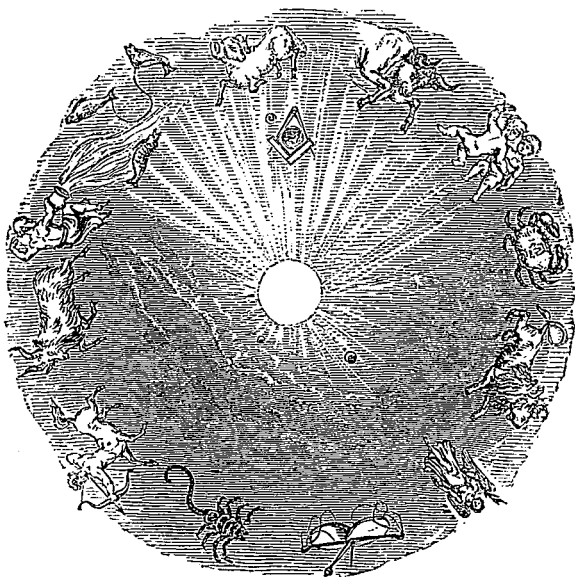


THE

# FREEMASON'S

# QUARTERLY REVIEW.



"LIGHT."

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1834.

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LONDON:

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

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TO THAT DISTINGUISHED

Freemason

(Whatever land may own him as a son,  
Or social rank invest him with his claims,)

WHOSE LEARNING AND RESEARCH

HAVE ILLUSTRATED OUR ANTIQUITIES AND MYSTERIES ;

WHOSE HEART HATH BEST DISCERNED,

THROUGH THE VEIL OF ALLEGORY AND THE SACRED SYMBOLS,

The true Holiness of Masonry ;

WHOSE HAND,

LIBERAL UNTO ITS MEANS,

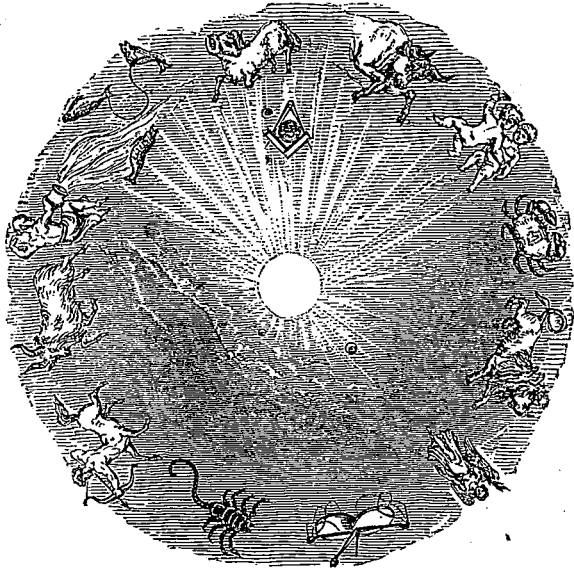
HATH RELIEVED THE WANTS OF OTHERS,

THUS FULFILLING

THE THREE GRAND PRINCIPLES OF OUR ORDER,

Brotherly Love, Relief, and Truth,

THIS VOLUME IS INSCRIBED.



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## FREEMASON'S

## QUARTERLY REVIEW.

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APRIL 1, 1834.

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## INTRODUCTORY AND GENERAL OBSERVATIONS.

IN the present state of our periodical literature, with the finest talent of the country engaged upon its pages, the fresh candidate who enters the arena of public opinion, and courts its favour, will have to contend with obstacles of no ordinary character, and should, therefore, be armed with pretensions of a peculiar class.

In the Profession of the LAW—the almost mystic Art and Science of MEDICINE—a medium of communication amongst its members has been found absolutely necessary; indeed, to this recognised power they owe, not merely the sources of improvement, but of discussion, and the consequent prevention of abuses. The Naval and Military Services have derived those signal advantages from the Magazine they support, which ensure a unanimity among each other, and bring before an admiring world many authenticated facts and matured opinions, which tend to raise public spirit while

they effect a still more desirable object in the removal of public prejudice. The Senate itself, to a certain degree, acknowledges that a "MIRROR OF PARLIAMENT," and a "PARLIAMENTARY REVIEW," are useful appendages and records of legislation; and even the different professions of doctrinal subjects have their own peculiar and useful media of receiving and imparting information.

Surely it will not be urged against the conductors of the FREEMASON'S QUARTERLY REVIEW, that its first number is ushered into the world unheralded by the customary announcement of vaunted promises or assurances of high support and illustrious patronage; rather may it not be inferred that, should this infant attempt prove the offspring of a just and honourable union, the conductors may fondly anticipate for it a zealous and warm-hearted friend in every Freemason, and that its steps, directed by the good wishes and support of the Fraternity, may lead their child of promise, as it attains its maturity, to repay the obligation by proving instructive and useful to many, and amusing to all.

Promises, however well-intended, become illusive from many circumstances; a support confidently relied upon may be withheld, even withdrawn, and the mind hitherto balanced by the hopes, nay, the expectations, of future security, may lose its equipoise, and its efforts become consequently abortive. It is better, therefore, that the Patronage which can alone ensure support, should follow than precede the attempt—this, at any rate, is fair play.

Further, it is considered that, had any effort been made to take the sense of so widely extended an order—embracing in its ramification the world itself—too much time would have been required; and that as the members of our profession include every class of the *great family of mankind*, from the crowned head to the yeoman, we would at once announce our readiness to afford to all a miscellany which it is confidently trusted will meet their approbation; and the conductors, while they thus offer free and unfettered their first number to the kind protection and honest judgment of the Brethren at large, ask no support but what it may be found to deserve—and anticipate no other success than that which the maturity of Masonic opinion may accord to it upon the clearest examination.

It is neither our intention, or wish, merely to follow the arrangements pre-occupied by our literary contemporaries, or take undue advantage of their industry and experience. No—like the adventurous mariner, we launch our bark upon the vast sea of time, to trace amid the billows of centuries, and the wrecks of nations, the rise, progress, and purposes of ancient FREEMASONRY.

There are few sciences in the world, perhaps, upon which mankind have more speculated, or have been more generally in error, than *Freemasonry*. The antiquary has pondered with admiration upon an institution whose origin his most anxious endeavours have failed to trace. The legislator has marvelled at the peculiar construction of those laws whose

unity encircles the earth—whose ethics bind man indissolubly to man—which, pure and perfect in their operation, have descended through the fall of nations, the barbarism of the early ages, and the superstition of feudality, unimpaired to modern times.

Although active hostility to the order in the British Empire has long ceased, many prejudices yet exist—that principle which in the intercourse between man and man is deemed the test of honour (*secresy*) is urged against the Mason as his greatest crime—the world, with a judgment that is an anomaly to reason, condemns him for that inviolable fidelity which in every other circumstance of life they would deem the surest proof of virtue. Not knowing what Masonry *is*, they have speculated in what it *may be*; imagination has dressed up an idle chimera, and condemned, in the phantasy of its own creation, an order whose principles the just of all countries must approve, whose leading features are *truth, knowledge, and charity.*

“ Truth shall yet be heard, no human power  
 Can stifle or corrupt her purposes ;  
 Through superstition’s gloom her voice is heard,  
 It pierces through the veil of barb’rous ages.  
 The prejudice of time—the venal lay  
 Fall impotent before its godlike sound.  
 It pierces e’en the silence of the tomb,  
 Bursting the barriers of icy death,  
 And injured virtue walks triumphant forth,  
 Free from the taint of calumny or crime.”

To disabuse the world—to destroy this mental poison, and by advancing the interests of Freemasonry, advance the



true interests of mankind, the MASONIC QUARTERLY will be devoted. And here the conductors feel it their duty to assure the Brethren that the land-marks of the Order will be religiously observed. Such subjects as may fairly be discussed will find a ready insertion in its pages. Masonic literature, now a dead letter to the world, that curious relique of times past, will be carefully investigated, the prejudices of the world fairly arraigned, and the true principles of the Order displayed in their simplicity, truth, and beauty.

It has long been a desideratum with the Craft to have the means of communicating generally with each other; it is hoped the present undertaking will form a nucleus round which the talent and interest of the Order will rally—an archive, where the events most interesting to the Brethren may be recorded, and regular biographies given of such worthy Masons who, by their zeal and industry, have advanced the interests of their art.

To this end, communications from the Brethren are solicited, accompanied by the names and addresses of the writers, without which no communication can be inserted: this determination is far from being the result of idle curiosity, it arises from a sincere desire to preserve the pages of the magazine from all objectionable matter; these names and addresses will be confided to one gentleman alone, a Brother, whose Masonic character is pleaded as a sufficient guarantee that no improper use will ever be made of the confidence reposed in him. Still further to interest those who might

possibly view the literary interests of the Order with indifference, the Brethren are informed that the conductors of this Review intend, after deducting the legitimate expenses of the work, to devote two-thirds of the entire profits to the advancement of the leading principle of the Order, "Masonic charity," while the remaining third part, it is honestly believed, will barely meet the contingent liabilities.

As the Order expressly excludes all political or party discussions, the Masonic Quarterly Review will present merely a record of the proceedings of both houses of parliament, unaccompanied by any editorial remarks of the conductors; thus the reader will only have *facts* laid before his unbiassed judgment, and draw such inferences as his private opinion or peculiar chain of reasoning may suggest. An equal vigilance will be exercised in the digest of foreign news: thus, while it presents to the reader all that is important in the history of modern events, it is presumed that it will be found of value as an impartial reference in future times.

The *Drama* being a legitimate means of instruction to the people, and for the advancement of literature, due attention will be paid to its present state; impartial critiques will regularly appear, with such original papers on the ancient dramatists, and the Greek and Roman stage, as are likely to prove of general interest.

The *Fine Arts* will be a subject of observation—the influence which their exercise has upon society, their rise and

progress, and the various schools into which they may be resolved.

The *Useful Arts* will be attended to, and every endeavour made to promulgate their advancement.—On these subjects we invite the communications of our talented Brethren.

The *Reviews* will be conducted with strict impartiality, and due regard to the interests of the Public and the Authors. The conductors feel they would fail in their duty, did they not point out the advantage which must accrue, and the reliance which may be placed upon the opinions of a work intended to employ the attention of the largest society in the world, embracing in its community not merely individuals of the very highest rank, but so considerable a portion of the literary and scientific of all nations.

Whatever confidence we feel in our own resources, it must be acknowledged that we rely chiefly upon the assistance to be obtained from the intelligence and knowledge of others, to embellish our future pages. We, therefore, most earnestly solicit the co-operation of the Fraternity, and more especially of the Masters and Past-Masters of Lodges, requesting they will transmit to us whatever is useful, remarkable, and amusing, which their experience and information may have collected; so that our Magazine may give to the world its well-authenticated proofs of History, Knowledge, or Anecdote.

As we shall be supported, our future Numbers will contain some embellishments characteristic of our Order and illustrative of its glorious tenets.

With these preliminary observations we take our leave until the first of July. Errors will generally be found in all first attempts; we entreat a candid consideration, and should we be fortunate enough to secure support, it will stimulate us to renewed and more powerful exertions.

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## ON FREEMASONRY.

FREEMASONRY is a system of morality and wisdom, both practical and speculative; Truth is its centre; the eternal point, whence its radii diverge, pointing out to its disciples not only a knowledge of the great Architect of the Universe, and the moral laws which he has ordained for their guidance, but of those useful arts and sciences which alone distinguish civilised man from his uninformed savage brother.

It is coeval with the world—its speculative wisdom existed with our first parents while in a state of innocence—its practical principles were gradually taught them by the hard lessons of adversity; when driven from Eden, they became tillers of the earth, and watchers of its flocks.

It is not assumed that, as a *perfect system*, Masonry flourished in the earliest ages. No—centuries of toil and discovery were wanting to complete its glorious knowledge. The arts necessary to life were first imparted; not, perhaps, by especial revelation, but by the constant exercise of those peculiar powers given to man, of invention, comparison, and imitation. That all minds are not equally capable of the application of these principles, our daily intercourse with the human race amply proves; even so in the infancy of the world, when mankind first congregated together for the mutual advantages of protection and society, the non-inventive and idle became dependent for many of their comforts upon their more gifted and persevering brothers, who, to preserve to themselves and their descendants a knowledge of their Creator, and the advantages which even their slight skill in the Arts and Sciences afforded, formed themselves into an *Order*, and imparted their wisdom to the just and virtuous alone.

Encouraging each other by honest emulation, the Craft proceeded in their noble course; the barriers of savage life were gradually removed, and civilisation, like an early plant requiring the watchful care of ages to mature its beauty, put forth the first leaves of promise to an infant world. Man, the superior creature, endowed with powers above all created things, was left to his own resources for raiment and shelter; Nature was his instructress; twisted grass and plaited leaves formed his first robe—the cave, or rude bower of boughs, his banquet hall—the Universe his Church—a rock his altar.

Habitations so rough, exposed to the whirlwind and the storm, scarcely a protection from the savage beasts of the forest, could not long content man's inventive genius, or satisfy his natural wants. The hut whose walls were piled with unhewn stones next arose, necessarily imperfect from the want of tools of sufficient hardness wherewith to render them suitable for the builder's purpose; this desideratum was at last supplied, the properties of metals became known, their hardness, fusibility, and strength. It is impossible, at this remote period of the world, to say in what manner the great Architect of all conveyed this wisdom; whether the lightning, acting on some metallic substance—the dreadful volcano—or any other natural phenomenon were the instruments of his instruction—enough for man to know that the knowledge so highly beneficial to the human race *was* imparted. The Creator first proclaimed man lord of his fair works, then gave into his hand an iron sceptre, whose power should lay bare the womb of earth, to rifle her hidden treasures, displace the lordly forest, compel the ground to yield its faults in season, and, in place of the rude hut and leafy bower, bid temples, palaces, and wall-girt cities rise.

Masonry now rapidly advanced—the heavenly bodies were observed—the careful shepherds, as they watched their flocks by night, studied their varied course, till certain defined positions of the heavens became an unerring index of the seasons, whose changes their foreknowledge led them to anticipate and provide against; thus it was that, engendered by observation in solitude and darkness, the infant science of astronomy had birth.

Hitherto the knowledge and worship of their Creator had gone hand-in-hand with Masonry; but the descendants of Cain fell from the true God to idolatry; their imaginations, perverted by the prosperity they enjoyed, and the knowledge of the arts and sciences which they had gained, saw not in him the Author of all; the infection became general, and HE, deciding that the rebellious race were unworthy the enjoyment of his perfect system, determined to destroy the world. To will, with Omnipotence, is to perform. He gathered the clouds as a mantle round the earth—the secret springs of the deep were loosened—rivers burst their bounds—the ocean poured forth its many waters; and of all created things, Noah, and those preserved with him in the ark, alone remained to re-people the desert world. By them the great secrets of Masonry, in all their purity, were preserved. Once more the useful arts prevailed on earth, and time in its progress again saw towers and habitations rise.

With a perversity which proves how strongly the principle of evil had become engrafted on man's corrupt nature, the descendants of Noah tempted their Creator, by building an enormous tower, whose height was intended to reach to heaven: their pride was justly punished by the overthrow of their impious design, the confusion of tongues, and consequent dispersion of mankind. Thus the world became

of the Cathedral of St. Paul was commenced and perfected by one master-hand, the entire plans of which were given by Sir Christopher Wren, the then Grand Master of the Order.

Thus, without entering into the minutia of detail, we have endeavoured to trace the progress of Masonic science through the early ages of the world—the superstitions which debased it in the East—the intellectual philosophy which, in the more polished nations of Greece and Rome, mystified and rendered its operation subservient to polytheism,—the darkness which succeeded the inroads of the barbarians of the North, and the oppression of feudal tyranny, down to these, our modern times. The following illustration may not prove unacceptable :—

In Time's young morn, ere the scarce peopled earth  
 Witness'd the dawn of taste—ere Science's birth  
 Had shed its halo o'er the mind of man,  
 Or Art, magnificent, her course began,  
 The MASON'S Craft arose ! and hand-in-hand  
 With Genius, talent spread from land to land  
 A human engine to improve mankind,  
 Whose plan the *Architect of all* designed ;  
 Where'er its benign influence was spread,  
 The desert smiled—and barbarism fled ;—  
 The savage saw before his startled eyes  
 The stately dome and graceful column rise,  
 In cavern'd wastes no longer deign'd to dwell,  
 Left the cool grotto and the shady cell.  
 Then first the palace rear'd its gorgeous fane,  
 And wall-girt cities rose from plain to plain—  
 Israel's famed temple—the Ephesian pile—  
 The Doric column, and the fretted aisle—



Palmyra's city—Balbec's lofty shrine,  
 Proclaim, as architects, our Craft divine.  
 Nor was the MASON'S art to these confined,  
 Its rays shed light and knowledge o'er the mind :  
 LANGUAGE ! the first, the noblest gift to man,  
 No longer rough in half-form'd accents ran,  
 But soon in polish'd verse was taught to flow—  
 Now sportive wild, or musically slow ;  
 Religion's aid—which lifts the soul to heaven ;  
 Music—to man, by MASONS first was given ;  
 Each infant art was in our Lodges taught :  
 The ancient Craft, by noblest impulse fraught,  
 Sought to improve mankind—let hist'ry's page  
 Record our wonders in Time's earlier age.  
 Witness the pyramid—the eastern dome—  
 The classic sculptures of immortal Rome ;  
 Our art with time or place decay'd not then,  
 It flourish'd greatly with our modern Wren ;  
 London's St. Paul's by his great art was plann'd,  
 Begun—rear'd—finish'd—with one master-hand\*.  
 Kingdoms have fallen ! Empires have pass'd away !  
 Colossal sceptres fall'n 'neath Time's decay !  
 Yet still *we* flourish, united heart and hand,  
*Our* band of Brotherhood yet firmly stand,  
 And *shall* endure till that last signal's given,  
 Whose trumpet-sound shall rend the arch of heaven !  
 Age feels our moral—it gives strength to youth—  
 Our prop is HONOUR—our foundation TRUTH.

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\* Sir Christopher Wren was the only architect employed, and his life was prolonged to the completion of the building.

## THE MASON.

IT was during the late war, towards the close of Napoleon's disastrous invasion of Russia, that a party of French officers were assembled in a rude tent, refreshing themselves after the fatigues of a hard day's march. Moscow had already been abandoned, and the hitherto victorious armies of France were in full retreat, amid all the horrors of a Russian winter. The ground was covered with a deep snow, which yielded crisply beneath the tread: the men, in clearing the space for the erection of the tent, had piled it in form of a circular embankment, into which the outward stakes were driven. The night was intensely cold; not a cloud obscured the heavens; the stars, shining with that peculiar brilliancy which distinguishes them in a northern latitude, lit up the distant plain, that, trenched by the drifting winds into billowy forms, appeared like a sea of foam, relieved only with the red glare from the watch fires of the neighbouring piquet.

Wrapped in fur cloaks and pelisses, the spoil of the abandoned city, they were seated on the ground, enjoying their repast with that true zest which only hunger gives. The party consisted of Count Lauriston, Major Guillet, Captain Adolphe Lesseau, Lieutenant Florent, who, with several inferior officers, had attended their chief in his unsuccessful interview with the Russian general, Prince Kutusoff, when, commissioned by Bonaparte, he went to propose an armistice, and treat for peace.

The supercilious manner in which he had been received by the prince, who refused either to grant a cessation of

hostilities, or forward Napoleon's letter to the emperor, chafed the fiery spirit of the count, and during their long day's march he had scarcely exchanged a word with any of his officers. Even a sullen disposition must yield at last to the contagion of good-humour and a desire to please. A Frenchman's is not the most obstinate in the world, and Lauriston, roused by the cheerful gaiety of the party, and their peals of laughter at each fresh sally, gradually forgot his spleen, and joined in the conversation.

"I wonder," exclaimed Adolphe, gaily, "what the fair dames of Paris would say, could they behold us in our winter bivouac—the snow our carpet, and the bare canvas our only shelter from the keen frost: many a fair bosom would commiserate our fortune."

"Ay," interrupted Florent, "and envy us our furs; these sables would distract the heads of half our *belles*; the empress herself cannot boast of such. Should I ever see our dear country again, I will preserve mine in lavender till I become a peer of France, and then line my robes with them."

"Take care that it does not first become your winding-sheet. That soldier will have something to tell of, who again sets foot upon his native soil. We are encompassed with dangers—not only the enemy, but their accursed climate to contend with—even I," continued the major, "veteran as I am, begin to feel its influence; how, then, will the dainty limbs of youth resist it?"

"Faith, major, you are severe on Florent; he stands not only fire, but frost, like a hero—I have seen him expose his uniform to the snow rather than derange the graceful folds of his cloak."

"And I, count," added Adolphe, "within the last month have twice seen his ungloved hand——"

“It must have been when he was bathing it with eau de Cologne, then,” interrupted the major, with a slight sneer.

“You may behold it, gentlemen,” hastily exclaimed the lieutenant, nettled at the observation of the last speaker, “grasping the hilt of my sword, if either of you presume to question the spirit of its master.”

The mischievous major seemed more amused with the anger of the young man, than disposed to take up the quarrel, while Lauriston elevated his eye-brows with the *hauteur* of a conscious superior.

“My foolish observation has occasioned this,” said Adolphe, after a slight pause; “but in truth, I meant not to offend—come, give me your hand.”

Florent still looked gloomy.

“What! man,” he continued, “resent a jest—so slight a one—and from me, too!—You can’t be serious; come, give me your hand, friend—*brother*.”

A smile of peculiar meaning passed between the young soldiers, and each instantly grasped the other’s hand.

“Humph!—Brothers—” said Guillet, after a pause—“this comes of Freemasonry; I have known many a pretty quarrel spoiled in a similar manner; there was Marlet, of our regiment, he, I remember, had a dispute with an Austrian colonel, just after the battle of Austerlitz; they were to have met the next morning, and I should have been his second, had not the fool gone to a Lodge the same night, where he encountered his man; what passed, heaven and the brotherhood alone can tell—all I know is, that instead of meeting like soldiers, they entered the *café* arm-in-arm like priests—Bah! don’t talk to me of Masonry, it only tends to make men——”

“What?” passionately demanded Florent, anticipating some reflection upon his courage.

“*Brothers,*” coolly answered the old soldier: “it has done so in the present instance.”

“*Faith,*” said the count, laughing, “he has you there—the major is too old a campaigner to be caught by youngsters; but, tell me, since you think so highly of Masonry, what are its peculiar claims to the consideration of mankind?”

“It is universal,” replied the young soldier: “travel where you will, there Masonry has spread its branches, diffusing in its progress a knowledge of the useful arts; it is equally cultivated in the tents of the wandering Arab, and the palaces of the more enlightened European. Even here,” he continued, “in this cold and inhospitable region, despite the jealous prohibition of a despotic government, the Craft still flourishes.”

“Does it?” exclaimed the major: “it must be a sturdy plant, then; for this infernal frost would destroy vitality in anything less hardy than a bear:—we only have escaped, I suspect, from having robbed him of his skin.”

“You are in error, major,” replied Lauriston, shrugging his shoulders in contempt—“you forget the natives—they surely live here.”

“Exist, you mean, count,” grumbled the old soldier; “besides, they are too nearly allied to the species to require a distinct classification. Look at your Don Cossack, now—he is your bear on horseback; and in truth a most determined savage, who scorns all civilised modes of warfare, and fights after the manner of a wild Indian, appearing when you least expect him, and like the whirlwind, sweeping all before him. It was only in our last affair old General Bellont, that prince of tacticians, was completely baffled: he had formed his regiment in fine order; his position was unimpeachable, his right being protected by a heavy battery, which, ac-

ording to all rule, the enemy should not have attempted. While waiting patiently for the attack, a junior officer observed a party of Cossacks defile towards the wood which flanked the battery, in order, as he justly imagined, to effect a surprise. Bellont, knowing how apt boys are to imagine themselves wiser than their elders, paid slight regard, unfortunately, to his suggestions. Well, the action commenced, the regiment manœuvred till it had drawn the enemy under the battery, when, to their astonishment, it commenced its deadly fire upon them. Bellont found that, contrary to all tactics, a party of those flying devils had turned his strong point of defence into the certain means of his defeat."

