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FREEMASON'S

QUARTERLY REVIEW.

 JULY 1, 1834.

OPINIONS OF THE PUBLIC PRESS.

THE spirit in which we began our labours has not, we have been gladdened to experience, been misinterpreted:—the subjoined opinions (and some of them possess internal evidence of being the emanations of brethren eminently qualified to bear such testimony), whilst they fully discern our motives, rightly appreciate their final end and aim. Our attempt, if not intimately understood, must have excited the opposition of the honestly zealous: in numbering, however, amongst our subscribers brethren as celebrated for their profound knowledge of our mysteries as for the virtue and benevolence with which they practically illustrate them, we have the surest and most animating conviction of the purity and usefulness of our design.

ALL THAT WE REQUIRED WAS TO BE FULLY AND PERFECTLY UNDERSTOOD, conscious that our success could only be commensurate with the most undisguised and ample knowledge of our intentions. We have a two-fold pride in our hopes of prosperity: FIRST, that we have been the means of affording to the *United Craft*, and to the *World* in general, something more than a dry register of Masonic news; and SECONDLY, that in so doing we have in no iota violated those sacred and eternal principles which are the vital essence of our glorious mystery.

With some pride and equal satisfaction we call the attention of our readers to the following extracts:—

Morning Post.—To see freemasonry enlisting the publicity of the Press in its cause is, no doubt, calculated to excite a feeling of surprise. It appears, however, that the principles of the craft may be openly avowed and advocated without endangering its secrets. This being the case, it certainly does appear singular that so numerous and powerful a sect should have remained so long without a recognised and accredited organ. For the mere purpose of carrying on ordinary and official intercourse between distant lodges, of telegraphing each other, as it were, by notices and signals intelligible to the initiated only, one would have thought the obvious utility of such a publication would have suggested its establishment at a much earlier period. Independently of these advantages in a work devoted to masonic intelligence, the *Freemasons' Quarterly* aspires to compete with other periodicals in the wide field of general literature and science; and, inasmuch as Masons are men who thirst after knowledge, and seek to distinguish themselves by acquirement without the boundary line as well as within the confines of their craft, this attribute of the work has been wisely resolved upon. From the specimen furnished by No. 1 of this Quarterly, we have very little doubt of its success. The original papers are written in a very superior style, one in which force and elegance combine, and there is a rich vein of philosophic thought in the matter. This observation will apply to the first article on "Freemasonry," deducing that "craft and mystery" with considerable ingenuity, from the days when the Great Architect of the Universe planted Adam in Paradise, downwards in one continued unbroken stream, to the present time. The story of "The Mason," founded upon fact, is full of romantic interest, and powerfully told. There is also a very pleasing biography of HANDEL, and a detailed account of the Grand Musical Commemoration in Westminster Abbey, for a repetition of which, preparations are now making. The poetry is original and good, far above the usual order of periodical versification. Notices of theatricals and the fine arts, with spirited criticisms, and the usual digest of Parliamentary and general intelligence, have also their proportionate share of space. We have no hesitation in saying that well-directed exertions, and a liberal supply in the general department of the work, will ensure the proprietors a very extensive circulation.

Morning News.—It is now fourteen years since we joined the fraternity of Free and Accepted Masons. Many and strange have been the mutations of our fortune since then,—pursued by adversity,—chastened by affliction,—anon, cheered by brighter prospects,—sometimes even in the actual enjoyment of prosperity's "all sunny sheen,"—again, perchance, "sinking amid sorrows,"—yet, in each and all, our attachment to the craft has always afforded either enjoyment or consolation. How can we, then, but feel exceeding gratification at beholding, within the mysterious precincts of editorial location this outward sign of the still more mysterious—this right hand, as it were, of Freemasonry, (disarming, (because grasping) the right hand of criticism? Critical, in such a case, we could not be; nor is there need, for this first, as we would fondly rely, of a vigorous and long-lived race, has in it so much deserving of praise, that to be critical would be unkind, not to say unjust.

We commend the whole design of the *Freemason's Quarterly*: it will go far to convince the uninitiated that the fraternity are bound together not less by sentiment and affection than by symbolical ties—that their aim is happiness—the means they use peace, truth, and brotherly love; and it will aid in the diffusion of instruction, and in drawing still more closely together the bonds of amity among the craft, by obtaining a place in the library of every lodge in the United Kingdom.

Courier.—It may be considered as a sign of the times that the secret society of Freemasons wish to avail themselves of the press, to give publicity to their proceedings, and to establish a periodical of their own. One of the objects of the *Freemason's Quarterly Review*, of which this is the first number, is stated to be, to disabuse the world respecting the prejudices which exist against the society of Freemasons, and "by advancing the interests of Masonry, advance the true interests of mankind." Those, however, who expect to find in this publication all the secrets of the craft at length exposed to view, will be disappointed, for the conductor expressly states, that, "the landmarks of the order will be religiously observed;" and the signs of the Zodiac and other emblems are exhibited on the cover, in resemblance of the mystical circles drawn by the professors of the black art, as an intimation, we presume, that

the work, so far as the mysteries of the craft are concerned, will be a sealed book to the uninitiated. The first article is "on Freemasonry," which is described in glowing colours.

The other articles in this Review consist of a tale entitled "The Mason," illustrative of the advantages attendant on being a member of the craft, with stories of a general character, several pieces of poetry, a variety of Masonic intelligence, information on miscellaneous subjects, and a summary of the leading events of the past quarter.

Sun.—As the Freemasons constitute a social, close-knit corporation, and this periodical is for the most part dedicated to their interest, giving full reports of the proceedings of their lodges, &c. from time to time, we have little doubt that it will rapidly get into circulation among them. Among the contents is a singular and interesting tale entitled the "Mason," which the author assures us is founded on a fact communicated at Cambridge during the autumn of the last year, by a member of the masonic fraternity, of distinguished character and literary reputation. This tale is well worth a perusal, and we regret we have not space to do it justice by making an extract or two from it. There are many pleasing snatches of verse in this number; the best of which is a fragment of a poem on the old subject of the fate of genius, which, however, contains not a few novel thoughts. The magazine is neatly got up; and, considering the body for whose amusement it caters, is by no means dear in point of price.

True Sun.—Just at this critical juncture, the Freemasons have brought out the first number of a magazine, as if with the view of being upon their guard, and securing as far as possible the means of defence. And why not? As the introductory address reminds us, Law hath its Magazine, Medicine its Magazine, the Church, its Magazines, the Naval and Military Services their Magazines—literary as well as warlike; and even the Parliament hath its "Mirror" and "Review." Why should not the Freemasons be as free as any of them to institute and maintain its Magazine? The first number affords a fair promise of success to the project. It contains various interesting articles, and plenty of masonic intelligence for its readers, whether at home or abroad.

Age.—At first sight we expected to find some mystical writing, interesting to the order alone. We have been agreeably disappointed. The articles on Freemasonry are so agreeable as to prove equally interesting to the general reader, who will, in this Review, find some well written, if not elegant, tales in prose and verse. This Quarterly deserves that success which the fraternity are morally bound to ensure.

Bell's Messenger.—Amongst the many periodicals which are almost daily issuing from the press, we have to notice a work devoted to Freemasonry. It contains many interesting articles, and we have no doubt will prove an amusing treat to the general reader, as well as to those to whom it is more particularly dedicated. There is an article called "The Mason," written with great power and effect; it has reference to the war in Russia under Napoleon, and is full of forcible and picturesque writing. It is our duty to add, that this work is exceedingly well got up, and the masonic intelligence of the quarter must be full of interest to the several chapters and brethren of the lodges throughout the kingdom.

New Bell's Messenger.—The Freemason's Quarterly Review! Well, there does appear to have been a desideratum in periodical literature, unknown to us before, which the work upon our table promises fully to supply. Why ought not the Freemasons to have a Review of their own? They are, both in numbers and importance, able to support such a publication, and we are inclined to think that success will crown the exertions of the spirited conductors of this. It contains a great variety of intelligence of interest to every Mason, and some literary articles of merit.

Court Journal.—The Freemasons' Quarterly Review, is produced in a very neat form, with excellent paper and print, and containing apparently a variety of matter that will prove acceptable to the fraternity for which it is designed.

Weekly Dispatch.—This first attempt is worthy the importance and extent of an Order whose general proceedings are conducted with such secrecy that little has transpired but their acknowledged union and charitable regulations. The work proposes to treat upon those general principles by which the support of the fraternity over the whole world is to be propitiated, and enters into an examination of Freemasonry from the earliest data to the present era. Interesting anecdotes are introduced, and there are several poetical articles which exhibit a cultivated and superior taste. The intelligent reader, who may not be a Mason, will appreciate the general interest which a perusal of the Review must naturally create; but the Freemason will gladden at the details of the craft, which are now, for the first time brought

to public view. This publication will, if we are not mistaken, make many proselytes to the Order, by removing the prejudices of the sceptic, while it tends to confirm the union of the brethren by an honourable appeal to their understandings.

Sunday Herald.—This is the first number of a work, the want of which has long been felt by “the brethren.” All the advantages expected from a like publication are more than met in the *Review* before us; which cannot but be most welcome as well to the old and learned Mason, as to the variet tyro in the “craft.” The professed object of the work is “to disabuse the world—to destroy this mental poison [*i. e.* the ignorant prejudices against the craft], and by advancing the interests of Freemasonry, to advance the interest of mankind.” The article *On Freemasonry* is penned in a learned spirit: the mind of the writer is evidently deeply imbued with the magnificent mysteries of its “Religion.” *The Mason* is a well-told, animated tale; though somewhat too lengthy. In *Masonic Intelligence* we have an admirable digest of the proceedings of all lodges, &c. &c. *The Fate of Genius* displays considerable poetic powers; there is in it a kindling imagination with deep thought. *The Trappists* contains some most interesting information on that singular order. Altogether the *Review* appears to have been the work of much labour, much thought, and we have not the slightest doubt of its obtaining instant popularity.

The News.—“Another, and another, and another!” we are tempted to exclaim on seeing the novelties in periodical literature which press upon us. “Come like shadows, so depart,” may be said of most of them; but not so, we both hope and believe, of the present. True, it is devoted to one class, Masonic brethren; but so have been some of our most prosperous modern attempts of the sort—*The Mechanics' Magazine*, *The United Service Journal*, &c. : and, by addressing themselves peculiarly to a large class, success has been the consequence. We predict a similar result in the present instance. All that *may* be told of the proceedings of the Masonic Society is here given, with lighter articles, such as tales, poetry, to relieve the attention of the reader by turning his mind to matter of another and pleasing description; even to the general reader it promises to afford much to interest and amuse him. The writer of this notice does not pretend to know more of Masonry than what he has been told of it—namely, that it bases itself on the great principles of social brotherhood, charity, and benevolence; and that the only “secret” they profess is that of knowing one another, and in adversity, helping, so far as is not inconsistent with their domestic duties, to relieve the wants of their less fortunate brethren. Any publication, therefore, possessing their patronage, and for such objects, should have the support of all who prefer virtue to its opposite, and love man because he is a brother. There is a great fund of facts which the Lodges, throughout the united kingdom, ought to possess in a less perishable form than merely tradition.

Weekly True Sun.—This spirited periodical has just started into existence, and promises well for the objects it professes to support. It has often struck us that something was wanted in the order itself as a medium of public communication—which this review will admirably supply. As a first number, it is surprisingly well got up: it contains the happiest allusions to the principles of Freemasonry, and is sufficiently general to interest every intelligent reader—while to the practical Freemason it seems to us to be indispensable. Among its chief beauties are, “An Ode on Freemasonry,” containing some pleasing and pointed verification; “A Tale, founded on an anecdote in real life;” “*The Fate of Genius*,” “*The Birth of Music*,” and “*The Trappists*.” Heartily do we wish our new Freemason friend success.

Satirist.—This is the first number of what promises to be at once a useful and an interesting periodical. To the fraternity of Masons such a work must prove most acceptable. It will afford the facilities of communication between the brethren, and if conducted, as we have reason to believe it will be, with talent and energy, there can be no doubt of its utility, and less of its success. The present number may be improved, but it, nevertheless, possesses much matter of general as well as of exclusive interest. We wish it success.

Town.—The appearance of a periodical of this nature is quite a novelty in the literary world. It had long been a matter of astonishment that a society so ancient, numerous, and respectable as that of the Freemasons, should not have originated some publication through which to diffuse its opinions, and represent in a true light its objects. This has now, we think, been successfully done, and we have much pleasure, therefore, in recommending the first number to the favourable consideration of the public.

Bath Chronicle.—This is a publication entitled not only to the support of the craft, but to the patronage of the literary world in general. It is written with considerable spirit, force, and judgment, and it is well calculated to amuse as well as to instruct. Its exterior character is attractive: in short, it presents all the requisites for making it a favourite with the reading public.

Bath Journal.—We have an addition to our periodical literature, and of such talent, as will find with many a welcome reception. Fulfilling the promise of the title, the editor gives us a copious supply of masonic intelligence; but renders his book by no means deficient in matters of general interest—political, scientific, literary, &c.

