inspection of the all-seeing eye of God. If you would adorn the Masonry which is your pride and boast,—nay, if you would not expose it to obloquy and contempt,—you must discharge the relative and social duties of life with a precision, at least equal to any, even the most virtuous of your fellow-men: for, as the science you profess may be ornamented by your rectitude of demeanour; so will it infallibly be disgraced, and subjected to reproach, should you be found deficient in any of the obligations which are incumbent on you, in your respective characters of husband and father, citizen and subject, neighbour and friend.

“ I address you plainly and pointedly on the subject of morals. And why do I thus address you? Because I am equally *your* friend, and the friend of Masonry—the guardian of every virtue:—because I am anxious for the extension of its principles,—because I would have every good man to become a Mason, from a solemn conviction of its purity, and its decided influence over the character of its professors, evinced by their propriety of conduct, their industry, sobriety, and public usefulness,—because I would have your Faith, and Hope, and

Charity, like the pentalpha, or triple triangle of Masonry, mutually assist each other. *

* * * Shall I, who am unable to charge myself with having ever omitted a single opportunity of furthering the interests of Masonry, now hesitate to raise my voice against the indiscretion of those who are satisfied with a mere profession of Masonic zeal, without uniting with it the practice of Masonic virtue? No, my Brethren in the mystic tie, let it not be said by the uninitiated, that you are deficient in those practical characteristics of the order, which, when firmly and systematically adhered to, cannot fail to distinguish you from the rest of mankind."

Sermon, by the Rev. John Graham, preached before the Panmure Lodge of Freemasons at Arbroath, Dec. 27th, and dedicated to Lord Panmure, M. W. P. G. M.

Numbers, xxiv. 17.—"There shall come a star out of Jacob, and a sceptre shall rise out of Israel."

Our reverend author is a preacher of considerable power: his discourse is eloquent; his scriptural research shows the vigour of a powerful mind, and his subject matter is singularly impressive. Indeed, in the scriptural examinations he evinces the mighty force which he possesses, and discriminates upon the legitimate applications with a diligence that renders his discourse natural and effective. The present sermon is on the hieroglyphical representation of Messiah. The preacher traces the subject from Genesis with the most careful attention: he seems to testify of what he has indeed felt to be true. His devotional spirit pervades the whole discourse with a sincerity which renders it pre-eminent in its character. We extract the following passages, with which our author concludes his sermon.

"But, my Brethren of the Ancient and Honourable Masonic Order, we hope 'better things of you, and things that accompany salvation, though we thus speak.' Rise, my Brethren, to the dignity, the contemplative dignity, to which, by the Masonic science, you are so justly and pleasingly invited: frequently reflect upon the Great Architect of the Universe, who arose from his Eternal Throne in all the splendour of his high attributes, mounted his glorious chariot, and rode through the regions of immensity 'far into chaos,' followed by a dazzling host of dignified attendants, consisting of Angels, Archangels, Cherubim and Seraphim, with all the armies of heaven, marching, in bright procession, to behold more demonstrations of his might and wondrous skill. The First, the Last, the Beginning, and the Ending, being pregnant with creation, 'stayed the fervid wheels;' and, from the store of his Masonic Jewels, he took the Massy Compasses and Line 'to circumscribe this universe and all-created things: one foot he centered, and the other turned round through the vast profundity obscure, and said, Thus far extend; thus far thy bounds; this be thy just circumference, O world!' He established the pillars of Wisdom, Strength, and Beauty, whirled the pondrous globe round on its axis, and caused it to float in the pure expanded ether. And God said, Let there be light, and light shone in its native east; and by separating the light from the darkness, he appointed the proper seasons of labour and refreshment. The higher and the lower regions of the atmosphere were formed, and the waters under the firmament were gathered together into one place, and the dry land appeared, so that the clouds became a garment for the new-born world,

and the distant shores a swaddling-band. At the all-powerful command, plants and fruitful trees sprung up in all their adorning grandeur and variety, from the hyssop that springeth out of the wall or the lowly acacia, to the tall and stately cedar, or the spreading oak; he furnished the air and water with their feathered and scaly inhabitants; the earth also with four-footed beasts. In every part of this magnificent structure was seen a regular gradation ascending through each species of animated nature; yet a lord was wanting, endowed with superior powers of intellect, to hold in subjection the inferior animals; then 'God said, Let us make man after our image; so God created man after his own likeness, male and female created he them,' and endowed them with the use of speech and immortal souls, with soaring capacities, capable of improvement and eternal expansion; and God blessed them, and gave them the vast empire of the world for their dominion. The Mighty Builder constructed this beautiful fabric without the assistance of axe, hammer, or metal-tool; and after his all-seeing eye had reviewed every thing he had made, he pronounced it 'very good;' and being dedicated with loud songs of praise, the Seraphic Host shouted Him again to his imperial throne in the Grand Lodge of Heaven. But, Brethren, how-ever grand the work of creation may be, and who will doubt its grandeur, yet the 'Star' and the 'Sceptre' infinitely surpasses the whole of the magnificence of the six days' works of the Almighty Architect. 'Thou, Lord, in the beginning hast laid the foundation of the earth, and the heavens are the works of thine hands; they shall perish, but thou remainest; and they all shall wax old as doth a garment, and as a vesture shalt thou fold them up, and they shall be changed; but thou art the same, and thy years shall not fail.'" Therefore let every Lodge on earth—and well may the Grand Lodge in heaven exclaim, 'Blessed be the Lord God, the God of Israel, who only doth wondrous things; and blessed be his glorious name for ever; and let the whole earth be filled with his glory. Amen, and amen.'"

A short Statement on behalf of those who profess the Jewish Religion. (Richardson, Cornhill).—This pamphlet is written in a temperate manner and with peculiar modesty. It advances an honest advocacy in favour of British Jews, subjects of the realm, to a participation in the rights and privileges of their fellow-subjects. The various oaths and declarations, which form an appendix to this little tract, is not the least important; they carry a moral conviction that their grievance safely admits of redress, and we hope their prayer may be heard.

Military Maps and Plans.—Our attention has been drawn to the prospectus of a most elaborate work, consisting of maps and plans of the operations, movements, battles, and sieges of the British army from 1808 to 1814. The author (a Brother Mason) we know, is possessed of indefatigable perseverance (and well he need be), and has, by the authority of the Commander-in-Chief and First Lord of the Admiralty, been permitted full access to every documentary aid which can be afforded him to render his design complete. The work will be published by Mr. Wyld, Geographer to the King.

Speeches of the Earl of Durham. (Ridgeway).—Wholly abstaining from the expression of any opinion on the political tenets of the noble Earl. Sensitively avoiding the remotest approach to political discussion, it is still open to us to treat of the orations of his lordship as matters of literature. Cicero is not now criticised as a partizan, but as an orator; the side on which he pleads is merged in the consideration of the elo-

quence with which he seeks to advance it. By the like light have we considered the speeches before us; and as pieces of composition abounding with high and nervous thoughts, with arguments closely knitted and adroitly put; with the happiest illustrations, and with the taste and purity of an elegant and highly educated mind, we recommend them to the perusal of our readers, who will not, whatever their creed may be, admire them the less for their unity of purpose—a purpose unchangingly pursued through changing years. They will perceive from these speeches, that Mr. LAMBTON has not lost himself in a coronet.

Masonic Allegorical Engravings. By Br. Bevan.—If this almost unexampled proof of diligence and perseverance can be viewed simply as a work of art, it would attract the notice and receive the commendation of the curious and intelligent. The Mason will view it with intense interest: he may wonder at the application that has been bestowed upon a subject so interwoven with his feelings, but his delight will exceed his wonder, for he will find graphically placed within his reach the gradations of his mystery; while admiring this illustrated synopsis (for such it is) of the past, present, and future, he will feel, that howsoever gifted in our noble science, he has still much to learn. The work is perhaps somewhat costly, but the engraving is so creditable to the designer as well as to the artist, that we trust it will find a sale to remunerate our Brother, who, we regret to hear, requires the support of the Fraternity. “*Nil nisi clavis deest.*”—Messrs. Sherwood and Co., Paternoster-row, and Mr. Churchill, Princes-street, Soho, are the publishers.

THE DRAMA (or rather *The Theatres.*)

Queen Mab, at COVENT GARDEN, although it abounded in the way of tricks, and was really a better pantomime than we have had lately, was soon confined to oblivion. The getters up of pantomime now consider that the derivation of a word means nothing, and they therefore will give us lovers of pantomime in reality nothing. Mr. Farley, it was not thus in Grimaldi's best days; he would have made something out of recent events—with what a *gusto* would he have chuckled in the business of cabinet-making—well we remember thee, Joe, ‘in the days of thy youth’—and our memory thanks thee.

“The spirited lessee,” (to take the cant phrase,) has, since our last, caused much money to be expended on various novelties at the twin theatres, Drury Lane and Covent Garden: whether the money might have been more worthily employed—whether the hundreds (some say, thousands,) laid out in gew-gaws, might not have been better devoted to the encouragement of dramatic literature; we shall not now pause to enquire. We must frankly own that great patronage has been awarded to the inmates of Mr. Ducrow's stables—and that the sleek and pampered sides of the principal actors in *King Arthur*, bear glossy evidence of the liberality of Mr. Bunn. It is, however, with horses as with dogs—each have their day; and the day of the piebalds seem, for this season, at least, past. They have doubtless been attractive, and so long as the present system endures, they may endure for a year or two more; until a stud of unicorns, or the veritable phoenix, “engaged at a great expense,”—“caught expressly for the occasion,” shall cast into the shade the pawings and the curvetings of the Astley's troop. In fine, *King Arthur* is a showy piece of nonsense, quite worthy of the management.

Weiland must, however, have justice done him; there was much *naïveté* in his manner, he infused such a silent but effective interest into his part as incline us to think he might be *promoted* to the character of clown—he possesses activity, and the peculiar mischief with which he annoyed his bunkin-victim, gave earnest of *higher* qualifications. Can he speak? A word or two—only a chuckle—would ensure success—we are certain he could pilfer a tart or pick a pocket (on the stage we mean)—do Mr. Bunn, try him next year.

Mrs. Gore's *King's Seal*—a meagre translation—made but a weak impression at the time, but being played with the horse-piece, managed to keep the bill.

The Kings Word—another translation—by the illustrious author of *Tam O'Shanter*, pithily teaches a thinking public this loyal lesson—If any yeoman be desirous of becoming duke, marquess earl, or baron, he has only to hold a loaded carbine to the breast of majesty, to frighten the king into giving his *word* for such promotion—and the elevation is secured! This questionable romance has been played some half dozen nights.

The Misers Daughter—another translation—by Doctor Millingen, was played but twice. Farren utterly failed in the *Miser*; and when he fails, no man fails so signally. The piece, however, was crudely concocted, was coarse and unsatisfactory.

At COVENT GARDEN, the principal novelty, since *Queen Mab*, has been *Lestocq*. Like the Speaker's coach, it is very fine, but very lumbering; it is carved, and gilt, and painted, but is still somewhat heavy in its progress. The translation is said to be from the pen of Mr. Bunn, if so, as Sheridan says, "the manager writes himself!"

Miss Romer, who so ably sustained the new Lyceum (English Opera House), attempted (and succeeded) in the *Sleep Walker*, at Covent Garden; to have done this, while we can recollect Malibran and Grisi, is no mean effort. We have now two first-rate English singers.

The OLYMPIC has added to its stock of light and agreeable novelties. We wish the gentlemen managers would condescend to take a lesson from Madame VESTRIS: the style in which her dramas (though in themselves but trifling) are produced, leaves nothing to be wished: the illusion is perfect. Let the gentle reader see the stage details of the *School for Scandal* at Drury-lane, and then witness the "getting up" of some little burletta at the Olympic, and he will own that "the women are the best judges after all." And then the lessee of Drury-lane calls upon the town to blush for not paying him seven shillings for a material which, at the next shop, may be obtained for four!

At the ADELPHI, Bulwer's *Last Days of Pompeii* has been turned into a speaking pantomime, and with great success: this has been followed by *Celestia*, another pantomime; and this has been succeeded by a translation of *L'Auberge des Adrets*, and called *Robert Macaire*. In the French piece, Mons. Lemaitre is inimitable: in the English version Mr. Yates contrives to make the part nearly disgusting. The Lent season concludes with the frolics of African Sal and Dusty Bob.—*Heu Drama!*

The SURREY has advanced in reputation. A very clever production, translated from SCHILLER's *Wallenstein*, and called *The Avenger*, has, with the aid of some good acting on the part of Mr. Butler, been highly successful.

The VICTORIA has done nothing but badly imitate what has been done by others.

The QUEEN'S THEATRE, under the nominal management of Mrs. NESBITT, flourishes. Various novelties have been produced, and though the company is not quite first-rate, have succeeded: thus, the conclusion is, that more depended upon the intrinsic value of the piece than upon the actors, who in some instances may have misrepresented it.

The company of the STRAND THEATRE have played their last drama before the magistrates at Bow-street: summoned upon an information of playing without a licence, three of them have been fined, and the house closed. There are, however, we understand, hopes of mollifying the Lord Chamberlain. Certainly there was no theatre where a better hour's amusement might be obtained than at thee, prohibited Strand!

Brother Rayner, whose misfortunes have arisen from disappointments attending his connexion with the ill-fated Strand Theatre, will take a benefit at the Surrey in April. The severe affliction of his wife, will prove an additional claim upon the sympathy and support of the Masonic fraternity.

We would conclude our theatrical remarks by offering a tribute of gratitude to Jerrold, for endeavouring to arrest the decadence of the drama, but find that, to act fairly by him, would be to devote an article exclusively to the subject, which just now is impossible. Mr. Jerrold will believe us when we state, that the *Hazard of the Die*, if it has not proved a lucky throw for Drury-lane, is owing to the caprice of the manager, who interrupted its success, for purposes best known to himself. The plot was excellent—the soul-stirring interest was most intense—and the performers generally, but Mr. Wallack in particular, did the author that justice which marked their full conception of his spirit. *The School Fellows* at the Queen's, and *Hearts and Diamonds* at the Olympic (both by Mr. J.), are mentioned not merely as being successfully performed, but because each in its way deserves unmixed commendation. We do not hesitate to affirm that the *School Fellows* at either of the larger houses would have assisted the treasury.

THE NOSEGAY.

I SEND to my Elizabeth a nosegay fresh and fair,
 Of Nature's artless flowrets formed: the modest daisy there—
 The wild-thyme with its pleasant scent—the wall-flower in its glow,
 Entwines with the sweet-brier sprigs and heather of the snow;
 And oh, when placed upon that breast, how will they image thee!
 Breathing the soul of every charm—divine simplicity!

NORVAL.

THURLOGH, THE MILESIAN.

Continued from page 481.

CHAPTER VIII.

NIGHT had passed away in the alternation of these perplexities, and it was not until dawn of the next morning that he could finally resolve upon any decided course of conduct. He at length determined upon a manly declaration, which, after vainly essaying for some regular channel whereby to usher it into light, he thus addressed formally the young lady's father.

"Hotel, Antwerp, May 12, 17—.

SIR—Though this letter will probably be received with some surprise, yet I trust its contents and the earnestness of its purport, will meet at your hands an indulgent consideration. I shall not, therefore any longer detain you in suspense, but enter at once upon my subject.

"To be candid, then, I must apprise you of the interest which I feel for your daughter. I love her, in the strictest and purest sense of the term; and however incredible it may sound, in as much as I have never had the honour of being presented to her acquaintance, or even of beholding her but once, yet can I not avoid thinking that my happiness depends upon, and is inseparable from, the possession of her.

"With these sentiments, then, which, you will admit, are as upright as they are freely offered, I trust you will have no objection to allow me the opportunity of cultivating her good opinion, and thereby giving her and yourself to see whether I be worthy of aspiring to the honour of her hand.

"As, however, I am a stranger to you otherwise, and as all men are very properly looked suspiciously upon from home who do not come duly introduced, may I beg, in the absence of any such good fortune, to enclose for your perusal, and in honourable trust, the accompanying notes, which I select from my desk as the most applicable to the occasion, as containing in them nothing of a private stamp.

"These documents will show you my intimacy with the writers, and they being all persons of the very highest consideration, you will not refuse at least, being satisfied as to the question of respectability.

"For other matters I beg leave to remind you, that all I require is the privilege of visiting at your house. This will enable you to judge as to my further eligibility; and I humbly flatter myself, that in every progressing stage you will find my conduct disinterested and honourable.

"I shall therefore most anxiously wait your reply, and in the interim have the honour to subscribe myself,

"With very great respect, Sir,

"Your very obedient humble servant,

"WILLIAM O'NEIL."

It would be difficult to picture the astonishment of the "Aged of days," at receiving an application so unprecedented as the above. "I have attended," he would exclaim, "in courts, and I have served in camps; I have seen the simple wooing of the hamlet and the artificial manœuvring of the palace; I have observed the ceremony of polished states and the blunt nationality of uncivilized societies, but never, in the whole compass of my diversified experience, have I encountered any one thing so queer, so *outré*, so romantic, so irregular, as the character of the paper which I now survey!"

"And yet offensive," he would add, "I cannot call it. Let me read it again." And so having perused it once more, and finding every expression to be fraught with feeling, and every sentiment breathing at once delicacy

and attachment, while an air of honesty diffused itself throughout every line, he, at last, thinks whether the question may not admit of a rational entertainment.

With this view he examined most particularly the nature of the vouchers which O'Neil had submitted, and finding their contents satisfactory, and bearing the signature besides of persons with whose parents he had himself been intimate in early life, he summoned to his presence his beloved and only child, with a view that, if by her sanctioned, he should give the applicant a legitimate trial.

Eloise had scarcely appeared when he playfully chatechised her as to "who were her lovers?"

"I am not aware that I have any, papa," was the reply.

"Look at this, and confess if it has had your approbation?"

It was in vain that Eloise protested her ignorance as well of the letter as of the author. Her countenance, while she read it, betrayed the symptoms of her consciousness; and the scene in the garden, despite her efforts to the contrary, broke out in all the fulness of maiden innocence, as she explained the interview of the day before; and added, "my dear papa, encouraged, perhaps, by my natural unreserve, he ventured upon some compliments, which, irrelevant though they may have been, and obtrusive as I have ever before considered the like, yet, as uttered by him, I acknowledge, they sounded otherwise."

A tear accompanied the final sentence of this *naive* disclosure; overcome by which, no less than by her frank ingenuousness, the venerable exile addressed his daughter in the following terms.

"In the veins of him who has indited that epistle, flows the current of vitality kindred to that whence you have derived yours. The same hall received my fathers and the ancestors of O'Neil carousing together in national festivity; and though destiny hath long severed me from the earth where their bones recline, yet have I never ceased to cherish an ambitious hope, that I should at some day, however distant, myself behold her shores—nor intermitted my supplications to the citadel of heaven, for the abridgment of the penalty which retards her own as well as her sons' regeneration. Of the latter branch of this prayer I foresee with pleasure the gracious evidences of accomplishment; but as to the former, the almost exhausted flame of my lamp precludes the possibility of its literal fulfilment.

"Time was, Eloise, when you leaped with rapture on hearing the name of Ireland expressed. I remember the streams which moistened your glowing cheeks on reciting to you the miseries of that ill-starred nation; and I cannot forget the vow which you once childishly registered on the fly-leaf of your memoranda, viz., that you would never unite yourself in marriage to a husband but who could prove connexion with the high blood of Irin.

"In full reliance upon these qualities, I now appoint you the sole arbiter of this romance. Your wish is my law, your happiness my ultimatum."