"Well, major," said Adolphe, half asleep, "brothers though some of them may be, heaven defend us from a visiting party of these bearded gentlemen! The sentinels have replenished the fires, I perceive; so, without fear of either wolf or Cossack, I have taken up my position for the night;—it will soon be day-break, and a few hours sleep will leave us all the better for to-morrow's march."

"You are wise, youngster," replied the veteran—"nothing like rest; Lauriston has already taken your advice—good night—good night!" and in a few minutes the little party were buried in sleep.

The last star was fading in the heavens when Lauriston awoke; he was still a day's march from the army, and well knew that the emperor would be impatient to learn the success of his mission. "Come, gentlemen," he exclaimed, waking his companions, who, wrapt in their cloaks, still enjoyed their slumbers, "we have played the sluggard:—to horse, and away! Laurent, call in the men."

All was soon bustle and confusion in the little encampment; the horses were led from the rude tent where they had passed the night with the men, and waited, ready

caparisoned ; while the poles of their late resting-place were being struck. Just as they were preparing to mount, a party of Cossacks were perceived crossing the plain at full speed towards them. "Fall in !" exclaimed the major, in that steady tone of command which the old soldier hears and obeys with confidence. "Count," he continued, "your life is of value to the emperer—to our country—you must fly, and leave us to make good your retreat."

"But will that be honourable?" demanded Lauriston : half anxious to be gone and yet ashamed to desert his brave companions.

"Under any other circumstances, perhaps not," replied the major ; "but you are in possession of information necessary for the safety of the army :—at all risks, your life must be preserved, whatever may become of ours. Florent, with corporals Jaques and Prerinet, will accompany you—I cannot spare more—they are the only two married men of our party, and deserve the chance—farewell !—no time is to be lost !"

Lauriston instantly followed the advice of his companion ; and accompanied by the young lieutenant and the two men, commenced his retreat.

The old soldier formed his little party in the hollow lately occupied by the tent, which was protected on three sides by the embankment of snow thrown up in clearing the ground ; his number amounted to eighteen men, besides Adolphe and himself.

"How many do you count?" enquired the veteran of his companion, as the enemy gained upon them : "my eyes are so dazzled by the snow, I can scarce see ten yards before me."

"About thirty," replied Adolphe, coolly : "we shall have warm work of it—they are here !"

“Steady, men,” cried the major: “level high.”

As he spoke, the party, headed by their commander, reached the ground. The Cossacks were advancing with their usual impetuosity, when the first six were thrown into some slight confusion by the giving way of the embankment, which yielded beneath their weight, and plunged them up to their horses' bellies in snow. The Frenchmen saw their advantage, and fired; two fell: the others, by a desperate exertion of strength, backed, till they gained firm ground.

The attacking party now divided into two separate bodies, and commenced wheeling round their enemy, each in a different direction. The effect of this manœuvre was to distract their attention; for at the same instant one party poured in a line through the entrance of their little citadel, while the other, leaping the embankment in the rear, attacked them at a disadvantage. The struggle was now hand-to-hand—men encountered each other with all the bitterness of national hate and personal feud.

“Our only chance,” said the major to Adolphe, who was fighting near him, “is to gain the open ground—we are cramped here;” and spurring his horse, he dashed past the enemy in gallant style, followed by the young officer and several men. The Cossacks were too much accustomed to this desultory mode of warfare to be easily taken by surprise: the party who had leaped the embankment in the rear, headed by their officer, immediately followed, leaving their companions to despatch the few who still struggled desperately within the frozen arena. The old major was the first who fell, but not before he had slain the soldier who had intercepted his flight. Adolphe was pursued by three of the enemy, who, with their long lances poised in air, yelled in anticipation of their victim. One, whose horse was of finer metal than his companions, was gaining rapidly



upon him, when, as a last resource, he drew a pistol from his saddle, and fired. The arm of his pursuer fell powerless at his side; at this moment the officer and two men, who by a detour had gained upon his path, dashed before him.

Adolphe—his sword broken, his path beset—perceiving that all further attempt at flight or resistance would be useless, calmly awaited his fate. One of his pursuers was on the point of transfixing him with his lance, when a gleam of hope flashed across his mind—turning towards the officer, he made that peculiar sign which, throughout the world, designates a *Master Mason*. Swift as an arrow the commander rushed between the Cossack and his destined victim, striking up his lance with his sabre just as it reached the young Frenchman's breast—the disappointed savage rode grumbling away.

“I may not offer you my hand,” exclaimed the Russian, in excellent French: “it is stained with the blood of your countrymen; but you have made a claim upon my mercy which, even here in the red moment of victory, with my spirit chafed with my country's wrongs, I must—at all hazards—will respect. Your parole—”

“Is given,” answered Adolphe, scarcely believing his good fortune, for the Cossacks were seldom known to give quarter.

“Enough!” replied his captor: “follow me.”

On reaching the scene of the late action, he beheld the enemy busy stripping the bodies of his former companions, not one of whom had been fortunate enough to escape. Laureston's baggage was already rifled, and scattered about the snow. A small casket, which he knew contained the count's orders in diamonds, lay at his horse's feet. His conqueror observed the direction of his eye, and commanded one of the men to reach it him from the ground. Without

examining its contents he placed it in the pocket of his huge pelisse.

“So,” he exclaimed, after looking around, “my work is done—follow me, Frenchman.”

After giving some directions to his men in Russian, he clapped spurs to his horse, and proceeded at a rapid pace, till he had cleared the plain and entered a deep wood, when reining his steed, he motioned to his companion to ride beside him.

“I watched your eye, stranger, as it fell, just now, upon this trifle; is it yours?”

“No,” replied Adolphe, “it was the property of the chief of our party, and may be considered lawful spoil: it contains the different orders conferred upon him by Napoleon.”

“Take them!” exclaimed the Russian, with disgust; “you may, without shame, accept them; but for me, there is not an icicle upon these trees that is not more precious than the richest gem your monarch could bestow. They are mine,” he continued, observing that Adolphe hesitated to take them, “mine by right of conquest, and I give them to you freely. Once more receive my assurance—a *Brother’s* assurance—that you are safe.”

After four hours’ hard riding through the wood, the intricacies of which seemed well known to his conductor, they arrived at an enclosure, surrounding a low stone building of considerable magnitude. Not a window appeared on the outside—the smoke rising from the high pile of chimnies alone gave indication that it was inhabited.

“You are welcome,” exclaimed the Russian, “to my home—to the bosom of my family, the hospitality of my hearth. You will not find the luxuries of Paris, but safety may reconcile you to its inconveniences.”

Taking a rudely-carved horn, which hung suspended by a chain from the portal, he gave three distinct blasts. After being carefully reconnoitred by an armed domestic, the gates were opened for their ingress.

If the exterior of the building presented a desolate aspect, the court-yard into which they were admitted was scarcely less so. Large piles of wood, for winter fuel, nearly filled the area, and the windows of the principal rooms were disfigured by rough outward casements, rendered necessary by the inclemency of the season. Adolphe followed his guide into a large hall, cheerfully lighted by a pine log fire, around which some dozen serfs were sleeping. An old man, who, from his dress, appeared the chief person of the household, approached, and was directed to conduct the stranger to the principal apartment. The young soldier followed his conductor in silence, till he entered a room furnished with a degree of comfort, if not elegance, which surprised him. The floor was covered with warm skins neatly sewn together as a carpet, while the chairs and couches of dark wood, curiously carved, were furnished with down cushions, affording a luxurious seat to the weary traveller. The walls were hung with thick brown cloth, relieved only by a picture of some patron saint in an antique frame. Opposite the draperied window two book-cases were placed, one on each side of the fire-place, whence the stove diffused a general heat. Tables, cabinets, and a silver lamp suspended from the ceiling completed the furniture of the apartment.

Scarcely had Adolphe finished his survey, when a lady entered the room. Her manners, even more than the richness of her dress and jewels, indicated her rank—it was the mistress of the mansion into which he had been so unexpectedly introduced.

“ My son, monsieur, will return as soon as he has given directions to my household; in his absence, permit me to assure you that you are in safety, and welcome to our humble roof.”

The young soldier could only bow his thanks—everything tended to increase his surprise—his own language so purely spoken—the evident rank of his hostess—the unexpected humanity of his conqueror, when hopeless of mercy. She called him her son, too. Was it possible that the rough Cossack who had preserved his life was the son of the elegant woman before him? His doubts, however, were soon ended, for in a few moments a handsome young man entered the apartment, and cordially bade him welcome. From his voice, Adolphe recognised his preserver, but so changed since their hostile encounter, that otherwise it would have been impossible to recognise him. The high jack-boots and horseman’s cloak had given place to fur-lined slippers and a light, embroidered vest; the hair, which had been carefully gathered behind the bear-skin cap which disguised him, now fell in thick curls round his open, manly countenance—at the utmost, he appeared three-and-twenty.

“ You appear surprised,” he exclaimed, observing his prisoner’s countenance: “ war gives an appearance of age even to the youngest of us. A party of Cossacks bivouaced near our home last night, and informed me of your encampment. Fearing your vicinity might bode us no good, I determined to conduct their attack—you know the rest. And now permit me to present you to my mother, the Countess Dantzoff, who, compelled by your victorious armies to fly from her palace at Moscow, has found shelter upon this remote estate, where, surrounded by faithful serfs, she has lived during the horrors of war in safety.”

“ Could anything reconcile me to the stain which has

fallen upon the armies of France, it would be the opportunity it has afforded me of judging rightly of a noble enemy. Your time, I fear, madame, must have passed heavily, shut out from that society which you adorn. Your son, I have already proved, is too good a soldier to be ever by your side."

"My campaigns," replied the Russian, "have not been many, and, thank heaven, are likely to be soon over—but, tell me, how are we to address our guest?"

"As Adolphe Lesseau, a younger son of the noble house of De la Tour."

"And mine," replied his young host, "is Ivan of Dantzoff; and now that we know each other, I will accompany you to your room, where you may remove all traces of this morning's work. As a Frenchman, you are too gallant a cavalier to appear before ladies without due attention to the mysteries of the toilette."

His guest, bowing to the countess, followed Ivan to an apartment, where every thing necessary had been prepared for his accommodation.

"It is natural," said Ivan, "for us to feel interested for those whom we have in any way served—nay, no thanks; perhaps I may one day ask a richer reward—your friendship—but I am strangely situated; educated by my mother in a manner different from the generality of our youths, I have in vain sought for that companion with whom I could exchange confidence and feeling. Like yourself, I am a *Freemason*; but in Russia the Craft is so jealously watched by the government, that it is only in secret we can assemble; yet have I, as far as opportunity would allow, practised its mysteries, and cultivated its divine precepts. You are the first Brother, except the Masons of Moscow, whom I have ever encoun-

tered, and I feel as if Providence had bestowed upon me a new tie. You are of my own age—you have deep feeling, for I marked you when the bodies of your companions were being stripped before your eyes. While you sojourn here, I may learn much of that world I can never hope to visit. You must be my instructor, and endeavour to forget that even for a moment we have been enemies. Should peace be made, or opportunity offer, you shall return to your native country; but many months must elapse ere you can pass the vast empires which divide you from France; meanwhile, be happy here with us.”

Adolphe grasped his hand, and warmly expressed his gratitude. “I make no professions of friendship, dear Ivan, but time will show that I am not ungrateful.”

“Farewell,” replied his host, “sleep and refresh yourself; you must require it after last night’s hard bivouac. You will meet at dinner my cousin Catherine, and Ann of Crandstein, the daughter of a distinguished noble. Her father leaves her under the protection of my mother, while he is absent with the army. Adieu; and once more remember—we are BROTHERS.”

The rescued soldier closed the door as his host departed, and falling upon his knees, returned thanks to heaven for his almost miraculous escape. “Poor major,” sighed Adolphe, as he threw himself upon the couch, “all thy bantering has found an end at last.” The events of the day passed in rapid succession through his brain, till gradually becoming less distinct, his over-exerted spirit found refuge in sleep. After a short repose, he was roused from his slumber by a slight pressure of the hand, and found, on starting from his couch, Ivan standing by his side.

“I regret to disturb you,” exclaimed his host; “but the hour of dinner has arrived, and the ladies expect our presence.”

The young soldier followed him to the apartment where he had left the countess: Catherine, and her companion, the Lady Ann, were with her. Never had a more beautiful being met his gaze than Catherine Zerinski. Her form, just merging into womanhood, was cast in the full, voluptuous mould of perfect beauty; her blue eyes lit up a countenance of the most amiable expression, while a profusion of light brown curls, whose luxuriance the small fur cap she wore could not restrain, fell upon her shoulders, and gave a graceful *contour* to the head and neck.

“How!” exclaimed Ivan, gaily, observing his evident admiration, “a soldier, and taken by surprise. What reparation can you offer for having driven our divinities to seek refuge in these deserts? But here,” he continued, “is one whose anger you will find more difficult to propitiate; not that you have been an enemy, but that you have hitherto suffered her to remain unnoticed.”

The Lady Ann, whose age and appearance served as foils to her more juvenile friend, received Adolphe’s apology and advances with that careless good-humour which at once restored him to himself. The ceremony of introduction being over, their conversation became general; and if at times the polished Frenchman smiled at his preserver’s ignorance of the world and romantic enthusiasm, the elevation of his sentiment and goodness of heart became more and more apparent.

To Ivan, the young and ardent child of nature, the accomplishments of Adolphe were subjects of admiration: he gazed with respect upon the man who had visited the glorious capital of Europe—whose steps had wandered amid the gardens of Italy. His classic descriptions excited his imagination, and every hour he deemed himself more fortunate in the possession of such a companion, while the

mysterious bond of fraternal union by which they were bound sanctioned the rapid growth of their mutual friendship.

Frequently would the lovely Catherine desert her female companions to listen to their conversations, and hang, with attentive ear, upon every word the young soldier uttered. Sometimes he would sing to them the airs of his native land, descriptive of her vine-clad hills and old romance, or of those victories which had rendered her at once the terror and astonishment of Europe. The fair Russian possessed a rich natural voice, and was slightly skilled in music. At Ivan's request, Adolphe became her instructor: together they practised those lays whose passion-breathing strains, (before either dreamt of danger) imparted the fatal sentiment they too well described—Adolphe and Catherine loved. The unsuspecting girl knew not the nature of her feelings—she fancied her interest for the stranger proceeded from friendship, and gratitude for his instruction; but he, more practised in the feelings of the heart, saw his danger, without resolution or inclination to avoid it.

The young Frenchman had been the guest, rather than the prisoner, of Ivan, about two months, when one morning his host entered his apartment with a letter in his hand—

“Bad news, dear Adolphe,” he exclaimed: “some enemy to our happiness has informed the Governor of Moscow that a French officer of high rank has found refuge here; he writes to thank me for my services, and commands me to give you up to the general of the district.”

“Mine was a lot too fortunate to last,” replied his friend: “but it is the fate of war, and I submit. If in the dungeons of Moscow I feel the privations of your hospitable home, the recollection of your generous friendship shall console me. When must I depart?”



“Depart!” exclaimed Ivan: “can you then think so meanly of me as to desert you in the moment of danger? are you not my friend—*my brother*?—consign you to the dungeons of Moscow! not if the emperor himself commanded it. You are my guest—a name sacred to the poorest peasant—you never have been my prisoner; I resign all claim upon your honour—I here restore your parole. I had not named this unfortunate affair, but prudence may compel us to adopt precautions for your safety, which, had you not been aware of the motive, must have appeared strange to you.”

“Generous Ivan, how shall I express my gratitude! yet let not your zeal in my behalf compromise you with your government; you have a mother——”

“Who would blush for me,” interrupted his friend, “were I capable of violating the rights of hospitality. I will meet the general—he was my father’s friend—I will appeal to his generosity; should that fail, we must descend to artifice: meanwhile, you must lay aside your uniform, and be content to disguise yourself in habiliments of mine—the ladies are already aware of the necessity of concealment, and will not be surprised at the exchange.”

“Unfortunate that I am,” exclaimed Adolphe, to disturb the happiness and tranquillity of your family. Should I be discovered, the vengeance of the emperor would fall on them—and your domestics, they——”

“Have neither eyes or ears but as we direct. At the worst, too, we have a chamber so curiously concealed that suspicion’s self might pass it in her search. It was provided as a place of refuge for the females against an enemy—it may now preserve a friend: there we can conceal you till the arrival of Aran, a Jew merchant, who annually visits these wilds to purchase furs—disguised as his servant, you

may securely reach the frontier. Farewell!—I must to horse—and remember that—

‘By the mystic word and sign ;  
 By our secret art divine ;  
 By each point of fellowship ;  
 By the grasp and by the slip ;  
 By the rite we dare not name ;  
 By a Brother’s sacred claim——’

*German Masonic Song.*

these walls are your home—your safety is my duty and peculiar care.” While speaking the above lines, Ivan grasped the hand of his companion ; at the conclusion he shook it warmly, and quitted the apartment.

Ivan had left his home about two days, when Aran, the long expected Jew merchant, arrived in the neighbourhood to purchase skins of the serfs and neighbouring boors. His caravan consisted of six sledges, which were well laden with the fruits of his long journey. To Adolphe’s offers he turned a deaf ear. “The danger was too great—it would interfere with his trade.” His scruples were eventually removed by a sight of Lauriston’s casket. The eye’s of the avaricious Israelite sparkled as he beheld the gems ; and he consented, on condition that he received a considerable portion of the treasure, to allow the young soldier to accompany him in the disguise of one of his drivers—and even promised to shorten a portion of his rout, in order to facilitate his escape. It was finally arranged that they should depart in four days.

Aware of his own feelings, and more than suspecting the nature of Catherine’s, Adolphe was considering how he could best impart to her the intelligence of his departure. The countess being indisposed, had kept her chamber, and it was not till late in the evening that an opportunity presented

itself. He was seated at his guitar, playing a Russian air from memory, when Catherine entered the apartment.

“Is it possible,” she exclaimed, smiling, “that so accomplished a troubadour can descend to the savage strains of the frozen North can anything Russian dwell upon your memory?”

“I must indeed be cold, Catherine,” he replied, “ere I forget the generosity of Ivan, or the beauty of his fair—country-woman,” he added, checking himself, lest his too pointed meaning should bring on the declaration he deemed it most honourable to avoid.

“A compliment,” replied Catherine, “at the expense of poor sincerity—you are detected, I can read the heart—as a punishment, you shall sing some lay of your own dear country.”

“Willingly,” he replied; and striking a slight prelude on the instrument, he sang the following words, not inapplicable to his own feelings—

“Farewell ! farewell ! I would not fling,  
 Around thy brow the veil of sorrow :  
 Brightly for thee the morn may spring,  
 And mirth and pleasure wait thy morrow ?

The words of love thy lips have spoken,  
 Each burning thought alike forget,  
 Keep not of me one parting token  
 To wake the strain of vain regret !

Strike not the lute, whose chords for me  
 Breathed music’s strain or passion’s spell:  
 Each note would breathe again in thee  
 The memory of this sad farewell !

Gay hours of bliss—long happy years—  
 And love’s best joys—fair maid ! be thine :—  
 His broken heart, his burning tears,  
 And sighs of vain regret are mine !”

The deep manly voice of the young soldier trembled at the concluding stanzas. From his emotion, even more than the words of his strain, Catherine felt he was about to depart.

“You are going to leave us!” she exclaimed, bursting into tears; “and I shall see you no more.” The undisguised feeling with which these few words were uttered, betrayed too plainly the state of her feelings. Adolphe threw himself upon his knee before her, and declared his love.

“Honour,” he exclaimed, “has hitherto bound my tongue in silence; as a captive and enemy, I dared not ask your heart—but these cruel wars must end; I will return—I can rely on Ivan’s friendship—I shall demand your hand——”

“You will find me his wife!” passionately interrupted the agitated girl; “know you not I am betrothed to him?”

“God!” exclaimed Adolphe, “what have I done!—there wanted but this, wretch that I am! Is this my return for his generous friendship? Forget me, Catherine,” he continued, “better we had never met—think not of me:—I were a monster, unworthy of the name of man, could I gratify my own passion at the expense of his happiness. He is gentle, affectionate, formed to be beloved—you will soon recall your heart from this wandering, wayward choice, and learn to look upon him as your husband.”

“Never, never,” replied Catherine, “can I love Ivan but with a sister’s love! You never felt the passion, or you could not coolly resign me to another!—But, go,” she continued, more calmly: “in your own land, doubtless, you will find one worthier of your heart than the deserted Catherine——”

“Never loved!—You wrong me. Witness these tears,

that shame my manhood—the pangs that rend my soul!—Nothing but the powerful call of gratitude and imperious honour could tear me from you. My heart may break with the effort, but it must be accomplished! One embrace:—the first and last of happiness I ere may know.”

At this moment, Ivan, who had unexpectedly returned, entered the apartment, but started as if a serpent had stung him, on beholding Catherine in the arms of his friend—Unperceived, he quitted them.

“Farewell, for ever!” exclaimed Adolphe, as he disengaged his arm from the trembling form of Catherine; “think of me but as a dream.” He imprinted upon her brow a single kiss, and rushed from her presence.

“’Tis over, thank heaven!” he murmured; “the struggle’s past;” as sinking upon a couch in his own room, he began to reflect upon his future course. “Here I must not remain another hour—we must never meet again. I owe it to her peace—to Ivan’s friendship—to my own honour.” Hastily writing a letter, which he left upon his table, he threw his cloak around him, and placing Lauriston’s casket in his bosom, he silently and unobserved quitted the hospitable mansion which had so long concealed and sheltered him. The night-fires guided him to Aran’s tent, who, won by the gift of the jewels, consented to depart instantly. The arrangements were soon made. While his people were striking their tents, Adolphe changed his dress for the meaner habiliments of a sledge-driver. An hour before midnight every thing was prepared, and the party silently commenced their journey.

“Thus ends my dream of friendship,” said Ivan, as starting from his feverish slumber, he prepared the next morning to visit the deserted chamber of Adolphe. “I have read, it is the nature of woman to be false, and man

to deceive. Hitherto I have deemed it the cynic's censure; I now find it the philosopher's truth. Yet, the false mistress and treacherous friend should not have been Catherine, and Adolphe Lesseau.—How, gone!" he exclaimed, as looking round the apartment, he searched in vain for its late inmate: "can Catherine be the partner of his flight?" His eye fell upon the letter—he trembled as he broke the seal; it ran thus:

"DEAR IVAN,

"Condemn me not, that I have withdrawn from your hospitable home without bidding you farewell; but my honour and your happiness demand that I should act as I have done. Till a few moments preceding the writing of this, I knew not of my danger. May you and Catherine be happy! Farewell.

"ADOLPHE."

"He is true, he is true!" said Ivan, rapidly glancing over the paper; "human nature forgive me, that I doubted thee! He loved, but knew not of my engagement to Catherine. I was to blame—he should have been forewarned."

Ivan took no notice of the scene he had witnessed to Catherine or his mother, trusting that time would lessen her grief, and her heart gradually appreciate his devoted affection. By a tacit agreement, the name of Adolphe was never mentioned between them. As the spring advanced, the countess removed to St. Petersburg, her palace at Moscow being destroyed. Here they visited, and gradually plunged into the fashionable dissipation of the court. But, although Catherine moved amid the brilliant throng, her buoyancy of spirit was gone—she appeared to endure rather than enjoy, and Ivan found that the shaft had pierced deeper than he at first imagined.

Two years rolled on, and the once blooming Catherine had become a delicate invalid. Apathy and languor, the forerunners of consumption, had gradually tainted the springs of health, and frequently obliged her to keep her chamber. She was one evening reclining upon a sofa, listening to a romance that Ivan was reading; it turned on France and her minstrel knights. A deep sigh from his auditor drew his attention; she lay pale and gasping—a tear upon her cheek. His generous nature could endure it no longer.