Bath and Cheltenham Gazette.—The appearance of this new work adds another to the list of proofs, that our national appetite for literature continues unabated. Following the example of many large and influential bodies of people, the Freemasons propose to have a magazine of their own, and the present number is the auspicious and promising commencement of the undertaking.

Bath Herald.—It is well known that there are many subjects upon which the venerable order of free and accepted Masons, with all the solemn and impenetrable secrecy which distinguishes it, can openly commune. There are many operations, also, with which the whole Craft require to be made acquainted, and a medium has at length been adapted by the establishment of this Review, which is calculated to effect this in the most complete, satisfactory, and entertaining form.

Bristol Gazette.—"The Craft" alone seems to be unrepresented in the great witenagemot, or parliament of literature. To remedy this defect, "The Freemasons' Quarterly Review" has emerged from "darkness to light." As it has but just now fallen into our hands, we have been able only to cast an eye over it, but from what we observe, it will be "a moveable jewel," and, with a little graveling, will in a short time become "a perfect Ashler." The brotherhood will understand us.

Bristol Mirror.—We hail with great pleasure the appearance of a work which has long been a desideratum. The clergyman—the lawyer—the doctor—the sailor—the soldier—even the operative, has long been in possession of an exclusive publication, by which, as upon a modern rail-road, there is a quick conveyance of opinion and of knowledge; in fact, a beneficial interchange of commodities in the several professions and callings.

Brighton Guardian.—Amongst other new publications which have lately come before us, is one bearing the above title, which will doubtless prove highly acceptable to the "brethren of the mystic tie." It is got up very neatly, and of course is principally devoted to Masonic subjects and intelligence. An interesting article on "The Trappists" contains some curious specimens of the religious poetry of these ascetics.

Dublin Morning Register.—"The Freemasons' Quarterly Review." We have received the first number of this periodical, the object of which is fully described in its preface.

From the manner in which the Review is conducted, it is well calculated to attain the objects of its projectors, and there can be no doubt that its popularity with the uninitiated will be greatly increased if it affords them similar amusement and entertainment as may be found concentrated in the well-told tale of "The Mason," and "The Trappists."

Gloucestershire Chronicle.—That so large and influential a body as that of the Freemasons should have remained without either organ to develop its principles or medium to communicate generally with its members, must be a matter of surprise and admitted to be a deficiency. Its inconvenience has been felt, and an effort is now made to obviate it in the establishment of a Quarterly Review, pledged to its principles and devoted to its interests. Henceforth this miscellany is to trace, amid the billows of centuries and the wrecks of nations, the rise, progress, and purposes of ancient Freemasonry—to investigate masonic literature, that curious relic of times past but now a dead letter to the world—to become an archive, wherein shall be recorded whatever may most interest or affect the brethren; an arena upon which the prejudices of the world against the noble science shall be fairly arraigned to be fully dissipated, whilst its simplicity, truth, and beauty, are triumphantly established. But whilst thus faithful to its mission and true to its principles, it will combine all that extraneous information, whether relating to the drama, fine and useful arts, home and foreign intelligence, which so much add to the interest of other periodicals—but this without a touch or taint of party spirit or private feeling so dissonant to the principles, so opposed to the practice of enlightened Freemasonry. Before we close our short notice of this new accession to the strength and numbers of the Quarterlies of the day, we cannot refrain from expressing our satisfaction of

the general conduction and execution of this inaugural number, alike creditable to the editor and publishers, and worthy of the interest it represents, and which bids fair to secure for it a large patronage and support.

Gloucester Journal.—This publication supplies a want which has long been felt amongst the "Craft." As an eligible medium of conveying masonic information it will be cordially received; and we have no doubt, therefore, adequately and extensively supported. Nor is its interest entirely confined to the brotherhood, for it contains literary articles of a miscellaneous nature, suitable to the general reader. We cordially wish success to the undertaking.

Norwich Mercury.—The first number of a periodical, entitled *The Freemason's Quarterly Review*, has appeared, which proposes to combine general information upon passing events, with more particular attention to the subject of Masonry. The topics of which it treats will be found valuable to the brethren, who are invited in an introductory address to support an undertaking which has for its object the advancement of the interests of the body, and the disabusing the world, upon a subject which, taking truth, knowledge, and charity for its basis, deserves respect rather than the prejudice it encounters. In the first number we may more particularly point out the articles headed on Freemasonry and Masonic Intelligence, and a tale called *The Mason*, which is well imagined and elegantly written.

Norfolk Chronicle.—Among the advertising columns of our paper will be found the announcement of a new periodical, entitled "*The Freemasons' Quarterly Review.*" Of this publication we have been favoured with a copy of the first number, which came out at the commencement of the present month, and willingly call the attention of the Masonic Craft in this city and county to its pages. Nor would we decline to say something more, as of ourselves, respecting it,

—————" But, alas!

To their own bards must leave the mystic class."

"In vain" (adds CRABBE, in his admirable poem of *(The Borough)*—

"In vain shall one, and not a gifted man
Attempt to sing of this enlightened clan,
I know no word, boast no directing sign,
And not one token of the race is mine."

Alike disqualified with the poet, both for singing and for saying much on such a subject, we can only undertake to express our satisfaction that the opinions of our London contemporaries have been so generally favourable to the merits of the work.

Oxford Herald.—This work is published with a view to disabuse the world respecting the nature of Freemasonry, and to give the craft the means of communicating generally with each other. It is handsomely printed, and contains much interesting information, not forgetting amusing matter, which will afford great pleasure to all classes of readers, the uninitiated as well as the initiated. It commences with a concise yet well written history of Masonry which flourished in the earliest ages, and has continued improving until the present time. This history is followed by a tale called "*The Mason*," which the writer states is founded upon a fact, communicated at Cambridge, during the autumn of the last year, by a brother of distinguished character and literary reputation. We are sorry that we cannot at present find sufficient space for this story of real life, which proves the utility of the mystic brotherly association even amidst the horrors of warfare. The present number contains also a very curious account of a Trappist's Monastic Establishment in the neighbourhood of Amiens, and a very full programme of the grand Musical Jubilee of 1784, a repetition of which will shortly take place. To Masons we most particularly recommend this periodical, as it contains what has long been with them a desideratum, viz. Masonic Intelligence from all parts of the united kingdom; to render which the more complete, the co-operation of the Fraternity, and more especially of the Masters and Past Masters of all Lodges is earnestly solicited by the Editor.

We look that our work shall rapidly grow, for it is planted by the river of Truth; so that it shall be said of it, as of the cedar, "Thus was he fair in his greatness; in the length of his branches; FOR HIS ROOT WAS BY GREAT WATERS."

ON FREEMASONRY.

HAVING traced Masonic science in its progress from the creation of the world, through the Antediluvian, Patriarchal, Jewish, Heathen, and modern ages, it now becomes our duty to divide it into its different epochs, and illustrate each by such evidence as may best establish its divine origin and high antiquity.

We shall commence with its first grand epoch, from the creation of the human race to the destruction of a guilty world by the deluge; but it may previously be necessary to offer a few observations upon the nature of the evidence by which we are supported. The true value of tradition lies in an appeal to the common sense of all mankind, and is a reliance upon the testimony of men without reference to their nation, or religion, but drawn from principles which the whole species alike partake of, and uninfluenced by such as are peculiar to their community or faith. It may fairly be considered admissible proof, when it contains nothing improbable or inconsistent with Scripture and reason; and ought to be received as genuine, when the authorities from whence it is derived are not suspected of being themselves deceived, or of wishing to deceive others. This may fairly be presumed of the Hebrew Patriarchs, through whom alone Masonry is asserted to have been transmitted in its purity. Its gradual deterioration amongst heathen nations is universally admitted. Oral tradition often affords assistance to history by supplying the loss of monuments and records, even at the present time, in countries where letters are but little known; it hands down events with an artless simplicity which bears internal evidence of their truth: but our records stand upon a yet firmer basis, the bond of fidelity by which

Masons in all ages and countries have been united : its value may be inferred from its surviving those revolutions of time, government, religion, and manners which have shaken all other institutions.

Before the time of Moses, it is presumed that tradition could scarcely err ; and that inspired legislator modelled Masonry into so perfect a system, and even circumscribed its mysteries by landmarks so peculiar and unalterable, that from him its transmission was little liable to perversion. The length of life in the early ages of the world too, was such, that our traditions may safely be relied on, proceeding from Amram, the father of Moses, from Joseph the son of Jacob, who received it from Isaac, who received it from Abraham, to whom it had been communicated by Shem, who had it from Lamech, who was cotemporary with Adam—thus the links, forming the vast chain of Masonic truth, were preserved.

Masonry, as we before observed, is both a speculative and operative science ; the first is founded upon the knowledge of the existence of a God, and the code of ethics which for the guide of man he has commanded to be kept holy. The latter embraces a practical acquaintance with those useful arts rendered necessary to man after his fall, by which the means of life are provided, the inclemencies of the season averted, the mind cultivated, and taught to trace, in the wonders of creation, the divine wisdom of the great Architect of all, the bond of civilisation preserved, and the still dearer one of social life ornamented and adorned.

The first work of the Almighty at the creation of the world was LIGHT, in honour of which circumstance and to show the connexion between its great founder and the ancient science of Masonry, it was designated by the word

Lux, and know by its equivalent in all languages; the term Masonry is merely a corruption from the Greek *Μεσορραβειω*—*Sum in medio Cæli*, first applied to the science by Pythagoras, when, after travelling through Judea, he returned to Greece and instituted a lodge of Geometricians upon a new principle, and purified the mysteries of his native country from the gross errors which debased them. After the flood, the *professors* of *Lux* were called Noachidæ, although the science itself retained its primitive name for centuries afterwards, and is still so designated in all our Latin records. The Evangelist St. John, the great patron of Masonry, recognises it by this title; for, speaking of Christ, he says, he was the true light ($\phi\tilde{\omega}\varsigma$): Yet a little while the light is with you ($\phi\tilde{\omega}\varsigma$). Walk while ye have light, that ye may be the children of light ($\nu\iota\omicron\iota\ \phi\omega\tilde{\iota}\delta\varsigma$).

The great work of creation being perfected, Adam was placed in Eden as lord of the fair world, and taught with the knowledge of the Most High that science now known as speculative Masonry. Enjoying the companionship of angels, and a holy communion with God himself, the first pair passed their time in worship and innocence. After the fall and its consequent misery to mankind, Adam still retained the knowledge imparted to him in paradise, and practised it upon earth; in illustration of his unhappy dereliction from purity are founded some of those characteristic insignia of Masonry, which convey a remembrance of our degenerate state, and the glorious promise of redemption that cheers it. Such tokens were unnecessary when man was in a state of innocence, but after the fall they were instituted by the great Father of mankind, and remain the immovable landmarks of the order, even to the present time.

As the number of the human race increased, their bad passions were called into action; and Cain, influenced by envy, apostatised from the principles of Masonry, and took the life of his brother. The judgment and sentence of a justly incensed Deity followed, the fratricide and his family were driven forth, Cain being protected from personal violence by a peculiar mark which distinguished him from the rest of mankind. Of the nature of this mark or brand many have been the conjectures of the ancients; some have imagined it to have been the word Abel imprinted on his forehead; others the four characters forming the word (יהוה) Jehovah; others that he trembled so as scarcely to be able to devour his food—an absurd notion drawn from the LXX. who translate fugitive and vagabond *στένων και τρέμων*. With his decendants Cain peoples the land of Nod, where they gradually forsook every good and laudable pursuit, as well as speculative Masonry, devoting themselves only to the practical science, which they retained and exerted for their benefit. Thus Jabal, the sixth in descent from Cain, first invented tents; Jubal, his brother, music; Tubal-Cain, his half-brother, the art of working metals. With their assistance Cain constructed the first city—rude and imperfect, no doubt—and named it after his eldest son Henoch. The recollection of his guilty deed perpetually haunted him, he lived in continual fear lest the race of Adam should revenge the death of Abel; and the better to defend himself, fortified the new built city and trained its inhabitants to arms for its protection. Rough and inhospitable in their nature, the descendants of Cain soon became remarkable for their licentiousness. Lamech, according to Eusebius, first introduced bigamy, and even more hideous vices; pure Masonry was entirely abandoned

by them, and cultivated only by the line of Seth, the son of Adam, who received it from his father, and practised it in all its beauty and truth.

From a knowledge of the true God, this virtuous race proceeded to investigate his attributes; of these the celestial orbs appeared the most prominent. They were contemplated in solitude and silence, their positions gradually defined, their transits observed; and thus the sublime science of astronomy had birth. Seth continued to preside over the craft until the time of Enoch, whom he installs shortly before his death grand superintendent, and died happy in leaving the science under the direction of so excellent a master.