Won by this display, instead of having her enthusiasm more excited towards the object in whom, it was plain, she felt interested, she was, on the contrary, impelled to disclaim him at once, intimating, with a sob, that "she had been hitherto happy under the roof of her infancy; and that she was not at all anxious to exchange a certain for an uncertain condition."

The father, however, having discovered, as he imagined, the inclinations of his child, and conceiving them averse, or at least indifferent, to the proposal, dispatched an answer to O'Neil, intimating to him his "sense of the high honour which he had intended his family, but which, however, he must reluctantly decline, not having had the advantage of any preceding acquaintance with the individual who would impose upon him such a favour; and his advanced age denying him the facilities of that tiresome etiquette which the rules of society had made customary."—The same envelope inclosed his credentials also.

Feeling the prosecution of his canvas thus abortively cut short, and the

associations of his bewilderment now wearisome and debilitating, O'Neil makes a vigorous effort for his spiritual emancipation, and tears himself off, in all haste, from Antwerp and its enchantments. Then the bustle of locomotion and the diversions of novelty, soon reconciled him to a doom which he judged impossible to countermand.

Not so Eloise: debarred, by the conditions of her sex, from those resources of diversion which the "lords of the creation" monopolise, her sensitive and gentle spirit languished in private at the result of that declaration which her delicacy, not her heart, had extorted from her. The noble mien, the eloquent address, the fervent yet modest and respectful impertunity of the stranger—but, above all, the generous self-devotion with which he strove to combat his fate and gain access to her acceptance without the technicalities of an introduction, recurred, ever and anon, to her repentant thoughts, and spread a gloom over a visage which had been ever before lighted with joy. Superstition, too, which had previously, with reverence, stood aloof from her strength of mind, finds the outposts to her reason now more easily stormed, and gives the whole tenor of her deportment a kind of melancholy tinge.

Under the operation of this despondence her health pined away, and then it was that the mother, who from a lingering malady had long absented herself from the light of day, and confined herself strictly to the privacy of her chamber, observing the lamentable defalcation in her daughter's wonted spirits, and missing that hilarity with which she used to rattle into her room and lull her by her flippancy into an insensibility of her sufferings, began at last to suspect that love had been at his work, and that the moral deadness of her house was solely attributable to his inexorable domination. Yet, had Eloise

"Never told her love,
But let concealment, like a worm i' the bud,
Prey on her damask cheek."

A conference with the father on the subject of their child's alteration, soon satisfied the invalid as to the decay which she had observed; and having learned, by inquiry, that the object of this estrangement, though he had withdrawn himself from their city, and without prospect of returning, had yet left an address at his hotel whereby a letter might reach him, she hastened to remedy the blythe of this tragedy, and, to this end, had recourse to a piece of finesse. The adroitness of a woman is known to a proverb. True to this remark, in ascertaining the permanency of O'Neil's regards, the mother, without any compromise of the daughter's sensibility, contrived to intimate to him at the same time, "that no aversion to his acquaintance had existed on the part of the family, but that their diffidence arose from an apprehension of a mistake on his part as to the identity of the young lady."

Nor was this the only item in which the outline of the letter fell short of truth; for, notwithstanding that several months had now elapsed since the interruption of the negociation, she dated her present letter as if written on the day subsequent to her husband's refusal! Yet, what will not a mother do to forward the virtuous and rooted attachment of a daughter.

The flame, however, in O'Neil, was only suppressed, not extinguished. It smouldered still within the recesses of his unconscious breast; and now, that a gleam of success opened a vista to restoration, it broke forth in all the vivid and resistless impetuosity of an absolute volcano. This was his answer.

"MADAM.—In reply to the favour which I have just had the honour of receiving, and which, though written at the period of my departure from Antwerp, it was not my good fortune to be blessed with before this day, I must respectfully beg leave to say that there has been no 'mistake.'

"The young lady who had so deeply interested my affections, I have but once laid eyes on, a year and five months ago, in front of her father's house, on a May morning, while admiring the flowers that decorated the shrubbery, and which, in truth, yielded in loveliness only to herself.

“ The inmates of the adjoining lodge left me not long in ignorance as to the name of the fair one ; and strenuously and earnestly did I bestir myself in every experiment to procure an introduction—but as certainly did I fail ! Nobody who knew me, knew your family : and the usages of society being so constituted as not to admit of violation, I found myself as distant, at the end of my canvas, from my fondly cherished hope, as when first I beheld its object in the garden.

“ At length, to remove all grounds of self-reproach, and emboldened by the singleness and integrity of my intentions, I addressed a letter to her father, which I thought should satisfy him as to my solicitation. He, however, in his reply, insinuated my infringement of that ‘ etiquette which the rules of society had rendered usual ;’ which, I confess, so overwhelmed me with despair, that many a time since have I laboured, in consequence, to wean my mind from its fruitless fascination—but in vain—indelible and vivid, it retains its hold ; and I might as well attempt to new model my constitution, as to obliterate that image once imprinted within my soul. It may be weakness—it may be romance—but it is true as to fact ; and I thank you for the opportunity you have allowed me to explain it.

“ With respect to the insinuation above quoted, severe as it was, and disheartening to my desires, on cooler consideration I must freely admit it was strictly correct. The position which I assumed, the ground upon which I intruded, was certainly delicate, and a parent’s feelings are sacred. But now that all misconceptions are removed on both sides, I may perhaps be allowed to indulge an humble hope, that the favour which I before requested may still be granted.

“ Should such fortunately be my lot, a line, as before addressed, will reach me here ; and then, the space which intervenes will no longer be an obstacle—I shall fly before the wind. In the interim, I beg permission to subscribe myself, with respect,

“ Madam,

“ Your most dutiful

“ And obedient servant,

“ WILLIAM O’NEIL.”

The receipt of this epistle infused a new vitality into every organ and nerve of the old lady’s constitution. Eloise, I need not say, participated in the delight. The father, too, was infected with the general hilarity, and nothing now remained but to atone, by a graceful acquiescence, for the many lacerating pangs which their caution had before produced.

An invitation was accordingly dispatched to O’Neil, and the third day after his arrival, in pursuance of its purport, saw him the happy consort of the happiest and most virtuous of women, enriched by the treasures of which she was sole heiress, but still more beatified by the purity of her love, and cheered by the benedictions of her enraptured parents.

CHAPTER IX.

Such was the individual whose friendly proffer of his presence had prevented the *denouement* of the library scene enacted between Thurlegh and his host ; and the singularity of the case, at variance with his otherwise monotonous stoicality, and proving, that a spirit however naturally sober, may be inflamed by the tender passion to the very paroxysms of romance, is my apology to the reader for the length of the digression.

O’Sullivan, meanwhile, was much agitated by the variety and the colour of his emotions. Involuntarily, but perpetually, did his mind return to the extraordinary exhibition from which he had been called off in the morning.

It so happened, that on his return home his guest had disappeared. The freshness of the day and the loneliness of his situation, had tempted him beyond the limits of the small demesne; and when, in the evening, again they met, they were mutually so occupied in the civilities of the table, as to allow no reference to escape them as to the wished-for exposition.

The reading-room, next morning, was once more the platform for a fresh rhetorical exhibition; at the close of which, Thurlogh recollecting that he had a debt of candour, at all events, to perform to his benefactor in giving an answer to the question which he had put him on the day before, turns suddenly around, and bespeaks his attention as follows:—

“Before I reply, sir, to the question which you were pleased to propose yesterday, I will readily declare that I very much apprehend, that a sense of oppression and wrong may have given impulse to the warmth with which I delivered myself upon the occasion. Deprived by adversity of the rights which I should inherit, independently altogether of those which were swept away from me in my forefathers. I now go adventuring for a new road to fame; and in the ascent of the ladder have all the difficulties to encounter arising from want of experience, want of interest, want of friendship, and want of wealth. My name, sir, since you have expressed a wish to ascertain it, is Thurlogh; son to —, of the house of O. on the one side, and to —, of the house of Mac. on the other.”

“Thurlogh!” repeated O’Sullivan, “Thurlogh! the son of —. Is it possible? Heavens! thanks! praise! mercy! forgiveness! Am I not the most favoured of mortals in having under my roof, at this very hour, the son of my early friend, the true Milesian, the last of the Romans! Well did I know him, when, in the storm of public broils, we ran our career of school discipline together—sharing in the same sports, and partaking of the same recreations; and though diversified avocations of life made us diverge as we grew up, never did I lose remembrance of the happy interval of our boyhood, nor shut my mind to the affection with which I venerated his worth. Oh! the vigour of my youth returns fresh through my veins on beholding before me the son of my school companion, the adviser and promoter of the most sterling of my early joys! But how is he? tell me—and how does he enjoy his old age?”

The contentions, above alluded to, were those which we have before noticed as arising upon the expulsion of the House of Stuart from the British throne: and which, sanguinary as they were, and in their consequences fatal to many of the ancestors of Thurlogh’s name, were yet studiously concealed and kept from his knowledge by his father, lest that air of chivalry which distinguished every thing about the Pretender, and that sympathy with his fortunes which endeared him to every noble mind, should excite an imagination already too susceptible, and superinduce, perhaps, delirium where there was no prospect but despair.

O’Sullivan observed, “that, notwithstanding her own distresses, Ireland could not withhold either her sympathy or her support to repress encroachment in any instance; but, least of all, in one where the issue of the combat was so identified with, and likely to determine her own. But these ebullitions have to me long since lost their charms, and my province now is more tranquil to preach ‘Glory to God on high, and on earth peace, good will to men.’”

“No one, sir, can gainsay the philosophy of the observation; nor withhold the homage of his approval from the wisdom of your choice. But who, that has any regard for the common order of society, could brook the brutalization of the human form and mind, by making it a crime in the followers of a specific creed to evince even a desire to cultivate their understandings, to frequent an academy or have in their possession a single book?”

“Our language, too, the sweet repository of our thoughts, the burning vehicle of our affections, those blind tests of a blinder policy, would fain obliterate by intercepting its resources, and attaching obloquy and disgrace to its study and its professors! A jargon they would call it. A jargon!

Let them tell me where, in the whole circle of languages, will they find another so sweet, or so energetic as it is.

“Take, for example, any of our ordinary terms of familiarity—suppose *gra-ma-chree*—where will you find another so fraught with those endearments which gave zest to life. Translate it into English—*love of my heart*—how meagre! how imbecile! how strikingly deficient in all that rich, that unctuous freshness of cordial and sustaining mutuality which exalts and vivifies the other.

“Or this, *cushla-ma-chree*—put that into an English garb. You cannot, I defy you. *The pulse of my heart*. Yes; but do you feel the throbs of emotion there which the other resuscitates? Do you feel the current of your existence bubbling forth from its spring, and identifying you and your happiness with the interests and the happiness of the beloved object? No—then it does not convey to you the conception which the Irish imparts—that indefinable idea evoked by the original.

“*Sullis-ma-huil*, or *light of my eyes*, is another of those blandishments which evaporate in the transfusion;—and though last, not least, where, in the catalogue of tongues, can you find any thing so omnipotent either to express our raptures at the sight of a friend, or to remove the doubts of the timid stranger, by the assurance of a welcome as in that *cead-míle-féithe*, or *hundred thousand welcomes*, which you have yourself shown in your recognition of my call, at a very unseasonable moment, but two days since. Methinks I hear every door of the dwelling, whether cottage or court, fly open at the inspiration of its encouraging sounds.

“And yet these are, as it were, but semitones, semiclauses, or but scraps of phrases. Go to our literature—but I forgot—alas! that is no more. Go, then, to the few fragments that have survived the wreck, and if you do not find in them the very genius of poetry, stalking with noble ease, and wielding your emotions with absolute magic, why you may then concur in the fashionable outcry, that our language is a jargon, and its votaries barbarians and savages.”

CHAPTER X.

O’Sullivan, all this while, swallowed with ecstasy every syllable that escaped from the youthful speaker.

“Yes, Thurlogh,” says he, “they knew well it was no jargon; nor did their aversion to it arise from any over delicacy of their ears. No, it was all policy, a mistaken, misguided, and unprincipled policy—they disliked our creed not less than our pride; and knowing how intertwined with, and inseparable from our language these were, they thought to extirpate all at once by subjecting them and their advocates to degradation.

“The fact, however, is that it is the old system still under a new and more deceptive shape. Conversion and proselytism were of old and are still the object. Experience has shown them that the Irish character was too buoyant to succumb to benightment; and having witnessed the elasticity with which they recovered from the constraint, they come now in the morning of our light, to cheer our re-ascending sun by the evanescent glimmer of their meretricious tapers.

“Tracts! tracts, indeed! No, it will not do! Our injured, our famished, peasantry understand well their crusading. Did St. Patrick, think you, when he planted his holy footsteps upon our ‘sacred isle,’ to transmit to us that faith which we have since retained inviolate,—did he, I say, bring with him a load of tracts for the purpose? or did he not rather confide in his credentials and the simple evidences of the *Word*? And is not his memory with us too reverential not to perpetuate his example?”

“ Yes, the ‘ Isle of Saints,’ will show them, that though robbed of its power, it still retains its virtues, and that amongst those, the least prominent is not the purity of her doctrine, and the determination of her children to stand by and support it. So long as Ireland has a name, so long will she exert her energy to rally round the standard of her religion and her honour. The soil on which we tread, elastic as our spirits, while it soothes the eye by its verdure, rebounds to the step as if impatient of the load, nor is its fertility debilitated by—”

Then checking himself as if alarmed for his warmth, he adds :—

“ My heart, after all, is in the cause, and the recollections of my youth crowd upon me additionally when I see before me the son of my valued school-fellow. It was he whose heart burned for his country, and whose words glowed with the eloquence of his feelings. A splendid scholar! A prodigy in those days of the church’s persecution; nor in physical advantages was he less conspicuous.—he who, of all men, could wield the lance or fling the stone—whose single arm uplifted sustained, in my presence, what those of forty others refused to bear—and whose prowess was more usefully displayed in restraining, like a second Hercules, the inroads and depredations of that fell monster of iniquity, Donel Darrig, as he was called, the Cause of of modern days.—But how is he? You have not told me—and how does he enjoy his old age?”

Thurlogh could no longer evade a question that seemed to be the pivot upon which all the reminiscences of the old gentleman turned. He strove long and anxiously to parry its drift, but in vain.

The good old man perceiving he had touched upon a wound, and recollecting the circumstances under which he had harboured the stranger, took at once the alarm that all was not right, and as he had an instance in his own person, that *bodily power and vigour were no security against Time’s ravages*, he was the less slow in apprehending what may have occasioned this weeping. “ The days of man’s life,” thought he, “ are but three score and ten, and if, peradventure, he should even reach seventy: yet, after that, are his days but sorrow, and his nights but pain.”

Thurlogh having by this time recovered somewhat from his grief: and fearful lest suspicion should ascribe it to a wrong motive, disclosed the circumstance of his father’s death without farther reserve.

“ God is gracious,” cried the good-natured priest, relieved from the emotions which this announcement had revived, by the air of resignation with which it was accompanied. “ But were there no masses offered up for his soul? No incense from the altar of sacrificial devotion, to the throne of Omnipotence, to mitigate the chastisement of temporary purification, which even the purest, must undergo before they can be admitted into the presence of that Being, before whom no impurity can stand, and at whose nod the whole creation shakes with reverence?”

“ As to that, sir,” replied Thurlogh, “ though educated a Roman Catholic, my father did not, I imagine, consider this formulary, to which you allude as at all essential to the soul’s salvation. I have not, however, his express opinion on that point: but surely if it be so very necessary, as your question would imply, you will not refuse the benefit of your own intercession.”

This last remark, though it may appear to be suggested by a wounded spirit, and meant, from its approach to irony, to convey something like a sting, was not, however, either so intended or so received. Thurlogh spoke it in the sincerity of entreaty, and his manner showed it: the “ man of God” received it with acknowledgment of commendation, and promised accordingly.

On being asked what plan he proposed to himself, Thurlogh replied, “ Whatever capabilities, sir, I possess, I intend to make them subservient to my future advancement. Immature they must now be, and of little available utility; yet, such as they are they must be employed, and develop themselves, every step, as I proceed upon my journey. Nor shall I conceive that any such application in imparting instruction, for instance, to others,

who may be younger or more deficient than myself, can lessen me in your eyes, or derogate, in the sight of others, from the consideration of one who otherwise deports and conducts himself as a gentleman."

"Most certainly, not; but, on the contrary, raise it in the estimation of all discerning persons."

"Nor is it only in individuals who have risen from obscurity, but in the case of some also who have fallen from eminences, that personal exertions have been the sole instrument of support, for to omit others of the kind, it must be familiar to you as to every Irishman, how that the Duchess of Tyrconnell, the wife of Richard Talbot, Lord Deputy of this country, in James the Second's reign, having been driven by distress, after that monarch's abdication, to keep one of the stands in Exeter Change, then a fashionable place of resort, sold millinery there by day, which she laboured with her own hands at night, in a miserable little apartment, which served her for all the purposes of kitchen, parlour, drawing-room, and bed-chamber."

"Time, sir," resumed Thurlogh, "is ever variable, as well in the aspects which it wears, as in the effects which it produces. Yet, ready as I am to accord that the present which we enjoy is more favourable to civilization than that whence we have just emerged: and willing as I am to hope that it is pregnant with elements which no very distant day will fructify, I must notwithstanding withhold my assent from any proposition which would go to obscure the past, for the fashionable aggrandizement of the modern eras."

"Surely, my young friend, your years and narrow intercourse with the world could not allow you such an acquaintance with the manners of the ancients as to affirm a contrary position. You are too young, too, I should have thought, to find pleasure in the memorials of a by gone age; or to appreciate the feelings that link us by nature to the invisible worthies of a former existence."

"For myself, sir," replied our hero, "I can affirm that I view them not in that regard, as they carry my mind back to a period when freedom was more general and tyranny more circumscribed: when the arts flourished, and ignorance repined; when the whole world, in short, was one blaze of literature and enlightenment: and Ireland—our once favoured, though now wretched Ireland—the proud scene of Apollo's praise, the very centre and focus of the general illumination."

CHAPTER XI.

What must have been O'Sullivan's raptures, when, in the mysterious young personage with whom he now conversed, and whom he secretly contemplated with anticipation of *cclat*, he saw his natural aspirations so identically reflected as to leave him in doubt as to whether they had originated from the speaker or been borrowed by hearsay from himself.

Bursting at last from his abstraction, he says—"You and I, Thurlogh, are perfectly agreed upon this subject, though, probably, we have arrived at the conclusion by two different ways. But you, Thurlogh, have had facilities for the investigation, such as few others have been blessed with. Presiding over your education you have had a parent whose profound insight into these matters was equalled only by his readiness to communicate and impart it.

"It so happened, however, sir, that my father, though conversant with much antiquarian lore, instead of encouraging in me a taste for the study of such pursuits, strove all that he could to repress and subdue it. I remember well the hour when, as I pressed upon him my importunities for something like an insight into those *Round Towers* to which, I suppose, you have a

little while ago referred, my intreaties were met with the following answer.—“ My child, do not ask me for information upon that head: there they stand venerable and almost as old as the land that bears them. They are not for war, signal, sound, or observation. The old people have told me so, as they have heard from others who were still older than themselves. They belong to some religion of deep and awful mystery, but the date and character of which are long lost in the recesses of time.—I was, however, too much his own son not to be impregnated with his tastes; and, in absence of every other inheritance, it is some consolation to reflect that in spirit, at least, if not in corporeality may be preserved some resemblance.”