“Catherine!” he exclaimed, “we must change the scene; your health is too delicate for this cold northern climate—you shall travel—the genial airs of France will restore you.”

“France!” cried Catherine, half springing from the couch: “Can you be serious? Should we meet——”

“Adolphe, you would say; why, you must punish him for his desertion. Yes, dear Catherine,” continued Ivan, “I now look upon you but as a sister; my friend is worthy of your love—honour and gratitude alone prevented your union—they shall be rewarded. Nay, no words: I shall be repaid the sacrifice in your happiness and again embracing my friend. Summon your spirits; in a few days, we will set out for France.”

In the summer of the same year, the military Lodge of St. Louis was assembled in Paris. The room was crowded with officers, and foreign Brothers of distinction. Count Laureston, as Master, was in the chair. The usual signal for silence being given, he thus addressed the assembly:

“Brothers; it is my pleasurable task to record another instance of the advantages resulting from Masonry. A Brother here present, while escorting me, during the late war in Russia, from an interview with Prince Kutusoff,

was attacked by a party of Cossacks. I had barely time to escape with my despatches: his men were slain, and one of the enemy about to despatch him, when it became apparent to the commander of the party that the Frenchman was a *Brother*—he saved his life—concealed him in his own house, and finally enabled him to reach his native land. I find, by the list of this night's visitors, that, unknown to each other, the two Brothers are present."

"How!" exclaimed Adolphe, rushing forward, "my friend here?"

A group of foreign officers at the same moment opened their circle, and Ivan was clasped in the embrace of his friend.

Accompanied by Catherine, he that very day had arrived in Paris, and hearing that a Lodge was held in the hotel where he was staying, he sent in his name and certificate to the Master.

We will not detain our readers by dwelling upon the happiness of Catherine, or the gratitude of Adolphe; the following announcement, from the journals of the same month, will conclude our tale:—

"Married, at the chapel of his Excellency, the Russian Ambassador, Count Adolphe Lesseau, to Lady Catherine Horndoff. Count Ivan, of Dantzoff, gave away the bride."

The above tale is founded upon a fact, communicated at Cambridge, during the autumn of the last year, by a Brother of distinguished character and literary reputation.



BOARDS, COMMITTEES, &c.

*Not included in the Freemason's Calendar.*

GRAND STEWARDS, 1833, 1834.

	of No.		of No.
Br. William Brown . . . . .	P. 6	Br. Samuel Odell . . . . .	30
" George Walford . . . . .	T. 2	" Campbell W. Hobson . . . . .	32
" William E. Maclagan S. . . . .	1	" William Lucas Hanley . . . . .	37
" William Read . . . . .	4	" Wm. Cornelius Jourdain . . . . .	66
" Wm. Wilson Scrimgeour . . . . .	8	" James Smith . . . . .	72
" Fredrick Bassett . . . . .	14	" James Green . . . . .	108
" John H. Freer . . . . .	21	" Edward Hugh Blakeney . . . . .	116
" Robert Bell . . . . .	23	" R. W. Arden . . . . .	233
" Edward Chuck . . . . .	27	" Charles West Wheeler . . . . .	324

BOARD OF GENERAL PURPOSES.

R. W. BROTHER JOHN RAMSBOTTOM, *M.P.*, *President.*

R. W. BROTHER LORD H. JOHN SPENCER CHURCHILL, *Vice President.*

	of No.
R. W. Br. Henry R. Lewis,	7
" Henry R. Willett,	29
" John Easthope,	70
V. W. Br. William Meyrick,	113
W. Br. John Henderson,	215
" William Shadbolt,	227
" Thomas-F. Savory,	229
" Henry Heath,	255
" Sir John Soane,	318
Br. W. R. Key, Jun. W.M.	7
" Arthur L. Thiselton . . . . .	29
" Henry Rowe . . . . .	70
" Robert T. Crucefix, <i>M.D.</i> . . . . .	113
" William Martinson . . . . .	215
" William Bolus . . . . .	227
" George Price . . . . .	229
" Peter Gilkes* . . . . .	255
" Thomas France . . . . .	318
" Edward Evans . . . . .	329

\* Since deceased.

BOARD OF FINANCE.

R. W. BROTHER JOHN EASTHOPE, *President.*

V. W. BROTHER WILLIAM MEYRICK, *Vice President.*

	of No.
R. W. Br. Henry R. Lewis,	7
" John Goff,	70
" William W. Prescott,	113
W. Br. R. W. Silvester,	215
" Thomas Moore,	227
Br. W. R. Key, Jun. W.M.	7
" Henry Rowe . . . . .	70
" Robert T. Crucefix, <i>M.D.</i> . . . . .	113
" William Martinson . . . . .	215
" William Bolus . . . . .	227
" Peter Gilkes* . . . . .	255

\* Since deceased.

## COMMITTEE, OR BOARD OF THE GRAND CHAPTER.

## THE THREE GRAND PRINCIPALS.

Com. J. C. Buckhardt,		Comp. J. Deans,
" W. W. Prescott,		" R. Spencer,
" W. Meyrick,		" J. M'Cann,
" L. H. Pettitt,		" P. Broadfoot.

## BOARD OF STEWARDS

FOR CONDUCTING THE MASONIC ANNIVERSARY FESTIVAL TO CELEBRATE  
THE BIRTH-DAY OF H. R. H. THE DUKE OF SUSSEX, M. W. G. M., ON  
MONDAY, THE 27th DAY JANUARY, 1834.

Brother W. Stuart, M. P., S. G. W., No. 580 .	<i>President.</i>
" William Yatman . . . . . 6 .	<i>Vice President.</i>
" Charles Bayley . . . . . 2 .	<i>Treasurer.</i>
" Edward Tribe . . . . . 1 .	<i>Secretary.</i>
	of No.
Br. Charles Hancock . . . . . 2	Br. Charles Ward . . . . . 233
" W. B. Bullock . . . . . 4	" Henry Hoar . . . . . 237
" W. R. Key . . . . . 7	" Rev. Thomas Moore . . . 324
" John Hawley . . . . . 8	" Thomas Archer . . . . . 343
" John G. Leigh . . . . . 108	" Rev. James Macdonald } 2
" Thomas Kittrick . . . . . 183	(St. James's Chapter)

## BOARD OF STEWARDS

FOR CONDUCTING THE FESTIVAL OF THE ROYAL MASONIC BOY'S  
INSTITUTION, MARCH, 12, 1834.

Brother Richard William Jennings, No. .	2 .	<i>President.</i>
" John Chanter . . . . .	107 .	<i>Treasurer.</i>
" George Richard Corner . . . . .	1 .	<i>Secretary.</i>
	of No.	
Br. John Cuff . . . . .	14	Br. Percy William Earl . . . 108
" Edward Chvck . . . . .	27	" Edward Hewson . . . . . 233
" William Lucas Hanlay . . . . .	37	" John Coles Fourdrinier . . 237
" William Brooks . . . . .	72	" Richard N. Gresley . . . 324

(\* \*The Board of Stewards for the Girls' Institution have not yet associated—the Festival is appointed to take place on the 21st of May.)

## COMMITTEE

FOR CONDUCTING THE EXCURSION TO THE NORE, ON THE 17th JUNE, 1834.

Brother Lythgoe, <i>President,</i>	Brother Hoare,
" Broadfoot, <i>Vice Pres.</i>	" Jackson,
" Coe, <i>Treasurer,</i>	" Kelly,
" Wray, <i>Master of Cerm.</i>	" Lewis,
" Barnes, <i>Secretary,</i>	" Read, Captain,
" Begbie,	" Sansum,
" Burling,	" Thisleton,
" Carpenter,	" Wallace,
" Clifton,	" Walmisley,
" Freer,	" Wilson.
" Fuller,	

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*The following Meetings are fixed for 1834:—*

R. A. M.—Fourth Wednesday in February, May, August, November.

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

ROSICRUSIAN (No. 20.)—MAY 8.

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## MASONIC INTELLIGENCE.

UNDER this head, we propose to offer to our readers a general summary of Masonic intelligence, collected from such *authentic* sources, as can alone give it importance in the estimation of the Brethren, and serve not only for the purposes of present information, but as a valuable archive of future reference to the Craft.

Such an arrangement has long been a desideratum which the quarterly communications do not afford; they chiefly relate to points of finance, and make occasional allusions to the transactions of the Order; yet they neither enter sufficiently into detail to satisfy the inquiring mind, or so condense their proceedings, as to offer even a partial synopsis of them.

But, however anxious our desire to be explanatory, we shall, with the most assured caution, avoid such reference to any *part* or *point* of the matters under the consideration of the Grand Lodge, as would, in the slightest degree, compromise our tenets: our system will merely be an amplification and illustration of that which should, if published in proper time, always precede our own commentary.

The quarterly communication of December last exhibits a satisfactory

announcement of the state of the Order: its finances were improving—the Lodge of Benevolence voted various sums to such deserving objects as possessed a fair claim upon Masonic charity. Such was the general unanimity of the Craft, that “the Board of General Purposes” had no other report to make, than to recommend the more extensive circulation of the Masonic Calendar, by the sale of which the funds of the boys’ and girls’ schools would be essentially aided. The Grand Lodge perfectly coincided with the Board, and directed the Lodges to be addressed accordingly. Here, it may be as well to observe, that we shall carefully avoid trespassing upon the province of the Calendar: its existence is necessary to the Order, and its consequent success of too high value to be endangered by us. Should those who have the conducting of it, as editors, or the control of its operation through the press, use either our plans in effect, or our pages in illustration of Masonry, or in extending its interests, they not only have our free permission to do so, but shall be aided by our best advocacy. The price of the Calendar, we admit, is not too high; but we are free, also, critically to confess, that as a means of information, it is neither sufficiently Masonic to interest the Craft, nor does it enter into such matters of general interest, as would ensure it a circulation among the other classes in society, who, even from curiosity, might purchase a pocket reference, in so many respects likely to excite their attention. May these remarks meet a kind notice from all quarters.

JANUARY 27th.—This being the anniversary of the natal day of His Royal Highness, Prince Frederick Augustus, Duke of Sussex, Most Worshipful Grand Master, K. G., &c. &c., it was observed by a large assemblage of Brothers in Freemason’s Hall, with the most marked demonstrations of respectful regard. Besides his royal highness—the illustrious guest—there were present the Hon. Twisleton Fiennes, Col. Wildman, P. G. M. for Nottingham, Rev. G. A. Brown, A. G. M. for Cambridge, Huntingdon, and Suffolk, Lord G. Churchill, and, as usual, a considerable number of Grand Officers. The chairman, Col. Hugh Baillie, P. G. M. for Bristol, as soon as the cloth was removed, gave the customary loyal and sentimental tributes—“The King, Grand Patron of the Order,” “the Queen, Grand Patroness of the Female School;” “the Royal Family.” He then arose, and in excellent taste addressed the Brethren upon the occasion on which they had assembled, and drew their attention to the important services of his royal highness, the M. W. G. M., who, during a period of twenty years, had now presided over them, nearly completing, he observed, with great happiness of expression, three periods of apprenticeship, and who still, at a time

when most men contemplated that retirement which a long life of active service justly entitled them to, continued in the unceasing exercise of his high duties. In the name of the Fraternity, he assured his royal highness of their continued attachment and dutiful regard for his person; of their high estimation of his character as a prince, and esteem of his principles as a man. The Chairman concluded his address by expressing a hope that his royal highness's life would be prolonged to preside over them for as many years to come, as those which had so happily been passed under his judicious and fraternal government.

When the demonstrations had subsided which this effusion naturally gave rise to, his royal highness rose under evident agitation, caused, as he justly stated, by that kind and spontaneous ebullition of feeling on the part of his Brethren, which might well unman even so practised a Mason as himself; added to which, he stated, what he felt assured would be heard by them with regret, that his health, although improved since he last met them, was not sufficiently re-established to admit of his attention to many general duties which devolved upon him as a public man; and that for the future, he could hardly hope to be enabled to preside at any other assemblies than those of the Order, the interests of which were ever nearest his heart. His sight, he added, was materially affected; but whether in Lodge, or in the solitude of his chamber, Masonry would ever receive his active and serious attention. His royal highness then significantly alluded to the improbability of his serving them again for the long period of twenty years, although he hoped their Right Worshipful Chairman, his friend, might live to serve the Order for even a longer period; a wish not improbable, as his present health and robust constitution gave promise of a green old age. On entering into a review of his past conduct, his royal highness drew the attention of his admiring auditory to many interesting details connected with his deceased and illustrious brother, the Duke of Kent, as well as his late majesty, and our present gracious King. He concluded his address by thanking the Brethren for their kindness, and proposing the health of their worthy chairman, which was received with every mark of respect, and acknowledged in return by a suitable address.

On the healths of the Grand Masters of Scotland and Ireland being given, his royal highness expressed his approval, and directed that in all Masonic meetings it should be remembered, and duly honoured. After several other toasts and speeches, the M. W. G. M. asked permission to give one, and in terms of courtly gallantry proposed, "The Ladies in the Gallery," gracefully complimenting them on their health and beauty, and invoked the great Architect to preserve the first blessing, as the only known means of prolonging the other. The retirement of the

ladies was the signal for "Green grow the Rushes, O!" and soon afterwards his royal highness, attended by the chairman and grand officers, left the hall, after an evening passed in a most agreeable and satisfactory manner. (We speak from observation.)

The liberality of the stewards call for our especial thanks. The dinner was excellent, the wines superior, and plentifully supplied; and we doubt not but their example will be emulated by their successors. The professional Brethren contributed their musical and vocal talent with their usual success. Sir George Smart presided at the piano. The following Glee, composed by Brother Edward Taylor, for the occasion, was admirably executed:—

"The Warrior exults in his deeds of renown,  
And the brows of the victor with laurels we crown;  
More peaceful, yet not the less noble our theme,  
A Prince's deserts, and a People's esteem.

*Chorus.*

Here's to SUSSEX, our Master, our Prince, and our pride,  
And long may he live o'er the Craft to preside!

"Fair Charity, hail! may we long at thy shrine  
A garland of love and goodwill intertwine!  
But how can we fail in our homage to thee,  
When a Prince condescends thy vicegerent to be!

*Chorus.* Here's to SUSSEX, &c.

"Success to the Craft! where united we find  
Worth, genius, and all that ennoble the mind:  
Here brother meets brother, and friend enjoys friend,  
And wit, mirth, and music in harmony blend.

*Chorus.* Here's to SUSSEX, &c."

They afterwards entertained the ladies with a concert in the glee-room, which was soon filled by those who, by customary indulgence, are favoured with the *entrée*. The enjoyment of the ladies' society was heightened by their frank confession, that they had for some time anxiously expected the Brethren. Many of the grand officers availed themselves of their privilege by courtesy. The whole arrangements were well made, and led to the happiest results. Masonic festivals, we believe, are the only entertainments where the ladies are complimented by a general collation of the season, and afterwards by a concert.

Jan. 22d.—The annual ball and supper, under the sanction of the Bank of England Lodge, being appointed for this evening, was graced by a more than usual assemblage of ladies. The evening passed off with every possible enjoyment.

Feb. 26th.—The Most Worshipful Grand Master, as Worshipful Master of the Lodge of Antiquity (No. 2), presided in Lodge and at the banquet, both of which, in compliment to his royal highness, were most numerous attended. The Lodge was held and closed in the new hall.

The banquet was afterwards served in the grand hall, which assumed more the appearance of a public festival, than the assembling of a private party. The scene, altogether, would have been of unmixed happiness, had not his royal highness, in addressing the assembly, adverted to his indisposition; he also stated, that when in Lodge, he had presented two silver trowels to the members, as a token of his favour, and trusted that their industry would keep them well employed.

March 12th.—Anniversary of the Boys' Festival; the Right Hon. and R. W. Brother, Lord Dundas, D. G. M. in the chair. After the usual toasts of "the King, Grand Patron of the Order," and "the Queen, Grand Patroness of the Royal Freemason's Female School," the president, in very appropriate terms, proposed the health of "the Most Worshipful Grand Master," confined by ill health, and compelled to retire on account of a contemplated operation, to be performed upon his eyes. Brother Cabbell proposed the health of Lord Dundas, which was received with the most marked enthusiasm, and gratefully acknowledged. The Boys' committee now withdrew for the purpose of introducing the children, soon after which the procession commenced, headed by the Stewards, followed by the Treasurer and Committee, each of whom led in two children; the company standing, in testimony of their esteem for the institution. After the procession had twice passed round the hall, the children were arranged on the platform facing the chairman, who called upon the company to dedicate their next toast to the continued prosperity of the Royal Masonic Institution for Boys; after which he invested the youth Rackstraw with the silver medal which had been voted to him as the best writer of the year. This interesting scene took place amid those plaudits of the heart and hand which may be felt, but can scarcely be described. The next toast, "Success to the Royal Freemason's Charity for Female Children," was received with equal approbation as the preceding one.

The noble chairman next gave the health of "W. Brother, Thomas Moore," treasurer to the charity, who returned thanks with great

feeling and elegance, and concluded by clearly demonstrating the financial state of the accounts of the charities, adverting particularly to the item of £100. 19s. paid into his hands by the committee who conducted the excursion the Nore last summer.

Brother Meyrick proposed "the Vice-presidents of the Charity." The compliment was eloquently acknowledged by R. W. Brother Pettit.

Brother Moore proposed "the President, Vice-president, and Committee, who conducted the excursion to the Nore," and stated, that the next trip was fixed for the 17th of June. Brother Coe, the indefatigable treasurer to the committee, returned thanks.

Lord Dundas proposed "the Stewards of the day, and thanks to them for their entertainment," on which Brother Jennings, the President of the Board, rose, and in their names acknowledged the honour, concluding a very neat address by showing the value of perseverance in a good cause, stating, that on the first summons of the Board, they could only muster five stewards. Naturally disheartened at this cheerless prospect, their first impression was to dissolve as a body; and had such a step been decided upon, the festival could not have taken place, and a meeting so desirable to Masonic intercourse, and its happy illustration, by so many gratifying proofs of its utility, would have been prevented, and the funds of the charity materially injured. The five stewards\*, with most praiseworthy zeal, impressed with its importance, determined, on consideration, to conduct the festival, at all hazards, trusting to the liberality of the Brethren that their efforts would not be disregarded. They were right in their conclusion; for the Board became, soon afterwards, sufficiently numerous to prevent the expenses proving much more than usually onerous.

The health of "the Fair Visitors in the Gallery" was next given by the noble chairman, in terms of gallantry and politeness. When the ladies left the gallery, his lordship and the grand officers withdrew from the hall.

For the first time since the Union, a new arrangement was ordered by the Most Worshipful Grand Master, namely, that the professional Brothers should not retire to the ladies' room, where a concert had always been given. We subjoin the proceedings of the stewards, in consequence of this edict, as published by them, a copy of which was found on every plate, on entering the hall.

The Master of the Grand Steward's Lodge was requested to take the chair, and was supported by a considerable number of the Brethren,

\* Their names deserve to be recorded.—Ed.



whose conviviality was aided by the exertion of the vocal Brothers present, viz.—Messrs. Hobbs, Fitzwilliam, E. Taylor, and Hawkins: the company separated about eleven.

The number of Grand Officers present was very limited, but their liberality was never more conspicuous; had a greater number attended, the subscription might have equalled the contributions of last year. We regret to record any falling off on the present occasion, but trust the deficiency will be amply made up on the Festival for 1835. Grand Officers should not neglect to attend on these interesting occasions, as the want of their countenance and support cannot fail to produce an ill effect on the subscription list, which the Treasurer found considerably lessened.

The following is a copy of the circular alluded to :—

“ The Board of Stewards feel it their duty to lay before the Brethren the communication, which under command of his Royal Highness the Most Worshipful Grand Master, was transmitted to them on the 8th instant\*, by the Grand Secretaries, in the following letter :—

“ ‘ *Freemason’s Hall, 8th March, 1834.*

“ ‘ SIR AND BROTHER,

“ ‘ We are commanded by the M. W. Grand Master, His Royal Highness the Duke of Sussex, to acquaint you, that inasmuch as unpleasant circumstances have occasionally arisen by Brethren endeavouring to obtain admission into the Glee-room, on the days of the various Masonic Festivals, to hear the professional Brethren who are engaged to sing in the Ladies’ room, and as those occurrences have tended to the detriment of the Craft, the Grand Master feels himself called upon to direct, that in future the attendance of the professional gentlemen in that room should be dispensed with.

“ ‘ His Royal Highness is persuaded that your Board will see the necessity for this direction, and will make their arrangements accordingly.

“ ‘ We have the honour to be,

“ ‘ Sir and Brother,

“ ‘ Fraternally yours,

“ ‘ WILLIAM H. WHITE } G. S.  
“ ‘ EDWARDS HARPER, }

“ ‘ To the Secretary of the Board of Stewards,  
for the Festival in behalf of the Masonic Institution for Boys.’

“ In consequence of the above notification, the President of the Board

\* The Quarterly Communication was held on the 5th.—Ed.

of Stewards had the honour to wait upon his Royal Highness, and submitted to his consideration the situation in which the Stewards were placed by this order, which was only communicated to them at a period long subsequent to the completion of the various arrangements connected with this Festival, he represented the great disappointment and inconvenience likely to arise from his Royal Highness's recent order, whereby the Brethren were to be deprived of that portion of the entertainment which had invariably been regarded as a source of high gratification, and which they had for a series of years been in the habit of receiving on occasion of similar Festivals, and, in conclusion, he stated to his Royal Highness the plan which the Board of Stewards had decided upon to avoid the recurrence of the evil which had occasioned his Royal Highness to issue the present order, and which they feel little doubt would have had the desired effect\*. His Royal Highness, in reply, expressed his conviction that the interest of the Craft would be best maintained by his confirming the order he had issued, and that to avoid any misunderstanding as to his determination upon the subject of the reference from the Board of Stewards, he would, *for their guidance, direct a further Letter* to be addressed to them, and on the 10th inst. the President received the following Letter:—

“ ‘ *Freemason's Hall, 10th March, 1834.*

“ ‘ SIR AND BROTHER,

“ ‘ We are commanded by the M. W. Grand Master, the Duke of Sussex, to say that his Royal Highness had very maturely considered the subject before he gave directions, that for the future the attendance of the professional Brethren in the Ladies' room should be dispensed with, and the more he has reflected on the matter, the firmer is his Royal Highness's conviction that the practice is attended with disadvantageous results to the Craft, he therefore cannot consent to vary his directions.

“ ‘ His Royal Highness thinks he made himself distinctly understood upon this point yesterday, but lest that should not have been the case, his Royal Highness feels it better to convey his intention in writing.

“ ‘ We have the honour to be,

“ ‘ Sir and Brother,

“ ‘ Your obedient Servants,

“ ‘ WILLIAM H. WHITE, } G. S.  
“ ‘ EDWARDS HARPER . }

“ ‘ *To the President of the Board of Stewards,  
for the Festival of the Masonic Institution for  
Boys.*

\* The plan has not yet become generally known.—Ed.

“ Under these circumstances, the Board of Stewards have to intimate to the Brethren that there will not be any Singing or Music out of the Hall; and to express their regret at being deprived of the pleasure of introducing their Brethren into the Glee Room\*.”

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Feb. 26th.—The Ark Mariners met, and renewed the objects of their order.

March 21st.—The Knights Templars of No. 20 elected their Commander for the ensuing year, who appointed his officers.

The arrangements are proceeding with more than usual activity, and promise well for the continuance of this branch of our order.

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The Provisional Committee associated for the purpose of erecting a tablet to the memory of Brother Gilkes have frequently met, and we are requested to state that the subscription promises well for the object in view.

The reports from the various Lodges of Instruction are most satisfactory.

April 30.—The Grand Festival will be held on this day.

The Fraternity should be reminded that the Anniversary Festival for the Female School will take place on the 21st May, when it is hoped that by a numerous and influential meeting a liberal subscription for this most excellent charity will be ensured.