The degeneracy of mankind increasing from the union of the lines of Cain and Seth, which even the authority of Adam was unable to restrain, God communicated to Enoch the knowledge that they would eventually become so wicked as to compel him to destroy the world. From this information he formed his plans for preserving the knowledge of the sacred science, amidst the devastation necessarily attending the predicted calamity. The mysteries committed by Seth to his charge occupied his most anxious consideration; being inspired by the Great Architect of the Universe, and in commemoration of a *vision on the holy mountain*, he built a temple in the bowels of the earth, the entrance to which was through nine porches, each supported by a pair of pillars, and curiously concealed from human observation. Enoch, Jared, and Methuselah, were the three who constructed this subterranean structure; but the two latter were not acquainted with the secret motives which inspired Enoch to this purpose: it was formed in the depths of a mountain afterwards called *Calvary*, in the land of Canaan, and dedicated to the living God. Enoch

next made a plate of pure gold in form of an equilateral triangle, each of whose sides was eighteen inches, this he enriched with precious stones and encrusted on a triangular agate of the same dimensions. On this plate he engraved the *ineffable characters* that he had seen in his vision; and alone, in silence and solitude, he descended into the temple, and placed this invaluable treasure upon a cubical pedestal made of the purest marble. He afterwards formed nine doors with rings and closed up the whole, that the secrets there deposited might be preserved amidst the impending destruction of mankind, for the contents of this secret temple were not communicated to any of the human race.

Anxious to preserve those useful arts and sciences which were embodied in practical Masonry, Enoch next erected two pillars—one of marble, the other of brass—on both of which were engraved the elements of the liberal arts: the former, he conceived would withstand fire; the latter, water. A notification was afterwards added to each that he had concealed a treasure of inestimable value in the bosom of the earth:—“*Let him that hath wisdom find it.*”

After solemnly admonishing mankind Enoch expired, leaving the government of the craft to his son, Lamech: with him all restraint ended, and the sons of Seth gave themselves up to the idolatries of the Cainites, who had impiously exalted Tubal-Cain to the rank of a god, and worshipped him under the name of Vulcan: to him, after the flood, the Egyptians afterwards assigned power, prescience, and immortality. Lamech, unable to reform mankind, resigned the government to Noah, who openly rebuked the crimes of the human race; but finding his efforts vain, under the direction of the Great Architect, he commenced building the Ark of gopher wood: in it, when completed, the few just among mankind, together with two of every

living thing, were preserved amidst the destruction of the world.

The cities stained by the vices of their inhabitants, even the brazen pillar erected by Enoch, were swept away before the raging waters of the deep, which overwhelmed the proudest monuments of human art, and removed the solid rocks from their foundation. The pillar of stone alone remained; and by it the science of practical Masonry was preserved to a future world.

“ Let there be light,” the Great Creator said :
 His will was spoken, and His will obey’d,
 Vast, ancient Chaos with obedience heard,
 And trembling own’d His presence in his word,
 From her deep wound, divinely fair and young,
 In the dark east the youthful stranger sprung :
 Led by His hand, in smiles and blushes drest,
 Traced her first progress to the glowing west ;
 Bounded the reign of chaos and of night,
 Creation’s first-born child, and blessing—*light*.
 Hail ! sacred type of essence more refined,
 Whose rays were destined to improve mankind :
 ’Twas thine to view the Architect’s great power,
 To share the wonder of creation’s hour,
 That saw each star with holy lustre burn,
 The young-born earth on its strong axis turn,
 Fair vegetation her bright mantle spread,
 Clothing the valley’s depth, the mountain’s head.
 Didst thou not hang enamour’d o’er the scene ?
 Tinting each leaf and shrub with brighter green ?
 Kindling the dew-drops with thy living rays ?
 Till morning’s gems outvied the diamond’s blaze
 In that dread hour ? when first the awful word
 Proclaim’d that man was nature’s sovereign lord,
 Who call’d to being by the Godhead’s breath,
 While yet obedient subject not to death ;

Gifted with energies, which time alone
 Can bound or span, with this fair world his own ;
 Woman, his sweet companion from her birth,
 His joy alike in paradise or earth.
 Was, ere the Architect, 'mid songs of love,
 Resumed his throne in the vast lodge above,
 Pronounced, with all that breathe in land or flood,
 Created pure, and in his judgment good.
 'Transient man's innocence, 'twere vain to tell
 How weakly tempted, he as weakly fell,
 Though wrath omnipotent the sentence gave,
 His love as infinite resolved to save ;
 And death, the punishment, was changed to be
 The birth of future immortality.
 This was his hope when Eden's distant bowers
 Were but remember'd, like the sun-bright hours
 Of faded youth, which oft to age appears
 Through the long vista of receding years.
 This sacred pledge—the great Creator's name,
 And holy worship with our parent came,
 Who in the progress of revolving time,
 Gave to his race that mystery sublime,
 That science pure, with deepest wisdom fraught,
 Which angel lips in Eden's vale had taught ;
 That secret art, that illustrative rite,
 First named in honour of its emblem, *light* ;
 But known to modern ages as our free,
 Accepted, ancient science, *Masonry*.
 Brightly it flourish'd, till man's innate pride
 Sullied its purity, and God denied ;
 Offering that homage to mere wood and stone,
 Which reason claims as due to Him alone ;
 Enoch, ere yet the dreadful doom was hurl'd,
 That brought destruction on a guilty world,
 Conceal'd within the cavern'd womb of earth,
 The awful symbols that from God had birth ;
 In darkness shone the light in that lone spot,
 The darkness felt, yet understood it not.

Now framed the ark, foredoom'd the just to save
From nature's universal watery grave ;
Burst were the bonds, that held the mighty sea,
Unchain'd the tempests and the winds set free ;
Onward the waters came, in that dread hour,
O'erwhelm'd alike the palace and the tower ;
Then bow'd the mighty, e'en the fearless pray'd,
Confess'd their God, and call'd aloud for aid ;
O'er their despairing heads the billows past,
Till nought was seen but waves and skies at last,
And that lone bark, that on the mighty deep,
Lay like some huge leviathan asleep,
Round it the waters smooth'd their ruffled crest,
The lightning's forked fires were laid at rest,
O'er it the tempest's wings were calmly furl'd,
The ARK of safety to a future world.

The Mason, versed in the literature of the craft, will doubtless perceive that advantage has been taken of the industry and research of those who have preceded us in the vineyard of Masonic science; far from wishing to deny our obligation, we record with pleasure the assistance afforded us by Smith, Da Costa, and the learned Oliver, whose time and diligence have been most praiseworthy employed in illustrating the beauties and antiquities of that order whose origin is truth, and whose benefits to the human family are like those of a mighty river, increasing their means of communication, watering the earth, and refreshing the dwellers upon its banks.

LANAH, A TALE OF THE FLOOD.

(A VISION.)

THE awful fiat of an incensed Deity was pronounced, and the hour predestined for the destruction of earth's guilty race drew near. Noah, who with his sons, were faithful followers of *Lux*, or that pure Masonic science which teaches the knowledge of the one, true, only God, had completed the ark of safety and awaited the appointed time when he and his race alone should be preserved amid the strife of waters and the wreck of a lost world. Japheth his youngest son, was deeply imbued with the love of his Creator; it was a feeling calm yet so intense, that it gave the tone to his existence. Each flower whose perfume gladdened his grateful sense, or gemmed winged insect that nestled in its fragrant bosom, was precious in his sight, for *He* had made them and pronounced them good. But deeper far than for the soulless wonders of creation was his regard for his fellow-creatures: he gazed upon them — the lost — the young — the beautiful — and his heart yearned to save them. He had warned them of their idolatries, expostulated with them, prayed for them — but in vain: proud of their strength and lustiness, they turned his words to scorn and bade him hold his peace. The ark was finished, the vast labour of years was accomplished, and Japheth knew that the hour of desolation was at hand: — “Yet once more will I seek them,” he exclaimed, as he descended from the mountain home of his father to the plain beneath, inhabited by the now united race of Cain and Seth, “once more warn them of the wrath to come.”

It was the great festival of their worship,—the day on which the licentious priests selected their dupe, the bride of their false god. Beneath an oak, whose aged roots were coeval with the earth, stood the idol of Tubal-Cain, first deified by his descendants for his skill in working metals, and in after ages adored by the Egyptians and Grecians under the name of *Mulciber* or *Vulcan*. Crowds of his infatuated votaries were seated on the sloping hills that rose like a natural amphitheatre on either side of the primeval wood that skirted the back of their rude deity, and enclosed the scene. Young maidens, the most beautiful of earth's daughters, with their long tresses braided with flowers, were dancing to the timbrel and the lute in honour of the god, while bands of priests sang hymns and waved their censers in his praise. The bride—the victim—crowned and garlanded, sat, surrounded by her friends, gazing upon the scene; the fire of false enthusiasm was in her eye—burnt upon her cheek. Japheth shuddered, as at a distance he beheld the scene, and hastened his steps, lest the vengeance of an outraged God should fall upon them before his warning could be heard. As he approached the hymn of the idolaters fell upon his ear:—

Io triumphe—raise the strain,
 And wave the streaming censer high ;
 Breathe on the silver lute again
 Praise to the God who rules the sky.
 Young priestess, with thy flowing hair,
 Thy step of pride and eye of fire,
 Golden thy locks thy forehead fair—
 Hail ! worthy of a god's desire.
 Flowers before thy feet we cast,
 Countless the joys that soon are thine ;
 Within a god's embraces claspt,
 With him immortal and divine.

The priests advanced to receive the maiden, when Japheth, who had reached the unhallowed circle round the idol, interrupted the ceremony. "Hold," he exclaimed, "while yet the hour is given for repentance; for the time of desolation and destruction is at hand. Dash to the earth yon impious idol; fall on your knees, and call for mercy to your father's God, to him who formed you."

Surprise at the first moment chained their tongues, but soon the anger of the hardened multitude found words, "He blasphemeth the worship of great Tubal-Cain! Listen not to the dreamer—hence with him," they cried.

In vain he entreats for a hearing; though an angel spake, they had been deaf. With threats and curses they drove him from their presence, and completed the rites of their idolatry.

Grieved at the result of his mission, Japheth wandered in the depths of the forest, to meditate upon the beautiful works of creation, so soon to be destroyed.—"And must it be?" he exclaimed:—"is the irrevocable doom indeed pronounced? Must all that now appears so bright and beautiful, so joyous in existence, be overwhelmed by the dark flood—the stately trees—the innocent flowers—the creatures of the air, must they all perish a sacrifice for man's impiety?—No," he continued, throwing himself upon his knees, "at the last hour, THOU wilt relent—the fearful doom will be arrested:—THOU wilt respect the world thy love hath formed, and turn the hearts of men with signal mercies!" As Japheth bowed his head to the earth in adoration, a rustling in the thick underwood attracted his attention, and instantly the awful roar of the fierce monarch of the wood warned him of his danger; with one bound the huge monster cleared the opposing branches and interlacing shrubs, and stood before him, lashing his sides and erecting his dark mane in savage

fury. Even in this fearful moment, the enthusiasm and deep religion of Japheth sustained him—he remembered the promise made by Jehovah to his father that his race should be preserved: fixing his eye calmly upon the lion, he awaited the result. The enraged animal, excited by hunger, couched for the deadly spring:—at that instant an arrow, from an unseen hand, pierced the monster's brain, and stretched him powerless on the earth. Japheth's first impulse was to return thanks for his preservation; his next to seek his preserver, who having advanced to ascertain the effect of his aim, stood calmly gazing upon the scene. "No thanks," exclaimed the stranger, as Japheth was about to speak, "thou owest me none; hadst thou but moved a limb, or blinked an eye, I had not stirred to save thee: 'twas thy disdain of life, thy readiness to cast the burthen from thee, nerved my arm—I did not mean thee kindness."

"Whate'er the motive, I am bound to thee," replied Japheth, "not less that thou art of the fearful race of Cain, the rather that I may hope to save thee from the general wrath that soon too surely will overwhelm the earth."

"What," interrupted his hearer, scornfully, "art thou one of Noah's dreaming race, that pratest of death and desolation?—Fables! the earth is firm as it hath ever been; the seasons are the same; the laws which regulate them still unchanged: who then is he, whose unknown power shall compass this and bring such desolation?"

"The Architect who framed the earth, who gave the seasons their appointed time, whose will hath spoken to my father Noah;—witness the ark."

"Bring some other proof," replied the Cainite: "I too am versed in the great mysteries taught by Adam to my father Cain. The laws to regulate, construct you wooden temple are to me well known; bring me the wisest

of earth's sons, I'll name with him each star; grows there a plant beneath the moon whose properties I am unacquainted with? The ductile metal 'neath my skill becomes the useful instrument of life.—Go, visionary! Lanah is too wise to be deceived.”

“Oh the pride, the accursed pride of knowledge! Deeply deeply earth's children feel the serpent's curse! Worm,” continued Japheth, addressing Lanah,—“what is thy wisdom opposed against His word?—Thou canst name the stars, but canst thou tell what power sustains them in their spheres?—thou canst describe the virtues of each plant, but canst thou tell the mystery of its being, or why the perfume of the violet differeth from the rose?—thou art skilled above men—the sciences our father Adam taught thou hast remembered; but that Holy one, that crowning gift to man, the Creator's name and awful worship, thou art a stranger to. Brother in promise,—canst thou abase thy nature, and rejecting the faith thy fathers followed, bow to idolatries of wood and stone?”