“ My own opinion, Thurlogh, ever was, that those hankerings after antiquity which so characterises the natives of this isolated region, must have had some solid principles for their groundwork; and I exult in the hope that the day has already dawned when in the fulness of its light, the proofs of *this idea will be triumphantly established, and literature at large benefited*, so far as history is concerned, by the regeneration of that of Ireland. To you, Thurlogh, shall I look for the ratification of this hope.”

“ The havoc, sir, inflicted on our literary records would make this to any scholar a difficult achievement: how much more then, to one, who is a mere novice in books. Yet, while deploring the injury which violence or decay have effected upon the annals and literary monuments of the Irish, I am far from thereby acknowledging that the remnant is so meagre as not fully to substantiate the antiquity of our origin, and demonstrate even to the most incredulous the irrefragable proofs of former fame as a nation.”

“ True, very true, Thurlogh, but you must remember, that to remedy, in some sort, the disasters of this melancholy defalcation, a distinguished officer and antiquarian of the ‘ sister isle,’ actuated solely by a reverence for abstract truth, and a desire to rebut the defamations which intolerance had spread abroad, has entered the arena in defence of a people, who had no other claim upon his pen, than that which identifies the philosopher at all times, with the cause of innocence aggrieved.”

“ You mean Vallancey?—I presume.”

“ I do mean Vallancey: the old general who has triumphed in the vindication of our ancient history, and put to silence for ever the sneers of our traducers. Has he not nobly traced our Phœnician descent, and proved that those edifices, to which you have some time ago alluded, had been erected by that people as temples for the preservation of their sacred fire?”

“ No one, sir, can appreciate the services of the general more cordially than I do; nor more gratefully record the benefits which we have derived from his literary trophies. But while thus lavish of my gratitude to him as a stranger, I am bound withal to observe that his view of our origin was altogether wrong! that his tracing it to the Phœnicians was a delusion ten-fold! that those temples which he would associate with the preservation of the fiery element, had no sort of connexion with that worship at all! that his inferences from etymology are not only forced but inaccurate—in a word, that he possessed not the clue, and that he knew not the access to one single approach of the innumerable cells of the complicated labyrinth of our ancient history!”

“ Do you forget his proving the Carthaginians’ speech in Plautus to have been pure Irish?”

“ I remember his attempting it, and failing in the attempt. The truth is, that our country had no one particle of identification with the Phœnicians whatsoever. Long ere they were ever spoken of as a nation, we blazed as a meteor. Nor, indeed, did they ever attain to any thing like nationality. being merely carriers or transporters on the highways of the sea; for proficiency in which profession they exerted every sinew, and neglected, in consequence, every one department of letters. Now the Irish have, on the contrary, ever cultivated literature with an energy and zeal characteristically their own. And it could scarcely be imagined, that were they a colony of

the Phœnicians they could, insulated here from commixture with all other states, have so foresworn their ancestors as to adopt a line of conduct diametrically opposed to all their settled usages. But the adjustment of the dispute is, that our language is not the Phœnician at all, but the primitive Persic, still perpetuated in *Iran* by the title of *pahlavi*, as it is in our *Irin* by *pahlaver*; that of this the Phœnician is but a ramification, yet, as a ramification, retaining some resemblance. That our forefathers, by way of distinguishing our mother-tongue from this dialect, had appropriated to this dialect a name of scorn or disrepute*; and, lastly, that no country, whither the Phœnicians had resorted, such as Cadiz, Spain, or Cornwall in England, &c., has ever had a structure in it akin to our *Round Towers*, whereas in Persia you will find them kissing the stars, as with us, and built there by the same people who built them with us, our Tuath-de-Danaan ancestors, before their migration hither."

"You astonish me, child!—these announcements are most strange!—yet do I expect still greater things from you in time to come. At present I hear the dinner-bell sound; let me therefore accompany you to our frugal board; and remember, that to-morrow the monotony of our *tete-a-tete* will be relieved by the accession of a very pleasant and agreeable old gentleman."

CHAPTER XII.

The long-expected hour at which O'Neil had promised to favour O'Sullivan with his company, at length arrived. Having satisfied himself that O'Neil was already conversant with all the family history, as well as the pecuniary reverses which Thurlogh's father had encountered, O'Sullivan summoned forth the young enthusiast, and introduced his guests to each other with as much gravity of deportment as if they had been senators and coevals.

After a moment's pause, O'Neil, laying hold of Thurlogh's two hands within his own, said to him, "The descendant of — needs no other passport than his name, to the heart and the protection of a legitimate Milesian."

The viands had been scarce removed after a cheerful and seasonable repast, when the "gude master of the house" bid his guests fill a bumper, as he had a toast to propose. "which, he doubted not, would be as acceptable to them as to him who offered it. You will drink, gentlemen," says he, "to the happiness of youth: and may the observers of its innocence always be the guardians of its purity."

This toast gave a tone to the subsequent topics that diversified the evening's entertainment; during the whole progress of which O'Sullivan's meditations were continually reverting to the days of his own boyhood.

"By the way, Con.," says O'Neil, interrupting the thoughts of his host, "I have been often astonished at hearing of the marvellous escapes, and almost incredible adventures, of Charles Edward, after his untoward encounter at Culloden. Are they founded on truth? You, of all men, must best know."

"Alas! but too well founded. To omit other instances, I will relate to you an anecdote of what passed under my own inspection, and which would in itself be enough to the Chevalier's name to rank with that of any one of the heroes of antiquity.

"After the memorable battle to which you just alluded, the insurgent army, as we were called, sought shelter in every quarter where they thought it attainable, never hoping, from the issue of the late defeat, that they would ever again be able to muster to the combat.

* See "The Round Towers of Ireland," by O'Brien.

“ In the general consternation the safety of the Prince was imminently imperilled. The loyalists knew, that could they once lay hold on him their victory was established; and to this end, accordingly, every effort of their zeal was indefatigably strained.

“ Charles was not less active to frustrate their endeavours, nor less firm in his determination to put his measures into execution. No sooner would they proceed upon any information as to his hiding-place, than he would fly from it in an instant, and, as if by magic foresight, taking shelter at one time in the enemy’s rear, at another in their front, personating to actuality the character of a Proteus, and baffling the most practised tacticians that would explore his haunts.

“ On one of these occasions an entire regiment of the government troops marched through a little village in the north of England, on their way to a certain locality where they had understood he was secreted. The Chevalier having been apprised of their intended route, at once changed his abode; and not content with evading the severity of their vigilance, resolved to fix himself in a position so as to enjoy their disappointment.

“ He dressed himself, accordingly, in the disguise of an old woman, with a high coul cap and a red flannel petticoat; and thus secure, he placed himself at the door of a miserable little cabin situated in the very village through which the soldiers had to pass, spinning a wheel, with a child in his lap, and soothing it to rest with the hum of his lullaby.”

“ Upon my word, Father Corney, if that be as you assert, the story of Achilles concealed amongst the daughters of Lycomedes, or of Hercules flogged by Omphale as he carded her wool, sink into insignificance compared with this of your knight-errant. And when we take into consideration the different motives by which the three were actuated, Achilles skulking to evade a war to which he had been pledged by all the laws of honour, Hercules debasing the prerogative of nature’s standard by a truckling subserviency to whining lewdness, and Charles Stuart encountering all the horrors of blood and carnage, courting difficulties in the struggle in every step and in every shape, exercising upon his person privations of every description, as well physical as otherwise; and doing all from a high-wrought and ennobling devotedness to justice and legitimacy, there is nothing wanting, in my opinion, so far as manhood and courage are concerned, to constitute the Christian chief a hero of romance incomparably superior to either of his pagan rivals!”

“ Well said, O’Neil, I always thought there was in you a latent spark of warmth which required but the application of a suitable match to make it ignite into a blaze. I am not much disposed to superstition, yet cannot I conceal it from myself as an incident of unusual surprise, that in the course of a dream which flitted through my fancy on the night preceding the conflict which blasted the hopes of our ill-omened enterprise, my thoughts should have run along the same mournful channel which the patriotic Claragh once pursued, and immortalised afterwards in the spirit-stirring accents of his pictorial plaintiveness. You do not remember his words, O’Neil?”

“ I do not.”

“ Then I shall repeat them for you.”—And so he did, in all the mellifluous intonation of his native raciness.

I had hesitated whether I should not display my Irishy by inserting here, at full length, the very words of the original as now quoted by O’Sullivan. But as it would be so much labour thrown away on the great mass of general readers, I have judged it better to substitute a translation of the passage extracted from Hardiman’s *Irish Minstrelsy*.

“ ’Twas night and buried in deep sleep I lay,
Strong visions rose before me, and my thoughts
Played wildly through the chambers of my brain,
When, lo! who sits beside my couch and smiles

With soul-subduing sweetness? 'Tis the Banshee!
 I saw her taper waist, her raven tresses,
 Waving, in wanton ringlets, to her feet;
 Her face fair as the swan's unsullied plume.
I viewed her—oh! her mien of angel meekness,
 Her soul-enchanting eyes, her delicate lips,
 Her white, round breast, her soft and dazzling skin;
 Her sylph-like form, her pale transparent fingers,
 Her ivory teeth, her mild and marble brow,
 Proclaimed her immortality! The image,
 Though dream-born, fascinates my fancy still.
 Thrilling with deepest awe, I spoke and asked,
 From what bright dwelling had the spirit come?
 She answered not, but swift as thought evanished,
 And left me to my dark and troubled solitude.
 Methought I called her, but she heeded not
 My sighs, my cries, mine anguish; and methought
 I left my home to seek her. Northwards, first
 My steps I turned, and came to Guagach's palace,
 Far distant from my dwelling—forth away
 I speeded on to Croghan's fairy hall;
 Hence to the Palace of Sernaro, the grand,
 The grand and gorgeous fairy mansion of Ardroe,
 On whose broad summit mighty hosts assemble;
 I visited that glorious dome that stands
 By the dark rolling waters of the Boyne,
 Where Ongus Oge magnificently dwells.

Enough—I reached Mac Lei's colossal pride—
 Departed thence to Creeveroe, and onward
 To *Temán*, and the wondrous fairy structure
 That stands in power on Knockferin's airy peak.
 To Aobhil's palace wall at length I came,
 Which rise below the rock's gigantic brow;
 And here mine eyes were feasted with the sight
 Of loveliest damsels dancing to the tones
 Of soft voluptuous music; and I saw,
 By Aobhil, Thomond's chieftains, mighty spirits,
 Beautiful, splendid, cased in armed mail,
 Whose sports were battle-feats, and tilts and tournaments.

And here, too, seated modestly and mildly,
 Her long dark tresses loosely flowing round her,
 I saw the heaven-like being whose bright eyes
 Had made me thus a wanderer. Glancing round,
 She saw and recognised me: and she spoke.
 'Mortal,' she said, 'I pity thy lone wanderings;
 Approach and hear my melancholy tale.
 The guardian spirit of this land am I:
 I weep to see my people fallen—to see
 My priests and warlike heroes banished hence
 To alien shores, where, languishing and pining,
 They groan beneath the iron yoke of slavery!
 And, oh! my child, my son, my lineal heir!
 He, too, is far far away from me—an exile!
 I mourn for him, for them, for all departed.
 Pity!—Oh, Heaven, look down upon me!—Here,
 The cloud that sleep had cast around my senses
 Departed, and along with it departed

The towering domes, the palace halls, and all
The chiefs and dames, and glittering decorations.
But o'er my spell-bound soul there hung a gloom,
And there, even now it hangs, in spite of reason."

"Beautiful! beautiful!" says O'Neil. "and pathetic! But who was this Claragh?"

"He was a man of the name of Mac Donnell, who had obtained this designation from his family residence in the county of Cork. His poetical talent was of the very first order; and his literary acquirements in proportion: impelled by which, he ventured even to render into Irish verse his great prototype, the Mæonian bard, and made some progress in the Iliad with great success and vigour, when the invidious hand of time cut short his ambition."

"And who was the *child* apostrophised towards the close of the Banshee's address?"

"The Chevalier—the Pretender—the darling Charlie."

All this while Thurlogh listened with the most absorbing application. The recital was nectar to his soul. Nor was his attention at all slackened, nor his materials for reflection abated, when the priest, looking stedfastly in his face, and in a tone of prophetic significancy, accosts him as follows:

"Heu miserande puer, si qua fata aspera rumpes
Tu Marcellus eris."

"Surely," says O'Neil, "you do not mean to induct our young friend into the mantle of the Chevalier, and make another Pretender of him?"

"What I have said, I have said

'Tis not for mortals to command success,
We shall do more—deserve it.'

Things are progressing, and we are all but puppets. Let me now only beg to remind you, that you must not quit this house to-night. The storm outside is boisterous and inclement, and the moon obscured by the overcharge of the elements. I have given directions, also, in anticipation of this circumstance, for the outfit of your bed-chamber."

This was received with suitable feeling. The guests then interchanged civilities with their host and each other, and retired, for the night, to their respective apartments.

(To be continued).

MISCELLANEOUS.

SOCIETY OF BRITISH ARTISTS, Suffolk-street.—We have seldom enjoyed stronger feelings of pride and pleasure than those which we have derived from the view of the twelfth exhibition of the Society of British Artists.

First in rank is a very classical, historical work, Haydon's "Cassandra, predicting the murder of Agamemnon on his arrival at Mycenæ."

There are several other compositions of a high character; and we would especially direct attention to those by Fisk, Buss, and Zeitter.

The illustrations of Scripture, "David sparing Saul," and "Judith attiring," by Martin, possess all the grandeur, as well as the eccentricity of this really great master.

WALKER'S EIDOURANION, Strand Theatre.—Amidst all the professors of astronomy in the present day, we have heard none whose illustrations are so simple, yet so clear and striking, as those of Mr. Walker; to whose father, it will be remembered by some of our elder readers, the public were indebted for the first splendid transparent orrery upon a large scale. Availing himself of all the modern discoveries and improvements in astronomical science, Mr. Walker has made various useful additions to his machinery since we had last heard him.

AN account has just been published of the net public income of the United Kingdom, for the year ending 5th January, 1835; together with the balance of public money remaining in the Exchequer; from which it appears that there is a surplus of revenue over expenditure to the amount of 1,608,155*l*.

POLISH SOCIETY FOR MUTUAL INSTRUCTION.—A meeting of this society was held on the 26th March, at the Mechanics' Institute, Southampton-buildings. M. Stanislaus Viozmian addressed the meeting, and said that the society had now been ten months in existence, and although by one of their rules the report should be made half-yearly, they, however, deferred it, in the hope of giving a more explicit detail of their plans and prospects. He then read the report, which stated the objects of the society to be the gratuitous instruction of English children and mutual information: for the attainment of that end a number of Poles had united their funds of industry and talent, and hoped in time similar schools would be found extensively spread throughout the metropolis. The meeting was addressed by M. Reitzenheim, Lord D. Stuart, Mr. Bailes, and Dr. Epps; all of whom spoke in favour of the objects of the society.

COMMUNICATION WITH RUSSIA.—It is calculated that a canal may be dug between the Trave and the Elbe, or from Hamburgh to Lubeck, which can be completed in two years, and cost about a million of marks. By means of this canal the passage of the Sund may be avoided, and the distance of the voyage to Russia diminished by 200 miles.

FOREIGN.

CANADA.—This country is still in a very unsettled state; public opinion demands a very careful consideration of its interests.

WEST INDIES.—Accounts from the Leeward Islands state that there is a considerable improvement among the negroes, who are much disposed to conform to the new regulations. Schools for the young have been established.

SYDNEY, NEW SOUTH WALES.—*Murder of Dr. Wardell.*—It is with extreme regret we announce the melancholy death, by murder, of Dr. Wardell, the eminent barrister, of Sydney. Later accounts state that the murderers have been discovered. The savage occurrence must have happened on Sunday, the 7th of September. He had invited a few friends to dinner on that day, at his villa at Petersham, about eight miles from Sydney, and had rode out before the dinner-hour, but not returning when expected, some uneasiness gradually sprung up, and a search was ultimately instituted in all directions, the alarm being much increased by a threat having been industriously conveyed to the doctor's ears, some time ago, by some of his own servants, that his life would be sacrificed. His intimate friend, Mr. Wentworth, hearing the circumstance on the Monday morning, immediately joined in the pursuit, and the body was found in the forenoon of that day, in a secluded part of the bush, about three-quarters of a mile from the house, with two gun-shot wounds, either of which was apparently sufficient to extinguish life; the one, a quarter of a musket-ball, which had been cut with a knife, having entered the head directly below the ear, and another similar piece in the side. The melancholy event, as might be expected, produced a lively sensation in Sydney, and, indeed, throughout the whole of the colony. The talents of Dr. Wardell, as a skilful lawyer and an able political writer, were of the very first order.

CAPE OF GOOD HOPE.—*Graham's Town*:—"The Caffres, amounting to nearly 20,000, made a bold sudden interruption on the colony, committing devastation, outrage, and murder, on their advance, driving the flocks and herds into the interior as they seized them; small parties have met with a slight repulse from our troops, and some portion of the cattle have been re-captured, but they have succeeded in securing 30,000 head of black cattle, 18,000 sheep, and 1,000 horses. The towns of Salem and Theopolis were abandoned. By the last accounts (15th of January) the Caffres were within eighteen miles of Graham's Town; Macona, their chief, declaring death to the traders (including all the white inhabitants), but to spare the missionaries; Lieutenant-Colonel Smith had arrived at Graham's Town, and had taken command of the forces on the frontiers, where a burgher guard had been formed, and placed themselves under the command of Captain Smith. Every preparation was made for defence, and martial law had been proclaimed in the colony. Rear-Admiral Sir Thomas B. Capel, K.C.B., sailed in his Majesty's ship Winchester from Simon's Town on the 9th of January, with the governor, Sir Benjamin d'Urban, K.C.B., accompanied by his Majesty's ships Trinculo and Wolf, with troops, arms, and ammunition, for Algoa Bay; and all the disposable force had been ordered to the same point. Rear-Admiral P. Campbell, C.B., was expected to arrive in his Majesty's ship Thalia at the Cape in the latter part of January or early in February."

PORTUGAL.—The Queen of Portugal's marriage, with the Duc de Leuchtenberg, was celebrated on the 30th January, amidst public re-

joicings: The constitutional system is working well. The Duc, now prince Augustus of Portugal, has become very popular with all parties; and the happiness of the royal couple will, it is hoped ensure a peaceful and prosperous reign.

SPAIN.—Zumalacarreui, and Mina, have as yet effected no definite result in their antagonist commands. Valdez, it is said, has superseded the latter.

AUSTRIA.—The Emperor Frances II. died at Vienna on the 2nd of March, in his 67th year; and his remains were deposited in the imperial vault at the Church of the Capuchins. The new Emperor has been found to possess the quality which all the world, who know his weakness, had thought he was most wanting in—ductility. Whatever his private views in politics, or personal prepossessions against individual ministers, he finds himself in a situation which, as he cannot controul, he has brought himself to conform to. Prince Metternich is continued in his high trust; no appointments under him are to be disturbed; and no change whatever is to be made in the administration of public affairs. The emperor has written with his own hand to the prince, expressing his satisfaction for past services, and approbation of a zeal for the public behalf, which he desires may be continued.

RUSSIA.—It has been determined to authorise the Imperial Academy of the Fine Arts to educate, at the expense of the government, fifty young men, to serve as architects to the country for a term of years. The candidates must have reached fourteen years of age, and will have to undergo an examination on religion, Russian and French languages, history, drawing, &c.