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#### THE NEW RED APRON LODGE.

The Pilgrim Lodge having declined to send a Steward to the Grand Festival of 1834, they have of course lost the privilege of conferring this distinction for the future. The M. W. G. M. has, in consequence, empowered the Jerusalem Lodge, No. 233, to return a Grand Steward. The Lodge has selected Brother R. W. Arden, who has been approved by his Royal Highness, and will officiate therefore as a member of the present Board of Grand Stewards.

\* The words in italics were not so printed in the circular, but in the usual type; we have placed them in italics, rather to mark our regret that the Board of Stewards should have themselves somewhat extended an order already sufficiently discouraging; at the same time we must freely admit they have been placed in an unusual, as well as in a most displeasing, situation.

**Masonic Obituary.**

1832.—W. Brother W<sup>M</sup>. FORREST, Lieut.-Col. *H. E. I. C. S.*, a warm-hearted, liberal, zealous, and truly kind man. Colonel Forrest was a Grand Deacon, W. D. M. of the Prince of Wales's Lodge, and President of the Nore Committee.

1833.—Brother MEYER, of the Globe Lodge, a distinguished Mason, sincerely attached to the Order: this Brother has bequeathed legacies to both Charities as well as to his Lodge.

Brother FARDEN, of the Lodge of Emulation. The Brethren have lost in him an attached friend; his death was sudden and awful. Brother Farden has also borne testimony to the merits of his Lodge by a pecuniary bequest.

*Funeral of the late Brother PETER GILKES, P. M.*—On the 19th Dec. the remains of this distinguished Brother were consigned to the tomb in St. James's Church-yard, Piccadilly. The highest tribute of respect to departed merit was amply offered in the number as well as by the character of a larger concourse of the Fraternity, than were probably ever congregated at any Masonic meeting, whether of a public nature, or upon any occasion of festivity. It was a melancholy satisfaction to perceive that one universal feeling of regret for the departed pervaded the whole assembly, who felt, indeed, that a master spirit had fled to those eternal mansions where alone the greatest secret is known. Even the public at large joined in the expression of general sympathy, and testified by their unusual attendance, literally crowding the large and elegant church, how deep an interest they took in the interesting, though melancholy scene. Never was the beautiful service of the Church of England delivered in a more impressive manner—it was fearfully, awfully sublime—and at the final conclusion the clergyman appeared wrapt in his holy ministry. The pall was supported by the following Brethren, viz. Key, Thisleton, Pitt, Edger, Mott, Fenn, Shackle, Wilson, Price, Tate, George, and Patten. After the funeral the Brethren returned to Broad-street, when a committee was appointed to carry into effect a very general desire of erecting to the memory of their departed friend and Brother, some entablature, commemorative of his distinguished Masonic character. A deeply cherished hope had been felt by thousands that his Royal Highness the Duke of Sussex would have granted a dispensation to allow the funeral obsequies to be conducted according to the Masonic ceremonial; but the situation of the church being in so very great a thoroughfare, would probably have caused much inconvenience, as the public curiosity

would, no doubt, have been greatly excited; and even the attendance of the Fraternity itself would have been considerably increased. It may be remembered, that the day was most unpropitious from wind and rain; or, as it was, the assemblage would have been greater.—[This account is taken from the True Sun. In our next we propose to give a graphic illustration of the character of Brother Gilkes.—Ed.]

1834.—Brother THOMAS ARCHER, Lodge of Good-fellowship, Chelmsford, Provincial Grand Officer.

## PROVINCIAL.

AT AN ESPECIAL GRAND LODGE HOLDEN IN THE EXCHANGE-ROOMS, NOTTINGHAM, ON THURSDAY, THE 12TH OF SEPTEMBER, 1833.

### Present.

HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS PRINCE AUGUSTUS FREDERICK, DUKE OF SUSSEX,  
K. G. & C. & C. M. W. G. M., ON THE THRONE.

R. W. Br. Col. Thos. Wildman, Prov. G. M. for Nottinghamsh. as D. G. M.

V. W. Br. W. F. N. Norton, Prov. S. G. W. as S. G. W.

V. W. Br. John Strong, Prov. J. G. W. as J. G. W.

R. W. Br. Rt. Hon. Lord Rancliffe, Prov. G. M. for Leicestershire.

R. W. Br. Sir Frederick G. Fowke, Bart., P. S. G. W.

R. W. Br. Lord H. J. Spencer Churchill, P. S. G. W.

V. W. Br. T. M. B. Pigot, D. Prov. G. M. for Nottingham.

" William H. White, G. S.

" The Rev. Luke Jackson, Prov. G. Chaplain for Notts.

" J. Smith Wright, Prov. G. Treasurer.

" Henry Percy, Prov. G. Registrar.

" Edward Percy, Prov. G. Secretary.

W. Br. Sansom, Prov. S. G. D.

" Ludham, Prov. J. G. D.

" James Fellows, Prov. G. Director of Ceremonies.

" Thomas Danks, Prov. G. Sword Bearer.

" Capt. R. H. Pigot, R. N., G. Pursuivant.

The Masters, Past Masters, and Wardens of various Lodges.

The Provincial Grand Lodge having been opened by the R. W. Prov. Grand Master, a Deputation was appointed to receive the M. W. Grand Master in the Magistrates' Room, whence his Royal Highness was con-

ducted into the Grand Lodge Room, and, having taken his place on the throne, the Brethren saluted his Royal Highness as Grand Master. The R. W. Prov. Grand Master took his place as Deputy Grand Master, and his Royal Highness was pleased to direct the several other Prov. Grand Officers to retain their respective situations as his Grand Officers for the day.

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

The Provincial Grand Master begged permission to present to his Royal Highness an address which had been unanimously adopted by the Prov. Grand Lodge, and which he read as follows :—

“ Most Worshipful and Royal Sir,—We, the Prov. Grand Master, Deputy Prov. Grand Master, Prov. Grand Wardens, and Brethren of the Most Ancient and Honourable Fraternity of Free and Accepted Masons of the County of Nottingham, in Grand Lodge assembled, this 12th day of September, 1833, gladly embrace the opportunity thus afforded us of approaching your Royal Highness with our expressions of profound respect, attachment, and gratitude, and of testifying to Your Royal Highness our most dutiful acknowledgments of the kind patronage you are now conferring upon us as members of the Provincial Grand Lodge of Nottinghamshire, and to assure your Royal Highness that we are feelingly sensible of the benefits the Brethren of this province will derive from the proof of your Royal Highness’s fraternal regard and attachment to the principles of that noble Institution under which we are embodied,—principles so closely identified with the maintenance of social order and universal charity.

“ May the Great Architect of the Universe, under whose providence we are here assembled, long continue to us the fostering protection of so kind and vigilant a Grand Master, and crown the endeavours of your Royal Highness to promote the prosperity of our Institution, so entirely devoted to the purposes of good brotherhood, and of mutual and diffusive benevolence.

“ Under such auspices, the grand cause of Masonry can never fail to enjoy happiness and security, and we should especially feel deficient in that debt of obligation which we owe to your Royal Highness if we did not avail ourselves of so favourable an occasion to express to your Royal Highness how deeply we appreciate that fraternal countenance and support, which, as members of the Craft, we have ever received from your Royal Highness. We are fully confident that, under the benefits of such influence and example, the mystic, ancient, and universally-extended Order in which we are enrolled, will, not only in this

province, but in every other under your Royal Highness's guidance and control, continue to maintain the exalted position it has already attained, and spread wider and wider those blessings which it is so well calculated to confer upon mankind."

To which address his Royal Highness was pleased to return the following answer :—

" R. W. Prov. Grand Master, Deputy Prov. Grand Master, Provincial Grand Wardens, and Brethren of the Provincial Grand Lodge of the County of Nottingham,—

" I accept with great pleasure your expressions of devotion to the Craft, and of attachment and confidence in me.

" It is only upon the assurance of the existence of such feelings that I can either expect to govern the Fraternity or hope to preserve that harmony so necessary to the respectability, the harmony, and the prosperity of our Society.

" May the Great Architect of the Universe, under whose protection we are here assembled this day, bless all your undertakings till time shall be no more."

The M. W. Grand Master then called the attention of the Brethren to several subjects connected with the interest of the Craft, and concluded by expressing the great satisfaction he felt at the numerous and highly respectable meeting of this day, and at the prosperous state in which he found the Fraternity in this province.

All business being concluded, the Grand Lodge was closed in ample and solemn form, and adjourned.

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### LAMBTON CASTLE.

Tuesday, the 21st January, 1834, being the day fixed for the holding a Provincial Grand Lodge of the Free and Accepted Masons of this county, the Brethren from the various Lodges in the province assembled at Lambton Castle about twelve o'clock in considerable numbers, and shortly afterwards the Provincial Lodge was duly opened by the Deputy P.G.M. After some preliminary business, a resolution was unanimously adopted to present a splendid masonic jewel\* to the Provincial Grand

\* This splendid masonic jewel was made by Br. Tate, of Regent-street. It is oval shaped, bordered with flowers in various tints of gold, of exquisite workmanship; and in the centre, on a blue enamel ground, is placed the square and compasses, with a star of five points in brilliants. The design is chaste and elegant, and the effect altogether most excellent. It bears the following inscription :—“ Presented to the Earl of Durham, Provincial Grand Master, by his grateful Brethren, 21st January, 1834.”

Master, which resolution was afterwards embodied in the following address :—

“ My Lord,—The Free and Accepted Masons of the province of Durham, in Provincial Lodge assembled, beg leave to present your lordship with a Masonic jewel, purchased with the voluntary subscriptions of the Brethren, as a token of our fraternal consideration for your constant attention and personal kindness to the Craft ; and to mark the high sense of gratitude we entertain for your dignified and zealous discharge of the important duties of Provincial Grand Master.

“ Done in open Provincial Lodge, on the 21st of January, 1834.

“ JOHN P. KIDSON, P. G. S.”

The Stewards were immediately sent to the Right Worshipful P. G. Master, who was received with the “ high honours” and great cheering.

The resolution was communicated to him by the Deputy P. G. M. at his entrance, and Lord Durham immediately replied to the following effect :—

“ Brethren,—I receive this splendid proof of your esteem and regard with feelings of the deepest gratitude.

“ I understand it to be the result of a voluntary, unsolicited subscription, of so small an amount individually, as to include all classes, and so universally adopted, as to emanate from men of all opinions and principles.

“ This is, indeed, a proud testimonial—an ample reward for all those past services which you have honoured by your unanimous commendation, and an incitement, if any were wanted, to the most unremitting exertions for the future.

“ You do me no more than justice, when you state that I have ‘ zealously discharged the important duties of Provincial Grand Master.’ It is now nearly sixteen years since I was appointed by our illustrious Grand Master, the Duke of Sussex ; and I have the satisfaction of knowing, that during my presidency, Masonry has not fallen from its ‘ high estate’ in this province.

“ I have ever felt it my duty to support and encourage its principles and practice, because it powerfully develops all social and benevolent affections—because it mitigates without, and annihilates within, the virulence of political and theological controversy—because it affords the only neutral ground on which all ranks and classes can meet in perfect equality, and associate without degradation or mortification, whether for the purposes of moral instruction or of social intercourse.



“ Such being my conviction of the inestimable benefits which society derives from Masonry, it cannot be a matter of surprise that I have availed myself of the advantages which my situation affords, in order to promote the interests of our excellent institution.

“ In the pursuit of this object, I have been enlightened by your example, encouraged by your kindness and affection, and supported by your active and steady co-operation. If to these claims on my gratitude is added the event of this day, the whole amount of obligation is such, that I fear no actions of mine will enable me to repay it: of this you may rest assured, that the connection which subsists between us is as gratifying to my pride as it is dear to my heart.”

This eloquent address was listened to with profound attention, and at its close the Brethren testified their high gratification by the most enthusiastic cheering.

The Masonic business of the province having been concluded, the Lodge was adjourned, and the Brethren requested to assemble at three o'clock, and in the interim they amused themselves by wandering over the castle and gardens. On the terrace they were joined by the Earl and Countess of Durham, and the excellent band of his lordship played several spirited and enlivening airs. The weather was peculiarly mild, and the Brethren were highly gratified in their walks by the courtesy and attention they received. A little before three o'clock the party again assembled, and proceeded in procession to the dining-room, where a most splendid repast was prepared, and by the most excellent arrangements, the whole party was accommodated with ease and comfort, consisting of about 150 persons. The tables were decorated by a most gorgeous profusion of gold and silver cups; the dinner was of the very first order, and the champagne and wines of all descriptions were of the very best quality. Abundance flowed throughout, and the noble chairman repeatedly desired his honoured guests to order whatever his house could afford. After dinner the Lodge was again formed, which prevents us (reluctantly) from giving an account of several excellent speeches which were delivered on the occasion. We may be permitted, however, to say, that the meeting was one of unbounded satisfaction to all parties; that the attention and courtesy of the noble lord was unceasing, and that the recollection of this day will form a bright era in the annals of Masonry, and will long be remembered by the Brethren as one of the happiest of their lives.

Among the company present, we observed Sir H. Williamson, Sir W. Chaytor, Sir C. Sharp, W. Harland, Esq., M.P., J. G. Boss, Esq., M.P., W. Mills, Esq., J. Fawcett, Esq., and a large assembly of the gentry and respectability of the county.

GRAND MASONIC PROCESSION, FOR THE PURPOSE OF LAYING  
THE FOUNDATION-STONE OF THE JAMAICA-STREET BRIDGE,  
IN THE CITY OF GLASGOW, ON TUESDAY, THE 3D OF SEP-  
TEMBER, 1833.

A programme of the procession :—

The Magistrates of Glasgow.  
Judicial and Civil Officers of the Corporation.  
Magistrates of Twelve Burgh Towns.  
Sheriffs.  
Lieutenancy, Justices of the Peace, and Professors.  
Members of Parliament.  
Military Officers.  
City and County Bridge Trustees and Officials.  
River Trustees.  
Merchants' House.  
Trades' House.  
Fourteen Incorporations.  
Commissioners of Glasgow Police.  
Commissioners of Suburban Police.  
Mason Lodges.

The Masonic part of the procession took the places assigned them in the Cathedral at eleven o'clock, and the Civic part at half-past eleven. Divine service was performed by the very Reverend Principal Macfarlan; the anthems by Mr. Orme's church band, and Messrs. Lithgow's vocal band; after which, the Public Bodies and Mason Lodges proceeded down the High-street, along the Trongate and Argyle-street, down Jamaica-street, along Clyde-street, and the Timber Accommodation-bridge, and then along Carlton-place, to the site of the bridge.

The procession returned by Bridge-street, Oxford-street, Portland-street, the Accommodation-bridge, Jamaica-street, Argyle-street, Buchanan-street, St. Vincent-place, Queen-street, and Ingram-street, to the Assembly-rooms.

The gentlemen composing the Civic part of the procession, and the Brethren of the Grand Lodge appeared in black, with white gloves. The Mason Lodges in black, with white stockings and gloves.

## OFFICERS OF THE GRAND LODGE OF SCOTLAND.

His Majesty King William IV. Patron of the Ancient Order of St.  
John's Masonry in Scotland.

Right Hon. George Lord Kinnaird, Grand Master.

Right Hon. Francis Lord Elcho, Past Grand Master.

Right Hon. Henry Earl of Buchan, Depute Grand Master.

Sir John Hay, of Hayston, *Bt.* &c. Substitute Grand Master.

Sir John M. Nasmyth, of Posso, *Bt.* Senior Grand Warden.

David Anderson, of St. Germain's, Esq. Junior Grand Warden.

Sir William Forbes and Co., Bankers, Treasurers.

A. Lawrie, Esq., Grand Secretary.

James Bartram, Esq., Grand Clerk. J. Maitland, Esq., Assistant.

William Cunningham, Esq., Grand Jeweller.

William Burn, Esq., Architect to the Grand Lodge.

Mr. Arch. Paterson, Bible-bearer.

George Buchanan, Grand Tyler. D. Ross, Assistant Do.

## PROVINCIAL GRAND MASTERS.

*Ayrshire* . . . . . R. W. M. of Mother Kilwinning.

*Perthshire, East* . . . . . Lord Kinnaird.

*Glasgow* . . . . . Henry Monteith, of Carstairs.

*Inverness-shire* . . . . . W. Brodie, of Brodie.

*Middle Ward, Lanarkshire* . W. F. Campbell, M.P.

*Perthshire, West* . . . . . Earl of Ormelie.

*Renfrewshire, West* . . . . Sir M. S. Stewart, Bart. M.P.

*Forfarshire* . . . . . Lord Panmure.

*Dumbarton & Stirlingshire* . T. G. Stirling, of Airth.

*Fifeshire* . . . . . Earl of Rosslyn.

*Upper Ward, Lanarkshire* . Sir C. M'D. Lockhart, of Lee, *Bt.*

*Berwick & Roxburghshire* . W. Hay, of Dunse Castle.

*Peebles & Selkirkshires* . . Sir J. Hay, of Hayston, *Bt.*

*Ross, Cromarty, Orney, &c.* . Colin M'Kenzie, of Kilcoy.

*Argyllshire & Isles* . . . . Rinald M'Donald, of Staffa.

*Banffshire* . . . . . Earl of Fife.

*Dumfries-shires* . . . . . Major W. Miller.

*Aberdeenshire, East* . . . . Lieut.-Gen. Hon. Alex. Duff, M.P.

*Renfrewshire, East* . . . . John Maxwell, of Pollock.

## KNIGHTS TEMPLARS OF SCOTLAND.

*Office-bearers of the Royal Grand Conclave.*

Alexander Deuchar, Esq., Grand Master.  
 James Moray, Esq., of Abercarnie, D. G. M.  
 Sir Patrick Walker, Knt. of Coats, Grand Prior.  
 Major David Deuchar, Royal 1st Foot, D. G. P.  
 John James Watts, Esq., of Hawkesdale, G. Marshal.  
 Wm. Douglas, Esq. }  
 A. W. Swinburne, Esq. } G. Captains.  
 H. P. Steele, Esq. }  
 R. T. Crucefix, *M.D.* }  
 D. Deuchar, Esq. } G. Standard-bearers.  
 Murray Pringle, Esq., G. Treasurer.  
 W. H. Blackie, G. Sec. and Registrar.

## OFFICERS OF THE GRAND LODGE OF IRELAND.

The King's Most Excellent Majesty, Patron.  
 M. W. His Grace Augustus Frederick Duke of Leinster, &c. &c. Grand Master.  
 R. W. W. White, Esq., Deputy Grand Master.  
 R. W. The Most Noble Howe, Marquis of Sligo, S. G. W.  
 R. W. Sir Coghill Coghill, J. G. W.  
 R. W. Pierrepoint Ol. Mitchell, Esq. G. Treasurer.  
 R. W. Sir Josias W. Hart, Bart., G. Secretary.  
 R. W. Rev. J. A. Coglan, G. Chaplain.  
 W. John Fowler, Esq., Deputy G. Secretary and Treasurer.  
 Br. Fras. M'Dermott, Grand Poursuivant.  
 Br. Rob. Braughall, Grand Tyler.

FREEMASONS' CHARITY FOR FEMALE CHILDREN,  
52, Jervis-street, Dublin.

The objects of the above praiseworthy Institution, although on a limited scale, are the same as those which are so happily and successfully promoted in London.

## THE SECOND JUBILEE IN COMMEMORATION OF HANDEL.

THE intended Grand Musical Festival in honour of this celebrated composer having been suggested by his Majesty, and likely to take place shortly, it may not be uninteresting to our readers to carry them back to the former jubilee of 1784, a period of fifty years. On that occasion the profits were very bountifully applied in aid of two public charities, which we hope will partake again as largely, at least, of public liberality on the ensuing festival. His Majesty has directed the sum of £500 to be contributed, in his name, towards this desirable object. The Festival is to consist of four performances and four public rehearsals. The directors are Earl Howe, Earl Denbigh, Lord Cawdor, Lord Belfast, Lord Burghersh, Lord Saltoun, Sir B. Stephenson, and Sir Andrew Barnard, who have appointed Mr. Parry, the composer, their Assistant Secretary. The whole of the musical arrangements are under the direction of Sir George Smart.

We shall, in the first place, proceed to give some account of the life of George Frederick Handel, and afterwards describe the interesting particulars of the jubilee of 1784.

George Frederick Handel was born at Halle, a city in the circle of Upper Saxony, on February 24, 1684. His father was a physician and surgeon at that place, and was more than sixty years old when this son was born; he had also one daughter by the same wife, and a son by a former marriage, who was a domestic to the Duke of Saxe-Weisenfels, and resided at his court.

The destination of Mr. Handel by his father, was to the law, but a superior propensity to music rendered every effort of his father to attach him to legal pursuits ineffectual. He is said, when forbid to touch musical instruments, to have found means to get a little clavichord conveyed into a room at the top of his father's house, to which he constantly resorted as soon as the family retired to rest, and, astonishing as it will seem, without any rules to direct his finger, or any other instructor than his own ear, he found means to produce from the instrument both melody and harmony.

At the age of seven years, by perseverance and resolution, he may be said to have compelled his father to take him on a visit to his brother at the court of Saxe-Weisenfels, where he was allowed to indulge his fondness for music without interruption. By the recommendation of the duke, his inclination was no longer opposed; and on his return to

Halle, he was placed under the care of Frederick William Zachau, organist of the great church in that city. At the age of nine years he composed motets for the service of the church, and continued to make one almost every week for three years. By the time he had arrived at the age of thirteen years, he determined to visit Berlin, where he arrived in 1698. He continued there a short time, and then returned home; soon after which he lost his father. His attachment to his native place being much lessened by this event, he determined on another place of residence. He therefore went to Hamburg, and performed at the opera there with great reputation. It was here, at the age of fourteen years, he composed his first opera, called *Almeira*, which was performed thirty nights without intermission.

At Hamburg he remained three years, and during that time composed two other operas, namely, *Florinda* and *Nerone*. He then resolved to visit Italy, and accordingly accepted an invitation he had received from the Grand Duke of Tuscany to go to Florence. After a year's stay there, he went to Venice, and from thence to Rome, at each of which places he composed some operas. From Rome he went to Naples, and then returned to Germany. He soon fixed on Hanover for his residence, and received particular marks of distinction from the Princess Sophia, and her son the Elector, afterwards George I.

In the year 1710, by permission of his patrons at Hanover, he came to England, and engaged with Mr. Aaron Hill, who had the management at that time of the theatre in the Haymarket, where the opera of *Rinaldo* was performed, a work composed in a fortnight. It was represented with great success, and the person who printed the music is said to have got £1500 by it.

Though much solicited to stay in England, he this time resisted the temptation, and returned to Hanover, where he remained two years. He then obtained leave to revisit England, upon condition of his returning within a reasonable time. He arrived in London about the latter end of the year 1712, at which time the negotiations for the treaty of Utrecht were in great forwardness. On the restoration of peace, he composed a *Te Deum* and *Jubilate*, which were performed at St. Paul's Cathedral, her majesty herself attending the service.

The queen died in 1714, and the Elector of Hanover came to the crown. Handel had given offence to his new sovereign both by his remaining in England, and by exerting his talents in celebrating a peace which was considered as a disgraceful one by the court of Hanover. To restore him to the king's favour, Baron Kilmansegge

contrived a party on the Thames, at which Handel produced his celebrated water music. Inquiry being made concerning the composer, he was soon afterwards introduced to the king, and restored to his former situation.

Being now determined to make England his residence, he accepted an invitation to reside first with Mr. Andrews, of Barn Elms, in Surrey, and afterwards with Lord Burlington. With this nobleman he continued three years: he then received a pressing invitation from the Duke of Chandos to undertake the direction of the chapel at his superb mansion, Cannons. He went there in the year 1718, and resided with his Grace until the institution of the Musical Academy for the performance of operas at the Haymarket, under the patronage of the king, and most of the principal nobility. Of this exhibition Mr. Handel was appointed director; and in that station he remained until 1726, when disputes arising between him and his employers, the academy was broke up, and a new subscription entered into with a new manager.