“No,” replied Lanah, proudly, “the inventions of man's hands I scorn as you do. Tubal was a man wise beyond his race; he lived and died:—I ne'er have bowed my head to kindred earth, nor will I reject one fable to take up another. On yon mountain's peak lies my secluded home: Leah expects me; she is of your race, and worships as her father taught her: wilt share the homely feast, and tell her of her friends?—she will rejoice to meet thee.”

“Willingly,” answered Japheth, “my soul yearneth to behold and warn her of the coming wrath, that the hour may find her watching.”

“Be it as ye list,” replied his companion, and together they ascended the steep path that led to the mountain home of Lanah.

Leah was anxiously watching by the side of her boy, when Japheth and her husband entered her dwelling. Morning had seen him strong and active as the mountain roe, but ere the setting sun had lengthened the shadows of the earth, a pestilence had smitten him, and the fond father beheld his only son stretched on a bed of leaves, the fever burning in each vein, his limbs distended in mortal agony. Affection was the most powerful passion of Lanah's heart; he cast himself beside the helpless sufferer, and tears rolled down the strong man's cheeks. His total abandonment to grief was beautifully contrasted with the enduring patience of the heart-broken mother, who, while the sighs of bitter anguish convulsed her bosom, still rendered the necessary offices to her offspring, and moistened his parched lips with the juice of the pomegranate. "Mourn not," exclaimed Japheth, "he is spared the awful doom;—rather rejoice at the dispensation of Omnipotence, and let this affliction soften thy heart."

"I know thee, man of God," replied Leah,—“I knew thee while yet a dweller in my father's tents. My boy hath never bent the knee to idols; I have trained him in my father's faith: pray for him, that he may live!”

“Pray, sister, rather, for his departing soul—for thine own state; the end of flesh is near.”

“Dreamer,” said Lanah, starting from the rude couch, “he shall not die! I have wisdom far above thy thought—the flowers, the roots of the field are known to me—I will express their precious virtues. Were the death film on his eye, I could recall its parting sight; were the last sigh on his lip, I know a medicine to arrest its flight! Leah, my beloved, watch thou by his couch: I will return ere the sun shall rest upon the distant plain.” Imprinting a kiss upon

the brow of the sufferer, he rushed from the dwelling, and sought the woods beneath.

“Tell me,” said Leah, fixing her gaze on Japheth, “is there hope? Lanah is skilled in plants and flowers, may not our boy ——”

“The doom is spoken,” he replied; “but grieve not thy son will be returned to earth:—how many thousands as young and fair, as loved as he, will feed the monsters of the deep, the huge leviathan—the ravenous shark; for the measure of the earth’s iniquity is full. Soon shalt thou follow him. Thou mournest! Kneel—kneel and pray with me; pray for the departing soul of thy offspring, for the death-struggle is upon him.” Deep and holy were the supplications of Japheth and the heart-broken mother of the departing child. When Lanah returned, the life had fled, nothing but dust lay before him.

“Now, prophet of evil,” he exclaimed, as he entered the dwelling with the simples he had culled, “to prove thine augury false!”

Japheth pointed out the corse, beside which the mother was absorbed in prayer.

“Dead!” shrieked the agonised parent: “it cannot be. The breath yet lives upon his lip; his eyes are closed in sleep, not death—not death!” And the father cast himself on the bed of leaves, by the side of all that remained of his lost son. Feeling, that in the paroxysm of his grief, reason would be unheard, Japheth left the dwelling, and slowly descending the mountain, returned to the home of his fathers.

“Thou art late, my son,” said the venerable Patriarch Noah, addressing him as he reached his dwelling: “let not thy love for the beautiful beings of earth tempt thee

from thy father. This day have two of all created thing taken refuge in the ark. The lion with the lamb, the eagle and the dove, dwell there in peace: it is a sign that the great doom is near at hand. This is the last night thou mayest pass on earth! Let us then adore the great Arthitect of all, and praise him for his mercy." Surrounded by his children, Noah offered sacrifice: the last till his deliverance should be accomplished. Fervently did he pray for his race—for the doomed children of the earth. With sad and melancholy thought the brethren sought their rest. Each had some favourite tree or flower to grieve for; even the virtuous Noah, as he cast his eyes upon the green fields and waving trees, almost repined to think that they, unconscious and incapable of sin, should suffer for the guiltiness of man, first created for his pleasure, and condemned to destruction for his crimes. "Farewell," exclaimed the aged patriarch, "thou beautiful but guilty world! Would I could love thee less—or that thou wouldst more deserve the love of that Great Being whom I serve!" And leaning on his staff, the holy Patriarch wept in bitterness of soul.

At last the awful morning dawned brightly, as unconscious of the impending desolation. Japheth resolved once more to seek the dwelling of Lanah, and save, even at the last hour, if possible, one from the doom of death. "Alas!" he exclaimed, as crossing the plain he beheld his fellow-creatures following their accustomed occupations, "Alas, for the guiltiness of earth!" Such was the infatuation of mankind, that all warnings were neglected, and each, even to the hour of destruction, pursued the imaginings of his heart.

But, oh ! that world all lovely then,
 As at Creation's early day,
 Thought cared not how, the way or when,
 Its dream of guilt should pass away.
 The bride received her bridegroom's kiss ;
 The maidens cull'd the nuptial flowers ;
 Life's rosy cup seem'd heap'd with bliss ;
 Pleasure employ'd the passing hours.
 The aged rich, still sought for gold,
 Base gain was all the miser's care ;
 He thought not once of growing old,
 His hope, his fear, his heaven was there.
 Alas ! that such a guilty scene
 Of frailty, passion, hope and fear—
 So unprepared should now have been
 The awful hour of judgment near.
 The Sun, that fatal morn arose,
 In cloudless splendour o'er the sea ;
 But ere he reached his final close
 Hail'd the great doom of destiny.
 Yet ere he left that eastern clime,
 Where Eden's earliest flowerets sprung,
 Where he first mark'd the march of time—
 In sorrow o'er those scenes he hung.
 Each vived ray, that drank the dew,
 A parting summons seem'd to tell,
 And ling'ring, took a long adieu,
 As conscious of his sad farewell.

All was silent when Japheth reached the dwelling of Lanah. Twice did he strike his staff against the door ; no voice replied to him, or bad him enter : he raised the latch, and found his worst forebodings realised. Leah had taken the infection from her child, and had already passed away from earth. Lanah, stronger in frame, had longer resisted the contagion ; but at last even his iron constitution yielded to its inveterate influence, and the fever was raging in his veins. He was kneeling between the bodies of his wife and son when Japheth entered.

“Thou art come again, dark prophet of evil!” exclaimed Lanah, as he stood before him, “Thy predictions are powerless now—they are gone—nothing can harm them more; and I am left a blighted tree in the lone wilderness without one leaf to shelter me! But ’tis thou hast wrought this—I feel thou hast. I was happy till I met thee; and shall I not be revenged? Shall I not tear thee like the lion in the wilderness, or with this staff dash out the brain that hath wrought this cruelty?” Calm and unmoved the son of Noah stood erect before him—Lanah dropped his weapon. “I cannot harm thee,” he continued; “that look of conscious security and firm demeanour unnerve my hand—teach me thy faith; yet no—no,” he continued rapidly, “let me die, and forget my miseries.”

“Canst thou forget them in the grave?” said Japheth. “Dost not feel that thou art immortal?”

“Ay,” replied his hearer, “immortal in the elements into which I soon shall be resolved: immortal in the air that animates this heart: immortal in the fire that warms, that burns in every vein.”

“Peace! such is the immortality of brutes; man hath a higher promise, a purer hope—to mix with angels, to live before his Creator, and rejoin in blest communion those he hath loved on earth.”

“That were indeed to live! To listen to the voice that charmed us here, to gaze again upon the eyes that loved us—that were a hope divine. Man—prophet—Brother, teach me thy faith!”

Lanah cast himself upon his knees, and bowed his head before Japheth.

* * * * *

The gates of the earth and the windows of heaven were opened, the waters rose, and the tempest was heard afar;

still Lanah prayed, and listened to the instructions of his companion; darkness overspread the earth, and morning still found the solitary penitent and Japheth kneeling on the mountain. The gloom of despair had disappeared, and the humbled Cainite, meek as a child, trembling yet with hope, awaited the approach of death. "Brother," he exclaimed, "the bitterness of death is passed—thou shalt behold a better world, arise, and teach it wisdom. I am going, pray—pray for my departing soul!" His companion prayed aloud, and in a few moments the death-struggle was past.

Already had the waters covered the face of the earth, overwhelming its guilty race—the mountains and high places alone were visible: a lion, frightened with the roar of death, and an eagle, whose tired wing had sought in vain for rest, rushed into the dwelling; but, respecting the sanctuary of man, fled from it and perished;—the waters had overwhelmed the rocks and high places, reaching unto the level of Lanah's habitation. With a serene and unshaken faith Japheth prayed, the ark at last approached and received him in its refuge, leaving the remains of Lanah, his wife, and child, alone upon the rock of the dead.

FREEMASONRY IN THE 46TH REGIMENT.

WERE it possible to awaken the departed nations of the earth, and, giving to the Egyptian, the Syrian, and the Chaldean a tongue, bid them declare the vast benefits that have accrued to mankind from the silent but powerful operations of Freemasonry, how would the cynic and sceptical philosopher start to find that the sciences, whose pursuit had strengthened their mental powers—the learning, whose possession had made them proud—the refinements of civilization, which habit had rendered necessary to their existence—were but the vigorous offspring of that venerable parent, whose claims they had so scornfully rejected. Eternal as the benefits conferred would be the gratitude of the whole human race to those early brethren, who devoted their time and energies to improve the condition of mankind, could they but trace the progress of the Order through the persecutions of cruelty, the opposition of bigotry, and the equally fatal darkness of ignorance and prejudice. To encounter these enemies to human happiness, to destroy this hydra, the good, the enlightened and benevolent of all nations enlisted under the sacred banner of Masonry; lessening by their inventive genius, the wants and miseries of savage life, and gradually adorning it with those social charms which form the great bond of union through the world.

Should the sceptic still ask the utility of our Order now, when the art of printing has rendered oral learning vain, when science has descended from her pedestal to become the playmate of the child, and the youth of to-day is wiser than the sages of old,—let him ask of the hundreds of innocent children, whom Masonic charity hath clothed, whom Masonic virtue hath trained in the paths of respectability and truth? There will he find his answer.—Let him seek the proscribed wanderer from distant lands, whose exile hath been cheered by the hand of fraternal fellowship. Ask of the venturous mariner, whose vessel, tossed on the foaming waves, the sport of the tempest and the storm, has cast him helpless on some unknown shore:—faint and exhausted, he finds a home where kindred never dwelt; a means of communication where language were unintelligible; help where all seemed to

have deserted him. How often, amid the horrors of war, have desolation and death been averted by the grasp of Masonic brotherhood! Its influence is felt equally by the soldier and the civilian.

Several of our regiments have lodges attached to them; and the annals of one, No. 227, under the Grand Lodge of Ireland, held by the distinguished 46th, furnish facts alike honourable to the Craft and the human heart. During the services of the above regiment in America, General Washington was initiated into Masonry in their Lodge. Well can we imagine the gush of holy feeling with which his benevolent mind, so deeply imbued with the love of his fellow creatures, received the sublime tenets of our Order. That the impression was of a highly wrought character, his after conduct proved; for when war broke out between the States and the Mother Country, and he became divided from the brothers of his adoption; in feeling—in communion of soul, he was their brother still. The Masonic chest of the 46th, by the chance of war, fell into the hands of the Americans: they reported the circumstance to General Washington, who embraced the opportunity of testifying his estimation of Masonry in the most marked and gratifying manner; by directing that a guard of honour, under the command of a distinguished officer, should take charge of the chest, with many articles of value belonging to the 46th, and return them to the regiment. The surprise, the feeling of both officers and men may be imagined, when they perceived the flag of truce that announced this elegant compliment from their noble opponent, but still more noble Brother. It was a scene of moral beauty; a triumphant vindication of the purity of Masonic principles. The guard of honour with their flutes playing a sacred march—the chest containing the constitution and implements of the craft borne aloft, like another ark of the covenant, equally by Englishmen and Americans, who, lately engaged in the strife of war, now marched through the enfiladed ranks of the gallant regiment, that with presented arms and colours hailed the glorious act by cheers, which the sentiment rendered sacred as the hallelujahs of an angel's song.

This lodge offers another proof of the excellence and useful influence of Masonry, nearly as distinguished as the former.

When in Dominica, in the year 1805, the 46th was attacked by a French force, which it gallantly repelled; but in the action had the misfortune again to lose the Masonic chest, which the enemy succeeded in securing on board their fleet, without knowing its contents. Three years afterward, the French government, at the earnest request of the officers who had commanded the expedition, returned the chest with several complimentary presents; offering by that act the acknowledgment and homage of an enlightened nation to the purity, value, and usefulness of Masonry.

Among the archives of this lodge are many interesting records of high value to its Masonic character. It has been the parent of three other military lodges; and has had the honour of enrolling among its members many characters distinguished as much by their Masonic attainments, as their gallantry in the field, or value in the society which their highly polished manners and intellectual qualities adorned. The memory of one member of their lodge is particularly endeared to his Brother Masons by the bequest of a series of lectures on Masonry; which, although not exactly based upon those delivered in the grand steward's lodge, or the London lodges, are beautiful illustrations; and serve as honourable proof that Captain James Saunderson considered the gallant bearing of the soldier derived additional splendour from the sentiments of the Mason.