PERSIA.—The death of the Shah threatened to disturb the eastern politics, as it was feared that the apparently strongest party might succeed without regard to legitimacy. However, the grandson of the late monarch has, by firmness and decision, assumed the diadem, and at present matters look fair. The Anglo-eastern authorities, must, however, be vigilant.

UNITED STATES.—The President's message, delivered on the 1st Dec., sustains the character of his government for dignity and sound policy. The claim against France for 25,000,000 dollars (one million sterling) was admitted by Louis Phillippe on the 4th July, 1831; to be paid in six annual instalments; first to be paid within one year, and four per cent. interest to be paid on the remainder. The fulfilment of the payment having been delayed, a bill was drawn, which became due in February 1833, and dishonoured. The President's message spoke fairly, and prudently left room for accommodation. Later advices, however, are unfavourable, and the message of 25th February from Washington, unequivocally states, that Mr. Livingston, with his legation, is to quit France, if the Chambers shall refuse the fulfilment of the convention. With Great Britain, it appears, the relations are declared to be in a satisfactory state, and the boundary arrangements are going on.

PARLIAMENTARY ANALYSIS.

HOUSE OF LORDS.

Thursday, 19th Feb., being the day appointed for the meeting of the new Parliament, both Houses assembled at the hour of twelve. Shortly after one, the doors of the strangers' gallery of the House of Lords were opened; at that time but few peers were present; the number, however, gradually increased until two, when the Lord Chancellor, the Archbishop of Canterbury, the Earl of Rosslyn, the Earl of Jersey, and Lord Wharncliffe, took their seats as Lords Commissioners in front of the throne.

The Lord Chancellor having directed Sir Augustus Clifford, the Usher of the Black Rod, to summon the Commons, addressed the members as follows:—

“MY LORDS AND GENTLEMEN OF THE HOUSE OF COMMONS,

“His Majesty, not thinking fit to be present here this day in his royal person, hath been pleased, in order to the opening and holding of this Parliament, to cause letters patent to be issued under the Great Seal, constituting us, and several other lords therein named, his Commissioners, to do all things in his Majesty's name on his part necessary to be performed in this Parliament. This will more fully appear by the letters patent themselves, which must be now read.”

Mr. Rose, the Reading Clerk at their lordships' table, then read the letters patent, after which the Lord Chancellor addressed both Peers and Commons as follows:—

“MY LORDS AND GENTLEMEN,

“We have it in command from his Majesty to let you know that his Majesty will, as soon as the Members of both Houses shall be sworn, declare to you the causes of his calling this Parliament; and it being necessary a Speaker of the House of Commons should be first chosen, it is his Majesty's pleasure that you, Gentlemen of the House Commons, repair to the place where you are to sit, and there proceed to the choice of some proper person to be your Speaker; and that you present such person whom you shall so choose here to-morrow at three o'clock, for his Majesty's royal approbation.”

The Members of the Commons then withdrew, and the Lords Commissioners quitted their seats.

The Lord Chancellor shortly afterwards took his seat on the wool-sack, and prayers having been read by the Bishop of Hereford,

The Lord Chancellor advanced to the table, and the oaths were administered to him. The roll of the sixteen Peers of Scotland, viz. Marquess of Tweedale; Earls Morton, Home, Elgin, Airlie, Leven, Melville, Selkirk, Orkney; Viscounts Arbuthnot, Strathallan; Lords Forbes, Saltoun, Gray, Sinclair, Reay, was next presented, and read by the Clerk at the table. The peers present then took the oaths, and subscribed the parliamentary roll.

It will be remembered, that the representative peers for Ireland are peers of Parliament for life.

20th.—Three o'clock being the time appointed by the Lord Chancellor for the presentation of the Speaker of the House of Commons to

the Lords Commissioners, there was a large assemblage of peers present to witness the ceremony. The peers, as they entered the House, took the oaths. Lord Fitzgerald and Vesey was introduced in his robes in the usual form. His lordship having taken the oaths, the ceremony of marching round the House and bowing to the throne was performed. The Usher of the Black Rod having been commanded to summon the attendance of the Commons, in a few minutes returned, attended by the Right Hon. J. Abercromby and an immense number of the members. The right hon. gentleman, who was supported on his right and left by his proposer and seconder, announced to the House the selection the Commons had made in the appointment of a Speaker. The Lord Chancellor, as one of the Lords Commissioners, said, they had it in command from his Majesty to assure Mr. Abercromby that his Majesty had felt reliance on his fidelity, and that he duly appreciated his zeal for the public service; and that his Majesty did most readily concur in the selection of his faithful Commons. The right hon. gentleman said, that he most humbly submitted himself to his Majesty's will and pleasure. The usual privileges were then claimed by the Speaker for the Commons and their servants, which being assented to by the Lords Commissioners, the Speaker and the Commons, having bowed, withdrew, after which the House adjourned:

Feb. 24th.—At half-past one o'clock the Lord Chancellor took the woolsack, and at two o'clock the discharge of artillery and the clangour of trumpets announced his Majesty's arrival at the House. His Majesty shortly after entered the House, attended by the great officers of state. Being seated on the throne, the Gentleman Usher of the Black Rod (Sir A. Clifford) was directed to command the immediate attendance of the Commons in the House of Lords. A very numerous body of the Commons, headed by their Speaker, immediately after filled the space below the bar, when his Majesty read the following speech:—

“ MY LORDS AND GENTLEMEN,

“ I avail myself of the earliest opportunity of meeting you in Parliament, after having recurred to the sense of my people.

“ You will, I am confident, fully participate in the regret which I feel at the destruction, by accidental fire, of that part of the ancient palace of Westminster which has been long appropriated to the use of the two Houses of Parliament.

“ Upon the occurrence of this calamity, I gave immediate directions that the best provision of which the circumstances of the case would admit should be made for your present meeting; and it will be my wish to adopt such plans for your permanent accommodation of the two Houses of Parliament as shall be deemed, on your joint consideration, to be the most fitting and convenient.

“ I will give directions that there be laid before you the report made to me by the Privy Council in reference to the origin of the fire, and the evidence upon which that report was founded.

“ The assurances which I receive from my allies, and generally from all foreign princes and states, of their earnest desire to cultivate the relations of amity, and to maintain with me the most friendly understanding, justify on my part the confident expectation of the continuance of the blessings of peace.

“ The single exception to the general tranquillity of Europe is the civil contest which still prevails in some of the northern provinces of Spain.

“ I will give directions that there be laid before you articles which I have concluded with my allies, the King of the French, the Queen Regent of Spain, and the Queen of Portugal, which are supplementary to the treaty of April, 1834, and are intended to facilitate the complete attainment of the objects contemplated by that treaty.

“ I have to repeat the expression of my regret that the relations between Holland and Belgium still remain unsettled.

“ GENTLEMEN OF THE HOUSE OF COMMONS,

“ I have directed the estimates for the ensuing year to be prepared, and to be laid before you without delay.

“ They have been framed with the strictest attention to economy, and I have the satisfaction of acquainting you that the total amount of the demands for the public service will be less on the present than it has been on any former occasion within our recent experience.

“ The satisfactory state of the trade and commerce of the country, and of the public revenue, fully justifies the expectation that, notwithstanding the reductions in taxation which were made in the last session, and which, when they shall have taken full effect, will tend to diminish the existing surplus of the public revenue, there will remain a sufficient balance to meet the additional annual charge which will arise from providing the compensation granted by Parliament on account of the abolition of slavery throughout the British dominions.

“ I deeply lament that the agricultural interest continues in a state of great depression.

“ I recommend to your consideration whether it may not be in your power, after providing for the exigencies of the public service, and consistently with the steadfast maintenance of the public credit, to devise a method for mitigating the pressure of those local charges which bear heavily on the owners and occupiers of land, and for distributing the burden of them more equally over other descriptions of property.

“ MY LORDS AND GENTLEMEN,

“ The information received from the governors of my colonies, together with the acts passed in execution of the law for the abolition of slavery, will be communicated to you.

“ It is with much satisfaction that I have observed the general concurrence of the colonial legislatures in giving effect to this important measure; and, notwithstanding the difficulties with which the subject is necessarily attended, I have seen no reason to abate my earnest hopes of a favourable issue.

“ Under all circumstances, you may be insured of my anxious desire and unceasing efforts fully to realise the benevolent intentions of Parliament.

“ There are many important subjects—some of which have already undergone partial discussion in Parliament—the adjustment of which, at as early a period as is consistent with the mature consideration of them, would be of great advantage to the public interests.

“ Among the first in point of urgency is the state of the tithe question in Ireland, and the means of effecting an equitable and final adjustment of it.

“ Measures will be proposed for your consideration which will have for their respective objects—to promote the commutation of tithe in England and Wales, to improve our civil jurisprudence and the administration of justice in ecclesiastical causes, to make provision for the more effectual maintenance of ecclesiastical discipline, and to relieve

those who dissent from the doctrines or discipline of the Church from the necessity of celebrating the ceremony of marriage according to its rites.

“ I have not yet received the report from the commissioners appointed to inquire into the state of municipal corporations, but I have reason to believe that it will be made, and that I shall be enabled to communicate it to you at an early period.

“ I have appointed a commission for considering the state of the several dioceses in England and Wales, with reference to the amount of their revenues, and to the more equal distribution of episcopal duties; the state of the several cathedrals and collegiate churches, with a view to the suggestion of such measures as may render them most conducive to the efficiency of the established church; and for devising the best mode of providing for the cure of souls, with reference to the residence of the clergy on their respective benefices.

“ The especial object which I have in view in the appointment of this commission, is to extend more widely the means of religious worship according to the doctrines of the established church, and to confirm its hold upon the veneration and affections of my people.

“ I feel it also incumbent upon me to call your earnest attention to the condition of the Church of Scotland, and to the means by which it may be enabled to increase the opportunities of religious worship for the poorer classes of society in that part of the United Kingdom.

“ It has been my duty on this occasion to direct your consideration to various important matters connected with our domestic policy.

“ I rely with entire confidence on your willing co-operation in perfecting all such measures as may be calculated to remove just causes of complaint, and to promote the concord and happiness of my subjects.

“ I rely also with equal confidence on the caution and circumspection with which you will apply yourselves to the alteration of laws which affect very extensive and complicated interests, and are interwoven with ancient usages to which the habits and feelings of my people have conformed.

“ I feel assured that it will be our common object, in supplying that which may be defective, or in renovating that which may be impaired, to strengthen the foundations of those institutions in church and state which are the inheritance and birthright of my people, and which, amidst all the vicissitudes of public affairs, have proved, under the blessing of Almighty God, the truest guarantees of their liberties, their rights, and their religion.”

The Commons then retired, and the House adjourned during pleasure.

At five o'clock the LORD CHANCELLOR resumed the woolsack, and on the motion of the Earl of SHAFESBURY, the Select Vestry Bill was read a first time.

The Earl of HARDWICKE moved the address (which was, as usual, an echo of the Speech).—Viscount GAGE seconded the Address.—Viscount MELBOURNE complained of omissions in the Speech, more particularly of the total silence on the subject of the late change of ministry, and concluded by moving an amendment, expressing a disapprobation of the dissolution of Parliament, and a desire that effectual reform might be introduced with respect to the state of corporations and to the laws relating to Dissenters.—The Duke of WELLINGTON vindicated his own conduct, and entered into a long defence of the present Government.—Lord BROUGHAM contended that there existed

no necessity for breaking up the late ministry. He saw no pretence for placing confidence in the present.—After some further discussion, the amendment was withdrawn, and the Address agreed to.

26th.—The LORD CHANCELLOR read the following answer of his Majesty to the Address of their Lordships:—"I thank you for your loyal and dutiful Address. I receive with great satisfaction your assurances of willing co-operation in all such measures as are calculated to remove just causes of complaint, and to promote the happiness and concord of my subjects."

LORD ELLENBOROUGH gave notice of the introduction of a Bill of Indemnity for certain acts of official persons in the East Indies, and expressed his hope of being able in the next session to bring forward a measure for the elucidation and consolidation of all the laws in India.

LORD BROUGHAM moved for a return of all Commissions of Inquiry issued under the Great Seal during the years 1828, 1829, and 1830.—Agreed to.

Two Bills, the one for the prevention of pluralities in the church, the other for enforcing the residence of the clergy, which were introduced by LORD BROUGHAM in the last Session of Parliament, were read for the first time.

27th.—The Duke of RICHMOND moved the first reading of a Bill for the Abolition of Oaths and Affirmations now taken in the various departments of the State, which was referred to a Select Committee.

March 2nd.—The Duke of RICHMOND presented the report of the Library Committee.—Several petitions were presented for the erection of places of worship in Scotland, and in favour of the established church.

3rd.—On the motion of the Duke of WELLINGTON, a Select Committee was appointed to consider the plans for the construction of new Houses of Parliament.

The Marquess of WESTMINSTER asked whether it was the intention of the noble duke to propose poor laws for Ireland, and provision for the Catholic clergy.—His grace said that until the Poor Law Commissioners had made their report, no measure would be introduced. There was no intention to propose a provision for the Catholic clergy.—The Duke of RICHMOND presented a second report from the Library Committee.—Ajourned to Friday.

6th.—The Earl of ROSEN inquired whether it was the intention of the Government to propose any estimate during the present Session of Parliament, for the purpose of supporting the national schools in Ireland.—The Duke of WELLINGTON said it was the intention of the Government to propose such an estimate in the other House, and that it should be greater this year than last, because of the necessity for new buildings.

9th.—An extension of time was granted for receiving the report of the Judges on the subject of the law of entail in Scotland until the 1st of April.

10th.—The Duke of WELLINGTON, in answering some observations of Lord Brougham, touching Malta, the Dardanelles, St. Petersburg, the death of the Emperor of Austria, &c., stated that the movement of the British fleet from Malta had not arisen from any discussions with the Russian Court, nor had he reason to believe any such discussions would arise; that his Majesty had appointed a noble lord as his representative at the Court of St. Petersburg, who will set out at the proper

season; and that it could not be expected from him that the very day after the news of the decease of the Emperor of Austria had been received, he could be prepared to mention what were the subjects to be negociated with the present possessor of the Austrian throne.

13th.—Lord BROUGHAM moved the first reading of a Bill to Consolidate the Ecclesiastical Jurisdiction of England and Wales. The LORD CHANCELLOR suggested a postponement of the Bill, as a similar one was before the House of Commons, to which Lord BROUGHAM assented. In reply to the Duke of CUMBERLAND, Lord BROUGHAM said that the difference between his Bill and that of the House of Commons was, that the latter contained nothing about church-rates and wills.—The Abolition of Oaths Bill was read a second time, and ordered to be committed on the 16th.

16th.—The Marquess of LONDONDERRY, after alluding to the debate in the House of Commons on Friday night, respecting the embassy to St. Petersburg, said, that without having had any communication, direct or indirect, with any one of the King's ministers, he had come to the determination, upon hearing of that discussion, that no consideration should induce him to accept the appointment of Ambassador to the Russian Court.—The Oaths Abolition Bill went through Committee.

17th.—The Earl of ABERDEEN, in reply to the Earl of Mulgrave, confirmed the statements with respect to the favourable working of the new system in Jamaica, and to the abundance of the new crops.—The East India Indemnity Bill was read a third time and passed.

18th.—The Earl of ABERDEEN, in reply to Lord Mulgrave, stated that a decision had been come to on the subject of Canada, and that Viscount Canterbury had been appointed commissioner to investigate the complaint.

19th.—The LORD CHANCELLOR presented the first report of the Church Inquiry (England). Ordered to be printed.—Lord BROUGHAM presented a petition from Canada, complaining of the Governor.

20th.—Royal Assent was given by commission to the Transfer of Aids Bill, the Exchequer Bills Bill, the Newspaper Stamp Regulation Bill, and the Chester Criminal Execution Bill.—The Duke of WELLINGTON laid on the table of the House the Report of the Committee on Lay Patronage.—Lord BROUGHAM held in his hand a petition. He would merely move that it be read, as he did not intend to make himself answerable for the statements in any petition he might ever present. The petition was to the same effect as was presented by Mr. Tooke in the House of Commons a few days since, praying that they would allow a sort of half-pay to unbeneficed and superannuated clergy.

21th.—The Earl of ABERDEEN presented a petition from Montreal, praying for certain amendments in the constitution of the Canadas.

27th.—The Marquess of WESTMINSTER inquired whether it was the intention of Government to confine the construction of those houses to one architect.—The Duke of WELLINGTON said that the House had not decided upon the plan, and it was understood that the matter was still open to competition.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

Feb. 19th.—At two o'clock the floor of the House was crowded with gentlemen, who appeared busily engaged in discussions and speculations as to the result of the approaching contest; and the public interest was manifested by the complete occupation of the gallery appropriated to strangers.

The business was opened by Lord F. Egerton. The members addressed the first Clerk at the table (Mr. Ley) whose duty it is, in this preliminary proceeding, to put the question, collect the sense of the House, and announce the result.

Lord F. EGERTON proposed that Sir C. M. Sutton should take the Chair. He supported this motion with adverting to the great experience of that Right Hon. Gentleman, and to the testimony of the present opposition, they having proposed him for the Speaker of the first reformed Parliament.—Sir C. BURRELL seconded the proposition.

Mr. DENISON moved, as an amendment upon this motion, that Mr. Abercromby do take the Chair. He defended this proposition on the great principle, that the Speaker ought to represent the sentiments of the majority.—Mr. ORDE seconded the amendment.

Sir C. MANNERS SUTTON then rose and addressed the House at considerable length. He stated, that of his qualifications to discharge the duties of the station to which he had been proposed, the public should form their judgment from past experience; and while, upon the one hand, he felt called upon to defend himself from the charges which had been brought against him, he would, upon the other, strictly refrain from any observation that would show him to be insensible to those feelings which he most prized, and by which he was sure the majority of that House felt actuated—he would not utter one single word in disparagement of the Right Hon. Gentleman who had been just proposed, for whose talent and for whose character he entertained the very highest respect—(hear, hear). While he refrained from saying any thing in disparagement of the claims of the Right Hon. Gentleman, he felt himself bound, out of respect to the House of Commons, and in justice to his own character, not to rest patiently and submissively under imputations and charges which had been brought against him—under those objections which had been made to the honour and integrity of a man whose loftiest pride it was, and ever would be, that for eighteen years he had been the servant of that House (loud cheers). The Right Hon. Member finally entered into a very elaborate explanation of his conduct during the recess.

Mr. ABERCROMBY rose and expressed his gratitude for the manner in which his name had been introduced; but felt that he was indebted for it rather to the partiality of his friends than his own merits.

Lord STANLEY strongly supported the re-election of Sir C. M. Sutton.

Lord J. RUSSEL defended the amendment; and contended that the late Speaker had so mixed himself up with the recent changes as to compromise the dignity of the House and of the office he then held.

Sir R. PEELE strongly supported the motion.

Mr. COBBETT said he would not vote for Mr. Abercromby.

After some further discussion the House proceeded to a division. The numbers were, for Mr. Abercromby 316, and for Sir C. M. Sutton 306, being a majority of *ten* in favour of Mr. Abercromby.