On this event, Mr. Handel engaged with Heidegger, in opposition to his former friends, and they continued together for three years. At the end of that term he undertook to perform operas on his own account, and this scheme he persisted in, until he had expended almost the whole property he had acquired; his health, too, suffered in an equal degree. To get rid of that dejection of mind which his repeated disappointments had brought on him, he was advised to use the waters at Tunbridge, and a regimen calculated to assist their operation: his disorder was, however, too deeply rooted; his mental powers were even affected; and to complete his distress, the palsy seized his right arm, and he was rendered incapable of using it in any manner.

Medicines being found ineffectual, he was prevailed upon to try the baths of Aix-la-Chapelle, which soon restored him to his former health. On his return to London, he again tried his fortune with some new operas, but not being satisfied with their reception, he struck out a new mode of entertainments. These were oratorios, which were for some time favourably received; but on a suspicion that the public were growing indifferent towards them, he determined to try the temper of the people of Ireland. Accordingly, he went to Dublin in the year 1741, and gave a performance of the Messiah, for the benefit of the prisoners in that city. He returned to London in the year 1742, and performed Sampson, which was received with such applause, as seemed to insure him success in his future attempts of that kind.

From this period may be dated that almost uninterrupted flow of

success which attended him in his oratorios, during the rest of his life. In gratitude for the favour shown him by the public, and actuated by motives of benevolence, he performed the *Messiah* for the benefit of an institution which then stood in need of every assistance, the Foundling Hospital; and this he continued to do for several years. At the theatre his *Messiah* was frequently performed to such audiences as he could no otherwise accommodate than by erecting seats on the stage to such a number as scarcely left room for the performers. In this prosperous state did his affairs go on, till he was afflicted with the misfortune of blindness, which, great as it was, did not totally incapacitate him from study, or the power of entertaining the public.

In the beginning of the year 1751, he was alarmed by a disorder in his eyes, which, upon consulting with the surgeons, he was told was an incipient gutta serena. From the moment this opinion of his case was communicated to him, his spirits forsook him; and that fortitude which had supported him under afflictions of another kind, deserted him in this; scarcely leaving him patience to wait for that crisis in his disorder, in which he might hope for relief. He submitted, however, to some operations, but without any beneficial effect.

Towards the beginning of the year 1758, he began to find himself decline apace; and that general debility which was coming on him was rendered still more alarming by a total loss of appetite. When that symptom appeared, he considered his recovery as hopeless; and, resigning himself to his fate, expired on the 14th of April, 1759. He was buried in Westminster Abbey, the Dean, Dr. Pearce, Bishop of Rochester, assisted by the choir, performing the funeral solemnity. Over the place of his interment is a monument, designed and executed by Roubiliac, representing him at full length in an erect posture, with a music paper in his hand, inscribed, "I know that my Redeemer liveth;" with the notes to which those words are set in his *Messiah*. He died worth about twenty thousand pounds, almost the whole of which he bequeathed to his relations abroad.

As the Commemoration of Handel gave rise to one of the most splendid exhibitions which has ever been seen in this kingdom, we think it our duty to communicate to our readers the particular circumstances which first led to its being adopted.

In a conversation which took place in the beginning of the year 1783, between Earl Fitzwilliam, Sir Watkin Williams Wynne, and Joah Bates, Esq., one of the Commissioners of the Victualling Office, at the latter's house, it was lamented, that, as London contained a greater number of



eminent performers on different instruments of music, than any other city in Europe, there was not some public periodical occasion which would bring them all together ; by which means a performance might be exhibited on such a scale of magnificence, as could not be equalled in any part of the world. The death of Handel naturally presented itself to three such enthusiastic admirers of that great master, and it immediately occurred that the next year (1784) would be a proper time for the introduction of such a custom, as it formed exactly a fourth of a century since his death, and a complete century since his birth.

The plan was soon afterwards communicated to the Managers of the Musical Fund, who approved it, and promised their assistance. It was next submitted to the Directors of the Concert of Ancient Music, viz. : Earl of Exeter, Earl of Sandwich, Viscount Dudley and Ward, Viscount Fitzwilliam, Lord Paget, Right Hon. H. Morice, Sir Watkin Williams Wynne, Bart. Sir Rich. Jebb, Bart., who, with a readiness that did honour to their feelings of humanity as well as of music, voluntarily undertook the trouble of managing and directing the celebrity. The design at last coming to the knowledge of the king, it received the sanction of his patronage. Westminster Abbey was fixed upon as the properest place for the performance, as Handel was buried there ; and application was made to the Bishop of Rochester for the use of it, who readily consented, as the scheme was honoured with the king's patronage ; and who only requested, that, as the performance would interfere with the annual day of the Westminster Infirmary\*, a part of the profits might be applied to that charity. This was agreed to, and it was afterwards settled that the profits of the first day's performance should be equally divided between the Musical Fund and the Westminster Infirmary. The profits of the other days were applied solely to the Musical Fund.

The organ was taken down, and a grand gallery erected in the room, for the reception of the king and queen, and all the younger branches the royal family of an age capable of relishing the performance, together with the royal attendants. This gallery was hung with crimson velvet fringed with gold. Over the western door of the Abbey was erected a large new organ, built by Mr. Green for Canterbury Cathedral, but fixed up in the Abbey for this occasion. The base of the orchestra, which contained a band of about five hundred vocal and instrumental performers, was seven feet from the ground. In short, the whole formed a *coup d'œil*, equally novel, magnificent, and splendid.

\* Now called the Westminster Hospital.

The arrangement of the performance of each day was as follows:—

### FIRST DAY.

IN WESTMINSTER ABBEY.

#### PART I.

Coronation Anthem, to introduce the king.

Overture of Esther.

Dettingen Te Deum.

#### PART II.

Overture and Dead March in Saul.

Verses selected from Handel's Funeral Anthem on the death of Queen Caroline, with a few slight alterations in the words, to adapt them to the occasion.

The Anthem of "O sing unto the Lord."

The whole to close with the last Chorus of "Israel in Egypt."

### SECOND DAY.

The performance of this day was held at the Pantheon\*. This assembly differed in many essentials from the preceding one. The music was sprightly, to contrast it with the solemn style of the Abbey selection, and consisted of a miscellaneous collection from his operas, oratorios, and other works.

The brilliancy of the place, and the time of the performance, which was evening, contributed to heighten the effect. Several improvements were made in the Pantheon, to give every possible dignity to a building of unrivalled elegance and beauty. Here, as in the Abbey, a gallery was erected for the king and queen and the royal family. The hangings, drapery, and furniture, were in the first style.

### THIRD DAY.

This day closed the Festival. The Jubilee on this day was resumed in the Abbey, and concluded with the Messiah, which was selected as alluding to the Resurrection. The number of voices and instruments which were united in the performance of this oratorio, produced an effect that those best versed in the power of sounds had but a very imperfect idea of.

The number of performers were as follows:—Violins, 96; Tenors, 30; Violoncellos, 30; Double basses, 20; Oboes, 30; Bassoons 28; Trumpets, 14; French-horns, 12; Trombones, 3; Kettle-drums, 5; Total, 268. Vocal performers, 225.

\* In Oxford-street.

## THE FATE OF GENIUS.

“ Envy will merit like its shade pursue.”

STRANGER of earth—inmate of heaven—  
 Young GENIUS, at thy birth was given  
 A hand, whose nerves are strung by fire,  
 A breath, whose melting strain the lyre  
 Responsive answers, as her strings  
 Echo the soul's bright wanderings ;  
 An eye, whose range encircles o'er  
 The star-wrought sky—the rugged shore ;  
 Earth opes her bosom wide to thee,  
 The varied wonders of the sea ;  
 The hidden gem, transparent, bright,  
 Illumined in its living light ;  
 Each coral—shell, of lovely hue,  
 Of morning blush, or ocean blue ;  
 Produce of every distant clime,  
 Nurtured by art, or born with time ;  
 All that we feel, or dream to be,  
 Fair Genius, still are known to thee.

'Tis thine the envied lot to trace  
 Man's fever'd, strange, and chequer'd race ;  
 To view him in his desert wild—  
 Creation's lord, and Nature's child ;  
 Free from the world's dissembling guile,  
 Free from the hollow, cheating smile ;  
 Free from the tongue, whose every tone,  
 Tutor'd by craft, is craft's alone ;  
 Free from each stain or vice that can  
 Distinguish him from *social man*.

If, 'mid the herd of human kind,  
 One warm, unfetter'd, generous mind  
 Should linger yet—and such there are,  
 Blooming like desert flowers afar ;  
 Ere hope decays, ere manhood, worth  
 All that should be the pride of earth—  
 The feelings of ingenuous youth,  
 The impulse high—the voice of truth,  
 Are wreck'd upon the treacherous sea—  
 The rock of worldly infamy.  
 Hence let him fly—the burning plain—  
 The Arab's tent—the Helot's chain—  
 His nature will not more debase  
 Than commune with the human race.

Friendship and love, how fair ye seem,  
 When pictured in some poet's dream :  
     Earth's baser passions fade away ;  
         We feel as when in Eden's bower ;  
 Confiding truth knew no decay,  
     Nor dreamt of change in every hour.  
 We feel as when the heart's warm thought  
     In every glance of love was spoken ;  
 When woman's faith could not be bought,  
     Or for the lust of gold be broken.  
 'Tis but a vision—let it pass ;  
     A dream too bright to last for ever ;  
 A vapour's breath upon a glass,  
     A bubble dancing on a river.

The well-school'd tongue of glowing youth  
 May breath the vow of seeming truth ;  
 Love light her torch in each bright eye—  
 The dew-gemm'd tear—the half-drawn sigh ;  
 Should speak the language of the heart ;  
 But trust them not—she acts the part.  
 Burst the soft chain—her vows restore—  
 Her lips have breathed them oft before.

Should man the open palm extend,  
Woo thee with smiles, and call thee friend ;  
Praise thee for merits not thine own—  
Condemn thy foes—their fault unknown ;  
See as thou seest—hear with thy ears—  
Re-echo back thy doubts and fears ;  
Shrink from that man—avoid him—fly—  
Friendship, like love, can mask and lie.

O God! that thus we should profane  
The noblest feelings thou hast given—  
Polluted by the world, should stain  
Virtues that drew their birth from heaven :  
We turn thy good to deadly ill,  
Insult the blessings we receive,  
When love or friendship at man's will  
Are used as weapons to deceive.

Yet in this world—this lazar tomb—  
Hearts pure and free will sometimes bloom ;  
Hearts form'd for virtue's noblest deed,  
Hearts that with indignation bleed  
To see fair freedom's rights divine  
Prostrate at foul ambition's shrine ;  
Eyes that still drop a generous tear  
To consecrate a patriot's bier.  
Such were the tears that genius shed  
When Sidney bow'd his honour'd head ;  
Earth's victor on his gorgeous throne,  
Whose rule extends from zone to zone,  
Whose navies sweep the distant sea,  
Whose vassals bend a Helot knee,  
Might cast his gaudy robe aside,  
And envy Sidney as he died.

Others there are of different caste,  
O'er whom thy wings bright shadow pass'd,  
Nor rested there—whose souls retain  
A portion of that grov'ling flame,

That grosser fire—whose incense turns  
 To ashes in the shrine it burns.  
 Envy, with such, delights to dwell,  
 Their hollow hearts her fitting cell ;  
 Should one appear of nobler worth,  
 Of talent more of heaven than earth—  
 Young passion's warm—energetic child—  
 As ocean rough—as desert wild—  
 Each human trait, by which alone  
 His fellowship with man is shown—  
 They magnify, and seize with joy  
 The meaner part—the sad alloy—  
 The taunt—the brand—the curse of all—  
 The heritage of Adam's fall.

Superior talent is a mark  
 For Calumny to aim her dart ;  
 Should Genius wear a vestal veil,  
 Live pure as ice—the guard would fail ;  
 Envy would still some crime invent—  
 Distort his fairest, best intent :  
 Malice would prompt some dastard slave,  
 To whisper slander o'er his grave ;  
 Or WIFE be found, so lost to shame,  
 To breathe some hint to blast his name.

That woman's breast, fair as the snows,  
 Tinged with the blush of Spring's first rose,  
 The seat of every soft desire,  
 A temple for Love's living fire,  
 Weak in regret, and prone to change,  
 Should nourish a revenge so strange,  
 So wild and fiendlike, it would seem  
 The horror's of a maniac's dream  
 Passes my thought :—mid weakness still—  
 Mid jealousy and wayward will—  
 I deem'd one spark of feeling given,  
 Worthy alike her sex and Heaven.

Come, Geinus! come—from Byron's tomb—  
Spread thy wings' bright shadow o'er me ;  
The venom'd foul engender'd gloom,  
By falsehood raised, shall fly before thee :  
I ask thee for no laureate wreath,  
I court no lasting deathless fame—  
One ray of light—one kindling breath—  
To vindicate the Byron's name.  
Come—and though this mortal form  
Should perish in the dazzling rays,  
Like Semele I'd hail the storm,  
And die with transport in the blaze.

*(To be continued in our next.)*

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LOVES OF THE FLOWERS.

ZEPHYR AND LOTUS.

LOTUS FLOWER.

ZEPHYR, Zephyr, whither straying,  
Leavest thou thus thy longing bride?  
With some brighter flowret playing,  
Dost thou now my frown deride?

ZEPHYR.

Hither, hither to thee flying,  
Zephyr comes to dry thy tears ;  
Cease then, love, O cease from sighing!—  
Zephyr all thy sorrow hears.

LOTUS FLOWER.

Come and sip my fragrant breath ;  
From Nilus tide I spring to meet thee :  
With thee is life—when from thee, death!—  
My fairy spirit longs to greet thee.

ZEPHYR.

Over valley—over mountain—  
Gathering dew, I've known no rest ;  
My wings are gemm'd in Flora's fountain,  
I come to shake them o'er thy breast.

## THE TRAPPISTS.

THE monastic establishments are generally the first objects which excite the attention of the English traveller. Their gloomy grandeur and solitary situation, so different from the simple temples of his own country, render them subjects almost of fear as well as admiration. To his mind no punishment would equal that of perpetual incarceration within their walls; and unless he is sufficiently versed in that great mystery the human heart to comprehend the enthusiasm which has led, and still leads, men to prefer the solitary privation of the cloister to the social enjoyments of life, he passes them over as subjects which have excited his curiosity, but whose purposes and philosophy are too deep for his investigation.

Profound and many were the cogitations on this subject of a simple-minded north country baronet whom I stumbled upon in Rome, where some extraordinary caprice, or still more extraordinary accident, had misplaced him. The pope did not so much puzzle his judgment; he readily conceived him to be a sort of king in petticoats, and the red-legged body of cardinals his house of lords; but the monks, with their shaven crown and bare feet, he candidly confessed he could not comprehend. They were too serious for jesters, and too dirty even for Roman gentlemen! They lived in palaces, yet begged like mendicants. As we were frequently thrown into each other's society, I became the confidant of his thoughts upon the subject, and was amused by their ingenious speculations. He arrived at last at this conclusion—that the monks were priests who had been guilty of crimes, and were sentenced to the monasteries as a sort of ecclesiastical hulks. Delighted with the *originality* of his *discovery*, he became a champion of its truth, and finding all argument upon the subject thrown away, I left him to the enjoyment of his opinion. His last words to me on my quitting the eternal city were, “Rely upon it, the monks are no better than they should be.”

By a singular coincidence we met again at Amiens, just as I was on the point of setting out to visit an establishment of Trappists situated in its immediate neighbourhood. The very name was sufficient for the baronet; it was an order he had never visited, and he immediately offered to accompany me, entertaining me with a history of his adventures during our ride to the place of destination, a description of which may not be uninteresting.

Within seven miles of Amiens stands the Monastery of La Trappe,



where, by the rules of their patron and founder, St. Bruno, hospitality is extended to all who demand it after the hour of sunset. Anxious to behold a society of men who had renounced all the social ties of life for penitence and silence, never to be broken but in prayer, I determined to avail myself of the privilege, and pass one night within their walls—a resolution which I forbore to acquaint my companion with, whose English notions would have been scandalized at the idea of receiving a bed and supper from charity, when he had plenty of cash to pay for the accommodation.

On our summons at the lodge, the porter, with his shaven crown, in the white dress of his order, presented himself at the gate, and after listening to our request in silence, communicated by signs to a lay brother, who acquainted his superior with our arrival; on his return, the iron barrier between us was removed, and we entered the gloomy precincts.

The monastery, a fine building, is situated in an extensive park, much of which is cultivated by the brothers for domestic purposes; it at once reminded me in its architecture of the chateaux so common in Normandy, although evidently, from its ecclesiastic form and arms upon its grand porch and key-stones, intended for religious purposes. The chapel, a Grecian building of modern date, is connected with the great square by means of a gothic cloister, the interior of which serves as the cemetery of the order. In our progress through the park we passed several of the brothers variously engaged; some were weeding the ground, others gathering fruit, and one old monk, with a venerable white beard, was wheeling a heavily laden barrow towards a ruined oratory, now used as a storehouse for their winter fruit; my companion proceeded to address them, and was only convinced by repeated failure that silence was most religiously observed by them. Having followed our guide through the park, we entered the hall, and from thence were conducted to the reception room; here he left us to announce our arrival to his superior. Scarcely had we time to look around us and observe the word *Silence* written in large letters upon the wall, when the father of the hotel, so called from his office of receiving strangers, entered the apartment, followed by several novices and lay brothers bearing a repast of vegetable soup, fish, fruit, and a sweetmeat. I was about to ask some question, when the father placed before me a board with the rules of the house written upon it both in French and Latin. I found by them that even visitors were enjoined the strictest silence during their meals—a circumstance which evidently occasioned no slight annoyance to my talkative companion.

Scarcely had we finished our dinner, when the bell commenced for

vespers; being anxious to behold the brotherhood assembled for the exercise of their faith, we hastened to the chapel, which charmed me by its fair proportions and chaste simplicity; it forms with the ante-chapel a room about three hundred feet long, adorned on either side by deep windows of richly stained glass between Corinthian pilasters; the altar, with its rood or crucifix, is entirely of white marble—no gaudy saints in brocade robes disfigure it; the candlesticks and ever-burning lamp before it alone were of silver: the fraternity having taken their seats when we entered, the effect was picturesque and beautiful. Between seventy and eighty monks were ranged on either side of the prior in richly carved oaken stalls, black with age, against which their white robes and graceful scapularies presented a bold relief. Vespers were chaunted without the accompaniment of music, and produced upon the mind an effect at once soothing and solemn. At the conclusion of the service, the superior gave the signal to depart, by striking his oaken crosier upon the pavement, when the brotherhood slowly left the chapel in procession, each bowing as he passed the altar and the elevated chair of the prior. As we were leaving the chapel, a fellow-countryman, whose angular habiliments like our own, had appeared misplaced when contrasted with the flowing robes of the Trappists, addressed me. In the course of our walk through the cloisters he informed me that his name was Spencer, that he had resided as a boarder at the monastery for some months, but expected to quit it in the course of a few days in consequence of his approaching ordination. The name instantly caught the attention of my companion, who remembering the sensation created just before by the conversion of the Hon. and Rev. Spencer to the Church of Rome, plainly asked him if he was Lord Althorp's brother, and received his denial, which was *rather equivocal*, with disappointment and doubt. We accepted his offer, however, of showing us over the establishment, with pleasure, nor did he at all seem disinclined for a companion. The long silence which he had been compelled to observe towards the monks must have been irksome to one, however religiously inclined, who had no intention of entering their order.

The first department to which he conducted us was the refectory, a large Gothic Hall, with a finely-painted window, and curiously carved roof. The evening repast of the monks was placed on platters of wood; it consisted only of bread, fruit, and water; the name of each brother was attached by a label to his seat. On my observing that most of the fraternity bore names honoured in the Roman calendar, our conductor informed us, that on taking the vows, the name by which they had been previously known in the world was never mentioned, a more suitable and religious one being always adopted. We retired just as the fra-

ternity entered in procession, with their superior at their head, chanting a Latin grace.

The library is a long gallery leading from the refectory to the prior's apartment. The books, chiefly old fathers of the church, are arranged in presses. The only valuable one's are a few missals and an exquisitely illuminated MS. of Virgil, most laboriously illustrated with the pencil. Above the presses are a number of pictures, representing the life of St. Bruno, copied from the celebrated series by Le Sœur, in the gallery of the Louvre, commencing from his retirement from the world, his being summoned to Rome, his refusal of the mitre from the hands of the pope, his miracles and death in the full odour of sanctity. Just as we were on the point of leaving the library, Spencer remembered a curious volume of English poems in MS., written by a brother of the name of Eloi: his original one it was impossible to ascertain. Some of them were curious, and reminded me of the monkish rhymes: a short specimen may not prove uninteresting. It is from a poem called the Messiah, and particularly excited my companion's attention.

“ A god, and yet a man,  
A maid, and yet a mother ;  
We wonder how wit can  
Conceive this, or the other.

“ A god—and can he die ?  
A dead man—can he live ?  
What wit can well reply,  
What reason Reason give ?”

It concludes by an exhortation to faith. The prior's apartment was by far the best furnished in the building, the walls hung with portraits of his predecessors, the windows of rich stained glass.

We afterwards visited the dormitory; the beds or hard mattresses were placed on wooden frames, which caused me to express a hope that ours would be a little more suited to our previous habits. This was the first intimation to my companion of my intention of passing the night within the walls, whose opposition and horror were loudly expressed; nor was he reconciled to the arrangement, till he found that the hour when departure was permitted had passed, and the gates fastened for the night. We were soon afterwards summoned to our evening repast. Previous to retiring for the night, I once more visited the chapel, to be present at the funeral service of a brother, who had expired the evening before. The body was placed, in a rude coffin,

upon a bier in the centre ; the monks, with the superior at their head, forming a circle round it. The dim light of the tapers on the altar, and the torches carried by the brothers, gave a mellow tone to the scene which a painter's hand could alone do justice to, or a poet's tongue describe. A priest read, in a most impressive manner, the awful service of the dead, and the ashes of the deceased were consigned to their parent earth. Returning through the cloisters, I encountered the father of the hotel, who conducted me to the apartment where I had left my companion, who seemed all the better pleased at my return, observing, that two Englishmen would be a match for any six of them. We soon after retired to our cells, where we found the accommodation much superior to what we had ventured to anticipate. At midnight I was disturbed by the chapel-bell summoning the brothers to their devotions. I would willingly have witnessed them, but was prevented, my cell being barred on the outside. This, however, excited no alarm, and I slept soundly till morning.

After an early breakfast, we took leave of our countryman, Spencer, whose manners, whatever his previous rank in life, gave indication of a gentleman. The baronet gave him a warm shake of the hand, and advised him to return to Old England, and leave the half-starved set with whom he was associating. We then departed, much pleased with our first, and perhaps last, visit to the far-famed monastery of La Trappe.

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SIR COLQUHOUN GRANT, the present colonel of the 15th hussars, being in command of a corps at Clonmel, gave offence to an honest shopkeeper named Mulcahy, who struck him on parade, in presence of the whole regiment. The officers rushed forward to seize the delinquent ; but Sir Colquhoun interposed, declaring that he had been the aggressor, and as the gentleman thought proper to resent his conduct in so gross a manner, it remained for him to seek the usual reparation.

"Oh!" exclaimed Mulcahy, "if it's for fighting you are, I'll fight you, but it shall neither be with swords nor pistols, nor any thing else but my two fists;" (and fine big mutton fists they were, sure enough.)

"Well, then," replied the gallant officer, "with all my heart. By insulting you, I have put myself on a level with you, and of course cannot refuse to meet you on your own terms. Come along, sir."