The regiment has now about twelve brethren Masons in its community, who have addressed the grand lodge of Ireland for a renewal of their original charter, setting forth their honourable claims upon the Craft. Their request has been acceded to, on condition of sending in the names of three original members; but, alas! time and the too hazardous events of a military life, have left but one survivor of this honourable band of brothers, whose name has been returned with the two senior Masons of the regiment. They are now anxiously awaiting the return of their warrant to enable them to emulate the Masonic examples set them by their noble brother Washington, and their gallant brethren of France.

The military brethren have ever shown themselves anxious to maintain the hospitality and fellowship of the Order. At Canterbury, where the 46th has been stationed, they have frequently honoured the United Industrious Lodge, No. 37, with their pre-

sence, and repeatedly had occasion to compliment them upon their courtesy, good fellowship, and pure Masonic discipline. It had been suggested that His Royal Highness the Duke of Sussex should be petitioned for a warrant; but so many proud and honourable associations are crowded upon their recollection to sanctify their allegiance to the grand lodge of Ireland, that it was finally determined to renew it from the same authority.

May every Brother who may read these honourable testimonials of Masonry deserve and maintain the dignity of the Order, as well as our brethren of the gallant 46th!

BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCH OF THE LATE BROTHER PETER GILKES.

“ An honest man’s the noblest work of God.”

THE biographies of men, who have devoted themselves to one peculiar branch of science or literature, are generally characterised by the influence which one absorbing pursuit necessarily acquires over the mind, directing its energies, and controlling its operation. Thus we find that the mathematician acts more frequently upon the sober demonstration of wisdom, than the less dignified incitement of mere impulse; while the painter and the poet, enwrap in the ideal and beautiful, create for themselves a visionary world, in which imagination too often supersedes the use of reason. The principles by which the merchant is guided in the private relations of life, are generally analogous to his proceedings in commerce; while the ardent temperament of the soldier, or equally venturous mariner, leads them to seek for happiness in those exciting busy scenes, so anxiously avoided by the student and the churchman.

Taking it, therefore, as an axiom that the study on which the mind is most exercised imparts its tone to the character, the sincerity of a man’s pursuit may be judged from their mutual affinity: tried by this test, the life of our late brother will be found

alike honourable to humanity and Freemasonry,—to whose science he was an ornament, to whose principles his exertions were devoted.

BROTHER PETER WILLIAM GILKES was born on the 1st of May, 1765, in the neighbourhood of Carnaby Market, and baptised a member of the Catholic church in the same year; he was named after the late Lord Petre, who had been an excellent friend to his family. His parents were respectable persons in an humble line of business, which he himself followed till the death of his mother. By his industry and perseverance he acquired a small property, the interest of which amounted to about nine shillings per day. Finding himself independent, and being of an unambitious nature, he determined to retire from business and devote himself to pursuits more congenial to his disposition; his accounts were soon closed. He engaged a single room, which he furnished plainly, and arranged with Hannah, an old faithful servant of his late mother, to attend to his apartment, and prepare his frugal meals. Few lives present a lesson of more perfect contentment and real philosophy than the conduct of our late brother; young—in possession of a business in which a competency had already been gained, and in which comparative wealth appeared utterly attainable, he resigned the tempting prospect for leisure to cultivate his mind, and improve the interests of his fellow-creatures. The funeral of a distinguished brother, whom the Craft honoured by a public procession, first directed his attention to Masonry; enquiry satisfied his mind of the utility and benevolent views of the Order, and he was initiated in the year 1786, at the age of twenty-one, in the British Lodge, now No. 8 of the Craft. Delighted with the science, he devoted his energies and time to qualify himself for those honours which Masonry holds out for the deserving, and to the attainment of which vice and idleness present the only barrier; as a fact honourable to the Order, it cannot be too generally known, that its highest offices are equally open to the honest intelligent citizen as the prince and peer.* The Lodge of Unity, now 82, satisfied with his

* The power vested in the Most Worshipful Grand Master to confer peculiar distinctions does not invalidate this position, inasmuch as the holiness of Masonry invariably points to the motto, "*detur digniori.*"

attainments and general conduct, first elected him their Master, which office he discharged with reputation to himself and advantage to the Craft. During his Masonic life he filled successively the chairs of 23, 188, 201, 211, 318, 259, and 7, several times each, and died the Worshipful Master of the St. Michael's Lodge, No. 255. For the last sixteen years of his life he was a distinguished member of the Board of Benevolence, to qualify himself for which, he, during that period, annually filled the chair of a lodge, and discharged its arduous duties. Here it was that the true charity of his character displayed itself: the petition of the widow and the orphan found in him a zealous advocate,—indeed, it has been advanced by many, that his anxiety to promote the object of petitioners frequently exceeded his judgment, as his known character for punctual attendance at the Board of Benevolence led almost every petitioner to propitiate his interest, and no doubt Brother Gilkes could not always sufficiently discriminate between the respective merits of all, and he was the more especially moved to vote liberally from a personal acquaintance with almost every petitioner,—and in this sense, but only in this sense, could his general judgment be considered questionable. So praiseworthy was his conduct, not only at the Board, but on the Masonic committees, of most of which he was a member, that it procured for him the notice and approbation of His Royal Highness the Duke of Sussex, our Most Worshipful Grand Master, a fact alike honourable to the condescension and urbanity of the prince and the virtues of the Mason.

Such was his reputation, that many distinguished foreign brothers, who were members of his lodge, No. 7, on their departure for the Continent, requested his signature to their Grand Lodge Certificates, with a list of the different lodges of which he was so distinguished an ornament.

The difficulties Brother Gilkes had encountered in perfecting himself in Masonry, made him resolve to teach gratuitously such brethren as were disposed to attend him every day from one o'clock till time to attend some lodge or other, where his evenings were generally spent; he was always ready to receive them for this purpose, and even made several journeys into Lincolnshire, Cambridge, and Norfolk, refusing all remuneration further than

the mere expenses of his visit. In imparting instruction his manner was impressive, and his language peculiarly correct; he frequently regretted that his circumstances would not allow him to support the Masonic schools; but as they were in a prosperous condition, he considered that his trifling charities were as well bestowed upon unfortunate brethren or poor individuals whom he had known under more fortunate circumstances. Many a wandering Mason has received assistance at his hand—his heart was as charitable, and his views as expansive as the confined nature of his means would possibly admit: his little gifts naturally partook of his own particular character. On one occasion he sent ten shillings to a poor woman in distress, who was taken suddenly ill in the room adjoining the one he occupied, and on her demise five shillings more to the family; this sum he had reserved for a ticket for the grand festival in honour of the Grand Master's birth-day. His absence caused inquiries to be made, when this interesting fact was at last elicited.

In the year 1822 several of his pupils admiring his truly disinterested Masonic zeal, subscribed a handsome sum for the purchase of a jewel, which was designed by brother Harris, one of the subscribers, who also executed his portrait,* as well as the portrait of the Grand Master, Lodge Tracing Boards, &c. To this splendid token of esteem the veteran Mason would frequently refer with pride, and show it to younger brothers, who were presented to him as an incentive to persevere. This jewel he intended to leave to the late brother Meyer, of the Globe Lodge, for whom he entertained so sincere a respect as to have appointed him his executor; but in consequence of brother Meyer's decease, the trust afterwards devolved upon brother W. R. G. Key, Past Master of No. 7, to whom he bequeathed his craft medal. In 1825 he received from some brethren in Lincolnshire, whom he had instructed in Masonry, another elegant and valuable jewel, which he left to one of his pupils, H. S. Cafe; a small arch jewel he bequeathed to companion A. L. Thiselton. Some pupils, who ultimately domiciliated in the West Indies, and propagated most advantageously the instruction of their respected tutor, sent him over a cask of rum, which was very acceptable, as it enabled him to entertain his

* A very striking likeness of brother Gilkes.

London pupils on their first visit occasionally with one glass, (he never would offer more than he might be enabled to make the compliment more general.) He would advert with honest pride and pleasing jocularly to the circumstances of the glass being made a bond of union among his pupils thus separated. Every subscriber to his jewel received a bottle of his sanctum, as he termed it, in token of his thankfulness.

After attending one of the Romford Lodges about two years since, his foot slipped in getting into a coach, and a bad leg ensued, which reduced him excessively; he rallied for a short time, during a visit he paid to Reading, for the purpose of opening a new lodge, but on his return to London he gradually declined. The last lodge in which he officiated was the Robert Burns, No. 25, but the task was too much, he was compelled to request brother Key to complete the ceremony, After this, he never went into Masonic business, but resigned the Globe Lodge, of which he had been a member upwards of thirty years. His death was worthy the tenets he professed in life,—when asked if he wished anything further done for him, he expressed his thanks for the kindness of all around him, declared that he was perfectly happy, forgave every one who had ever injured him, and trusting that no one owed him any ill will, he died in peace and charity with all men, and resigned his breath to the Great Architect of All, who gave it.

By his will he left a legacy to the daughter of his old servant Hannah, who, on her mother's death, succeeded to the office of his attendant, and faithfully discharged the duties of her station. With the exception of some trifling legacies, he left the remainder of his little property to his brother and family.

Several interesting circumstances, very creditable to the character of our friend, transpired after his decease—one in particular deserves notice; a widow applied to the executors to know if any legacy was left her, and grounded her hopes upon the circumstance, of having regularly received from him *5l.* for *many years past.* As his illness was short, and his will made only preceding his decease, the object of his bounty unfortunately escaped his recollection.

Brother Gilkes was a bachelor, but always practised the gal-

lentry he felt for the fair sex. In opening a new lodge he would place the ladies in the *chair* before commencing the solemnities, complimenting them upon their sanction to the furtherance of our mystical rites, by their precedence on the throne.

In early life he lost the sight of his right eye, in consequence of a severe attack of fever. His features were handsome, his countenance intelligent and expressive,—his habits, as we before observed, unobtrusive and kind. He was in a manner something Johnsonian in regard to Masonry,—no advantage could be taken of him in lodge,—he would not allow the slightest deviation in *word*, or *manner*, or *matter*, to please the most learned or the most accomplished in other subjects: we have observed him correct many men of rank and influence for deviations from the standard of Masonic illustration, and who, to their credit, acknowledged the reproof with all the courtesy which became their allegiance to the craft. He resembled the great lexicographer in his personal appearance, being somewhat slovenly in his habits, which no doubt was owing to his inordinate addiction to smoking, and a privation from the happier and more joyous comforts of wedded life. In his habits he was abstemious, never taking at dinner more than a boiled potatoe if about to attend a supper lodge. His memory was extraordinary: he had an excellent small library, and could repeat the whole of Scott's and Byron's poetry,—a fact well known to several of the brethren. He was a great smoker, and used to declare, that for the last thirty years of his life, he averaged thirty pipes of tobacco and coltsfoot per day; he generally used the same pipe for three months, and when completely black would give it to some brother,—one of them is at present to be seen in the museum of brother A. L. Thiselton, who was present at his decease. In his youth he must have been an extremely powerful man; for when in his 67th year, on his return from the Blackfriars Lodge, he was attacked in Lincoln's-Inn-Fields by four men, three of whom he knocked down; he generally carried a cook's knife to defend himself with in case of an attack, but fortunately he had left it at home on the night of the attack.

Although universally held in esteem amongst Masons, his conduct was always characterised by good sense: he never aspired beyond his station in life, and declined the honour of an office in

the Grand Lodge, because he considered that his circumstances in life were not equal to the appointment.

He was exalted in the Caledonian Chapter, but did not attend arch Masonry frequently ; he often expressed the highest satisfaction at the manner in which companion Broadfoot elucidated the historical, symbolic, and fiducial mysteries.

We have given a faint but honest outline of the life of our deceased brother,—those who had the happiness of knowing him will appreciate its truth, while the moral which his course has taught, will not, we trust, be thrown away upon those to whom the same honourable career lies open.

BOARDS, COMMITTEES, &c.

Not included in the Freemasons' Calendar.*

GRAND STEWARDS, 1834, 1835.

	of No.		of No.
Br. George Leach	1	Br. William Sansum	30
" George Birnie	2	" John Smith	32
" Frederick Braithwaite	4	" John Brayne	37
" Henry James Prescott	6	" Henry Rowe	61
" Francis J. Robotham	8	" Richard Lea Wilson	72
" Samuel W. Darke	14	" Jos. Copland Bell	108
" William Bolus	21	" Hugh Fraser	116
" W. H. Langley	23	" Ferdinando Jayes	233
" John M. Carrow	27	" Richard N. Gresley	324

(The officers of this board are not generally elected until February.)

BOARD OF GENERAL PURPOSES.