20th.—No business was done until three o'clock, when Mr. Aber-

cromby entered, in full dress, having the Serjeant-at-Arms on his right. He bowed repeatedly as he passed up the House, and took possession of Mr. Leigh's chair, while waiting for the summons of the Lords. There were about a hundred and sixty or eighty Members present at this time, chiefly on the opposition benches. There were but few Members on the Ministerial benches. At five minutes past three Sir Augustus Clifford entered the House, and announced that he was commanded to summons his Majesty's Commons and Speaker to the bar of the House of Lords. The Speaker returned in about ten minutes, and ascended the chair. He then said that he had claimed all the privileges of the Commons, and that they had been graciously granted. That for himself he would always make every effort to merit their approbation. The Members continued to be sworn-in until near five o'clock, when Mr. Ley, the chief clerk, moved that the House do now adjourn.

24th.—The Speaker, Mr. Abercromby, attired in his state robes, entered the house shortly after one o'clock, when there were present upwards of one hundred members. The proceeding of administering the oaths to members who had not yet been sworn, was resumed, and continued until the appearance of the Gentleman Usher of the Black Rod at the door of the House. The members having returned from the House of Lords, several notices of motions were given; after which Lord SANDON moved, "That an humble Address be presented to his Majesty, thanking him for his most gracious Speech." Mr. BRAMPTON seconded the address. Lord MORPETH expected some more direct allusion to the state of the Irish church, and to the condition of that country. His lordship moved as an amendment to the effect, that the progress of various forms has been interrupted and endangered by the dissolution of the late Parliament, which was most earnestly bent on measures towards which the wishes of the people were justly and anxiously directed.—Mr. BANNERMAN seconded the amendment.—Sir R. PEEL justified the conduct of the present Government.—The House adjourned, at half-past one o'clock, to Wednesday.

25th.—The adjourned debate on the Address was resumed. Mr. ROBINSON declared that he would give the administration of Sir R. Peel a fair trial.—Lord STANLEY declared that he should not give his assent to the amendment.—Col. CHATTERTON said that he should vote for the Address. Mr. H. GRATTAN made a violent attack upon the Orangemen of Ireland, which was answered by Col. Perceval.—Lord J. RUSSEL addressed the House at great length in support of the amendment.—At a quarter to one, on the motion of Mr. Hume, the House adjourned.

26th.—The adjourned debate on the Address was opened by Mr. MULLINS, who spoke in favour of the amendment.—Lord Waterpark, Major C. Bruce, and Mr. P. M. Stewart, supported the Address.—Lord Howick was in favour of the amendment.—Sir J. GRAHAM said that he considered it but fair to test the conduct of ministers according to the promises made in the King's Speech, which he thought they would adhere to.—Mr. O'CONNELL justified his coalition with the Whigs, and declared his intention of voting for the amendment.—The House afterwards divided, when the numbers were declared to be, for the Amendment 309—against it 302.—Majority against ministers 7.—The House adjourned at a quarter-past two.

27th.—Lord Grenville Somerset brought in the Great Western Railway Bill, which was read a first time.—Sir R. PEEL then rose, and said that it would be useless to detain the House any longer on the subject

of the Address. If he had any doubt of the decision of the House being a fair one, he would put the vote of last night to the test; but he thought it only just to declare, that he thought it a fair vote, and with that impression he did not mean to try to subvert their decision.—Lord J. RUSSELL said that the Right Hon. the Chancellor of the Exchequer had taken the proper course on the occasion.

March 2nd.—The Speaker acquainted the House that the King returned to the Address presented to him on Saturday, the following most gracious answer:—

“I thank you sincerely for the assurances which you have given me in this loyal and dutiful Address, of your disposition to co-operate with me in the improvement, with a view to the maintenance, of our institutions in Church and State.

“I learn with regret that you do not concur with me as to the policy of the appeal which I have recently made to the sense of my people.

“I never have exercised, and I never will exercise, any of the prerogatives which I hold, excepting for the single purpose of promoting the great end for which they are intrusted to me—the public good; and I confidently trust that no measure, conducive to the general interests, will be endangered or interrupted in its progress by the opportunity which I have afforded to my faithful and loyal subjects, of expressing their opinions through the choice of their representatives in Parliament.”

The usual vote of thanks to his Majesty was then agreed to.

On the motion of the Chancellor of the Exchequer, a Committee was appointed to consider and report upon a plan for the permanent accommodation of the House of Commons.—Sir R. PEEL, in reply to Lord J. Russell, said that he had not tendered his resignation. He was aware of the decision on the Address, but he did not consider it tantamount to a wish that he should resign.—Mr. Bernal was unanimously re-elected Chairman of Committees; and the House having gone into Committee of Supply, a resolution that a Supply be granted to his Majesty was agreed to without opposition, on the motion of Sir R. Peel.

3rd.—Mr. O’Connell gave notice of a Bill to amend the Libel Law, on Wednesday week.—Mr. O’Dwyer moved for a copy of the order recently issued to officers commanding troops in Ireland, directing that the troops, when ordered to fire, should always fire with effect. A long discussion followed, in which several members took part; but the motion was ultimately withdrawn, upon an understanding that a general order should be issued, containing the substance of the one alluded to, as a caution to the people of Ireland.—Mr. Gisborne brought forward his motion for the prevention of bribery and corruption. It was opposed by the Attorney-General, Mr. W. Wynn, &c., and finally withdrawn.

4th.—Mr. Robinson gave notice of a petition from certain Officers of the East India Maritime Service, who had been excluded from compensation,—In reply to Mr. Robinson, Sir R. PEEL said that 4,000*l.* had been paid into the Exchequer on account of the pension of the King of the Belgians, but the absence of the trustees had prevented the payment of more.—Lord STANLEY, in a subsequent part of the evening, stated, as one of the trustees, that 27,000*l.* were now at the bankers’ ready to be transferred to the Exchequer. That in the course of the present year 34,000*l.* would be paid, and that in future years the payments would amount to 40,000*l.* per annum.—The House having gone into Committee of Supply, a sum of 28,384,700*l.* was voted to pay off Exchequer Bills, and another sum of 621,500*l.* for Public Works.—

Sir J. Campbell brought in a Bill to amend the Law relative to Wills, which were read a first time.—The Select Committee on Colonial Military Expenditure was re-appointed.—The House adjourned to the 6th.

6th.—Several petitions were presented and reports brought up.—Colonel EVANS inquired of Sir R. Peel when it was his intention to bring forward his financial statement.—Sir Robert said he thought that this would be a most inconvenient course, by introducing the financial statements of the country before the estimates were passed, and the amount of revenue, and the general demands for the public service, were satisfactorily ascertained. This was the ancient course, and he thought by far the most convenient.—Mr. Hume thought the House ought to be made acquainted with the state of the revenue, as they might then be able to pass a vote for the actual sum required.—Sir Robert Peel said that the Government did not intend to postpone their measures, but the course he had stated was the adopted as well as the most convenient custom.

9th.—The Great Western Railway Bill was read a second time.—Mr. Tooke presented a petition from the Rev. T. P. Gurney, upwards of 38 years curate and officiating minister of St. Allen, Cornwall, complaining of not having been preferred by his Diocesan (the Bishop of Exeter) to that living; and praying that, in any Bill to be brought in for Church reform, a clause be introduced making provision in the nature of "half-pay" to superannuated poor curates, out of the surplus revenues of Cathedral and Ecclesiastical revenues.—Mr. Roebuck presented a petition from the Legislative Council and the House of Assembly of Lower Canada, complaining of grievances.—Sir R. Peel stated that the present government had appointed a gentleman to the Canadas to make inquiries into the several complaints of the assemblies, and as to the means of remedying the same; and upon that report he hoped the government would be enabled to bring forward measures that would give redress and conciliate the Canadas.—Mr. Bagshaw called the attention of the government to a recent attack made by the Caffres on the settlers at the Cape of Good Hope.—Sir G. Clerke promised that any information possessed by government on the subject should be communicated.—The House went into a committee of Ways and Means, and several votes were agreed to.

10th.—The Marquess of Chandos brought forward his motion for the repeal of the malt-tax, which led to a very extended discussion.—The Chancellor of the Exchequer resisted the motion, as closing him against the consideration of every other interest, and before the House could by possibility know the state of the finances. It would be his duty to make that statement as early as possible; he should do so, but he could not make it till after the close of the financial year. He contended that the estimates could not be reduced lower; that a property tax was the only resource; and that, he thought, the country gentlemen would hesitate about sanctioning. If, however, the House should sanction the motion, he had no alternative but to leave with the House the consequences of the responsibility which it would then have assumed.—The House eventually divided, when there appeared for the motion 192, against it 350; majority 158. Sir R. Peel in reply to Mr. Hume, said that he could not make his financial statement until after the 5th of April.—A motion of Mr. Shiel, that the addresses of, and the answers to, the Orange Lodges should be printed, was acceded to.

11th.—A new writ was ordered for Cambridge University, in the place of Sir C. M. Sutton, now Lord Canterbury.—Mr. D. W. Harvey gave notice, that he should move for a call of the House on the 28th April, on which day his motion for the Pension-list comes on.—Mr. Robinson presented a petition from certain maritime officers, late in the East India Company's service, complaining of having been excluded from the compensation allowed by the Company to its servants. After some conversation, the petition was ordered to be laid upon the table.—Mr. Vernon moved for a new writ for Nottinghamshire, in the room of Viscount Lunley, now Earl Scarborough. The motion was objected to, on the ground that Viscount Lumley had not been summoned to the House of Peers, and subsequently withdrawn.—Mr. Ewart's motion that no new business should be commenced in the House, after 11 o'clock, was lost by a majority of 65.

12th.—Mr. Hume gave notice that his Amendment limiting the grants on the estimates to three months would not now be made; but a motion would be brought forward on a future day, expressive of "decided no confidence" in his Majesty's Ministers.—Mr. G. Berkeley gave notice that, on May 1, he would move that a portion of the Strangers' Gallery be set apart for the accommodation of ladies.—Mr. Gisborne obtained leave to bring in a Bill to regulate the payment of expenses in cases where an election is declared void on the ground of bribery, treating, intimidation, or violence.—Mr. W. H. Ord obtained leave to bring in a bill to indemnify witnesses giving evidence before Parliament in cases of bribery.—Mr. Dobbin renewed his motion for a series of Papers regarding the Police and Magistracy of Ireland.—Sir H. Hardinge replied that he could not grant the papers, because the transactions were so improper that the Government had directed prosecutions; the papers were now with the Crown Officers. Other papers would be granted. He and the Chancellor of the Exchequer both stated that directions had been given to prevent magistrates, who were clergymen, from interfering in the collection of tithes where measures of severity might be requisite, especially in cases where they were personally interested. The defence of the Government they would defer until the papers were before the House.—Colonel Leith Hay moved for a copy of a dispatch to the Governor of British Guyana, from the Colonial Office, dated the 29th of November last, announcing the dissolution of Lord Melbourne's Cabinet, with the view of establishing some motion on the subject. Ordered.

13th.—This being the last day for receiving petitions for Private Bills, a great number were presented to the House.—The Northfleet Pier Bill was read a second time.—Mr. W. Patten presented a petition from the Manchester, Bolton, and Bury Railway Company, praying for a grant to enable them to extend the railway they were originally appointed to construct; which was ordered to be laid upon the table.—Lord J. Russell said that it was well known to the House generally that he had given notice of a motion of very great importance for the 23rd. At the time he gave that notice, he was informed that the report of the Commissioners would be on the table of that House. He wished to know whether that was likely, for he had since been informed that such was not to be the fact. (Cheers.) He only wished to say that on whatever day he should fix his motion, he proposed to move a call of the House for that day.—Sir H. Hardinge said that if the Noble Lord had intimated that he intended to put this question he should be prepared to

give him an answer. He was informed that the report would be made at the end of March or the beginning of April. When the report was received, the Noble Lord would be immediately informed of it.—Lord John Russell said if there was any delay, it was, he was sure, a delay of form, but not of intention. If it should be brought forward on an order day, he would move an amendment that the House should go into a Committee of the whole on the state of the Irish Church.—Sir E. Codrington asked if the Gallant Admiral now commanding the Jamaica station, and had been appointed a Lord of the Admiralty, received both salaries?—Lord Ashley said he was not intitled to both salaries, and would not demand them.—Sir J. P. Beresford could vouch for the Gallant Officer, that he would not receive it if it were offered to him.

16th.—Sir R. Peel announced the resignation of the Marquess of Londonderry as Ambassador at St. Petersburg.—On the motion that the House resolve itself into Committee on the Navy Estimates, Mr. Hume moved an amendment, that the Navy Estimates be referred to a Select Committee. After a debate, the original motion was carried by a majority of 146 against 66.

17th.—Lord J. Russell postponed his motion regarding the Church of Ireland until the 30th inst., and moved that the House be called over on that day.—The Chancellor of the Exchequer moved for leave to bring in a Bill to alter the law of Dissenters' marriages. To prevent the intervention of the clergyman, the Bill would enact that Dissenters desiring to be married, should give notice thereof to a magistrate; that fourteen days after such notice, or any time within three months, they should present themselves before that magistrate, and, on signing in his presence a contract of marriage, after declaration that they were twenty-one, or had parents or guardians' consent, and that there existed no legal impediments, they should be entitled to have a certificate of such marriage from him; and that the adding to or withholding from such civil contract of marriage any religious ceremony should be left to the parties. The magistrate to forward a certificate of such marriage to the clergyman, for the sake of registration; the payment to be 7s. to the magistrate, 5s. of which is to be paid to the parochial officers or clergyman for registration. With respect to the members of the church, the law would remain what it now is; if relief were afforded to the Dissenters, they would have no right to attempt to interfere with what the church establishment deemed best for its members. The motion, after a very long discussion (in the course of which it was generally eulogised), was agreed to.—Sir J. Graham obtained leave to bring in two Bills, one for the encouragement of the voluntary enlistment of seamen, and to make regulations for more effectually manning his Majesty's navy; the other to amend and consolidate the laws relating to the merchant-seamen of the United Kingdom, and for forming and maintaining a register of all the men engaged in that service.

18th.—Sir J. Campbell's Bill for the abolition of imprisonment for debt, was read a second time.—Sir R. Peel announced that Viscount Canterbury was about to proceed to Canada as Commissioner.—Sir J. Graham brought in his measures: 1st. for the encouragement of men voluntarily to enter the navy; and 2nd. to consolidate and amend laws relating to merchant-seamen. They were read a first time, and ordered to be printed.

19th.—Mr. Hodges presented a petition from Chatham, complaining that since the last election the Commanding Officer of the Marine

Barracks had excluded persons from trading in the barracks, unless they obtained permission to do so, which permission had only been granted to those voters who had supported the Government candidate. A long discussion ensued, and eventually the Hon. Member gave notice that on Tuesday he should move that the petition be referred to a Select Committee.—Mr. H. Grattan inquired whether the Lord Chancellor of Ireland (Sir E. Sugden) having retired, he would be allowed the retiring pension?—The Chancellor of the Exchequer said, that in the only communication he had received from Sir E. Sugden, it was stated that no claim for the retiring pension would be referred.—Mr. D. W. Harvey postponed his motion relative to Queen Anne's Bounty, to the 28th of April; and his motion on the Pension List till May 7.—Mr. Hume moved for a series of financial and other accounts illustrative of the receipts and expenditure of the public departments, revenue, &c., which were agreed to.—A conversation ensued respecting the delivery of newspapers from the English colonies through the post-office, and also of partiality evinced in the charge of franked letters, which inconveniences Sir T. Freeman said should be remedied.—Mr. Wallace made a complaint on the subject, and moved for various returns connected with the Post-office; ordered.

20th.—Mr. R. A. Oswald presented a petition from several places in Scotland, praying for the erection of new churches.—Mr. Ward presented a petition from the Rev. Maurice James, Rector of a parish in Bedfordshire, protesting against the maintenance of the Protestant hierarchy in Ireland, as part and parcel of the Church of England.—Mr. Poulter brought in his Bill for the better Observance of the Sabbath, which was read a first time, and ordered to be read a second time on Friday next.—Mr. Shaw presented a petition from the examiners of the election petition for the City of Dublin, that a further extension of time might be allowed them to inquire into the validity of the security tendered on that occasion. A long discussion ensued, and eventually Mr. Shaw gave notice of a motion for Tuesday, to refer the subject to a select Committee.

23rd.—Mr. Roebuck adverted to a letter sent by the Chancellor of the Exchequer to Mr. Hume, requiring explanation of the sense in which certain expressions were used; he noticed that letter as a breach of privilege, but after a short discussion, the matter was dropped.—Sir R. Peel, in reply to Mr. Hume, stated his belief that the illness of some part of the family of Lord Canterbury would prevent his lordship proceeding to Canada.

24th.—Sir E. Codrington, Lord Clements, and Mr. Grattan having complained of their speeches being mis-stated in the morning papers, Lord J. Russell gave notice that on Wednesday he should call the attention of the House to the subject, which he considered a breach of privilege.—The Chancellor of the Exchequer moved a resolution for a Bill for the Commutation of Tithe in England and Wales. To ascertain the amount that ought to be charged, the average price of certain corn is to be the guide; and the amount so ascertained to be deemed the amount for seven years. There might then be a revision. The measure appeared to give general satisfaction, and, after a long discussion, was agreed to.—Mr. Hodges moved for a Select Committee to enquire into the merits of the petition he recently presented from Chatham, relating to the late election proceedings. The Chancellor of the Exchequer was very reluctant to the appointment of a committee. After a conversation, in which several members took part, a division took place for the appointment of a committee, when there appeared for the motion 161, against it 130.

25th.—The question of breach of privilege, which stood for this evening, passed off. Sir E. Codrington expressed himself satisfied, and hoped the matter would go no further. Lord John Russell was willing to leave the subject with the House. The Chancellor of the Exchequer hoped, as an individual, that the noble lord would not press the case forward. Sir Henry Hardinge concurred with his right hon. friend, adding that, “as far as he was concerned, the attacks were so contemptible, that it was hardly worth while to notice them.”—The order of the day for the House resolving itself into a Committee having been moved, Lord Ashley stated, that unless the House would allow him to take the vote that night, so as to be in possession of the money, notice could not be inserted in *The Gazette* of the evening. Eventually 819,115*l.* was granted for the half-pay of officers in the navy and marines, 522,635*l.* for military pensions and allowances, and 219,625*l.* for civil pensions.—The Lord’s Day observance Bill was read a second time.—Mr. Hume obtained leave to bring in a Bill to consolidate, under one board of management, the several boards for the regulation of the lighthouses of Great Britain and Ireland.—The British Territories (India) Bill went through a committee. The resolutions on the subject of the Commutation of Tithes was brought up, and a Bill ordered to be brought in.

26th.—Mr. Tooke brought forward his motion, “That an humble Address be presented to his Majesty, beseeching him to grant his Royal Charter of Incorporation to the University of London, as approved in the year 1831, by the then law officers of the Crown, and containing no other restriction than against conferring degrees in divinity and in medicine.”—Mr. Goulburn moved an amendment, “That an humble Address be presented to the Crown, praying that all memorials laid before the Privy Council with reference to granting a Charter to the London University, and any proceedings taken, be laid before the House.”—Mr. Tooke’s motion was carried by a majority of 246 against 136.

27th.—Sir Richard Musgrave brought in a Bill for establishing a provision for the Poor of Ireland, which was read a first time.—Mr. D. W. Harvey wished to know when the Report of the Ecclesiastical Commissioners would be laid on the table. He wished to ask whence it was, that while it was not yet circulated amongst the members of that House, it had for some days back been in the hands of all the newspapers in London. He had no objection to the report being put in the possession of the press, but it ought to be done concurrently with its being handed to the members of that House.—Sir R. Peel could only say for himself, that he had no hand in sending the report to the newspapers.—Lord J. Russell said, in reference to his motion of Monday next, that it was his intention to move that the House resolve itself into a Committee for the purpose of considering the expediency of applying any surplus that may be found in the revenues of the Church of Ireland, and which may not be required for the spiritual wants of the members of that church, to the religious and moral instruction of all classes of the people of Ireland.—Sir R. Peel wished to know, supposing the House to go into Committee, whether the noble lord would produce the particular plan by which he proposed to make the appropriation?—Lord John Russell said, when the House had resolved itself into a Committee, he should then be prepared to lay the whole particulars before it.—Mr. Herries moved the order of the day for the House going into a Committee of Supply on the army estimates, the discussion on which occupied the remainder of the evening.