The men were dismissed, and Sir Colquhoun, accompanied by his adversary, and some mutual friends, repaired to the mess-room, where he very speedily closed up Mr. Mulcahy's peepers, and sent him home perfectly satisfied. That was the proudest day of Mulcahy's life ; and many a day has he boasted of the black eye he got from a K.C.B., as if it were an honour emblazoned upon his escutcheon. "Ever since that morning," would he say, "let me meet Sir Colquhoun Grant where I might, in town or country, among lords or ladies, dressed in plain clothes, or dizened out in gold and scarlet, he would give me his hand, and say, 'How are you Billy?'"

## THE BIRTH AND PROGRESS OF MUSIC.

LONG ages since—when Time was young,  
 Ere sin or sorrow dimm'd its birth,  
 Music from heaven delighted sprung,  
 To seek a resting place on earth.

In Eden's vale—'mid blooming bowers,  
 And happier scenes than man can dream,  
 She pass'd those sun-bright golden hours  
 We picture from the poet's theme.

Happy awhile there dwelt the maid,  
 Her home a rose-tree by the spring,  
 Her draught beneath its cooling shade  
 The dew brush'd from an angel's wing.

A blight at last fell o'er the world,  
 I blame not woman's wayward will,  
 For when with man from Eden hurl'd,  
 She was his joy—his blessing still.

Music deeply mourn'd the change,  
 Her note of joy awhile had flown,  
 'Mid rocks and caves she loved to range,  
 On earth as Echo only known.

Tired once with idly straying,  
 Through the forest and the glade,  
 Or with wanton sun-beams playing,  
 The maiden ventured from the shade.

Genius saw her straying near,  
His step was swift, his spirit brave,  
Half won by hope, subdued by fear,  
She yielded—and became his slave.

With him her step, from clime to clime,  
Pass'd o'er the earth, the joy of all,  
Spreading around her art sublime,  
From humble cot to regal hall.

Her strain was heard when Greece was free,  
When Persia's banner kiss'd the sun—  
Was heard at famed Thermopylæ,  
And on thy plain, O Marathon!

Italia, too, hath heard that strain,  
Borne o'er the Adriatic Sea,  
Hath cursed proud Austria's galling chain,  
And wept, fair Venice—wept for thee.

To Gallia's vine-clad hills she came,  
When driven forth by tyrant power,  
Each cot received the sacred flame,  
And sang her strain in freedom's hour.

Albion caught the strain at last,  
(The refuge of the brave and free)  
The songs of Greece, each danger past,  
Revive, and breathe once more in thee.

## MISCELLANEOUS.

THE QUEEN'S DRAWING ROOM.—The Queen held a Drawing Room on Thursday, the 20th. March, at St. James's Palace; the first this season at which her Majesty received presentations.

The King's Guard were on duty in the Standard Court, and their band played alternately with that of the Life Guards.

The Duchess of Kent came in state, with a guard of honour from the 1st regiment of Life Guards, attended by Lady Catherine Jenkinson and Sir John Conroy. Her Royal Highness entered the Palace by the Colour Court, where she was received by the King's Guard with the usual honours. The Duke of Gloucester arrived at the Palace directly after the Royal Duchess.

At two o'clock, the Queen having taken her accustomed station in the Throne Room, the Drawing Room commenced. Her Majesty was attended by the Dowager Duchess of Leeds, Mistress of the Robes; Marchioness of Westmeath, Lady in Waiting; Miss Boyle, Maid of Honour in Waiting; Earl of Denbigh, Lord Chamberlain; Earl of Erroll, Master of the Horse. In her Majesty's suite were also the Countess of Mayo, Lady Clinton, and Countess Howe, Ladies of the Bedchamber; Miss Hope Johnstone, Miss Eden, Miss Bagot, and Miss Mitchell, Maids of Honour; Lady Caroline Wood, Lady Gore, Mrs. Berkeley Paget; Sir George Hoste, Lieut.-Col. Wilson, and Major Wright, Gentlemen Ushers; Hon. C. Grimston, Page of Honour.

The King was attended by the Lord and Groom in Waiting. Monsieur Tricoupi, the Minister from Greece, had an audience of the Queen, to whom he was introduced by the Earl of Denbigh her Majesty's Lord Chamberlain, and conducted by Sir Robert Chester, the Master of the Ceremonies.

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The portrait of the King, which was painted by Sir Martin Shee, at Brighton, will be exhibited at the Royal Academy, in May.

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The King has been pleased to direct letters patent to be passed under the Great Seal, granting the dignity of a Baron of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland unto the Right Hon. Sir T. Denman, Knt., Chief Justice of the Court of King's Bench, and the heirs male of his

body lawfully begotten, by the name, style, and title of Baron Denman, of Dove Dale, in the County of Derby.

The newly-created Baron Denman has selected his title from an estate which, we believe, his lordship possesses in the county of Derby. One of his lordship's sisters married the late Sir Richard Croft, and another was the wife of the late eminent Dr. Baillie, who has a very numerous family. One of the noble and learned lord's sons, now the Hon. Joseph Denman, is a lieutenant on board his Majesty's sloop Snake, on the South American station. All his lordship's predecessors have been Peers—Lords Kenyon, Mansfield, Ellenborough, and Tenterden, having been called up to the House of Lords after their elevation to the Chief Justiceship of the King's Bench.

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His Majesty has been pleased to command, that the Hon. Band of Gentlemen Pensioners shall be in future called his Majesty's Hon. Corps of Gentlemen at Arms.

OPENING OF THE TRADE TO CHINA.—On Monday a numerous meeting of the merchants, ship-owners, and others interested in the trade to China, was held at the City of London Tavern, to receive the report from the committee appointed to correspond with his Majesty's Government, on various matters of great importance to the commerce of the country, particularly as regards the trade to Canton, under the regulations adopted by Government for that purpose. John Horsley Palmer, Esq., in the chair. After an address from the chairman, the report was read, and subsequently approved. It gave the following information as derived from Government:—1. That the East India Company will give instructions to their agents in China, and to their governments in India, presuming no unforeseen impediments to arise from the state of the Indian finances, to make advances upon the cargoes to be shipped in India and China for this country in the course of the present year, under certain regulations, which may be seen at the secretary's office at the East India House, such advances for the year 1834 being limited to about the sum of 1,000,000*l.* or 1,200,000*l.* sterling, a moiety of which will be applicable to the shipments from China. The committee were further informed, that in future years the amount of the advances will probably be considerably increased. That the rates of exchange for bills taken in India and China will be fixed at the time of making the advances at the rates then current. That parties wishing to avail themselves of the opportunity of fixing the rates of exchange upon the commencement of their operations in this country, may take advantage of the East India Company's offer to draw direct



from London upon their government at Calcutta. 2. That the East India Company will limit their sales of tea in 1835 to 16,000,000 of pounds, unless the market value should, during that year, exceed the proposed upset prices now advertised for sale in June next, in which case they reserve to themselves the right to put up for sale at such upset prices any further quantity which they may deem to be expedient. 3. That his Majesty's Government will not at present make any alteration in the proposed scale or mode for collecting the duties upon tea after the 24th of April next. 4. That his Majesty's Ministers will recommend to Parliament to withdraw the duties proposed to be levied by the late orders in council upon the British trade and shipping in the port of Canton, provided the East India Company will concur in defraying one-third of the charge for maintaining the consulate establishment at that port.

LANDER'S EXPEDITION.—It appears that the expedition has failed as a mercantile speculation, and suffered great loss of life from sickness; but has otherwise proved the easy accessibility of the interior of Africa, and the probability that other expeditions, fitted out at less expense, and embracing a greater number of objects, would be more successful. The natives were, in the main, willing to trade, and their country was so exuberantly fertile, that they could not long want the means of doing so to great advantage, if only the slave trade were effectually abolished. But at present they scarcely thought of other exportable produce than their fellow-men; and sold them, both up the river to the Fellatahs, and down the river to the Ebo, Bonny, Benin, and Calabar tribes, for further transfer to European slavers. Mr. Laird describes the population on the river as dense, and some of the towns as large; Ebo having 6,000, Atta 15,000, and Funda even 70,000 inhabitants. There is no union, however, among them, each attacking and plundering the other as opportunity or provocation instigate. Mohammedanism is on the increase among them; but there is little bigotry and much superstition. In form they are stout and well-built, but undersized. The females are plump and good-looking when young; but being married at about twelve, they are old at twenty, as among the coast tribes. Cattle are small, and not numerous; sheep and goats abundant, and of middle size; poultry very small, but sweet and good.

ROYAL SOCIETY.—Last week, a paper giving an account of the operations resorted to in order to recover the specie and other property on board H.M.S. *Thetis*, which sunk in Cape Frio in 1832, was read. These operations were carried on by Commander the Hon. J. F. F. de

Roos and crew of H.M.S. *Algerine*. Owing to the remote position of the Cape, the means employed were of necessity simple—a capstan, cable, and diving-bell, one-fourth of a ton, made from a ship's tank. During heavy swells, the oscillations of the bell were from twenty to twenty-five feet in extent, consequently little could be done; in heavy weather the party was employed in devising means to blast and rend the rocks around the wreck, which was accomplished by cylinders, &c. After some search, the divers discovered the bed of the treasure, and first found a quantity of specie and old church plate, mixed up with decayed meat, the stench of which was most disgusting. Whales sometimes visited the Cape. One of these monsters occasioned no small alarm in the minds of those of the party who were conducting the operations on the surface, for it approached within ten yards of the spot where the bell had been let down; luckily, however, it turned away. By a great and simultaneous effort, another rock was blasted, and a large sum of money was found. In short, from repeated exertions, about 15-16ths of the whole property was recovered, after which the captain and his companions departed to Rio de Janeiro.

BRITISH MUSEUM.—In a recent return to Parliament, respecting old coins purchased by the Museum in 1833, it stated that no coins were sold during this period; but it is now generally known, that a sale of duplicate coins is contemplated, of the value of £500.—*Vide Annual Report to Parliament in 1832*. Would it not be better that these coins, as well as all duplicates of books, prints, and objects of natural history, instead of being sold, as they must be, at a very great loss, and many of them for a mere trifle, should be ordered by Parliament to be presented to some of our provincial libraries and museums, as those of Birmingham, Bristol, Leeds, Liverpool, Manchester, Newcastle, Norwich, the Ipswich library for the use of the county of Suffolk, &c.

At the late conflagration in the house of Mr. Fairburn, book-binder, Duke-street, Adelphi, a considerable quantity of valuable manuscripts were destroyed, and among them that of the *School for Scandal*, in the handwriting of the late R. B. Sheridan, Esq., which Sir G. Chetwynd had taken the day previously to Mr. Fairburn to be bound up with others, and which he intended as a present to the British Museum. It was rendered still more interesting, having several interlineations and emendations in the handwriting also of Mr. Sheridan, which marked the quickness of his conception in improving several passages which, in their original state, it seemed almost impossible to mend. As a curiosity, the destruction of the manuscript is a literary loss which cannot be repaired.

At Antwerp, lately, a picture, about a foot high, and a foot and a half wide, was bought by a glazier of that town for ten sous. On the following market-day he sold it for seven francs and a half, and the latter purchaser, having ascertained that it was a Holy Family, by Raphael, re-sold it to an amateur at Bruges for 3,200 francs.

Judge Bouldin, of the House of Representatives, New York, fell down and suddenly expired, while in the act of eulogizing his eloquent predecessor, the late Mr. Randolph. His wife, who was in the gallery, witnessed the distressing event.

GREECE.—Late accounts state that the government is actively engaged in the revision, commenced under Capo d'Istrias in 1830, of all the ordinances of the Emperor Basilius Mazedo, which form the basis of the civil rights of the Greeks. All such of these laws as are to remain in force will be collected into one code. It is also occupied in searching for all that is not to be found in the Basilica, which have great authority with the Greeks, and which even are referred to by the Turks to decide their differences with their enemies. It is hoped that the scattered fragments of these laws will be easily discovered. It is added, that nothing will be admitted into the new legislation of Greece, but such laws as are completely in accordance with the manners and habits of the people.

TURKEY.—Accounts from Constantinople state that matters there have again taken a very grave aspect, and that the Government is evidently much embarrassed. It is said that our representative there has assumed a more decided tone, and to have peremptorily required the sultan to do that which he will not do unless compelled; and it is affirmed that our ambassador, Lord Ponsonby, has lately presented a memorial to the Porte, stating the objections of his government to the treaty of the 8th of July last, and requiring that attention shall be paid to it. The *Augsburgh Gazette* states, that the Russian government had fixed April 15th for the final evacuation by the Russian troops and authorities of the principalities of Wallachia and Moldavia. The emperor, it is added, had given up his claim to the instalment due by the Porte, and on account of which the two principalities had been held by him as security since the last war.

THE DARDANELLES.—A Russian brig of war, lately about to pass the strait of the Dardanelles, without being furnished with a firman from the Porte, was stopped by the commander of the first fortress, and compelled to veer about. The Turkish government wished, it is said,

to prove, by this act, that it did not grant greater privileges to Russia than to the other powers.—*French Paper.*

EARTHQUAKE AND FAMINE IN THE EAST INDIES.—Extract of a letter from the Rev. A. Leslie to the Rev. F. Franklin, of Coventry:—"Monghyr, East Indies, Oct. 10, 1833. We have latterly been exceedingly disturbed by earthquakes. On the 26th of August last, at eleven at night, we had a most fearful shaking; almost all the houses of the British inhabitants have been more or less injured, and several ruined. Among the latter is our poor unfortunate dwelling, nearly every wall is split. It has been, by a committee of gentlemen, pronounced unsafe as a place of residence, and is consequently condemned to be taken down. We had, during that night, about twenty shocks, two of them most awful. The earth literally 'reeled to and fro, and staggered like a drunken man.' There was one simultaneous shout of consternation throughout the whole city: every person ran to the open plain. I, in my night clothes, rushed out at the first door I found open, and jumped over a high wall. Poor Mrs. Chamberlain was lying in the other side of the house in the agonies of death, attended by her daughter, another lady, and two native women. I had just lain down to rest. When I had jumped over this wall at the back of the house, my first thoughts were of dear Mrs. Chamberlain and her attendants; as soon as I was able, I ran round to the side where they were. We pulled the bed on which the dying woman was out of the room, under the veranda which protects the house from the sun, and there we had to keep her amidst the awful shocks, until the morning light, when they became less frequent. Poor woman! she was only once, and that for a moment, sensible of what was going on. She died the following night. Since that awful night we have had many shocks, though none of them so severe as then. The last we had was on the 4th of October, when we, in common with all the other inhabitants, had to fly from our house. No injury, however, was done beyond the rents in the houses being made wider. When or how they will end who can tell? A little higher up the country the earth opened, but to no great extent. The earthquake has been felt throughout India, but, with one exception, in no place so severely as at Monghyr. Many of the poor natives have had their houses thrown down—happily no lives have been lost. But in the other place to which I have alluded, many, from the buildings being higher and more crowded, have been killed. Several of the English residents here have slept out, under light and temporary erections, ever since the first grand shock. 'Tis an awful time in India; in addition to the earthquakes, the people are dying in different parts of the land

from famine. *In one or two cases the parents have actually boiled and eaten their children!* The cholera, too, has raged frightfully—in the district of Cawnpore 30,000 have died, and in the city of Lucknow no less than 50,000. So the newspapers tell us. In Calcutta forty Hindoos were burned daily—there has, too, been great mortality among the English—and besides all this, there has been great distress among all classes, in consequence of three of the largest mercantile houses failing.”

SERIOUS LAUGHTER.—*La Lanterne Magique* relates the following:—“A few days since a young man at Lyons laughed so heartily at a joke uttered in his hearing, that his laugh became convulsive, and continued upwards of two hours. The medical men found great difficulty in calming this nervous crisis, and but for their success he would positively have died of laughter.”

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## REVIEW OF LITERATURE—FINE ARTS—EXHIBITIONS—THE DRAMA, &c.

*The Pilgrims of the Rhine.*—The talented author of “Pelham” and “Eugene Aram” has evidently been crippled in his genius by the task assigned him, that of writing a tale illustrative of certain scenery of the majestic Rhine and Pays Bas. The work before us bears internal evidence of having been adapted to the illustrations, not the illustrations to the work. The tale is of two lovers who are attached with that fervency and purity which characterises the beautiful creations of the poet’s mind, but is so seldom found in real life. Gertrude is the victim of that fatal disease which draws life from the veins of beauty as in a dream, which lights up the cheek with a false lustre, and veils the approach of the grim monster, death, beneath the roses of apparent health—*consumption*. To alleviate, if possible, by change of scene, the rapid progress of the fatal disorder, attended by her lover and father, the voyage of the Rhine is undertaken; and the tales, which form the principal feature of the work, are related by Trevelyhan to wile away the time. The reader is first introduced to a courtly circle of fairies, who, had Shakspeare never written his “Midsummer’s Night’s Dream,” might have struck us by their grace; then follows the “Maid of Malines,” an episode to the well-known tale of “Valerie,” which the exquisite acting of Mademoiselle Mars has rendered familiar to most of

our readers. The following, one of the virtues, is more original in its construction, and conveys a highly useful moral.

The cunning of Master Fox is illustrative of a style known only to the English reader; by the fables of Gay, and the adaptations of Æsop, animals are made to perform the offices, and are placed in the situations of men, have reasoning powers assigned them, and fall into adventures. This has long been a favourite mode in Germany, where political events and opinions are often disguised by allegory, but scarcely suited to our English taste. Perhaps the passages most worthy of the author are the death of Gertrude and the beautiful pathetic scenes which precede it. The illustrations are of the most exquisite description; the frontispiece of Thuringberg is honourable to the art of the engraver; perhaps the one we are least satisfied with is the *Hotel de Ville, Louvain, of which only the east end is given instead of its magnificent front.* In the present view the fine old cathedral might have been introduced, it stands directly opposite it. The church of Cologne and the tomb of the three kings are exquisite. The drawings are all by Mr. Robberds, who has long been favourably known as an artist. The work has been produced regardless of expense, and will, we doubt not, receive the patronage its high character and beautiful gems of art deserve.

*The Royal Mariner, and other Poems*, by Charles Doyne Sillery, Esq., have been favourably received. This gentleman possesses a rich vein of imagination, joined to a classical mind and acute observation. There is a freedom and raciness in several of the sonnets which reminds us of some of our earlier poets; he has evidently thought much, and stored his mind with the best efforts of those who have preceded him in the world of letters. Although young, he has been rocked by the tropic billows, wandered beneath the palms of India, and philosophised by the tomb of the mighty master spirit at St. Helena. Most appropriately his work is by permission dedicated to the Queen, and we cannot dismiss it from our hands without expressing a hope that its success will be such as to encourage our poet to persevere. By a careful revision of his style, and the correction of those slight errors which evidently proceed from an excess of sensibility and redundancy of imagination, he will arrive, we confidently predict, at that eminence which true genius, if aided by industry, seldom fails to achieve.

*Portrait of H. R. H. the Duke of Sussex.*—By Brother J. Harris. This lithographic engraving represents the Royal Duke as M. W. G. M. in his full Masonic dress, and seated on the throne.

As a work of art it is chaste and correct. To the members of the Order it is interesting as a characteristic delineation of their illustrious Master in Grand Lodge. The official minutiae are carefully and faithfully preserved.

*The Medica Sacra; or, Diseases mentioned in the Bible.* By Thomas Shapter, M.D. This book is one of those curious productions which display acute reasoning and deep research, without being applied to any purpose that can possibly be productive of benefit to mankind. Many from curiosity may read it, but few will be interested. It belongs to a class of literature not generally appreciated by the world; too profound for common speculation, and too learned for any to comprehend its critical acumen but men versed in the original languages of the sacred writings. While we thus candidly express our opinion, we fully acknowledge the great industry and evident learning of its author, and can readily promise that his valuable time and attainments, if applied to subjects which can more readily associate with general interest, will find a useful success.

#### FINE ARTS.

THE exhibition of pictures near the Haymarket presents a galaxy of talent highly creditable to the state of the arts. England has gradually been forming a school of painting, in which the excellencies in the old masters are combined with the peculiar tone and chasteness of its own; the rich colouring of Claude revives in our modern Turner, while Lawrence and his successor, the president of the Academy, as portrait painters, stand unrivalled in Europe—David, the idol of the French school, sinks into insignificance beside them. Martin has a splendid picture for the ensuing exhibition. We know not which to admire most in this extraordinary man; the rich, classical imagination embodied in his designs, his architectural wonders, which strike the admiring beholder as reliques of a world forgot, or the gorgeous tone of colouring which pervades the whole. Justly may England be proud of a man who has created a school of so peculiar and intellectual a character, combining in its beauties the passion of a Raphael, the bold light and shade of a Rembrandt, and the brilliancy of a Rubens.

The celebrated statue called the Prophet, from the chisel of the Danish sculptor, Thorwaldson, has just been purchased in Rome by an English amateur. We know of few specimens of that great man in this country, except those at Chatsworth.

The Emperor of Russia has, for several years, been adding to his collection: his agents, both in France and Italy, have bought up several

gems on his account. He is in treaty for the celebrated Raphael, the property of Edward Bertie, Esq. We trust it will not be permitted to leave this country, as it would form a splendid addition to our new national gallery. Vernet valued the picture, some years since, at £16,000. The French government, previous to the valuation, were in treaty for the purchase. This Raphael formerly belonged to the Royal Chapel, and was removed by the all-powerful Cardinal Mazarine. It is one of the pictures which Napoleon was so anxious to recover.

### THE DRAMA.

THE KING'S THEATRE.—Laporte has already commenced his campaign, but from the present incomplete state of his arrangements, criticism would be hardly fair, and might be prejudicial to the prospects of his season. Several of his greatest attractions have not yet been able to reach England; meanwhile, Taglioni and her assistant artists have proved stars for the fortunate manager, and delighted the lovers of the ballet with their grace and beauty. By our next, his campaign will be more than opened, and we shall be fairly enabled to enter into the merits of his arrangements. We hear a German company are engaged.

The union of the two great theatres has, contrary to expectation, proved advantageous to the manager. The novelty of *Gustavus* at COVENT GARDEN THEATRE, heralded, as it was, to public notice, by reports of its continental success, answered Mr. Bunn's most sanguine expectations. Like all vehicles for music, its character does not fairly bring its dramatic merits within the range of criticism. Phillips executed his beautiful music in a style which delighted every lover of the science, and added to his reputation. The choruses were worthy of our national theatre.

At DRURY LANE, the principal features has been Jerrold's interesting drama of the *Wedding-Gown*. On reviewing the merits of this gentleman, we scarcely know which to admire most—his terse and polished writing, his fine, manly sentiments, or that consummate skill which, without violating probability, excites and keeps alive the interest of his audience. Farren's acting was natural, and like every effort of that most accomplished artist, presented a finished picture. Had Mrs. C. Jones, Messrs. Meadows and Webster more to do, the *Wedding-Gown* would have been an almost faultless production. We opine that their respective parts have been curtailed “of their fair proportions” to suit the stage business; it is not possible that such powerful outlines were not in the manuscript as delicately shaded as “Bees'-wing” itself. The *Minister and Mercer* has been highly successful. The acting of



the above-named gentleman has, in our opinion, not only added another leaf to his fame, but entirely supports the piece—the likeness of a well-known diplomatist is admirable.

Knowles, at the VICTORIA, has brought out his *Blind Beggar of Bethnal Green*—more beautiful, we confess, as a poem than a drama. Its success was worthy of its author's deservedly established fame.

THE ADELPHI closed a prosperous season, after the usual number of translations and melodramas, and Easter now gratifies the holiday-folks by Ducrow and his superb stud of horses at ASTLEY'S, while the SURREY, receiving an accession of strength by a union with the Adelphi company, offers, certainly, an unrivalled attraction. The other minors take the field with every promise of success.

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#### COVENT GARDEN THEATRICAL FUND DINNER.

The customary Anniversary Festival of this useful Institution took place on the 7th of March at the Freemasons' Tavern. The Right Hon. Lord Saltoun presided on the occasion, surrounded by many of the nobility and patrons of the drama.