R. W. BROTHER LORD CHURCHILL, *President.*

		of No.
	W. M.	G. S. L.
R. W. Br. Lewis,	Br. Giraud,	
" Petit,	" Wilson	19
" H. R. Willett.	" Rowe	22
" B. B. Cappel,	" Cooper	40
V. W. Br. William Meyrick,	" Crucefix, <i>M.D.</i>	49
W. Br. Rev. W. Fallofield,	" Robottom	70
" W. Shadbolt,	" Wheatley	82
" Thomas F. Savory,	" Paxon	196
" John Henderson,	" France	215
Sir John Soane,	" Lewis	227

BOARD OF FINANCE.

R. W. BROTHER RICHARD PERCIVAL, *President.*

		of No.
	W. M.	G. S. L.
R. W. Br. H. R. Léwis,	Br. Giraud,	
W. W. Prescott,	" Wilson	19
V. W. Br. William Meyrick,	" Rowe	22
" George Cuthbert,	" Crucefix, <i>M.D.</i>	49
" Thomas Moore,	" Robottom	70
" Henry Heath,	" Wheatley	82

* As the officers of the Grand Lodge and Grand Chapter for 1834-1835, will appear in the Freemasons' Calendar, we do not insert them; but the proceeding of their appointments and elections will be found in the proper place.—Ed.

GRAND CHAPTER.

COMMITTEE OF GENERAL PURPOSES.

Comp. Prescott,	Comp. Broadfoot,
" Meyrick,	" Crucefix, <i>M.D.</i>
" Warre,	" Key,
" Pollock,	" Maccallum.
" Buckhart,	

COMMITTEE OF INQUIRY INTO CEREMONIES, ETC.

M. E. C. HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS THE DUKE OF SUSSEX.

E. C. Rt. Honi. Lord Dundas,	E. C. Rev. G. A. Browne,
" J. Ramsbottom, <i>M.P.</i>	" T. F. Savory,
" Rt. Hon. the Earl of Durham,	" W. H. White,
" Colonel Tynte,	" Buckhart.

BOARD OF STEWARDS.

FOR CONDUCTING THE ANNIVERSARY FESTIVAL OF THE ROYAL FREE-
MASON'S CHARITY FOR FEMALE CHILDREN, MAY 21, 1834.

Brother Joshua Walker, . . .	No. 6 . . .	<i>President.</i>
" Richard W. Jennings, . . .	2 . . .	<i>Vice President.</i>
" Alexander Dobie, . . .	1 . . .	<i>Treasurer.</i>
" George Franks, . . .	195 . . .	<i>Hon. Secretary.</i>
Br. William Haslewood . . .	of No. 12	Br. Hugh Frazer 116
" R. T. Hall	17	" William Hogg 156
" George Henekey	21	" James Herne 167
" N. Ashman	30	" Rev. David Morgan 233
" Hugh James	32	" George Price 237
" William Lucas Hanley	37	" John Coles Fourdrinier 237
" Jonah Wilkinson	37	" William Day 317
" F. Buckingham	54	" John Hamilton 324
" John Chanter	107	" James Andrew 593
" John Godfrey	108	

MASONIC INTELLIGENCE.

RECENT circumstances of a public nature, which it is not necessary to enlarge upon, have drawn the attention of our zealous and indefatigable Grand Master to the Act of Parliament which recognises and protects our order; and in consequence the following communication has been addressed to the Masters of lodges by H. R. H. the Duke of Sussex. For the information of all we shall append an extract from the act itself.

Freemasons' Hall, London, April, 26th 1834.

W. MASTER,

We are especially commanded by the M. W. GRAND MASTER to direct that you will, immediately upon receipt of this, register with the Clerk of the Peace for the County, Stewartry, Riding, Division, or Place, in which your Lodge is situated, a correct List of the Members of your Lodge, with their Titles, Professions, Trades, or Business, and also their Residences; in which Return you are also to state the Times and Place of your Meetings: and you will forthwith apprise us, for the Grand Master's information, when you have complied with this direction. In default of your so doing, your Lodge will be liable to erasure.

For your guidance and instruction, a Form of the Return to be made to the Clerk of the Peace accompanies this.

By Command of the M. W. GRAND MASTER,

WILLIAM H. WHITE, } G. S.
EDW. HARPER, }

FORM OF CERTIFICATE.

Name of the County

(to wit)

WE, the undersigned,

in the County of

of

of

and

in the County of

the Lodge of Freemasons, held at the House of

of

, two of the Members of

County, called the Lodge of

and being No.

in the list of Lodges, do hereby certify and declare, pursuant to an Act of the 39th Year of His late Majesty King George the Third, entitled, "An Act for the more effectual Suppression of Societies established for seditious and treasonable Purposes, and for better preventing treasonable and seditious Practices," that the said Lodge of

which we are respectively Members as aforesaid, hath been usually held, and now is held, under the Denomination of a Lodge of Freemasons, under the Constitution of the Grand Lodge of England, and in conformity to the Rules prevailing amongst the Societies or Lodges of Freemasons, in this Kingdom, and that the said Lodge meets on the
in every Month, at the House above stated,
and is composed of the following Members. (then the names to follow).

Extract from Act, 39 Geo. III., c. 79.

SECT. 5. AND whereas certain Societies have been long accustomed to be holden in this Kingdom under the Denomination of *Lodges of Free Masons*, the Meetings whereof have been in great measure directed to charitable Purposes; be it therefore enacted, That nothing in this Act shall extend to the Meetings of any such Society or Lodge, which shall, before the passing of this Act, have been usually holden under the said Denomination, and in conformity to the Rules prevailing among the said Societies of Free Masons.

Provided always, That this Exemption shall not extend to any such Society, unless two of the Members composing the same shall certify upon Oath, (which Oath any Justice of the Peace, or other Magistrate is hereby empowered to administer,) that such Society or Lodge has, before the passing of this Act, been usually held under the Denomination of a *Lodge of Free Masons*, and in conformity to the Rules prevailing among the Societies or Lodges of Free Masons, in this Kingdom; which Certificate, duly attested by the Magistrate before whom the same shall be sworn, and subscribed by the Persons so certifying, shall, within the Space of two Calendar Months after the passing of this Act, be deposited with the Clerk of the Peace for the County, Stewartry, Riding, Division, Shire, or Place, where such Society or Lodge hath been usually held: Provided also, That this Exemption shall not extend to any such Society or Lodge, unless the Name or Denomination thereof, and the usual Place or Places, and the Time or Times of its Meetings, and the Names and Descriptions of all and every the Members thereof, be registered with such Clerk of the Peace as aforesaid, within Two Months after the passing of this Act, and also on or before the Twenty-fifth Day of *March* in every succeeding Year.

And be it enacted, That the Clerk of the Peace, or the Person acting in his Behalf, in any such County, Stewartry, Riding, Division, Shire, or Place, is hereby authorised and required to receive such Certificate, and make such Registry as aforesaid, and to enrol the same among the Records, of such County, Stewartry, Riding,

Division, Shire, or Place, and to lay the same, Once in every Year, before the General Sessions of the Justices for such County, Stewartry, Riding, Division, Shire, or Place.

GRAND FESTIVAL OF THE ORDER.

APRIL 30*.—This day being appointed for the Anniversary of the Grand Festival, about two-hundred and fifty of the Brethren assembled at Freemasons' Hall to celebrate the day. Present, His Royal Highness the Duke of Sussex, Most Worshipful Grand Master, in the chair; supported by His Grace the Duke of Lienster, Grand Master for Ireland; Lord Durham, the newly appointed Deputy Grand Master; Lord Monson; Lord John Churchill; C. K. Tynte, Esq., M. P.; J. Ramsbottom, Esq., M. P.; John Penlease, Esq., M. P.; numerous present and past Grand Officers, Provincial Grand Masters, and other distinguished Brothers. At six o'clock the Grand Officers entered the Hall, and marched thrice round to the accompaniment of the organ, on which Sir George Smart played a Masonic march. As soon as the cloth was removed and the ladies had returned to the gallery, his royal highness gave the customary toasts: first, the King, Grand Patron of the Order; the health of her Majesty, Grand Patroness of the Masonic School for Female Children, followed.

Lord Durham, having obtained permission of the Grand Master, rose and addressed the Brethren. He called their attention to the number of years which his royal highness had presided over them—his zeal, undeviating courtesy, and anxiety to promote the interests of the Order. "On this occasion," continued his lordship, "we are more than usually bound to him:—we all know and lament his royal highness's indisposition; but, not studying his personal convenience, thinking of nothing but the welfare of the Craft, he has this day come amongst us, to preside over our festivity, and direct us in our more serious duties. Not that I feel it necessary to remind our Brethren of this disinterested devotion on the part of our Grand Master—they have doubtless appreciated it; and I call upon them to join in drinking his health, on this occasion, with all the enthusiasm and affectionate regard that his high character and endearing qualities demand.

His lordship was listened to with the utmost attention and respect; and when the applause which followed the toast had at last subsided, his royal highness rose to return thanks. In consequence of his in-

* A grand lodge was previously held in the new Masonic Temple, where the appointment of grand officers for the year took place.

disposition, he wore, during and after the banquet, a black skull cap; and the resemblance between his royal highness and his late father was strikingly apparent. He commenced his address by assuring the Brethren that it afforded him pleasure to meet them upon all occasions, and that he deeply appreciated the compliment which he had just received. The noble lord had alluded to his indisposition, and certainly at some personal risk he had attended the festival, even at a time when he was excused from court; but he felt it is duty to be there, and had obeyed the summons. "In consequence of late events," continued his royal highness, "I have deemed it advisable, by a circular to the Master of every Lodge, to call the attention of the Craft to that Act of George III. which protects the assemblies of Masons, and directs that the number and place of meeting of every Lodge should be left with the Clerk of the Peace. That complied with, Masons are exempt from all interference by the statutes which have been enacted for the suppression of secret societies. In this proceeding I have been actuated by a desire to preserve a due obedience to the laws by which the order has been protected and supported, and extend the respectability and high character of the Craft." In proposing the health of the Duke of Leinster, his royal highness observed:—"On this occasion we have been honoured, Brethren, with the presence of the Most W. G. M. for Ireland; and it has ever been my wish to mark the fraternal union between the three Grand Lodges, by paying respect to the authorities of the Sister Orders. I beg you will therefore join with me in drinking the health of the Duke of Leinster, M. W. G. M. for Ireland; and also that of the M. W. G. M. for Scotland.

His Grace the Duke of Leinster, in returning thanks, briefly alluded to the mutual desire of fraternal concord which existed between the Grand Lodges; and assured the Brethren that he but performed his duty in being present on the occasion of the festival; and that the Masons of Ireland would look but coldly on him on his return, had he neglected so important a point of his Masonic duties.

His royal highness next called the attention to an appointment which he had found it necessary to make in consequence of his increasing indisposition, that of Pro-Grand Master, and proceeded to inform the Brethren that, for that high office, he had selected Lord Dundas, the late deputy Grand Master. In alluding to the severe bereavement with which that distinguished nobleman had been afflicted, he trusted that he sufficiently explained the cause of his absence; and concluded by proposing, that as a token of sympathy and respect, his health as Pro-Grand Master should be drank in solemn silence—a tribute which all sincerely paid to the worth of that distinguished brother.

In proposing the health of Lord Durham, the Deputy Grand Master, His Royal Highness observed, that from the many years which he had known him, and from the knowledge that Masonry flourished so well in the province over which he presided, he had the highest confidence in the manner in which he would discharge the duties of that distinguished office.

His lordship, in returning thanks, warmly eulogised the M. W. G. M. and called upon the Order to observe with what prudence and unremitting zeal his Royal Highness watched over the interests and respectability of the Craft: instancing the late necessary circular issued by him as Grand Master, and rendered of importance by the proceedings of parties to whom he could not there more particularly allude; but thus much he would observe, let those who had borrowed the language of their societies from them, imitate their love of order, their obedience to the laws, and ever peaceable conduct; and neither of the parties would regret, the Mason, that his precepts had been copied, or the communities that they had followed such pure examples.

The Grand Master next gave the health of the Grand Officers for the year ensuing, with an exordium upon the duties of their appointments.

Brother David Pollock, Grand Warden, in returning thanks, assured his Royal Highness, not only on his own part, but that of his brother officers, that their best exertions should be given to promote the welfare of the Craft: and concluded, by thanking the Brethren for the courtesies they had shown him and his colleagues in office.

After a variety of songs and glees from the professional Brethren, the Grand Master, in a speech full of gallantry and feeling, complimented the ladies in the gallery. He could not see them, he observed, but he felt the cheering influence of their presence. Their health was drank with the warmest enthusiasm, during which they retired.

Shortly afterwards his Royal Highness, attended by the Grand Master for Ireland, Lord Durham, and the Officers of the Grand Lodge, withdrew amid the plaudits of the Brethren.

To compliment the Board of Grand Stewards on their liberality would be only to insult their judgment; we shall draw a veil over the parsimony which, for the first time in our recollection, governed the regulations of a festival, that for a long series of years have been characterised by the most courteous attention and unbounded liberality; and we do this the more readily from a strong impression on our minds, that the disappointment of this year will be more than compensated by the exertions of the present Grand Stewards, who have expressed themselves most anxious to renew the festival in its original splendor.

ROYAL FREEMASONS' CHARITY FOR FEMALE
CHILDREN.