CONTENTS.

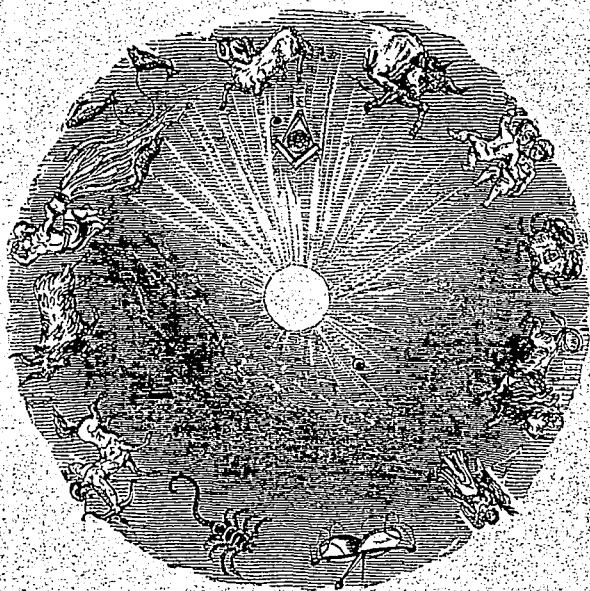
	Page
THE PRESENT ASPECT	119
ON FREEMASONRY (BY THE REV. GEORGE OLIVER)	127
ON THE DIVARICATION OF THE NEW TESTAMENT	135
MY BIRTHDAY	145
DEFENCE OF SOCRATES (REV. H. R. SLADE)	147
CHARACTER OF ST. CLAIR OF ROSSLYN	151
BURIAL OF BERTRAND DE BLANCHFORT	152
NOTITIÆ TEMPLARIÆ	154
FREEMASONRY AMONG THE ANCIENTS	160
A MEDITATION	162
ON THE PRINCIPLES AND PRACTICE OF MASONRY	163
RUINA TEMPLI	165
WIDOW OF NAPLES	166
MASONIC ANECDOTE	167
MYSTERIOUS MR. B——	168
THE GILKES' TRIBUTE	170
MR. PIPER'S LETTER	171
MASONIC INTELLIGENCE	173
ESPECIAL GRAND LODGE	173
GRAND FESTIVAL	175
BOYS' SCHOOL	179
GIRLS' SCHOOL	179
FESTIVAL GIRLS' SCHOOL	182
GRAND CHAPTER	188
QUARTERLY COMMUNICATION	192
GRAND OFFICERS' CLUB	193
MASTER AND PAST MASTERS' CLUB	194
MOIRA LODGE	194
ASYLUM FOR THE AGED FREEMASON	195
CHIT-CHAT	200
OBITUARY	202
PROVINCIAL	205
SCOTLAND	220
IRELAND	224
FOREIGN	230
TO CORRESPONDENTS	231
SCENES IN AMERICA	233
REVIEW OF LITERATURE, DRAMA, FINE ARTS, ETC.	240
MISCELLANEOUS	246

EDUCATION.—We are induced, from a strong feeling of justice to a very zealous Correspondent, to announce to such of our readers to whom it may be desirable that their sons should be placed under a tutor of acknowledged ability and sound principles, that the Rev. Henry Slade has fitted up his house for the reception of pupils. If, indeed, a word from us should prove in season, we can honestly state, that we consider the advantages thus offered so superior, that in giving them this publicity we are but discharging a proper duty. With classical attainments, Mr. Slade unites the cheerfulness of a well-regulated mind—matters of serious consideration to a parent. And as the domicile of a Clergyman approaches the nearest to the protection of “a Home,” we hope such as may be induced to seek our reverend friend, will favour us by a note, that we may give his address in due form.

The Parliamentary Analysis and other articles are unavoidably postponed for want of room.

THE
FREEMASON'S
QUARTERLY REVIEW.

No. V.—MARCH 31, 1835.



LONDON:

SHERWOOD, GILBERT AND PIPER, PATERNOSTER - ROW;
J. CHURCHILL, PRINCES - STREET, SOHO: J. SUTHERLAND,
CALTON-STREET, EDINBURGH: STEVENSON, CAMBRIDGE: AND
J. PORTER, GRAFTON-STREET, DUBLIN.

Price Three Shillings.

WILCOCKSON, PRINTER,

WHITEFRIARS,

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

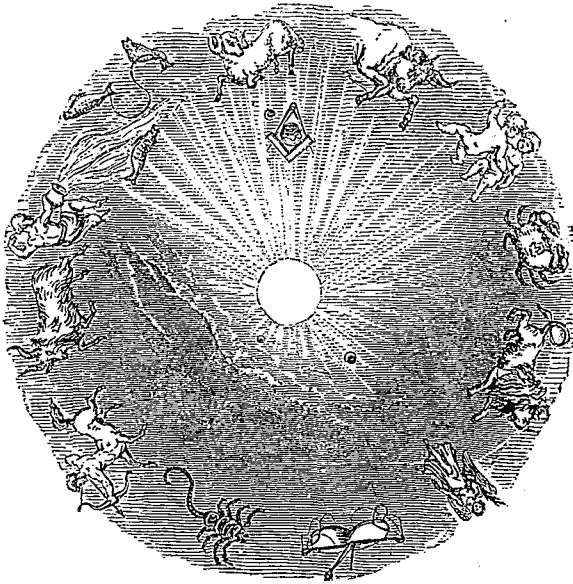
MR. RICHARD HOOPER,

11, Dyer's Buildings Holborn, who is appointed Agent and Collector for the same.

All Newspapers containing Masonic Intelligence must be very *conspicuously* addressed to the Editor.

✂ IT IS REQUESTED THAT ALL COMMUNICATIONS BE
ADDRESSED TO THE EDITOR, POST PAID.

FREEMASON'S
QUARTERLY ADVERTISER.



N^o V.

MARCH 31, 1835.

FREEMASON'S QUARTERLY ADVERTISER.

FREEMASONRY.

THE GRAND FESTIVAL

of Ancient Free and Accepted Masons of
England,

The KING, PATRON,

H. R. H. the DUKE OF SUSSEX, M. W. G. M.,
will take place at FREEMASONS' HALL, Great
Queen Street, on Wednesday, the 29th of
May, 1835.—Tickets may be had of the
Grand Stewards and at the Grand Secretary's
office.

H. ROWE, Sec. to the Board,
64, Great Tower Street.

GRAND STEWARDS:—

Brother	Jos. C Bell .	No. 108,	<i>President.</i>
„	H. J. Prescott „	6,	<i>Treasurer.</i>
„	Henry Rowe . „	66,	<i>Secretary.</i>
„	George Leach . . .	No. 1.	
„	George Birnie . . .	„ 2.	
„	Fred. Braithwaite . . .	„ 4.	
„	F. J. Robotham . . .	„ 8.	
„	T. W. Darke . . .	14.	
„	William Bolus . . .	21.	
„	W. H. Langley . . .	23.	
„	J. M. Carrow . . .	27.	
„	William Sansum . . .	30.	
„	John Smith . . .	32.	
„	John Brayne . . .	37.	
„	R. L. Wilson . . .	72.	
„	Hugh Fraser . . .	116.	
„	Ferdinando Jeyes . . .	233.	
„	R. N. Gresley . . .	324.	

Tickets 15s. each.—Dinner on table at
five o'clock.

THE BRETHREN MUST APPEAR IN FULL
MASONIC COSTUME.

FREEMASONRY.

ROYAL FREEMASON'S
SCHOOL FOR FEMALE CHILDREN.—A Quarterly General Court of this
Charity will be held at the School House in
Westminster Road, on Thursday, April 9th,
1835, at 12 o'clock precisely.

WM. FLETCHER HOPE, *Sec.*

* * The ANNIVERSARY FESTIVAL
of this Institution will take place on Wed-
nesday, the 13th day of May.

FREEMASONRY.

ROYAL MASONIC INSTITU-
TION, for Educating, Clothing, and
Apprenticing the Sons of Indigent and De-
ceased Freemasons. A Quarterly General
Meeting of the Governors and Subscribers
of this Institution will be held at the Free-
mason's Tavern, Great Queen Street, on
Monday the 13th of April, 1835, at Seven
o'clock in the evening precisely.

AUGUSTUS U. THISSELTON, *Sec.*

37, Goodge Street, Fitzroy Square.

FREEMASONRY.

JOHAN CANHAM, SEN., DEALER in Masonic Aprons, Sashes, Collars, Ribbons, Jewels, Books, &c. &c. &c., No. 7, Bennett's Hill, Doctors' Commons, respectfully solicits the patronage of the Craft. Country Orders punctually attended to.

J. C. has under his care some excellent Lodge Furniture, consisting of a Throne, Chairs, Pedestals, Candlesticks, Tracing-boards, &c., which are for disposal on very reasonable terms, either together or separately, and are well worthy the attention of Brethren who may be anxious to refurnish their Lodge.

N.B. The Brethren in Edinburgh and Dublin will find this advertisement deserving their attention.

* * A cash remittance, or a reference for payment to a London house, is requested to accompany all orders from the country.

FREEMASONRY.

SARAH GODFREY, (WIDOW OF the late Brother L. GODFREY, P.M.) 103, Strand, Masonic Embroideress. Every description of Masonic Clothing and Embroidery on reasonable terms.

FREEMASONRY.

BROTHER JOHN HARRIS, 13, Belvoir Terrace, Vauxhall Bridge Road, Pimlico, takes this opportunity to return his sincere thanks to the Fraternity at large for the liberal support he has met with in the sale of the Portrait of H. R. H. the DUKE OF SUSSEX, in the full costume as M. W. GRAND MASTER of the Order. J. H. begs to state that he has prepared some coloured plates, which he can supply as low as £1. 1s. each. A few proof impressions still remain, at £1. 1s. Highly illuminated plates, in appearance like drawings, may be had to order, at £2. 2s. In consequence of the demand for the Portrait of the late Brother Peter Gilkes, J. H. can supply proofs at 7s. and prints at 2s. 6d. each. Lodge Tracing Boards, of all dimensions, executed in the most splendid style, on the most reasonable terms. Pocket Tracing Boards of the three Degrees, handsomely coloured, at 10s.; illuminated ditto, 18s.; ditto in cases, £1. 1s. All orders immediately attended to.

13, Belvoir Terrace, Vauxhall Bridge Road, Pimlico.

FREEMASONRY.

J. P. ACKLAM, MASONIC JEWEL and Clothing Manufacturer, respectfully solicits the orders and patronage of the Craft. He has always ready on sale a collection of Jewels and Clothing, for Craft, Royal Arch Masonry, and Knight Templars, &c. As he is the real maker, and every article manufactured on his premises, and under his personal inspection, the Fraternity may rely on being furnished in precise conformity with the authorized Constitutions of the different Orders.—138, Strand, opposite Catharine Street.

FREEMASONRY.

BRO. M. POVEY, BOOKBINDER, No. 12, Fuiwood's Rents, Holborn, respectfully solicits the patronage of the Fraternity in his line of business. Books neatly and elegantly bound, with every description of Masonic embellishments. W. Povey will feel obliged by a Twopenny Post letter from any gentleman who may have any orders, however small, which will meet immediate attention.

Portfolios, Music Cases, Albums, &c. &c.

FREEMASONRY.

G. REID, returns his sincere thanks to his Brethren in Freemasonry in London and in the Provincial Districts, for the many Favours conferred on him as Manufacturer of Masonic Jewels for the last 20 years, and begs to solicit a continuance of their Patronage and support, trusting, by his attention to their orders, to merit their future favours. Honorary and other Medals made to order.—18, Cross Street, Hatton Garden.

FREEMASONRY.

ROBERT TATE feels great pleasure in embracing the opportunity afforded him by the Freemason's Quarterly Review to inform the Fraternity, both in London and the Provinces, that he has succeeded in improving, as far as may be done, according to the Book of Constitutions, the decorations of the various Orders of Masonry. Robert Tate has always ready for sale an extensive stock of Jewels, Badges, and Clothing suitable for every degree of Craft and Arch Masonry, as well as the several grades of Knights Templars, Rosicrucians, &c. and will be at all times ready to supply new designs for Honorary Presentation Medals, &c.

204, Regent Street, London, opposite Conduit Street.

FREEMASONRY.

BROTHER GEO. UNDERTON
ORNAMENTAL BRASS, OR-
MOLU, AND BRONZE MANUFAC-
TURER, 13, Museum Street, Bloomsbury.

Candlesticks, Lamps, Columns, and every
Description of Furniture for Masonic and
Druid Lodges, Chapters, &c.

Just Published, price 1s. Second Edition of

THE WISE MASTER BUILDER.

A Sermon, preached on the Sunday
following the Commemoration of St. John
the Baptist, and published at the request of
several Lodges of Masonic Brethren in India.
By a Chaplain on the East India Company's
Establishment.

Smith, Elder, and Co., Cornhill.

POPULAR SCIENCE. With many Cuts
price 5s.

A RCANA OF SCIENCE, AND AN-
NUAL Register of the Useful Arts,
for 1835; including the most important
Scientific Inventions and Discoveries of the
past year, and several Hundred New Facts
in Mechanics, Chemistry, Zoology, Botany,
Geology, Meteorology, Rural Economy, and
Miscellaneous Arts. Abridged from the
Scientific Journals and Transactions of Pub-
lic Societies. Printed for John Limbird,
143, Strand.

Just published, with many Cuts, price 5s. 6d.

**A NEW VOLUME of the MIRROR
OF LITERATURE, AMUSE-
MENT, and INSTRUCTION.**

"We have only to repeat our praise of our
diligent and enterprising contemporary. This
volume contains more than a usual portion of
original good matter; and the selections are, as
heretofore, made with judgment."—*Lit. Gaz.*

The previous Volumes are on sale, and may
be purchased separately. John Limbird, 143,
Strand.

ELASTIC PEN-HOLDER.—Patent
Perryian Elastic Pen-Holder, *with appro-
priate Pens.* The novel construction of this
Elastic Holder confers on the Pen unequalled
advantages, by imparting an agreeable softness
and flexibility, rendering it so perfectly uncon-
strained in its action, that it never fatigues the
hand, and enables it to pass over any descrip-
tion of paper with ease and expedition. Nine
Pens, with Patent Elastic Holder, 2s. 6d.

Sold on Cards, by all Stationers and Dealers
in Metallic Pens, and at the Manufactory, 37,
Red Lion-square, London.

Just Published in one 8vo. vol. Price One
Guinea, by Parbury, Allen, and Co., Lon-
don, and J. Cumming, Dublin, the Second
Edition of

**THE ROUND TOWERS of IRE-
LAND:** or the History of the Tuath-de-
Danaans, for the first time unveiled. By HENRY
O'BRIEN, Esq., A. B.

"A book which may be considered one of
the most extraordinary that has, in our day,
come from the press."—*Morning Herald.*

"Richly fraught with wonderful research—
redolent with all the perfumes of Hindostan."
—*Fraser's Mag.*

"Astounding talents, wonderful learning,
powers of deep research, and mental scope."
—*Metrop. Mag.*

"Marvelous analogies and discoveries. . . .
Our wonder at the unparalleled variety of
resources. . . . A rank from which it could not
be deposed by envy or by criticism."—*Atlas.*

"He is evidently an enthusiast, but his
enthusiasm is of a generous and exalted kind;
he has made a laborious pilgrimage to the
temple of Truth."—*Town.*

"With a comprehensive grasp he has seized
and resolved into absurdity all that learned
men have hitherto believed."—*Dublin Univer-
sity Magazine.*

"His interpretations of the Mosaic revela-
tions, and of other portions of the Sacred
Scriptures, particularly concerning the creation,
the fall, the deluge, and the coming of the
Messiah, are not only ingenious, but, in some
respects, really startling."—*Irish Monthly Mag.*

"The truth of which he has, in our opinion,
established by proofs which his opponents may
be loth to admit, but will find it difficult to
overthrow."—*Satirist.*

"Proofs drawn from every possible branch
of human learning."—*Spectator.*

"Every position in the book being directly
in the teeth, or rather corrective of the errors
of the old school notions."—*Monthly Mag.*

"Particularly Buddhism and the Linga wor-
ship, of which the celebrated Round Towers
are demonstrated to be symbols."—*Asiatic
Journal.*

"To Henry O'Brien belongs the honour of
deciding the question of the origin, antiquity,
and purpose of the Round Towers, with a
power whose strength appals us; he has cast
back upon the vast sea of time its destroying
surge, and from oblivion drawn the history of
a people to whose name the literati of Europe
were almost strangers. . . . All brought to bear
upon the point with a patience and industry
that enthusiasm would have shrunk from, and
which nothing but the pure and ardent love of
truth could have supported. . . . A chain of
reasoning and research so profound, laborious,
and clear, that a new light is thrown upon the
history of the world, and the veil of ages with-
drawn from the book of time."—*Freemason's
Quarterly Review.*

GINGER WINE.—With the innumerable imitations of this excellent domestic cordial, E. and T. TAYLOR have nothing to do. They merely advertise this fine stomachic as the pure compound of their own manufacture, in contradistinction to such imitations, attempted to be passed upon the public as the genuine GINGER WINE, and now becomes a domestic appurtenance of prudent housekeepers generally. It is earnestly requested that all persons wishing to procure it, would be particular in sending their orders direct to E. and T. Taylor, British Wine Warehouse, 17, Lower Holborn, opposite Furnival's-inn.—18s. per dozen.

SIGHT RESTORED, NERVOUS HEAD-ACHE CURED, and CHOLERA PREVENTED.—Under the Patronage of his Majesty and the Lords of the Treasury.—Dr. ABERNETHY used it, and by that gentleman it was termed the Faculty's Friend, and Nurse's Vade Mecum. Dr. ANDREWS also recommends its use as a preventive. Mr. A. MACINTYRE, aged 65, No. 3, Silver-street, Golden-square, cured of gutta serena. Mr. P. SAUNDERSON, No. 10, Harper-street, Leeds, cured of Cataract. Mr. H. Pluckwell, Tottenham House, Tottenham, Middlesex, cured of Ophthalmia. Miss S. Englefield, Park-street, Windsor, cured of Nervous Head-ache. Original testimonials from medical gentlemen and families of the first respectability, proving the above, may be seen at No. 39, Broad-street, Bloomsbury, and No. 24, King-street, Long Acre. The high patronage GRIMSTONE'S EYE SNUFF has attained a testimonial beyond suspicion. This delightful herbaceous compound is the most wholesome snuff taken, and is highly recommended for its benign influence on all who use it. Many hundred similar may be seen.

Copy of a Letter sent to Mr. Grimstone.

“Leeds, July 4, 1831.

“SIR,—I have received great benefit from your eye snuff. I have been afflicted ten years with cataract, and was given up by the medical men, but was recommended to use your snuff, which completely cured me in a few weeks. You may make use of my name if it will do you any good. Excuse my writing.

“Your's, ever faithfully,

“PETER SAUNDERSON.

“No. 10, Harper-street, Leeds.”