The chairman adverted to the absence of the Duke of Sussex, whom the meeting would regret to learn was suffering from severe indisposition, which alone prevented him from presiding that evening, and ably advocating the merits of the Institution.

The usual toasts were drunk.

“Better health to Mr. Fawcett” (who, we are sorry to say, was prevented giving his usual talented assistance to the fund), being proposed from the chair, was drunk amidst great cheering.

Mr. Mathews rose, and in a lengthened speech stated, that having in his previous song put forth his feelers to try the disposition of his audience, and found he could make them laugh when he wished, he should now attempt to make them serious. Mr. M. then proceeded to show the origin of this fund; and after exposing the false notions of the public respecting the remuneration to actors, he animadverted with great severity upon the conduct of a Sheffield clergyman, who was accustomed to send his clerk to a printing-office in the town to get timely advice of the arrival of the players, in order that the minister might have a “fling” at them from the pulpit. He also commented, with great force and equal severity, upon a statement he had seen in the newspapers, wherein a member of Parliament was reported to have said, on the occasion of the debate on the Dramatic Bill, “that the time of the House ought not to be squandered away in legislating for the ‘outcasts of society.’” Mr. M. indignantly asked, was Garrick an

outcast, or was Shakspeare an outcast? For himself, he would rather be the most degraded of outcasts than the utterer of that opprobrious epithet. He then appealed to the press to vindicate the drama from those unfounded attacks, and he called on the members of the profession to be urged by such calumnies to greater exertions for their distressed brethren. He called upon them to come forward to the aid of the widows and children of those men who had raised the profession to its present dignity, and he trusted that every one of them had a tear of pity, and a hand open as day to melting charity. Mr. Mathews sat down amidst immense cheering.

The party broke up about eleven o'clock, after an evening which cannot have failed to gratify the most fastidious.

#### DRURY LANE THEATRICAL FUND DINNER.

The 57th anniversary festival of this Institution, which emanated from the exertions and under the auspices of David Garrick, in the year 1777, was celebrated at the Freemasons' Tavern on the 19th of March. The assembled friends of the fund amounted to at least 300. The Marquis of Clanricarde was in the chair, supported by Lord Duncarvon, Lord Edward Poulett, Lord Graves, the Hon. Mr. Macdonald, Sir Paul Jodrell, Sir William Curtis, Sir Vincent Cotton, Sir Thomas Harvey Farquhar, Sir Andrew Barnard, &c., and a host of the most distinguished patrons of the drama.

Immediately after the removal of the cloth and the drinking of the usual loyal and appropriate toasts, it was stated by the noble Chairman that he was happy to congratulate the company on the flourishing state of the fund. He regretted that illness had prevented his royal highness the Duke of Sussex from attending, and that the task of filling his situation had devolved on so incompetent a person as himself. He would refrain from going into a detailed state of the amount of subscriptions about to be announced, because that was a task which peculiarly devolved upon Mr. Harley, who would address the company.

Mr. Harley then rose and spoke in substance as follows:—"My lord and gentlemen,—According to the system of Dr. Gall, my bump of locality must be more than ordinarily developed, for on every anniversary of this institution I am found in the same place; I return you my thanks for your repeated forbearance. My task this evening is a pleasing one: it is to express to you how many hearts you have gladdened, how much distress you have alleviated, and the deep gratitude that warms the bosoms of those who have distributed and of those who have shared your bounty. Yet the pleasure is dashed with feelings of pain; that

pain is excited by the many additional claims that have been made upon the funds during the interval that has elapsed since last we met, and those claims require renewed exertions on your part. This fund may vie with the proudest in alleviating calamity, in a judicious administration of its resources, in the deserving character of its recipients, and in the generous sympathy it has awakened: The stage holds up the mirror to nature; reflects the virtues, the follies, and the vices of mankind. Virtue is its friend and patron; Folly stands self-reproved, blushes at her own ridiculous figure, and reforms; but Vice alone has no delight in its instructive impersonations, and is consequently its inveterate foe. Unless that you pronounce that the theatre is a vain amusement for the frivolous, you cannot but feel an interest in the welfare of its professors; and until the actor shall be raised above the common lot of humanity, this fund, which goes to mitigate the evils of poverty, can hardly require a more eloquent advocate than its own merits. It asks your support for those who have softened the asperities of life by their humour, and taught the unthinking how to feel by well counterfeited woe. To those who were in extreme cases we have afforded temporary relief; we could not turn a deaf ear and a cold heart to the touching remonstrances with which we have been implored. Many have been rescued from pecuniary embarrassment, provided with an outfit, recommended to engagements, and restored, grateful and happy, to their families and profession. Familiar as many of us are with the tragic scene behind the curtain of life's drama, truth may almost be said to transcend fiction. While I deplore the loss of my immediate predecessor, Edmund Kean, as master of this fund, let it be a subject of congratulation that the dramatic evergreen who preceded him in this honourable office lives in the full enjoyment of that which should accompany old age—

‘As honour, love obedience, hosts of friends,’

with only one enemy—an obstinate one—that has never left him *in toto*—the Autolicus and Touchstone of our youthful days—the inimitable Jack Bannister. Pleasant is the recollection of the days that are past. In that chair the Duke of Clarence called upon the rich and powerful to uphold the drama by a liberal support of its indigent members, and seconded the appeal with his princely munificence; the same condescension that shed a lustre on his charity accompanies the ‘King’s’ equal bounty this day. I regret with your lordship that indisposition prevents the Duke of Sussex from presiding. May renewed health enable his Royal Highness to resume the situation at our next anniversary, which your lordship has ably filled this day.”

The subscription exceeded £1200.

MADAME MALIBRAN AND THE KING OF NAPLES.—Malibran is now at Naples. The *Petit Courier des Dames* says that there has been “a row” between her and the King of that country, and thus accounts for it:—Some time since *Othello* was performed. The pathetic *Desdemona* had excited the feelings of all and the tears of many who heard her; when the King suddenly stopped the opera before its close, and ordered the ballet to commence instead. One of the first lords of the Court of Naples gave a fête to the élite of that capital, and invited his Majesty. “What do you give this evening?” said the King, after having graciously accepted the invitation.—“Sire, a spectacle, concert, and ball.” “Very well; some good buffoonery, without doubt, for the spectacle?” “Sire, the most amusing that can be had.” “And who sings at your concert?” The courtier named the most fashionable singers of the theatre and city, but like a skilful courtier, reserved the name of Malibran to close his sentence, and prove to his Majesty how much he wished to please him. “Take care,” was the King’s answer, “that she sings before my arrival.” An eruption from Vesuvius could not excite more talk and speculation in Naples than this intimation.

At the close of the fourth act of *Robert le Diable*, the machinery which forms the vault of the cathedral gave way, and fell with great force upon the head of Nourrit, who was playing the principal character, and so completely stunned him, that he was obliged to relinquish the character for the remainder of the evening. Alexis Dupont went through the close of the fourth act with the book in his hand, and Lafont appeared in the fifth. It was reported that Nourrit was killed, but we are happy in being able to state that the accident is not likely to be followed by any serious consequences.

#### PUBLIC EXHIBITIONS.

THE EXETER CLOCK.—One of the most complicated and ingenious productions of mechanical science perhaps ever exhibited, is now to be seen in Regent-street. It is the work of an English artisan, Jacob Lovelace, born in the city of Exeter, 15th March, 1656, who, to the disgrace of the age, ended his days in great poverty in that city, April 1, 1716, aged sixty years; after devoting thirty-four to the completion of this singular monument of his mechanical skill. The clock contains thirteen distinct and accurate parts, the principal of which are:—

A perpetual almanack, showing the day of the month on a semicircular plate. The index returning to the 1st day of every month, on the close of each month, without a stop on even in leap-years.

A circle, showing the leap-year, the index revolving only once in four years.

Within the circle, which indicates the twenty-four hours, the sun is seen in his course, with the time of rising and setting; and underneath is the moon, showing her different quarters, phases, age, &c.

To these works are to be added chimes, automata, organs, and a panorama representing Apollo and Diana, as day and night, each followed by their respective hours. The bare enumeration of these various powers suffices to show that the object is a wonderful one. We have been told that it surpasses the famous clocks at Strasburgh and at Lyons, and this may be true, although we confess our inability to offer a decided opinion upon the subject. It is, however, a most complete production, and well worthy of an attentive inspection.

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THE CONCORDIA.—This is Mr. Niggel's model of an instrument, now on exhibition in Old Bond-street. It is a striking and interesting novelty, and cannot fail of attracting the attention of the musical world. Mr. Moschelles, the celebrated pianist, has thus expressed his opinion of it: "It is a grand piano-forte with a double row of keys, the lower one having the sound of the ordinary piano, whilst the upper one happily imitates the tones of the stringed and wind instruments. Its construction seems to be the most simple, and so is its management; as an additional pedal, without the aid of bellows, is all that is required to set forth its qualities. I think this new invention may be considered as an enlargement upon the effects of the piano-forte, and as leading also to future improvements."

Indeed, one great excellence of the concordia is its simplicity of construction, by which it is not liable to get out of tune; and another, that its mode of management may, as Mr. Niggel, states, be perfectly acquired in eight lessons. To exemplify the effect, it may be stated, that, with one hand, a person may perform violin variations upon one row of keys, while, with the other, he accompanies himself on the piano-forte. Thus the effect of the two instruments is produced. By placing both hands on the upper row of keys, we have a quartette of stringed instruments. When perfect, the concordia constitutes an orchestra, as it were, of ten instruments; the piano-forte, violin, harp, violoncello, &c. The harp, as well as the violin, is beautifully distinct; and, as we have observed, all is accomplished by means of the ordinary strings of the piano-forte, without the aid of bellows, cylinders, or other machinery. The instrument is of German manufacture, and, admirable as it is, we are confident it may be yet greatly improved. The price, we understand, is moderate.

## PARLIAMENTARY ANALYSIS.

### HOUSE OF LORDS.

*Tuesday, Feb. 4.*—His Majesty opened the Session of Parliament in person. He was very well received by a numerous assemblage of the populace, on going to and returning from the ceremony. The House was almost entirely filled by ladies of rank and fashion, elegantly attired. His Majesty entered the House shortly after two o'clock; he looked very well, and appeared in excellent health. After the Commons had been summoned, his Majesty read the following Speech in a distinct and audible voice:—

“ MY LORDS AND GENTLEMEN,

“ In calling you again together for the discharge of your high duties, I rely with entire confidence on your zeal and diligence, on your sincere devotion to the public interest, and on your firmness in supporting, on its ancient foundations, and in the just distribution of its powers, the established Constitution of the State.

“ These qualities eminently distinguished your labours during the last Session, in which more numerous and more important questions were brought under the consideration of Parliament, than during any former period of similar duration.

“ Of the measures which have in consequence received the sanction of the Legislature, one of the most difficult and important was the Bill for the Abolition of Slavery. The manner in which that beneficent measure has been received throughout the British Colonies, and the progress already made in carrying it into execution by the Legislature of the Island of Jamaica, afford just grounds for anticipating the happiest results.

“ Many other important subjects will still call for your attentive consideration.

“ The reports which I will order to be laid before you from the Commissions appointed to inquire into the state of the Municipal Corporations, into the administration and effect of the Poor Laws, and into Ecclesiastical Revenues and Patronage in England and Wales, cannot fail to afford you much useful information, by which you will be enabled to judge of the nature and extent of any existing defects and abuses, and

in what manner the necessary corrections may, in due season, be safely and beneficially applied.

“ It has been the constant aim of my policy to secure to my people the uninterrupted enjoyment of the blessings of peace. In this I have been much assisted by the good understanding which has been established between my Government and that of France ; and the assurances which I receive of the friendly disposition of the other Powers of the Continent, give me confidence in the continued success of my endeavours.

“ I have, however, to regret that a final settlement between Holland and Belgium has not yet been effected, and that the civil war in Portugal still continues.

“ You may be assured that I will be careful and anxious to avail myself of any opportunity which may afford me the means of assisting the establishment of a state of security and peace in countries, the interests of which are so intimately connected with those of my dominions.

“ Upon the death of the late King of Spain, I did not hesitate to recognise the succession of his infant daughter ; and I shall watch with the greatest solicitude the progress of events which may affect a Government, the peaceable settlement of which is of the first importance to this country, as well as to the general tranquillity of Europe.

“ The peace of Turkey, since the settlement that was made with Mehemet Ali, has not been interrupted ; and will not, I trust, be threatened with any new danger.

“ It will be my object to prevent any change in the relations of that empire with the other powers, which might affect its future stability and independence.

“ GENTLEMEN OF THE HOUSE OF COMMONS,

“ I have directed the estimates for the ensuing year to be laid before you. They have been framed with the view to the strictest economy, and to such reductions as may not be injurious to the public service.

“ I am confident I may rely on your enlightened patriotism, and on the cheerful acquiescence of my people for supplying the means which may be required to uphold the honour of my crown, and the interest of my dominions.

“ The accounts which will be laid before you of the state of the Revenue, as compared with the Expenditure, will be found most satisfactory.

“ MY LORDS AND GENTLEMEN,

“ I have to lament the continuance of distress amongst the proprietors and occupiers of land ; though in other respects the state of the country, both as regards its internal tranquillity, and its commerce and manufactures, affords the most encouraging prospect of progressive improvement.

“ The Acts passed in the last Session for carrying into effect various salutary and remedial measures in Ireland, are now in operation, and further improvements may be expected to result from the Commissions which have been issued for other important objects of inquiry.

“ I recommend to you the early consideration of such a final adjustment of the tithes in that part of the United Kingdom as may extinguish all just causes of complaint, without injury to the rights and property of any class of my subjects, or to any institution in Church or State.

“ The public tranquillity has been generally preserved, and the state of all the provinces of Ireland presents, upon the whole, a much more favourable appearance than at any period during the last year.

“ But I have seen, with feelings of deep regret and just indignation, the continuance of attempts to excite the people of that country to demand a repeal of the Legislative Union.

“ This bond of our national strength and safety I have already declared my fixed and unalterable resolution, under the blessing of Divine Providence, to maintain inviolate by all the means in my power.

In support of this determination, I cannot doubt the zealous and effectual co-operation of my Parliament and my people.

“ To the practices which have been used to produce disaffection to the State, and mutual distrust and animosity between the people of the two countries, is chiefly to be attributed the spirit of insubordination, which, though for the present in a great degree controlled by the power of the law, has been but too perceptible in many instances.

“ To none more than to the deluded instruments of the agitation thus perniciously excited, is the continuance of such a spirit productive of the most ruinous consequences ; and the united and vigorous exertions of the loyal and well-affected, in aid of the Government, are imperiously required to put an end to a system of excitement and violence, which, while it continues, is destructive of the peace of society, and, if successful, must inevitably prove fatal to the power and safety of the United Kingdom.”



His Majesty then retired, and the House adjourned during pleasure.

THE ADDRESS.

The Duke of SUTHERLAND moved the Address in answer to his Majesty's Speech. (The Address, as usual, was merely an echo of the Speech itself.)

Lord HOWARD OF EFFINGHAM seconded the Address, which was carried unanimously.

*Feb. 6th.*—The Lord CHANCELLOR communicated his Majesty's Answer.

*Feb. 7th.*—Lord DACRE presented a petition from several denominations of Dissenters, praying relief in respect to the ceremonies of baptism, marriage, and burial, for free admission to the Universities, and for exemption from clerical rates.

*March 3d.*—The Marquis of WESTMINSTER gave notice of motion relative to votes by proxy.

*March 7th.*—House entirely occupied with petitions from Dissenters, complaining of grievances.

*March 10th, 11th, 13th, 15th.*—Various petitions were presented: some for the better observance of the Sabbath, some for church reform, church protection, &c.; but the Dissenters' petitions were by far the most numerous.

*March 17th.*—Several petitions were presented by their lordships. The North American Postage Bill was read a third time, and passed. The Marquis of Lansdowne laid on the table four Orders in Council for the regulation of the trade with China.

*March 18th.*—Lord SKELMERSDALE took the oaths, and subscribed the Parliamentary Rolls. The Mutiny Bill, and several other bills, were brought up from the Commons. The order for taking into consideration, on Thursday, the Report and Resolutions of the Parliament-Office Committee was discharged, on the motion of the Marquis of Lansdowne.

Lord WYNFORD presented a petition against the Borough of Warwick Bill. After a long conversation, Lord DURHAM gave notice that he should move the second reading of that bill on the 24th of April.

The English and Irish Judgments Bill was read a second time.

*March 20th.*—On the motion of the Duke of RICHMOND, a Select Committee was appointed to inquire into the expediency of substituting declarations in lieu of oaths, in certain cases.

Lord WHARNCLIFFE gave notice that, after the recess, he would bring forward a motion respecting secondary punishments. The Irish Juries' Amendment Bill and the Mutiny Bill were read a second time.

The Lord CHANCELLOR presented the last report of the Common Law Commissioners, of which he expressed his high approbation, so far as he had been able to consider it. His lordship suggested, at the same time, that he had much doubt whether the country ought to accept the services of the commissioners gratuitously. The report was ordered to be printed.

*March 21st.*—The Liverpool Disfranchisement Bill was read a first time. Earl GREY presented a petition from Cambridge in favour of Dissenters. The Duke of WELLINGTON cautioned the House against interfering with the statutes of such corporations. After some further discussion, the petition was ordered to be laid on the table.

*March 22d.*—Their lordships sat to-day for the first time on a Saturday since the opening of the session.

The Mutiny Bill was read a third time and passed. Some members of the House of Commons brought up the report of the committee, together with the minutes of evidence upon which the Liverpool Free-men Disfranchisement Bill is founded, in conformity with the message of their lordships.—Laid on the table.

*March 24th.*—The Marquis of LANSDOWNE presented the copy of Order in Council, adopting the Act of the Legislature of Jamaica for the total abolition of slavery.

*March 26th.*—The Lord CHANCELLOR, in presenting a petition from the Dissenters of Edinburgh and Leith, expressed his dissent from that part of the prayer which contemplated the separation of church and state. His lordship afterwards introduced a bill for extending the criminal jurisdiction of the metropolis. Their lordships adjourned till the 29th, when they met for the hearing of appeals.

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## HOUSE OF COMMONS.

*Feb. 4th.*—The House, after hearing his Majesty's speech (see proceedings of the House of Lords), adjourned, and again met for the despatch of business at 4 o'clock.

After several notices of motion by various honourable members, Mr. LEFEVRE moved the ADDRESS, and was seconded by Mr. MORRISON.

Mr. HUME moved as an amendment, "That the House should consider the state of the established Church, its temporalities, and the maintenance of its clergy, with a view to the removal of the complaints made by Dissenters, and thus carry into effect the recommendation proceeding from the throne at the commencement of the last session. For the amendment 39—against it 191; majority against the amendment 152.

Mr. Hume then moved, "That this House pledges itself to cause such reductions to be made in all the civil, military, and naval establishments as shall bring home to all his Majesty's subjects an immediate and large reduction of taxation, the practical advantages and blessings of a continued peace, which this House rejoices to learn is not likely to be disturbed." Seconded by Mr. WARBURTON, and negatived without a division.

Mr. O'CONNELL moved that a paragraph in the Address "expressing indignation at the continued attempts to excite the people of Ireland to demand a repeal of the Union," be entirely omitted. After much discussion, there appeared to be for the amendment 23—against it 189; majority 166. The Address was then agreed to.

*Feb. 5th.*—The report on the Address was read a first time. On the second reading Mr. COBBETT moved an amendment, which was negatived without a division.

## CHARGE AGAINST CERTAIN IRISH MEMBERS.

Mr. FINN proposed an amendment to that part of the Address which expressed regret that attempts had been made to excite the people of Ireland to demand repeal of the Union. He denied that there existed any connexion between political agitation and prædial outrage.

Mr. LITTLETON maintained that there was a connexion between them; and vindicated the Coercion Bill by a comparison of the number of crimes committed immediately before and after the passing of that measure.

Mr. O'CONNELL said nothing could be more fallacious than such a test of the efficacy of the Coercion Bill; and remarked, that the periods

of the greatest political agitation in Ireland had uniformly proved to be those least remarkable for prædial outrage. Before the passing of the Coercion Bill, crimes had diminished from three to one; whereas that bill left nearly the same proportion remaining. The measure about to be brought forward, regarding tithes, would, it was said, give relief to the people, without lessening the amount of their burthen, which was something like playing a game at which every body would win. Their attention having been called to the Coercion Bill, he would allude to a circumstance in some degree connected with it. It had been publicly stated that votes had been procured in support of that measure in a manner so disreputable as to be scarcely within the bounds of belief, but he did not wish Ministers to suppose that he believed the part which was attributed to them in the transaction. He wished, however, to give them an opportunity of refuting the charge. The utterance of the calumny was attributed to the Hon. Member for Hull, who was represented to have said,—“ It is impossible for those not actually in the House to know all the secret machinery by which votes are obtained. I happen to know that an Irish Member, who spoke with great violence against every part of that bill, and voted against every clause of it, went to Ministers and said, ‘ Don’t bate one single atom of that bill, or it will be impossible for any man to live in Ireland.’ ‘ What,’ said they, ‘ this from you who speak and vote against the bill?’ ‘ Yes,’ he replied ‘ that is necessary, because if I don’t come into Parliament for Ireland, I must be out altogether, and that I don’t choose.’”—The constituency of Ireland had a right to know whether there was such a person as was thus described. He believed that it was totally untrue. He therefore inquired of the Noble Lord, whether he or any other Member of the Cabinet had ever stated that an Irish Member had acted in the manner described, and whether any Irish Member ever went to the Noble Lord, or any other Minister, and made the imputed statement?

Lord ALTHORP said that, to the first of the questions he could answer positively for himself, and, to the best of his belief, for his colleagues, that no such assertion had ever been made. With respect to the second, as far as he was aware, no Irish Member had made any such statement to a Cabinet Minister. [The Noble Lord placed a strong emphasis on the word “ Cabinet,” which was remarked by the House, and elicited loud cries of “ hear.”] But he should not act a manly part if he did not declare that he had good reason to believe that some Irish Members, (certainly more than one) who voted and spoke with considerable violence against the bill, did in private conversation use very different language.—Mr. O’CONNELL, starting up, exclaimed,

“The Noble Lord is shrinking—state the names of those Members?”—Lord ALTHORP (across the table). Does the Hon. Member accuse me of shrinking?—Mr. SHIEL. Tell us the name of our accuser (“Order.”)—Mr. O’CONNELL.—I retract the word “shrinking.” I feel that I ought not to use a harsh expression towards the Noble Lord. I now ask the Noble Lord who are the Irish Members who have acted as he has described?

Lord ALTHORP.—I am answerable for what I say, and I have no right to shift the responsibility upon others. I am perfectly ready to name the Irish Members to whom I have alluded if they choose to call upon me; but unless they do so, I think I should not be justified in doing it (cheers).—Mr. O’CONNELL. I am authorized by every Irish Member now present (“No!”)—then I ask the Noble Lord whether I am one of the Members to whom he alludes?—Lord ALTHORP. No.—Mr. FINN. Am I one?—Lord ALTHORP. No.—Mr. SHIEL and several other Irish Members rose with the view of putting the same question. Great confusion prevailed, and shouts of “Order” and “Chair.”

Mr. HUME thought that the discussion must now terminate. He appealed to the Chair whether his Hon. and Learned Friend could proceed further in the matter.—Mr. O’CONNELL said that after the imputation on “more than one” Irish Member, an opportunity of clearing themselves ought to be given to those who demanded it.—Mr. SHIEL. Am I one of the Members to whom he alludes?—Lord ALTHORP. The Hon. Gent. is one (confusion).—Mr. SHIEL. And I, in the face of this House, in the face of my country, and in the presence of my God—I say, if any individual ever communicated that I expressed my approbation of the Coercion Bill, he has been guilty of a scandalous falsehood (cheers). As the Noble Lord has intimated his own responsibility for the allegation, I shall not now dwell upon the subject further.—Mr. O’CONNELL, after what had just passed, felt it his duty to retract the language he had applied to Mr. Hill, and to beg his pardon for having used such language.—Mr. HILL said he was satisfied with this retraction. He lamented the time chosen, one of domestic calamity to him, by Mr. O’Connell for his attack on him. (Hear, hear.)