APRIL, 10.—GENERAL COURT.—Lord J. H. S. Churchill, in the chair.

The following sub-committee for the revision of the By-laws were requested to continue their services ; and J. Ramsbottom, Esq., to whom the thanks of the Governors were unanimously awarded for his past kindness, was solicited to continue in the office of Treasurer.

COMMITTEE OF BY-LAWS.

Mr. Baumer	Mr. S. Staples
Dr. Crucefix	„ G. Stone
Mr. Franks	„ Taylor
„ Shadbolt	„ White.

The following thirty Annual Governors were elected to be added to the General Committee of Governors for the year ensuing.

Mr. Acklam	Mr. Hawley
„ Begbie	„ Jackson
„ Bossy	„ Laurence
„ Bolus	„ Lovell
„ Cardozo	„ Mawley
„ Cotterell	„ Odell
„ Crew	„ Rodgers
„ Cox	„ Serjeant
„ Cragg	„ Sherman
„ Froggatt	„ Stalschmidt
„ Fenton	„ Trevor
„ Freer	„ Taylor
„ Farncomb	„ Wallas
„ Field	„ Warter
„ Hogg	„ Whiting.

An animated conversation ensued upon the subject of the falling off in the subscription at the anniversary of the Boys' School (vide p. 49, No. 1.), and it was stated that His Royal Highness the Most Worshipful Grand Master, had been addressed by the board of Stewards for the ensuing festival of the Female School, soliciting a revocation of the orders issued upon the Boys' anniversary—but the reply of His Royal Highness had not been received*.

* The reply was afterwards sent to the Vice-president of the board, but it being expressly commanded that it should be considered as a Masonic communication, and not to be promulgated through the Hall in print, we cannot publish it. Suffice it, therefore, to state, that His Royal Highness still entertained the same sentiments, and the Board afterwards acted in full conformity with his former directions.

The following children were successful on the ballot, and admitted into the school.

Carritt, Hanson, Fordyce, Tulk, Cox.

April 24.—At a general Committee of Governors, held this day, the following gentlemen were elected on the several sub-committees.

HOUSE.	AUDIT.
Lord J. S. Churchill	Br. Acklam
M. Baumer	„ Baumer
Dr. Crucefix	„ Bossy
Captain Deans	„ Cordozo
Mr. Franks	„ Harper
„ Gordon	„ Rodgers
„ Lewis	„ Shadbolt
„ Dr. Moore	„ Staples, S.
„ Mr. Prescott	„ Stalchmidt
„ Shadbolt	„ Taylor
„ G. Stone	„ Tubbs
„ White	„ White.

The public examination of the children will take place on the 24th of the present month (July). We earnestly invite the attendance of the Governors and their friends, and can assure such ladies as may be disposed to honour the charity with their company, that they will derive real pleasure in observing, not merely the personal appearance of our interesting young friends, but that the result of their general examination in education, domestic duty, needlework, &c., will prove highly creditable to their excellent matron.

ANNIVERSARY FESTIVAL OF THE FEMALE SCHOOL.

MAY 21.—A numerous assembly of the Brothers sat down to the anniversary banquet of the Female School, at Freemasons' Hall, the Rt. Hon. and Rt. W. Lord Durham, in the chair, supported by Brothers Lord John Churchill, J. Ramsbottom, *M. P.*, David Pollock, G. W., and Stone, J. W., together with many present and past Grand officers, and other distinguished Brethren.

After the customary loyal toasts of the King and Queen, as Patron and Patroness of the charities, the noble chairman, in a speech replete with eloquence and feeling, introduced the name of the Most Worshipful Grand Master, the Duke of Sussex, to the notice of the company, marking his own sense of personal obligation to his Royal Highness, by the reverential esteem and terms of affectionate regard in which he characterised his many virtues, stating that his acceptance of the exalted office of Deputy Grand Master, to which he has been recently appointed, was equally occasioned by his wish to relieve his Royal Highness, then absent from indisposition, from some of his onerous official

duties, and the earnest desire he felt to identify himself even more immediately with the fraternity at large, than could be permitted by his provincial rank. This sentiment met with its usual demonstration of enthusiastic respect. His lordship next gave the health of Lord Dundas, Pro-Grand Master. The health of the Vice-Presidents next followed ; which compliment was ably acknowledged by Brother L. H. Petit, who advocated the advantages of the female school, advancing some happy, but forcibly defensive arguments in favour of an institution that opposed the shield of education to the allurements of the vicious and profligate, who well might be expected to be hostile to those whose meetings began and ended in prayer. Could those, he observed, who would destroy the barriers of religion and morality, witness the scene about to follow, how would they shrink appalled by its glorious holiness, to behold sixty female children protected from want, and removed from the temptations of vice to a virtuous and honourable domicile, where their prospects are still further cheered by the approbation of the good and beautiful of their own sex, whom he saw assembled in the gallery on this interesting occasion. After Brother Petit's eulogium and thanks, the Treasurer and House Committee retired to superintend the introduction of the children, who, preceded by the stewards of the day, shortly afterwards entered the room, to whom succeeded the treasurer, leading the two younger children ; the procession was closed by the members of the House Committee. After parading twice round the room, the children were arranged on the platform facing the gallery. Some of the children sang the following hymn from the orchestral gallery :—

When warlike music swells the gale,
 And bids the patriot victor hail ;
 Each heart with joy triumphant bounds,
 Exulting in the glorious sounds.

Yet envy not these prouder strains,
 Ye who can feel for other's pains ;
 Who ope the fount which heals our woe,
 And bid the streams of mercy flow.

For higher transport here you prove,
 Here at this social feast of love ;
 If Charity awake the lyre,
 And gratitude the notes inspire.

Poor though the tribute which we pay,
 In simple and untutored lay ;
 'Tis all that infant voice can give,
 All that the noblest hearts receive.

The Earl of Durham, in adverting to the soul-stirring scene before him, took a laudable opportunity of drawing the attention of his hearers to the necessity of a liberal subscription, if they hoped and wished to perpetuate the best interests of the order, which never could be more worthily shown than in supporting the weaker sex, who repaid them by the natural munificence of a grateful and joyous love. He concluded by proposing "Prosperity to the Female School." When the plaudits had at last subsided, the children withdrew.

The health of the Treasurer, "Brother Ramsbottom, *M. P.* was next given, and at the desire of the worthy brother, the House Committee rose with him. In acknowledging the compliment, the treasurer felt that he could only share it with that committee whose anxiety and personal attention were so conspicuous, and at the same time, so successful. In a brief address, he laid before the meeting the eminently praiseworthy conduct of the matron, to whom the governors were deeply indebted for upwards of thirteen years' faithful services, a period of time far exceeding the general duration of such appointments. Such had been her conduct, that the children always looked up to her more as a mother than a governess. He concluded by announcing a pecuniary bequest, through the interest of the matron of the Magdalen.

The healths of the Grand Masters of Scotland and Ireland were then given and drank with every demonstration of respect. Brother David Pollock, *S. G. W.* then rose and proposed the health of the Chairman in a very neat and appropriate manner, adverting to the advantages attending his provincial government of the Craft, and anticipating many happy and fraternal ones by the accession of so distinguished a Brother to the Deputy Grand Mastership. The Earl of Durham eloquently returned thanks, and adverted to the holy and glorious principles of Masonry, as far as was admissible in a popular assembly; indeed, our noble Brother's sentiments were so happily illustrative of our glorious career, that we shall not weaken their power by giving an imperfect sketch of them.

The medical officers of the institution were then noticed, and the compliment acknowledged by Dr. Granville. The stewards of the day followed, for which Brother Joshua Walker, President of the Board, returned thanks; after which, as a concluding toast, the noble Chairman gave "the Ladies in the Gallery," and thanked them for their attendance, assuring them, that the only cause he could assign for their exclusion from lodge duties, arose from the conviction on the minds of the Brethren, that the charms of their beauty, and the true feelings of love, would prevent the brethren from becoming good and industrious workmen in the craft. His lordship finally acknowledged the pleasure he had enjoyed, and retired, after which the company separated.

The musical department was well supported, and the stewards merited every praise for their liberality. The wines were of excellent quality, and care taken to supply them cool; and what was still more satisfactory, the Past Grand stewards were admitted without reservation to the ladies' room: but what a different scene awaited them there; instead of the cheerfulness and pleasurable satisfaction which the *Concert* always caused, the ladies, beautiful as ever, could not but acknowledge how highly they should have enjoyed the delight which the vocal Brethren always inspired. One arch beauty ventured to hint that she would address us on the subject; we now invite her to do so, and promise every attention to her correspondence.

The following verses by a Member of the audit Committee, were spoken before the Ladies by Sophia Deaken:—

When Nature her unerring course began,
 And planted Reason in the soul of man,
 Truths in succession open'd to the view,
 Till on their solid bases Knowledge grew:
 Knowledge to Reason thus became a friend,
 And both united for one glorious end—
 To raise the soul, to elevate mankind,
 Till Wisdom sprang to being in the mind.
 Thus one truth brought another to the test,
 Till Charity, benignant as the rest,
 With meek and lowly heart and open hand,
 Appear'd to bless the world at God's command.
 Why heaves her breast? what bids the sad tear flow?
 Feeling hath made her sensible of woe.
 'Tis hers to sympathize with hearts distress'd,
 And sooth the pangs that rend the mourner's breast;
 To raise the crush'd, to bind the broken reed,
 And succour mis'ry in her hour of need;
 To seek the wretched, and with patience mild,
 With Education train the orphan child.

To you, then, generous Patrons, who pursue
 The dictates here that Virtue holds to view,
 Who spread the balm that charity provides,
 That reason honours, and that virtue guides.
 Our thanks, our heartfelt thanks are due—
 All that of good we have proceeds from you.
 Heaven will approve each off'ring this night,
 And crown the donor with a pure delight;
 A blessing nobler far than earth bestows,
 Futurity's sublime and bright repose.

ROYAL MASONIC INSTITUTION FOR BOYS.

APRIL 14.—**QUARTERLY GENERAL MEETING.**—After the annual business was gone through, a discussion took place upon the diminished subscription at the late festival; and a sub-committee was appointed to regulate some plan which might obtain the sentiments of the Governors and subscribing Lodges on the subject.

The following circular was addressed to the Governors, consequent upon the appointment of such committee; the majority of whom having declined to act, the remaining members, at a monthly meeting of the general committee, were requested to report progress at an especial general meeting.

“ May 16, 1834.

“ A Special General Meeting of the Governors and Subscribers of this Institution will be held on Friday next, the 23rd of May, at Freemason’s Hall, Great Queen Street, at one o’clock precisely; to take into consideration the subject matter referred to a sub-committee at the last quarterly general meeting; and the report made thereon.

“ By order.

“ A. U. THISELTON,

“ SECRETARY.”

MAY 23.—A special general meeting of the governors and subscribers of this institution, convened by public advertisement, was held this day, at Freemason’s Hall. Present, His Royal Highness the Duke of Sussex, Most Worshipful Grand Master, and president, Lord John Churchill; J. Ramsbottom, Esq. M.P.; many Grand Officers, and a few other governors and subscribers.

The resolution of the last Quarterly Court, from whence the present meeting emanated, was read.

Mr. Lythgoe opened the business of the day, by a liberal and enlarged examination into the results of the late regulations of his royal highness, to whose well merited consideration by the whole fraternity of Freemasons, he paid a just and warm eulogium, congratulating the meeting upon the presence of that illustrious individual which must convince the most sceptical, that his readiness to meet public questions was the surest criterion of his inviolable adherence to the interests of the charity. And although it was a subject of regret, to differ from the Royal President, he did so with a perfect conviction, that the sincerity of his motives were unquestionable. That he considered the effect of the late regulations had been injurious to the funds of the charity in

causing a lessened subscription on the late anniversary festival. And that it had created some distrust, whereby a difficulty would occur in securing Stewards on a future occasion, and that already one Lodge had declined to send a representative. Mr. Lythgoe concluded his admirable address with the appropriate and courteous expressions of his hopes, that as the Most Worshipful Grand Master had been graciously, although (to him) unexpectedly pleased to attend, that no discussion should take place on the subject; and conceiving it better to wait the further effect of time, he moved "that this meeting do not think it necessary to take any further steps relative to the late sub-committee," which proposition was seconded by Mr. Moore, the Treasurer. Before the question was put, Mr. L. Thompson rose and deprecated the mode of the proposers' address, which he considered founded in sophistry, and adverted to the festival of 1831, when some irregularity occurred, he perfectly coincided in the new regulations, which were fully justified by expediency. He characterised the convening of the present meeting results of a hole and corner system, advocated by a few who would fan the flame of discord; declaring that earnest summonses had been circulated to ensure a full attendance of the governors.*

His Royal Highness the Duke of Sussex, President of the Institution, then addressed the meeting at considerable length, reverting to the period of his election to the Masonic Throne, dwelling with especial force upon the nature of the former festivals, and explaining the manner in which the entertainments had gradually assumed the character of a concert in the ladies' room. He declared most emphatically that he acted from information, that at the festival of 1831, there had been irregularities which could only be prevented by such measures as would effectually check their repetition; and that on the recent promulgation of his orders, he had *personal* proof, that it was necessary to exercise the power with which he was invested. But that, at the Boys' Festival, his order only went to stop the concert in the glee room; but *not* to prevent those brethren, who had for a long custom been privileged with the *entrée*, from associating with the ladies. That therefore *he* was not answerable for the conduct of others who exceeded his directions, doubtless from a misconstruction of them; although those directions were addressed to them in writing, to prevent their

* Mr. Thompson, we sincerely hope, had been imposed on by some person. If circulars were issued, how came it that so *few* of the governors who invariably attend to conduct the business of the charity, on *other* occasions, were absent on this?—was it owing to the order of attendance being reversed? The meetings of the charity are always held in the evening. The present order was for one, precisely. And how happened it, that the Grand Officers who seldom attend on general matters of business, were in the proportion of three to one at the present meeting. The hole and corner allusion, indeed, was a most unhappy one. ED.

being misunderstood.* His royal highness gave full credit to the proposer of the resolution for his motives, and, although he did not fully approve of the manner in which the present meeting had been convened, without any communication with him as the President; yet he hoped the explanation he had given of his reasons, and his determination to abide by them, would dispel every doubt, and tend to unite all in union and peace. His royal highness appeared much moved during his eloquent address, and visibly affected his hearers by the earnest and impressive manner of his delivery.