This delightful compound of highly aromatic herbs is sold in canisters, at 1s. 3d., 2s. 4d., 4s. 4d., and 8s. each, or loose at 6d. per ounce. Look to the Signature of the Inventor, with the above patronage, and may be obtained in every town in the world. Some old Snuff and Cigars as imported. Letters, post paid, with cash orders on London Agents, to Mr. Grimstone, No. 39, Broad-street, Bloomsbury.

REDUCED PRICES.—BEST HATS, 21s.

ROBERT FRANKS and Co., are the only Manufacturers of Hats, Caps, and Bonnets, who supply the Public at wholesale prices:—

Gents, Entire Beaver Hat 21s.

— Fine Waterproof Beaver .. 16s.

London Light Beaver 12s.

Gossamer Hat, 3 ounces 12s.

Drab Down Hats, 3 ounces 10s.

Silk Hats, and every description of Hats, Caps, and Bonnets, for home Trade and exportation, supplied at the very lowest prices.

Orders from the Country must contain a remittance, or reference for payment in London.

ROBERT FRANKS and Co.

Sole Patentees and Manufacturers of Waterproof Beaver Hats.

110, Regent-street, and 62, Redcross street, City.

READ'S NEW PATENT. J. Read begs most respectfully to inform the Profession and the Public, that after 14 years manufacturing and fitting up instruments by his own hands, he has succeeded, after a series of experiments, in effecting certain improvements in his **STOMACH** and **ENEMA SYRINGES**, by which they are rendered more simple, portable, and durable than any instruments of the kind ever offered to the public. These improvements especially facilitate the administration of Enemas and Injections, so that invalids may now avail themselves of this very efficient mode of relief, either sitting, standing, or even in bed, and without any assistance. These instruments are fitted with auxiliaries applicable to cases of Piles, Strictures, Hemorrhoids, Prolapsi Ani, and other diseases of the alimentary canal; and one particularly suited to the more delicate complaints of females, by whom they may be used with the most perfect ease and privacy, no assistance being required.

The Instruments, &c. &c. continue to be manufactured by the Patentee, 35, Regent-Circus, Piccadilly; where they may be seen and inspected.—Female attendance if required.

N. B.—Spurious imitations of J. READ'S inventions being daily palmed on the Public, it is necessary to observe that no Instruments are genuine unless stamped with the Patentee's name.

WOODHOUSE'S ÆTHERIAL ESSENCE OF JAMAICA GINGER, which is particularly recommended to all Cold, Phlegmatic, Weak, and Nervous Constitutions. It is certain in affording instant relief in Cholera Morbus, Spasms, Cramps, Flatulency, Hysterics, Heartburn, Hiccups, Loss of Appetite, Sensation of Fullness, Pain and Oppression after meals; also those Pains of the Stomach and Bowels which arise from Gouty Flatulencies; Digestion, however much impaired, is restored to its pristine state, by the use of this Essence for a short time, if taken in tea, coffee, ale, beer, porter, cider, or wine; it corrects their flatulent tendency. To eulogise the merits of this invaluable article would be superfluous, when the Faculty are its guarantees.

This Essence is prepared only by Decimus Woodhouse, Operative Chemist, 18, King William-street, New London-bridge; and sold by him wholesale and retail, in bottles, 2s. 6d., 4s. 6d., and 10s. 6d. each. Also by Butler, 4, Cheapside; Sanger, 150, Oxford-street; Hanway, 63, Oxford-street; and all respectable Medicine Venders in town and country.

J. ALBERT, TAILOR & DRAPER, King William Street, London Bridge, Opposite the new street leading to the Bank, (late of Fish Street Hill), respectfully acquaints his Friends and the Public in general, that having opened the above spacious premises with an entirely new and well-assorted Stock of the best West of England Superfine Cloths, Ribbed Diagonal, Milled and Buckskin Cassimeres, with the most Extensive and Fashionable Assortment in London of Rich Figured Velvets, Silks, and Valencia Waistcoatings, thereby affording great advantages to Families and Gentlemen (who are particular in Dress) in selecting articles of the most choice description from the piece, and not from pattern, which is uncertain at all times of being obtained; and the advantages resulting from Cash Payments, in every department of trade, are so obvious, that public attention cannot be too often directed to its importance. J. A. conducting his business upon the above principle, respectfully solicits attention to the following Charges, assuring those who may feel disposed to favour him with a trial, that every garment shall be made in the very first style of fashion:—

Superfine Blue or Black Cloth Dress	l. s. d.
Coats, made to measure . . .	from 2 15 0
To the finest Saxony Cloth ditto . . .	3 10 0
All other Colours, the very best . . .	2 18 0
Black or Blue Frock Coats, from 3d. to	4 0 0
Petersham or Harrington Great Coats from 2 15 0
Black or Blue Cassimere Trousers from 1l. 4s. to 1 10 0
Valencia and Toilette Waistcoats,	of the newest patterns, from 10s to 0 16 0
Black or Buff Cassimere	0 14 0

Young Gentlemen's Fashionable Spencer Suits from 2 0 0
A Suit of Plain Livery, complete . . . 1 0 0

Gentlemen residing in the country, and desirous of having their clothes made in London, may, upon application to the above, receive by post instructions how to forward their measure, and may be assured of having them in the most Fashionable manner.

Also a large Assortment of Cloth, Camblet, and India Rubber Water-proof Cloaks, Capes, &c. No. 20, King William Street, London Bridge.

Magna est veritas et praevalabit.

GALL'S ANTI-BILIOUS PILLS, so highly recommended for removing BILIOUS COMPLAINTS.—The daily increasing demand for the above invaluable medicine is the surest proof of their general utility as a sovereign purgative medicine. The proprietors confidently recommend them for most diseases incidental to the human frame, whether natural or induced by irregular modes of living. Bile, Indigestion, Costiveness during pregnancy, Habitual Costiveness, Flatulency, Asthma, Gout, effects of intemperance, &c. &c. all yield to their sovereign power; their salutary effects have been fully authenticated by the experience of forty years.

They contain neither mercury or any deleterious drug, and may be taken by the most delicate constitution without restraint or confinement.—sold in boxes at 1s. 1½d. and 2s. 2d. each.

HILL'S LITHONTRIPTIC PILLS, for the gravel, pain in the back and loins, and all affections in the urinary passages. Prepared from the original recipe of the late Mr. Thomas Hill, of Hatcheston. The salutary effects of this admirable medicine are too generally known to need any recommendation. In boxes 1s. 1½d. and 2s. 9d. each.

GALL'S NIPPLE LINIMENT, an effectual cure for that painful disorder, Sore Nipples. In bottles 1s. 1½d. each.

FENN'S EMBROCATION, for rheumatism, rheumatic gout, sciatica, lumbago, chilblains, &c. In bottles 2s. 9d. 4s. 6d. and 8s. each—Sold wholesale by the proprietors, at Woodbridge and Bury, Suffolk; and by their appointment, by Messrs. Sutton and Co. Bow Churchyard; Newberry and Sons, 45, St Paul's Churchyard; Edwards, 66, St. Paul's Churchyard; Barclay and Sons, 95, Fleet Market; Butler and Co. 4, Cheapside; Evans 42, Long Lane, West Smithfield; Johnston, Greek Street, Soho; and retail by most venders of Medicines in the United Kingdom.

To prevent imposition, the public are requested to observe, these Medicines cannot be genuine unless the name of BENJAMIN and ABRAHAM GALL are engraved in the Government Stamp, by permission of his Majesty's Honourable Commissioners of stamp Duties, to counterfeit which is felony.

SEIDLITZ POWDERS.

To Travellers, Merchants, Captains,
Shippers, and Families,

WRAY'S IMPROVED GERMAN SEIDLITZ POWDERS, prepared only at 118, Holborn-hill, and sold in boxes (containing powders for 12 glasses) at 2s. each.

The various effects produced by the operation of the Seidlitz Powders, depend entirely on the different modes of preparation. The Improved German Seidlitz Powders, now recommended by the proprietor, are brought to that state of perfection by which the most uniform results will be experienced; and in conjunction with their pre-eminence over all other aperient medicines, the proprietor flatters himself the low price at which they are now prepared (being less than one half usually charged by druggists for the common Seidlitz Powders) will secure to them a decided preference. Where also may be had, Ginger Beer Powders, 6d. per doz.; three dozen, 1s. 3d. Soda Water ditto, 5d. per dozen; three dozen, 1s. Common Seidlitz, 1s. per dozen; three dozen, 2s. 6d. Lemonade ditto, 6d. per dozen; three dozen, 1s. 3d. N. B. Be careful to have the "Improved German Seidlitz Powders," prepared by M. O. Wray, at 118, Holborn-hill, as no others are genuine.

"We have tasted the celebrated Improved German Seidlitz Powders, prepared by Mr. Wray, Chemist, Holborn-hill, and can confidently recommend them to all parties undertaking a long journey, as a pleasant and effectual remedy against ennui during their travels."—*Satirist, Sunday, May 18, 1834.*

"It is not easy to speak in favour of such preparations as these without incurring the suspicion of puffing. We have given Mr. Wray's Powders a trial, however, and we are bound to risk the imputation of a literary sin, most foreign to our taste and habits, in praising them. They are refreshing as Soda Powders, and more aperient; for removing that fulness of body and mental stupor which oppresses us all at this particular season of the year, we know of no surer or pleasanter remedy."—*Sunday Herald and United Kingdom August 3, 1834.*

A large Stock of New English Honey, of the finest quality, retailing at 1s. 6d. per lb., and the best West India Tamarinds at the same price.

* * * The only Warehouse for Hall's Digestive or Dinner Pills, for preventing Indigestion, Flatulency, Heart-burn, and Disorders of the Stomach; Wray's Concentrated Essence of Jamaica Ginger, an invaluable

Remedy for Flatulence, Pain in the Stomach, Gout, Rheumatism, &c., and an excellent adjunct to Seidlitz Powders, for debilitated Constitutions, in bottles at 2s. 6d. each, duty included.

A considerable Allowance made to Merchants and others taking a quantity of the above Articles for Exportation, &c.

IMPORTANT INFORMATION to **INVALIDS** and **OTHERS**.—Merlin, Bath, Brighton, and every other description of out-door **WHEEL CHAIRS**, much improved, by G. MINTER, 33, Gerrard-street, Soho; and made with springs of exquisite ease, to suit the most feeble Invalid, and manufactured with every attention to price and durability, not before sufficiently considered; also, Carriages for the spinal complaint, Portable Carriage Chairs, Easy Chairs, and the celebrated Water Beds. G. Minter's Patent Self-acting, Reclining, and Elevating Chairs, are manufactured with every attention to the comfort of a sick chamber, as well as for the Dining-room, Drawing-room, and Library, as handsome pieces of necessary Furniture. To prevent deception, G. M. has stamped on the top of every leg, on each side of the Chair, the word Patent, and his name and address. A Reward of fifty pounds is offered for information leading to the conviction of any unprincipled individual, whether the manufacturer or seller, both being equally liable to a prosecution.

To the Public.

OF all the disorders that attack and ravage the Human Constitution, few or none are so harassing and painful in their effects as those having their origin in the Impurity of the Blood. In particular may be named those distressing complaints, Scrofula, Syphilis, and Scurvy, which too often baffle the science of Medical Treatment, and become a source of misery and anguish to thousands. Notwithstanding the different forms of Mercurial Treatment that have been adopted for the cure of these Disorders, experience has repeatedly shown the wonderful superiority of the **VEGETABLE SYRUP OF DE VELNOS** in effecting a perfect and permanent cure. The surprising inherent properties that more peculiarly distinguish this mild, efficacious, and salutary Preparation, is its truly extraordinary power in Cleansing and Purifying the Blood, thus gradually destroying all unhealthy secretions, and establishing a firm and healthy action in the different functions of the body. The Original and only Genuine **SYRUP OF DE VELNOS** is prepared and sold by Mrs. CANHAM, 52, Berners-street, Oxford-street, at 13s. per Bottle, and sold by all the respectable Medicine Venders in Town and Country.

DEEDS not WORDS, are the Maxims of the day, and to obtain public favor it is alone necessary to deserve it.

The principles of honest dealing require that the tradesman should get a profit, though a moderate one, the artisan remunerating wages, and Families be supplied at the lowest rate which these combined objects can effect; on this basis HENRY L. COOPER offers the character and credit of an establishment of upwards of half a century in existence, as a pledge for the fulfilment of his engagements with his best friends and patrons—the PUBLIC.

To realize the professions of this brief address, H. L. C. solicits a view of his STOCK of PLATE GLASS, CABINET and CHAIR WORK, UPHOLSTERY, &c., at the prices required for them, and fearlessly challenges competition in the united qualities of FASHION, MATERIAL, MANUFACTURE, and COST; 93, Bishopsgate-street Within, and the WESTERN ranch, 57, Conduit-street, Regent-street.

Among the variety of articles above referred to will be found LOOKING GLASSES of every denomination and size, varying from one foot to eighty feet and upwards; PLATE GLASS for windows, carriages, &c., which possess great advantages over crown, and when required for exportation, a considerable drawback obtained.—Annexed are the prices of current sizes of Plate Glasses, for sashes, &c.—

Inches.	Inches.			Inches.			Inches.		
	15	18	20	22	25	28	30		
	£ s. d.	£ s. d.	£ s. d.	£ s. d.	£ s. d.	£ s. d.	£ s. d.	£ s. d.	£ s. d.
10	0 7 5	0 9 3	0 10 6	0 11 9	0 13 8	0 15 6	0 16 11		
11	0 8 4	0 10 5	0 11 10	0 13 2	0 15 3	0 17 6	0 19 2		
12	0 9 3	0 11 6	0 13 0	0 14 6	0 16 11	0 19 8	1 1 6		
13	0 10 2	0 12 7	0 14 4	0 15 11	0 18 10	1 1 10	1 3 9		
14	0 11 2	0 13 9	0 15 6	0 17 6	1 0 9	1 3 11	1 6 1		
15	0 12 1	0 14 11	0 16 11	0 19 2	1 2 8	1 6 1	1 8 2		
16	0 13 0	0 16 0	0 18 6	1 0 10	1 4 7	1 8 0	1 10 0		
17	0 13 11	0 17 4	1 0 0	1 2 7	1 6 6	1 9 9	1 11 10		
18	0 14 11	0 18 9	1 1 6	1 4 3	1 8 2	1 11 6	1 13 9		
19	0 15 10	1 0 2	1 3 2	1 5 11	1 9 8	1 13 2	1 15 7		
20	0 16 11	1 1 6	1 4 6	1 7 6	1 11 3	1 15 0	1 17 6		
22	0 19 2	1 4 3	1 7 6	1 10 3	1 14 5	1 18 6	2 1 3		
25	1 2 8	1 8 2	1 11 3	1 14 5	1 19 1	2 3 9	2 6 11		
28	1 6 1	1 11 6	1 15 0	1 18 6	2 3 9	2 9 0	2 12 6		
30	1 8 2	1 13 9	1 7 6	2 1 3	2 6 11	2 12 6	2 16 3		
32	1 10 0	1 16 0	2 0 0	2 4 0	2 10 0	2 16 0	3 0 0		
34	1 11 10	1 18 3	2 2 6	2 6 9	2 13 2	2 19 6	3 3 9		
36	1 13 9	2 0 6	2 5 0	2 9 6	2 16 3	3 3 0	3 7 6		
38	1 15 7	2 2 9	2 7 6	2 12 3	2 19 4	3 6 6	3 11 3		
40	1 17 6	2 5 0	2 9 1	2 15 0	3 2 6	3 10 0	3 14 5		

Or any sizes containing from 3 feet to 8 feet, at 9s. per foot; thus a plate being 30 inches by 18 inches contains 3 ft 9 in. superficial measure, and costs £1 13s. 9d., as per above tariff. All under three feet superficial at a reduction.

SECOND-HAND LOOKING GLASSES. Several superb glasses, varying in size 8 ft., 9 ft., 10 ft. and upwards in length, by 5 ft., and 5 ft. 6 in. in width, at a considerable reduction from the present tariff prices. OR LENT ON HIRE by the month or season.

CARVING AND GILDING in all its branches, with an assortment of SPLENDID FRAMES for Chimney, Pier, Cheval, and Toilet Glasses; Paintings and Prints mounted, framed, and re-gilt.

PAPER HANGING in every decorative department, and in the first style of neatness and elegance, with a rich variety of new patterns.

CABINET AND CHAIR WORK manufactured of the most seasoned materials and for exportation, of a solidity to suit the warmest climate, and comprises in this general stock every novelty lately introduced. **STEAM AND SAILING VESSELS** promptly fitted up with CABIN FURNITURE, and PASSENGERS' requisites.

In the **UPHOLSTERY** arrangement the greatest attention is paid to unite elegance with economy in character for the DRAWING ROOM, BOUDOIR, DINING ROOM, LIBRARY, and BED CHAMBERS, from the most quiet to the most costly styles, with a handsome assortment of silks, tabarets, figured damask, chintz, &c. always on show.

CARPETING, Hearth Rugs, Druggets, Baize Floor Cloth, &c.—**BEDDING, BLANKETS,** &c. well seasoned.—With this short enumeration of the leading articles of his trade, and the very favourable terms on which he undertakes to supply them, Henry L. Cooper APPEALS TO ALL CLASSES for a continuation of that flattering preference hitherto afforded his house. 93 BISHOPSGATE-STREET Within; WESTERN BRANCH, 57, CONDUIT-STREET, Regent-street.

The following Testimonials, selected from a great number, are convincing Proofs of the superior efficacy of Rowland's celebrated Oil.—The Original Letters may be seen at the Proprietors.



Manchester, Oct. 14, 1832.

GENTLEMEN,—I am about to communicate a case wherein you are interested, of very singular occurrence ;—

My youngest daughter, aged 14, is very fond of reading, and tales of diablerie, as I think they are styled, attract particularly her most intense attention ; in consequence of which she has become so impressed with superstition as to be afraid of even being left alone. This foolish dread was well known to her brother, who unfortunately, one night frightened her ; the results were really alarming ; one fainting fit succeeded another during several hours, her hair changed from black to grey, and finally her fine head of hair wasted entirely away. This circumstance happened about six months ago, when, on the recommendation of a medical gentleman, I resorted to your Macassar Oil, which by constant application has happily succeeded in restoring my daughter's hair to its former luxuriance and colour, with considerable improvement.

For obvious reasons I am averse to the publication of my name, which, however, the gentleman to whom I intrust this letter will give ; and with that exception only, you are at liberty to make known the circumstances now stated, in whatsoever manner, for the benefit of others, you may think expedient.

It is with great pleasure that I give the present testimony of the merits of your incomparable Macassar Oil. No family ought to be without it, and I shall not omit any opportunity of furthering your interests by confirming the superiority of your Macassar as a restorative of the hair.—I remain, gentlemen, with much respect, your grateful obliged humble servant.

E—C—.

To Messrs Rowland & Son, 20, Hatton Garden.

Farrington Street. April 23rd.

GENTLEMEN,—I have to acknowledge myself one of the many thousands who have experienced the wonderful effects of your invaluable Oil. A few months ago the hair came off at the back of my head, so as to leave a space the size of the palm of my hand entirely bald. Fearful of losing the whole of my hair, I was induced (by the persuasions of a friend) to try your Macassar Oil ; and after using three bottles, I have the satisfaction to inform you, that my hair is entirely restored, and that I now have a finer head of hair than formerly.

I am, Gentlemen, your humble servant,

To Messrs. Rowland & Son, Hatton Garden.