The SPEAKER felt it to be impossible that the subject could terminate where it then was, but he was sure the House would agree with him that it could only be set at rest within those walls.—Mr. O’CONNELL concurred. If he had known that Mr. Hill was suffering under a domestic calamity he would have abstained from any remarks whatever, until such time as they might be used without the pain to his feelings which the presence of a domestic calamity would create. He now thanked him for accepting his apology.—A long and stormy discussion

then ensued as to the meaning and extent of the "responsibility" which Lord ALTHORP took upon himself. The Noble Lord's own explanation of it was as follows:—He had assumed the responsibility, but had not undertaken to vouch for the truth: what he meant was this—that though he had heard such a statement, he would take upon himself not to give up the name of the person from whom the information proceeded. This observation he had made in reply to a question put, and if his saying so gave offence he was answerable for that.—Col. L. HAY had heard similar representations respecting other Irish Members, and took upon himself the responsibility of saying so.—Sir F. BURDETT now declared that if his Noble Friend and the Hon. Gent. did not come forward and pledge themselves that they would not further depart from the rules of the House, he should move that they be committed to the custody of the Sergeant-at-Arms.

The SPEAKER impressed upon both the Hon. Members (Lord Althorp and Mr. Shiel) that what they should be required to do had in it nothing in the slightest degree degrading. In the course of some further discussion Mr. COBBETT gave the following account of the matter: It is as if a man came into a company, and said, "There is a person in this room who has stolen a horse;" one of the party requires him to be more explicit; he replies, "You stole the horse;" the other rejoins, "It is a lie; tell me your authority." The answer to that is, "I will not give up my authority, I take all the responsibility upon myself." Is not that the same thing as standing in the place of the person who first uttered the accusation?—The SPEAKER, after a temperate exposition of his duty, called upon Mr. Shiel to assure the House that the matter now before it should not be prosecuted by him without its walls, but remain, as at present, entirely confined to its sole jurisdiction.—Mr. SHIEL remained silent; but Lord ALTHORP immediately declared, that as he had not taken offence in consequence of any thing which had been said, he was quite ready to assure the House that he should not adopt any hostile proceedings without the walls of the House (hear, hear).—This heightened the indignation of Mr. O'CONNELL, who declared, that though the Noble Lord had not taken offence, he had given great offence. The Noble Lord was not plaintiff but defendant in the cause.—The SPEAKER considered the call of the House to have been, that the Noble Lord would not out of its walls himself any further prosecute or respond to any call (cries of "No, no!") To that extent, at all events, he considered himself charged by the House to call upon the Learned Gent., as well as upon the Noble Lord, to declare their intensions.—Lord ALTHORP would not promise that he would not respond to a call.—Sir F. BURDETT moved that both parties

be taken into custody, which was done. The matter then dropped, and the amendment having been negatived, the Address was finally agreed to.—Subsequently

Lord ALTHORP through Mr. STANLEY, and Mr. SHIEL through Mr. HUME, severally declared their willingness to give the required assurance, and were consequently released from the custody of the Serjeant-at-Arms.

*Feb. 6th.*—The SPEAKER communicated to the House the answer of his Majesty to their Address.

#### THE CHARGE AGAINST CERTAIN IRISH MEMBERS.

Mr. O'CONNELL called the attention of the House to a breach of its privileges, requiring, after what occurred last night, a very serious and deliberate investigation. He had read last night, in the *Examiner* of the 10th Nov., an extract from a speech alleged to have been delivered by Mr. Hill, at a public meeting at Hull, imputing to certain Irish Members that they had privately expressed their approval of the Irish Coercion Bill, against which they had spoken violently and voted; and he moved that the paragraph be now read by the Clerk of the House, preparatory to referring the matter to a Committee of Privilege.—Mr. STANLEY interposed. Before the paragraph was read, he wished to ask whether the necessary consequence of reading it would be any step against the printer or publisher of the newspaper. If so, he took the earliest opportunity of stating unhesitatingly that he should object to the preliminary motion.—The SPEAKER was understood to say that the reading of the paragraph would not necessarily implicate the printer and publisher, unless it should turn out that he had misrepresented information derived from and attributed to another quarter.—Mr. STANLEY portrayed most forcibly the dangers and the difficulties which must necessarily attend the institution of such an inquiry; and his solemn warning as to the consequences of the inquiry in case the denial of Mr. Shiel should not be fully made out.—Mr. O'CONNELL, however, gave notice that he should bring the matter before the House on Monday, as a breach of privilege.

Leave was given to amend a clerical error in the Factories' Regulation Bill, which was read a first time.

*Feb. 17th.*—Mr. BERNAL brought in a bill to prevent bribery and corruption in the Borough of Hertford—read a first time.

#### SUPPLY.

The House went into a committee, *pro forma*.

## FLOGGING IN THE ARMY.

On the motion of Mr. HUME, a return of punishments in each regiment for 1831, 1832, and 1833, was ordered.

## BREACH OF PRIVILEGE.

The SPEAKER called on Mr. O'Connell, but Mr. SHIEL rose and advanced to the table. Without intending to interfere with the discussion, he took the opportunity of repeating, with the simple strenuousness of one whose conscience was pure, that he was innocent of the charge imputed to him. He left his fate in their hands; and threw himself with a perfect confidence on British generosity and good faith; but he did hope than in entering upon that inquiry the tone of acrimoniousness which had betrayed itself a few days back would not be again exhibited. Mr. STANLEY said, that as it was the intention to sift the charge, it was important to know distinctly what it was that was to be rebutted. The charge which had been made was, that the hon. and learned Member had used language out of the House which was at variance with his declared and avowed sentiments in it. He wished to know whether Mr. Shiel assented to the statement of the charge?

Mr. O'CONNELL characterised this as a most insidious attempt to shun the real merits of the question. The delay interposed had been attended by two advantages; one, that the House could now approach the discussion with calmer feelings; the other, that he had had time to make up his mind to the infinite difference between the statements of the noble Lord (Althorp) and those of the hon. Member for Hull. On a former occasion he had stated that he acquitted the hon. Member for Hull of stating what he was unable to prove, but he felt he had been too hasty in making such an admission. The publication in which the speech of Mr. Hill was reported contained an allegation, which he challenged him to justify. Mr. Hill had stated that one Irish Member had betrayed his country and his conscience, but the noble Lord had in one sense gone further, for he had included many Members in his charge. This he believed was a miserable slander; he had charged many of the Irish Members—Lord ALTHORP. Some.—Mr. O'CONNELL. Now, he thought that even one was too many. The scale in which hon. Members might measure the difference between "some and many" was too nicely balanced for his feeble understanding. There were three newspapers in which the report of Mr. Hill's speech appeared; one, the *Hull Packet*, he was informed, was a steady supporter of the hon. Member.—[AN HON. MEMBER, *The Hull Rockingham*.]—Moreover, the speech had the appearance of having been communicated by the



hon. Member himself. The speech had the advantage of appearing in the first person. But he (Mr. Hill) had not denied that the report was a true one; and he would not only have to show that he believed the charge, but to satisfy the House that it was well-founded. It was not a hasty expression, dropped at Brookes's or in the street, but a distinct intimation to Ministers, urging them to proceed with a measure fatal to Ireland. He would pass over the admission made that it was not to a cabinet minister that this advice was given; he would give the hon. Member all the latitude that the word "Ministry could convey. The right hon. Secretary had thrown a shield over his learned friend, which he had turned into a weapon of offence; but his learned friend would not go to that right hon. Gentleman for a character. Adverting to the course taken by Lord Althorp, he said, he hoped the House would not protect the noble Lord, but would ascertain the grounds upon which he rested his firm belief of the accusation. Above all things, he was desirous to get at the original reporter of the story.

Mr. HILL reminded the House that on Wednesday last Mr. O'Connell stated that he (Mr. Hill) was perfectly justified in every thing which he had said. The hon. Member now seemed to wish to retract or explain away what he had then said. Did he (Mr. Hill) not now, in the opinion of the hon. Member, stand perfectly justified in every thing which the newspapers had represented him to have said at Hull? ("Oh!" and a laugh.) Was he to have the hon. Member's retraction or not? Did the hon. Member withdraw that retraction or did he not? He would have either one thing or the other; he would not accept half a retraction. Let there be a full retraction or none. He understood the hon. Member on Wednesday to mean that whether right or wrong, whether accurate or mistaken, he (Mr. Hill) was sincere in what he had said at Hull—that he firmly believed the story, and, believing, merely repeated it.

#### KING LEOPOLD'S ANNUITY.

*Feb. 11th.*—Mr. ROBINSON moved for "an account of the sums paid into the Exchequer, or otherwise received by the Government out of the annuity granted by act of Parliament to Prince Leopold, of Saxe Cobourg, since the accession of his Majesty to the throne of Belgium, specifying the time of such payments."

Mr. GUEST seconded the motion, which, after some observations, was agreed to.

*Feb. 12th.*—It was agreed that Mr. O'Connell and Mr. Hill should be added to the Committee of Privileges appointed to inquire into the case of Mr. Shiel.

## THE BUDGET.

*Feb. 14th.*—Lord ALTHORP moved that 14,000,000*l.* be raised by Exchequer Bills, and to repeal entirely the House Tax, which yielded 1,200,000*l.* The motion was agreed to.

## LAW OF LIBEL.

Mr. O'Connell moved for leave to bring in a bill to amend the Law of Libel, which was granted.

## PENSION LIST.

Mr. D. W. HARVEY moved for a select committee to inquire into the grounds on which the several pensions on the Civil List had been granted. After an animated debate, there appeared for the motion 182—against it 190; majority 8.

## ADJUSTMENT OF TITHES IN IRELAND.

*Feb. 20th.*—Division in favour 219—against 42; majority 177.

*Feb. 21st.*—Sir E. KNATCHBULL moved for the rescinding of the previous order respecting Baron Smith. On a division, the motion was carried by 161—against 155.

*Feb. 27th.*—Sir W. INGILBY moved for a committee of the whole House to “take into consideration the partial or total repeal of the Duty on Malt,” which was lost by a majority of 101.

## ARMY ESTIMATES.

*Feb. 28th.*—Mr. ELLICE moved that 88,950 men should form the effective force of the army for the year, which was agreed to by a division of 281 to 45.

*March 3rd.*—In a committee of Supply, Mr. ELLICE moved that 3,056,873*l.* be granted to defray the charges of his Majesty's land forces at home and abroad (except the regiments in the East Indies). Agreed to.

Mr. ELLICE next moved for 12,848*l.* for general officers, &c., and 90,313*l.* for the affairs of the army in England and Ireland, and 6,977*l.* 3*s.* 3*d.* for the Royal Military Asylum, which were respectively allowed.

## CORN LAWS.

*March 6th.*—Mr. HUME, pursuant to notice, moved the following resolution:—“That this House do resolve itself into a Committee, to

consider of the Corn Laws, and of substituting, instead of the present graduated scale of duties, a fixed and moderate duty on the import, at all times, of foreign corn into the United Kingdom; and for granting a fixed and equivalent bounty on the export of corn from the United Kingdom, with the ultimate view of establishing a free trade in corn." After a very animated discussion, an adjournment was moved by Mr. Ewart, and agreed to.

*March 7th.*—Debate resumed on the Corn Laws, and the motion lost by a majority of 157.

#### REMUNERATION TO CAPTAIN ROSS.

*March 10th.*—An interesting conversation took place on the subject of a petition presented by Mr. C. Ferguson from Captain Ross, praying to be indemnified for the expenses incurred by him in his voyage to the North Pole. A variety of opinions were offered, and it was ultimately agreed that the subject should be brought forward on the 12th.

#### SUPPLY.

In a Committee of the House, Mr. ELLICE moved for 82,179*l.* for the volunteer corps; 16,547*l.* for rewards, &c.; 114,000*l.* for general officers, not being colonels of regiments; 81,240*l.* for half-pay, &c. to officers of disbanded foreign corps, and other parties. Several other votes were also agreed to, and the House resumed.

*March 11th.*—Mr. O'CONNELL brought on his motion respecting the Oaths taken by Members of Parliament, and urged their abolition. After a protracted discussion, the hon. member withdrew his motion.

#### OBSERVANCE OF THE SABBATH.

Sir Andrew AGNEW moved for leave to bring in a bill to promote the better observance of the Lord's-day. After a conversation of some length, leave was given. The hon. baronet then obtained leave to bring in a bill to explain and amend certain acts relative to the observance of the Lord's-day in Scotland; after which he further moved for leave to bring in a bill to enable local authorities to change Saturday and Monday fair and market-days to other days. This, however, was negatived by a majority of 182 to 137.

*March 12th.*—The Hertford Borough Bill was read a second time. The Liverpool Freemen Bill caused much personal recrimination among some hon. members, which was subsequently explained.

## BISHOPS IN PARLIAMENT.

*March 13th.*—Mr. RIPPON brought forward his motion for leave to bring in a bill to relieve the bishops of the established church from the exercise of their legislative and judicial functions in the House of Lords. On a division, for the motion, 58, against it, 125; majority against it, 67.

## COOPERS' COMBINATION,

Mr. HUME moved for copies of the correspondence on this subject, which was subsequently agreed to.

*March 14th.*—In a Committee of Supply, Lord ALTHORP moved that a sum not exceeding 700,000*l.* be granted from the consolidated fund for the service of the ensuing year.—Agreed to.

*March 24th.*—The Cambridge petition, for the admission of Dissenters to degrees in the Universities, was discussed at great length, and adjourned till to-morrow. Captain GRONOW brought in a bill for erecting an iron bridge from the Horseferry, Westminster, to Church-street, Lambeth.

In the evening, on the report of the Ordnance Estimates being brought up, Major Beauclerk objected to the grants of 10,000*l.* for Nova Scotia, 10,000*l.* for Kingston, and 8,000*l.* for the Mauritius.

Mr. STANLEY observed, that the importance of the works at Kingston, was so highly rated at the time they were begun, that even his hon. friend, the member for Taunton, than whom a more rigid economist did not exist, offered no objection to the grant. He (Mr. Stanley) thought that when a vote had been sanctioned by successive parliaments, it would be very bad policy, when 60,000*l.* or 70,000*l.* had been expended on these works, to permit them to crumble to ruins. With respect to Halifax, he, of course, knew nothing of its military capabilities; but he understood that the fortifications now erecting there would be finished in the year 1837 or 1838, and they were highly necessary for protecting the town and shipping, particularly on the land side. If the House refused to lay out the necessary sums to finish what was now in the course of completion, all that had been already spent would have been thrown away. The works at Kingston were necessary to protect the canal and the internal communications with Canada, and fortified the side on which we were most subject to an attack. Next to Quebec, these works were the most important we possessed in that part of the globe. This portion of the vote was

assuredly necessary; and he hoped it would be remembered, that they were not new works to be begun, but old works to be completed.

Mr. COBBETT said, that the money was not to go to fortify the harbour of Halifax: oh, no! it was not for that—it was to build a citadel. Hon. members did not know, and he was sure the right hon. gentleman opposite did not know (a laugh), that thirty years ago this citadel was considered as complete as could be. He saw it himself thirty-four years ago, when the Duke of Kent commanded there.

Col. MABERLEY said, that when he came into office, he thought it right to carry to perfection the works which the House had thought it necessary to construct; and if any part were now left unfinished, it would be a complete throwing away of money, and would render nugatory the decision to which the House had come. With respect to the value of Halifax, and the province to which it belonged, he must remind the hon. member that it was not the same as when he saw it. If the hon. member had an estate there, he would find that his property was very valuable. It was a rich country, and its resources were very great. It was necessary that there should be a citadel to protect the town on the land side. As to the fortifications in the Mauritius, they came recommended to the Ordnance on the principle of economy. Their completion would enable us to do with fewer soldiers there, and thus a great saving would be effected.

The House afterwards divided, and the votes were carried by a majority of 54.

The Exchequer of Receipt Bill was re-committed and reported.—The Stafford Borough Disfranchisement Bill was read a third time and passed.—The Hertford Borough Bill was re-committed.—The second reading of the House-duty Repeal Bill was postponed till the 14th of April.

*March 25th.*—The debate on the Cambridge University petition was resumed, and again adjourned. In the evening, Mr. BROCKLEHURST moved for a return of the state of the South Sea Company's affairs, down to Jan. 1. Agreed to.—Sir J. TYRRELL inquired whether the Government had made any representation respecting the outrage on English fishermen by a French vessel?—Lord PALMERSTON replied, that the Government had instituted inquiry; that a correspondence on the subject was now proceeding; and that the subject was one on which Government felt all proper anxiety.—Colonel EVANS presented a petition for the relief of the Polish exiles.—Lord PALMERSTON said, that Government had all possible sympathy for the Poles, but it could not propose any grant upon the subject.

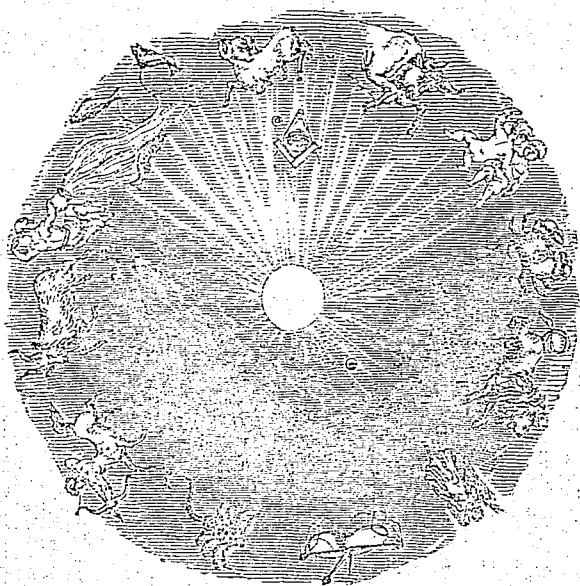
*March 26th.*—The debate on the Cambridge petition was again renewed, and adjourned to the first sitting after the recess.—Mr. BUCKINGHAM gave notice, that on the 24th of April, he should move an address to the Crown, praying for relief for the distressed Poles residing in this country.

The House then adjourned to Monday, the 14th April.

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THE  
FREEMASON'S  
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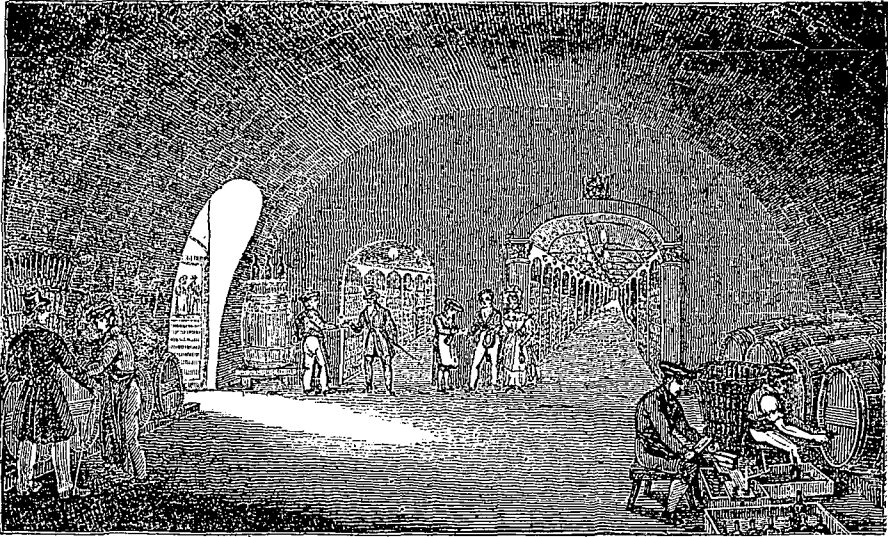
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Do. superior	65	33	17	0			
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Do. superior, best Marks. . . . .	34 36	Bucellas . . . . .	24 30
Do. old crated . . . . .	32 36	Do. very old. . . . .	36
Do. superior, 5 to 8 years in bottle . . . . .	42 48	Lisbon, rich and dry . . . . .	28 34
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Do. very superior . . . . .	15	Pontac . . . . .	9 0
Sherries, straw colour . . . . .	10 6 12	West India Madeira . . . . .	14 6
Do. superior, any colour, . . . . .	15 18	Marsala, Lisbon, or Vidonia . . . . .	12 0
Cape, good and clean . . . . .	5s. 9d. 6 6 7 6		

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Do. first quality . . . . .	72 84	Do. sparkling and very superior. . . . .	72 84
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Claret, second growths . . . . .	36 42	Hock . . . . .	36 48 60
Do. St. Julien, vintage 1827 . . . . .	48	Do. Rudesheim Berg, 1819 . . . . .	84 —
Do. Larose and Leoville . . . . .	60	Do. do. 1811 . . . . .	90 —
Do. Lafitte, Latour, and Chateau } Margaux . . . . .	72 84	Hermitage (the choicest quality) } Burgundy (do.) . . . . .	90 105
Sauterne and Barsac . . . . .	30s. 36 48		

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Muscatel, very choice . . . . .	42s.	Old East India Madeira, South-side wine, } and two years in India (Quarts) . . . . .	70
Mountain . . . . .	38	Malmsey, old East India . . . . .	60
Rota Tent, very superior . . . . .	42	Very old East India Brown Sherry, two } voyages . . . . .	70
Paxaretta, of exquisite quality (in Pints) . . . . .	36	Very curious Old Sherry, many years in } bottle . . . . .	63
Constantia, red and white (do.) . . . . .	28	A bin of high-flavoured Old Port, ten } years in bottle . . . . .	60
Frontignac (do.) . . . . .	30	Tokay (very scarce) (Pints) . . . . .	36
The Liqueur Sherry, shipped expressly } to this establishment (do.) . . . . .	45		
Very old Canary Sack (do.) . . . . .	36		
Val de Penas . . . . .	54		

**SPIRITS OF CURIOUS AND RARE QUALITY.**

A beautiful article of Pure Pale } Brandy . . . . .	72s. per doz.	Very old Pine-apple Rum, over } proof . . . . .	18s. per gal.
A few cases of extraordinary Old } Brandy, well worthy the atten- } tion of the Connoisseur. . . . .	84 100	Jamieson's Dublin Whiskey, se- } ven years old . . . . .	21s. per gal.
* Milk Punch, very superior . . . . .	32 ,,	Very superior English Gin . . . . .	12 ,,
		Rum Shrub, very superior . . . . .	16 ,,
		East India Nectar (in Pints) . . . . .	60 per doz.

**FOREIGN AND BRITISH SPIRITS, per Gal.**

Genuine Cognac Brandy . . . . .	24s. 0d. 26s. 6d.	Hollands (Schiedam) . . . . .	26s. 6d. 28s. 0d.
Finest Old Champagne do. . . . .	28 0 32 0	Rum Shrub . . . . .	10 8 13 4
Jamaica Rum . . . . .	10 8 12 0	English Gin, various } strengths . . . . .	6s. 8 0 9 4
Wedderburn do. best marks . . . . .	14 0	Best do. . . . .	10 8
Whiskey (Scotch and Irish), } various strengths . . . . .	12s. 16s. 18 0		

**DUTCH LIQUEURS, at 16s. per Bottle.**

Anisette, or Anniseed . . . . .	Crème de Noyau	Crème d'Absynthe	Citronella
Ratafia d'Anis . . . . .	Crème de Rosas	Crème de Canelle	Elixir de Garus
Caraçao, Orange and } White . . . . .	Crème de Cédras	Strawberry Ratafia	Huile de Vénus
Raspberry Ratafia . . . . .	Gold Water	Piné Applé	
	Vespètro	Crème de Bergamottes	

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.; Hampers or Cases, 1s.; Stone Bottles, 6d. per Gallon, and will be allowed if returned.