J. R.

“ In virtues nothing earthly can surpass her,
“ Save thine incomparable Oil Macassar.—DOX JUAN, Canto I.

The lamented Lord Byron, in his first canto of Don Juan, eulogized Rowland's Macassar Oil. His Lordship was peculiarly attentive to his fine head of hair.

Extract of a Letter from a Gentleman in Hamburgh, dated August 6th, 1830.

“ I have another pleasing remark to make. I had no hair on the top of my head for years, and more than fifty persons declared to me they recovered their Hair by using ROWLAND'S MACASSAR OIL, which induced me to make a trial of that a ticle. I used three bottles and regained my hair.”

To Messrs. Rowland & Son

St. Petersburg.

GENTLEMEN,—In consequence of the good effects of your Macassar Oil I have it in command from his Imperial Majesty, the EMPEROR OF ALL THE RUSSIAS, that you will, without delay, send the sum of ten guineas worth to the Emperor of Russia, St. Petersburg, and receive the amount of the same from His Highness Prince de Lieven, His Majesty's Ambassador at the Court of Great Britain.

I have the honour to be, Gentlemen,

Your most obedient Servant, JAMES WYLIE.

Extract of a Letter from Hamburgh, dated 15th Feb. 1833.

"I have also the pleasure to inform you of another decided proof of the efficacy of your celebrated Macassar Oil. Dr. Roding of this place, had a patient who had been BALD for several years, and who had tried various articles for the recovery of his hair, but without effect; until he was advised by the doctor to make use of your Oil—after using three bottles he entirely recovered it, and has now a much finer head of hair than formerly. Dr. R. felt so gratified at its success, that he made a drawing of the recovered hairs (magnified) which he herewith sends.

To A. Rowland & Son, 20, Hatton Garden.

A literary Gentleman has transmitted to the Proprietors a case of an extraordinary nature, as to the wonderful effects of that Oil: He having been entirely bald, and has, at the age of 54, by using that article only a short time, recovered his hair.

Morning Post, Sept. 1834.

A young lady of great personal beauty and highly gifted literary talent, whose exquisite productions give much delight, had nearly fallen a victim lately to intense study. A typhus fever attacked her; medical aid, however, happily rendered abortive the attempt against life, but could not resist the ravage of disease; her once luxuriant tresses fell off. Recourse was had at last to *Rowland's Macassar Oil*; and we have the happiness to state, the fair authoress, reinstated in pristine loveliness, now rejoices in *unexpected renovation*.

Bell's World of Fashion, Jan. 1834.

Extract of a Letter from a Lady to her Friend.—"You will recollect that I was distinguished by the possession of a beautiful head of hair. However, anxiety of mind, deprived me of that ornament; my tresses fell into a rapid decline, became extremely thin and grey, and assumed the appearance of advanced age. Speaking truly, I became actually horrified by the humiliating change; which, however, resorting to borrowed locks, I contrived to conceal. These substitutes are no longer necessary. I happily was made acquainted with a remedy which restored my lost hair; and my head now abounds with its accustomed ringlets, by the use of *Rowland's Macassar Oil*."

Newington Green, Middlesex, Nov. 17.

GENTLEMEN,—I take the earliest opportunity of relating the surprising virtues of your Oil on two of my children, one seven, the other nine years of age:—their hair came off on several parts of their heads, in patches the size of a half-a-crown, and continued so. Alarmed at this circumstance, as there was no appearance of its coming again, I tried several compositions, &c. without effect; when a lady, who had witnessed the extraordinary qualities of your Oil, entreated me to try it, which I did; and after using four bottles their hair was completely recovered. You have liberty to refer any one to

Your obedient Servant, L. J.

To Messrs. Rowland & Son.

CONGRESS OF VERONA.



Prince M——, the Austrian diplomatist, well known by the splendid assemblage at Verona as having been less gifted formerly by nature, in exterior than internal adornment of the head, in other words, remarkable for baldness, appeared at the first public entertainment, as if he had undergone a metamorphose much to his advantage, by the spell of some friendly and potent magician, for his hair now exhibited the redundancy and colour characteristic of the rosy prime and vigour of life. All present congratulated the Prince on the important improvement, while the ladies were eagerly desirous of knowing the artist, that they might likewise apply for a similar attainment of artificial excellence, so greatly resembling the perfection of nature. The Prince in the plenitude of his gallantry, invited the fair ladies to a ball at his hotel on the following evening, when he would introduce the matchless artist to the honour of their patronage. Next night there appeared a numerous assemblage at the Prince's hotel of rank and beauty, when his Highness, in conformity with his promise, introduced to the company the incomparable, infallible artist, as the first adorning of the human head in the world with luxurious natural ringlets, in the shape of a travelling case of bottles containing ROWLAND'S MACASSAR OIL.

The singularly efficacious virtues of this happy and successful invention in stopping and preventing all weakness and decay of the hair, and restoring it where it is bald, is too well known and appreciated by an intelligent public to need much comment; while its regular application subdues all relaxing tendencies, and promotes a quick and vigorous growth of beautiful and curly hair that lasts to the latest period of human life.

Its wonderful properties has proved it the friend of both sexes—for, while it facilitates the progress of female beauty, it enhances, by producing Whiskers, Mustachios, &c. the graces of manhood.

The increased number of testimonials daily received by A. Rowland & Son, from all parts of the globe relative to the wonderful efficacy of their invaluable Oil, is a proud satisfaction to the Proprietors.

TO PREVENT IMPOSITION.

The *lowest price* of the ORIGINAL MACASSAR, or ROWLAND'S OIL, is 3s. 6d. per bottle. The Label has the words "Rowland's Macassar Oil," and between those words are the same minutely and curiously engraved 24 times, and the Name and Address in Red on Lace-work,

*A. ROWLAND & SON, 20 HATTON GARDEN,
and Counter-signed, ALEX ROWLAND*

All others are Frauds.

PARTICULAR ATTENTION, on purchasing, is respectfully solicited, as the Proprietors cannot be responsible for the serious injury resulting from the use of base Imitations of injurious quality, now offered to the Public as Rowland's.

Sold by the Proprietors, as above, and by most respectable Perfumers, &c.

For Beautifying the Skin and Complexion.

ROWLAND'S KALYDOR,

Prepared from the most beautiful Exotics, and WARRANTED PERFECTLY INNOCENT, yet possessing properties of surprising energy: it eradicates all CUTANEOUS ERUPTIONS, PIMPLES, SPOTS, REDNESS, &c. transforms even the most SALLOW COMPLEXION into RADIANT WHITENESS, realizing delicate WHITE FACE, NECK, HANDS, and ARMS, and imparting a BEAUTIFUL JUVENILE BLOOM to the COMPLEXION; successfully render HARSH and ROUGH SKIN, beautifully soft, smooth, and even.

The KALYDOR is equally indispensable in the Nursery as at the Toilet. Perfectly innocuous, it may be used by the most delicate Lady, with the assurance of safety and efficacy.

To MOTHERS NURSING their OFFSPRING, it gives, in all cases of incidental Inflammation, immediate relief; cools the mouth of the Infant, and enhances internal pleasure in the act of administering alimentary nourishment.

To GENTLEMEN, whose faces are tender after Shaving, a great infelicity which attends the operation of shaving, is the irritation of the skin!—many Gentlemen suffer greatly from this cause. Rowland's Kalydor will be found excellent (beyond precedent) in ameliorating and allaying that most unpleasant sensation.

It removes unpleasant harshness of the skin, occasioned by intense solar heat or cold winds, and thus to the Traveller, whose avocations expose him to various changes of weather, proves an infallible specific—a prompt resource: and as concurring to comfort, a pleasing appendage and invaluable acquisition.

Price 4s. 6d. and 8s. 6d. per Bottle, duty included.

To prevent Imposition, the Name and Address of the Proprietors, as under, is ENGRAVED ON THE GOVERNMENT STAMP affixed over the cork of each Bottle. *All others are spurious.*

TO MESSRS. ROWLAND AND SON.

Theatre of Zoology, 8, Gower Place, London University.

Gentlemen,—Having recently recovered from an almost fatal illness, arising from the effects of morbid poison being imbibed by a wound I received in dissection last November, I have, in consequence of the extreme tenderness of my skin, used your Kalydor, and consequently can bear testimony of its good effects; also in several cases of cutaneous defect.

I remain, your's obediently,

June 7, 1832.

H. W. DEWHURST, Surgeon.

FOR THE TEETH AND GUMS.

THE first TOOTH POWDER extant, both as to cleanliness in using and effectually realizing BEAUTIFUL TEETH, is

ROWLAND'S ODONTO,

Or, PEARL DENTIFRICE.

During several years past, and at the present time, Rowland's Odonto, as a purifier, guardian, embellisher, and preserver of the Teeth and Gums, has been patronized almost exclusively by Royalty and the Nobility, and is now universally appreciated as possessing renovating qualities unequalled by any dentifrice of the age. This justly celebrated toilet appendage is a vegetable white powder of great brilliancy, and as cleanly in application as felicitous in result.

As an anti-scorbutic, it totally ejects defect, and renders the Teeth and Gums impervious to decay from youth to age; imparts fragrance to the breath; cleanses artificial teeth, and prevents their changing colour. ROWLAND'S ODONTO, or PEARL DENTIFRICE, is composed of the most rare and salutary vegetable mixtures, and is so perfectly innocuous as to be used with equal safety and success by infant as adult; in fact, it subdues all ailment to which the teeth and gums are liable, and is recommended accordingly by the most noted of the faculty.—Price 2s. 9d. per box, duty included.

The name and address of the Proprietors,

A. ROWLAND & SON, 20, HATTON GARDEN.

GRAY'S INN WINE ESTABLISHMENT.

High Holborn, London.



A Sketch of Part of the Vaults of the Gray's Inn Wine Establishment.

THERE is, perhaps, in this immense Capital, no single example in which the spirit of Enterprise has been more amply rewarded, than in the GRAY'S INN WINE AND SPIRIT ESTABLISHMENT. The principles on which it started were Liberality and Integrity; they have been constantly adhered to; and the exertions of the Proprietors have been rewarded with a Patronage much beyond any known precedent, and very far beyond their most sanguine expectations. The encouragement they have met with has probably arisen from their having been less prodigal in promises, and more anxious to fulfil such as were made, than is usual in such cases. They did not attempt to create an empty reputation by the depreciation of similar houses, nor hold out any exclusive advantages but such as the common sense of every one feels must ensue, when experience, zeal, and capital are combined: they held out no pledges to the Public which could not be performed, or made a single promise which has not been faithfully kept.

The Advantages offered to the Public are not numerous, but they are most important. In every concern where capital is largely embarked, and at all skillfully managed, a saving must accrue: the capitalist commands the market, and purchases fall into his hands which enable him to re-sell to the consumer, at a price which the smaller dealer is unable to do. In addition to this, in this establishment, every article is subject to the most strict examination: every purchaser may judge for himself from the *bona fide* stock; and, if he sees fit, have the article sent away in his presence. In this case nothing will be exchanged; but, in every instance where orders may be forwarded, and the faith of the Proprietors relied on, should the article be not approved, it may be sent back, free of any and every expense, and the money will be returned to the last farthing. The advantages to Country Consumers must be here obvious, as, by a remittance, they may be immediately supplied with Wines or Spirits, of a quality to be depended on, and at the Lowest Price the London market can afford: it being one of the objects of this establishment to supply the Public with Wines, &c., of a sound and invigorating quality, equally useful (with that of a higher description) for schools, hospitals, and charitable purposes, at a price nearly as low as the trash daily offered to it.

The very exalted and universal patronage extended to that singular and splendid liqueur, "Liqueur Sherry," of which the Proprietors are the original and only importers, have induced them to direct their attention to the highest class of Wines produced in Xeres; and, regardless of expense, arrangements have been made and entered into with some of the first houses in Spain, for the finest and oldest Sherries shipped to this country. Very considerable importations, in butts, hogsheads, and quarter-casks, have been landed by this establishment within the last few months, and are submitted to the Public at the lowest remunerating price.

Rota Tent, (the original Sacramental Wine,) which had almost fallen into disuse from the substitution of an article of British manufacture, has, since the importations of a superior and genuine Wine, by this establishment, resumed its occupation in the chalice for devotional purposes, there being few churches in the Metropolis but are supplied from this source. This, with a pure Pale Brandy, of a most scarce description, have established a reputation with the Public beyond all former precedent.

WITCH LIQUEURS. From the great difficulty in obtaining these justly-celebrated Liqueurs in their genuine state, the Proprietors have been induced to enter into arrangements with the first compounders in Holland, for a regular supply, which can be depended upon as of the very finest quality. Also, imported in cases containing twelve bottles, (two gallons,) very superior Schiedam Hollands, which will be delivered in the original cases, direct from the Docks.

The BONDED STOCK may be tasted in the Docks; and any butt, pipe, or hogshead, which may be selected, will be cleared, on condition that the party selecting engages to take a moderate quantity when bottled. The most experienced Cellarmen are employed by this establishment, for the removal of Gentlemen's Wines, from County to Town, or from Town to Country. The duties on Wines, of every description, are paid without extra charge. Carted from the Docks into private stock, fined, bottled, and placed away, in the best manner, and at the lowest possible expense.

The PROPRIETORS, in returning their best Thanks to the Public for the constantly increasing encouragement their exertions have met with, beg to add, that their gratitude will stimulate them still further, if possible, to deserve its entire confidence.

23, High Holborn.

GEORGE HENEKEY and Co^{rs}

•• For Lists of Prices, see the other side.

PRICES OF THE GRAY'S INN WINE ESTABLISHMENT.

WINES IN WOOD.

Duty paid; delivered to any part of London, free of Expense.

	Per Pipe.	Hhd.	Gr.	Cask.
Port, very good	£60	£30	10	£15 10
Do. superior	65	33		17 0
Do. for immediate bottling	75	38		19 10
Do. do.	84	42	10	21 10
A few pipes of extraordinary old Wines, of high character, and full of flavour	93	42	100	
Sherries (golden)	55	28		14 10
Do. pale or brown	60	30	10	15 10
Do. superior	68	34	10	17 10
Do. very superior	75	38		19 5

	Per Pipe.	Hhd.	Gr.	Cask.
Sherries, any colour	£84	£42	10	£21 10
Do. very old do.	93	47		21 10
Do. very high character, scarce	100	50		—
Do. very choice old East India	120	60		—
Vidonia	45	23		12 0
Do. London Particular	55	28		—
Marsala, the best	45	23		12 0
Cape, good and clean	25	13		6 15
Do. superior	30	15	10	8 0
Do. Madeira or Sherry character	36	18	10	9 10
Pontac, superior	36	18	10	9 10

WINES IN BOTTLE.

Port, from the wood	24s.	30
Do. superior, best Marks	34	36
Do. old crusted	32	36
Do. superior, 5 to 8 years in bottle	42	48
Do. very choice, 10 years in bottle	—	54
Sherries, good quality	24	30
Do. superior pale, gold, or brown	36	42
Do. very choice, of rare quality	43	54
Do. the Amontillado, very old	48	54
Do. very superior old East India	54	60
Madeira (direct)	30s.	36 42
Do. West India	48	54

Madeira, East India	60s.	72
Bucellus	24	30
Do. very old	—	36
Lisbon, rich and dry	28	34
Calcavella	—	38
Vidonia	—	28
Marsala	24	28
Arioto	—	28
Cape, good quality	12	15
Do. old and superior	18	21
Do. Muscatel	—	24
Pontac	18	21

DRAUGHT WINES, per Gallon.

Port, good stout wine	10s.	6d. & 12
Do. very superior	—	15
Sherries, straw colour	10	6 12
Do. superior, any colour	—	15 18
Cape, good and clean	5s.	9d. 6 6 7 6

Cape, very best	9s.	0
Pontac	—	9 0
West India Madeira	—	14 6
Marsala, Lisbon, or Vidonia	—	12 0

FRENCH AND RHENISH WINES.

Champagne, sparkling	54s.	60
Do. first quality	72	84
Do. in Pints	36	42
Claret, second growths	36	42
Do. St. Julien, vintage 1827	—	48
Do. Larose and Leville	—	60
Do. Latite, Latour, and Chateau Margaux	72	84
Moselle	48	54

Sparkling St. Peray, in high condition, and very fine	72
Sauterne and Barsac	30s. 36 48
Hock	36 48 60
Do. Rudesheim Berg, 1819	84
Do. do. 1811	90
Hermitage (the choicest quality)	90
Burgundy (do.)	90 105

WINES OF CURIOUS AND RARE QUALITY.

Muscatel, very choice	42s.
Mountain	38
Rota Tent, very superior	42
Paxareta, of exquisite quality (in Pints)	36
Constantia, red and white (do.)	28
Frontignac (do.)	30
The Liqueur Sherry, shipped expressly to this establishment (do.)	45
Very old Canary Sack (do.)	36

Old East India Madeira, South-side Wine, and two years in India (Quarts)	70
Malmsey, old East India	60
Very old East India Brown Sherry, two voyages	70
Very curious Old Sherry, many years in bottle	63
A bin of high-flavoured Old Port, ten years in bottle	60
Tokay (very scarce) (Pints)	36

SPIRITS OF CURIOUS AND RARE QUALITY.

A beautiful article of Pure Pale Brandy, 72s. per doz.	
A few cases of extraordinary Old Brandy, well worthy the attention of the Con- noisseur	84 100
* Milk Punch, very superior	32
Very old Pine-apple Rum, over proof	18 per gal.

Jamieson's Dublin Whiskey, seven years old	21s. per gal.
Very Superior English Gin	12
Rum Shrub, very superior	16
East India Nectar (in Pints)	60 per doz.

FOREIGN AND BRITISH SPIRITS, per Gallon.

Genuine Cognac Brandy	24s.	0d.	26s.	6d.
Finest Old Champagne do.	28	0	32	0
Jamaica Rum	10	8	12	0
Wedderburn do. best marks	—	—	14	0
Whiskey (Scotch and Irish), various strengths	12s.	16s.	18	0

Hollands (Schiedam)	26s.	6d.	28s.	0d.
Rum Shrub	10	8	13	4
English Gin, various strengths	6s.	8	0	9 4
Best do.	—	—	—	10

DUTCH LIQUEURS, at 16s. per Bottle.

Anisette, or Aniseed	Crème de Rosas	Crème d'Absynthe	Crème de Bergamottes
Ratafia d'Anis	Crème de Cedras	Crème de Cannelle	Citronella
Caracao, Orange and White	Gold Water	Strawberry Ratafia	Elixir de Garus
Raspberry Ratafia	Vespètro	Pine Apple	Huile de Vénus
Crème de Noyau			

Crème de Rosas	Crème d'Absynthe
Crème de Cedras	Crème de Cannelle
Gold Water	Strawberry Ratafia
Vespètro	Pine Apple

Crème de Bergamottes	Citronella
Elixir de Garus	Huile de Vénus

N.B. Also, imported in one-dozen cases, containing two gallons, very superior Schiedam Hollands, at 60s. per dozen, which will be delivered in the original packages. Bottles and Cases included.

* The attention of Innkeepers is requested to the article of Milk Punch, by which, with the addition of a small quantity of hot water, a tumbler of the finest Punch is produced, and at a less price than by the usual tedious process.

Country residents visiting London, and others, are respectfully invited to inspect the different departments of this Establishment, which now ranks among the greatest curiosities of the Metropolis.

** Bottles charged 2s. per doz.; Hanpers or Cases, 1s.; Stone Bottles, 6d. per Gallon, which will be allowed if returned.