It was suggested that the minutes of the last meeting should be rescinded, to which an objection was taken, that the present meeting had no such power. His royal highness coincided in the objection, and preferred leaving the matter in the hands of a general quarterly meeting. Dr. Crucefix then observed, that as one of the General Committee, it was only fair to exonerate Mr. Lythgoe from individuality in the late proceedings, as the minutes were passed unanimously; and that such Committee acted upon what they considered to be best for the interest of the charity, although the explanation of the illustrious president would, no doubt, satisfy the committee, that the information by which they were regulated was, to a great degree, incorrect.

The original motion was then unanimously agreed to.

EXCURSION TO THE NORE.

Tuesday, the 17th of June, being the day appointed by the Committee for the annual excursion to the Nore. in aid of the funds of the Boy's School, a party of about three hundred and seventy of the brethren with their families and friends, embarked on board the Albion, where they were received by the President Brother Lythgoe, Brothers Coe, treasurer, Broadfoot, Thompson, Hoare, and Wray; the latter brother officiated as Master of the Ceremonies. The morning broke gloomily, but the bright rays of the sun dispersing the threatening clouds, the dance and song became the order of the day. During the intervals of the dancing, which was kept up with great spirit and regulated with every possible good taste by Brother Wray, several Irish comic songs were sang by Brother Bryant, with such fun and humour as to keep the company in roars of laughter. The appearance of several of the boys, with one of the principal masters, heightened the interest of this

* We alluded in our last to this circumstance, being then of opinion that the Most Worshipful Grand Master did not convey any command to exclude the brethren from the Glee Room. See note to page 51.

pleasing excursion. Altogether the day was passed in unmixed enjoyment; even the occasional shower added to this feeling, by suspending the dance that it might be resumed with increased ardour. At four o'clock the President and many of the Committee sat down to dinner in the state cabin. On Brother Coe making his appearance, he was received with that applause his exertions in the cause of the charity so warmly merited. A handsome silver cup richly chased, presented to him as a tribute of gratitude by the Committee, was filled with wine, and placed before Brother Lythgoe, who availed himself of the opportunity of proposing the health of Brother Coe, the founder of the excursion, by which nearly one thousand pounds had already been collected for the laudable purpose of furnishing education to the unprotected orphan—snatching him from the temptations of vice and ignorance, and placing him in a situation where he might, by industry and perseverance, become a useful member of society. The address of the President was received with that good feeling which characterises the conduct of the members of our order to each other. Brother Coe rose and returned thanks, declaring that that day was one of the happiest and proudest of his life. An orphan boy himself, he had early been taught the value of education, and cheerfully devoted his best exertions to promote the interests of an institution that snatched the unfriended child from the streets, and gave not only food to his lips, but what was of more consequence to his happiness—food to his mind. He called upon all to aid him, and concluded by observing, that with charity in their hearts, they might hope to meet in the Grand Lodge above. The health of the President was then given, with many thanks for his condescension in accepting the office, to which he gave a respect from his urbanity and attention to the comfort of the guests. The Brother returned his thanks in a short but eloquent address.

The health of Brother Wray followed, the Master of the Ceremonies, who acknowledged the compliment by thanks, observing, that at all times his services were at the command of the Brethren, when they could contribute to their happiness or to the interests of the charity.

At half-past nine the party landed off St. Catherine's pier, highly delighted with their excursion.

Not the least gratifying result of the day, is the hope that the funds of the charity will be benefited to the same, (or nearly so,) of the last year's profits, which exceeded one hundred pounds.

SUPREME GRAND CHAPTER.

QUARTERLY CONVOCATION, MAY 7.

As the annual circular has not been published, we cannot give those ample particulars which may be expected. This delay on the part of those on whom the duty devolves is much to be regretted; and we earnestly call upon the newly appointed Committee of general purposes to remedy this inconvenience.

The investiture of the companions, nominated as Grand Officers by the M. E. Z., took place after the confirmation of the minutes of the preceding chapter.

Some resolutions of former convocations were directed to be printed in the forthcoming circular.

A committee of general purposes was elected to meet on the first Wednesday in July at three o'clock, at Freemason's Hall, to arrange the plan for their future proceedings. (See page 148.)

The Committee of enquiry into the ceremonies of the order appointed by H. R. H. the Duke of Sussex, were requested to continue their sittings, and to report to the next Grand Chapter. (See page 148.)

By a Resolution of the Grand Chapter, of 2nd August, 1826, it is declared "that no Companion shall be eligible to be elected into either of the Principal Chairs of a Chapter, unless he be the actual Master or a Past Master of a Craft Lodge: nor shall any one be elected into the Second Chair, until he has duly served in the Third Chair, nor into the First Chair, until he shall have duly served in the Third and Second, for the full period, from one annual election to another respectively."

A List of Chapters in the London District, with Times and Places of Meeting.

2. St. James's Chapter, Freemasons' Tavern.—First Thursday, February, March, April, May, November, and December.
3. Chapter of Fidelity, Crown, Clerkenwell.—Third Friday, January, April, July, and October.
5. St. George's Chapter, George and Vulture Tavern, Cornhill.—Fourth Monday, January, April, July, and October.
6. Chapter of Friendship, Thatched House Tavern, St. James's street.—Fourth Friday, February, May, and June.
7. Royal York Chapter of Perseverance, George and Blue Boar, Holborn.—Fourth Tuesday, January, April, July, and October.

8. British Chapter, Freemasons' Tavern.—First Monday, February, March, and May.
9. Moriah Chapter, Freemasons' Tavern.—Fourth Monday, January, March, May, and November.
12. United Chapter of Prudence, Green Man, Berwick Street, Soho.—Fourth Tuesday, January, February, March, September, October, November, and December.
13. Union, Waterloo Chapter, Red Lion, Woolwich.—Occasionally.
21. Cyrus Chapter, George and Vulture Tavern, Cornhill.—Fourth Tuesday, January, February, May, October, and November.
49. Mount Sinai Chapter, Bedford Head Tavern, Maiden Lane, Covent Garden.—Second Monday, January, February, March, April, May, September, October, November, and December.
98. Albion Chapter, Albion Tavern, Aldersgate Street.—Occasionally.
109. Moira Chapter.
169. Mount Sion Chapter, George and Vulture Tavern, Cornhill.—Fourth Tuesday, January, March, May, July, September, and November.
196. St. John's Chapter, Radley's Hotel, Bridge Street, Blackfriars. Occasionally.
206. Domestic Chapter, Fitzroy Hotel, Charlotte Street.—Occasionally.
218. Jerusalem Chapter, George and Vulture Tavern, Cornhill.—Second Tuesday, January, February, March, April, September, October, November, and December.
248. Chapter of Hope, Deptford.—Occasionally.
324. Prince of Wales's Chapter, Thatched House Tavern, St. James's Street.—First Friday, February, April, June, and December.

MAY 8.—The solemn convocation of the Rosicrucians, attached to the Cross of Christ Encampment, was held this day, in Clerkenwell; as was also the Annual Council of the *ne plus ultra*, for the admission of new members. The veteran principal, M. E. C. Goldsworthy,* presided on the occasion, and completed his arduous duties with that exemplary attention and singular precision, which marks his superior attainments in these exalted degrees. We were still more gratified to observe him in the enjoyment of improved health; and that although naturally fatigued from a journey of upwards of a hundred miles, undertaken for the express purpose of attending the rites of these convocations, his cheerfulness added much to the pleasure of the afternoon. It is our further gratifying task to state that a vote of thanks to this

* This excellent Mason was a member of the board of reconciliation at the period of the union.

worthy Mason was passed at the last encampment, and that it is to be accompanied by the present of a silver chalice.

MAY 24.—The Committee appointed by the M. W. G. M., to examine into the subject of the Act of Parliament, referred to in a late promulgation by his royal highness, met this day; Brothers Meyrick, D. Pollock, and Henderson attended; the result of their deliberation has not transpired.

MAY 26.—At the chapter of observance a solemn convocation of Rosicrucians was held this day, and seven members introduced under the auspices of the M. E. Brother Lewis, who we understand officiated as principal, with every possible satisfaction to the august assembly.

MAY 28.—The Ark Mariners held their quarterly meeting.

JUNE 20.—At the Cross of Christ Encampment several distinguished Companions were this evening installed Knights Templars by the E. C. Baumer.

THE GILKES' TRIBUTE.—We have the pleasure to state that the subscriptions received are sufficient to enable the Committee to determine upon the design, and that the monument will be erected in September next.

APRIL 20.—A probationary sermon was this day preached at the Magdalen Hospital by the Rev. Thomas Haverfield, *B.D.*, candidate for the office of alternate preacher to that Institution.

The objects of the charity are too generally known to require comment, and they afford to the spiritual reasoner a field for the display of powerful talent, almost to be coveted by those who, under similar circumstances, wish to make a strong impression upon a committee of governors. Our reverend brother was, indeed, fully equal to the task. The beautiful allegory—the pointed metaphor—and the endless benevolence of the Most High, were touched upon with such peculiar reasoning, as conveyed conviction and consolation to the many whose hearts, we can believe, had writhed under severest affliction that woman can feel. But who shall attempt to describe the awful picture that the preacher drew of the means used to desecrate the loveliest and best of God's works, and then to leave her to perish in disgrace—in despair. Brother Haverfield's address will be long remembered by those who heard it; and although he has not proved the successful candidate, he must have impressed the governors with a high opinion of his superior qualifications for the office on a future vacancy.

QUARTERLY COMMUNICATION.

JUNE 4.—The Grand Lodge assembled this day. The general business of the Society was gone through, and the new Grand Officers took their seats; after which the election to the different Boards was proceeded in. (*See p. 147*). The M. W. G. M. addressed the Society at great length; but we have to regret, that as the circular has not been published, we cannot give such details as we could wish.—There are no less than three circulars due.

MASONIC CHIT CHAT.—The furniture of the Grand Lodge has received an addition of two handsome chairs for the Grand Secretaries, with appropriate table covered with purple cloth, in front of which the arms of the Grand Lodge are very tastefully embroidered. As a specimen of art, the work will bear a critical examination, and is highly creditable to the fair artist, Miss Watts, who executed it.

We have heard some whisperings regarding the establishment of a Masonic Club. Something of the sort would, in particular, be highly advantageous to our country and foreign brethren, and the subject is worthy of attention.

There is a more stirring rumour of a Master's and Past Master's Quarterly Club, which promises well, and would prove very beneficial to the interests of the craft.

His present Majesty, King William the Fourth, our gracious Patron, having conferred a mark of his royal favour on the Prince of Wales's Lodge, No. 324,* over which he presided after the decease of his illustrious brother, the late Duke of York, who also succeeded the late King on becoming Regent, the Most Worshipful Grand Master has been graciously pleased to present to the Lodge of antiquity, the Gold Square, which he has worn for twenty years, to be for the future worn by the Deputy aster of that Lodge.

Lord Monson has presented to the Prince of Wales's Lodge, three beautiful ivory gavels, elegantly carved, and bearing the emblematical devices correctly displayed. They are worthy of inspection, and we advise the cognoscenti of the craft to pay the Lodge a visit, were it only to know how well Brother Acklam can turn out his work as a craftsman.

SUMMER RECREATION.—The Strong an Lodge will celebrate their centenary, on Thursday next the 3rd inst. at the Star and Garter, Putney. Every arrangement is making to ensure a happy day.

The Bank of England Lodge, have engaged the large room at the Star and Garter Richmond, for the 23rd., a large party are expected to join them, and a great treat is expected.

* The members are now directed to wear their aprons half-edged with purple.

The Lodges of Regularity, and Nine Muses, have not yet fixed their days of summer festivity.

SUBJECTS UNDER CONSIDERATION.

A PARTHIAN GLANCE at some past and recent circumstances.

THE AGED MASON'S ASYLUM, with a plan for its erection. Suggestions on raising the funds necessary for that purpose, and for its future endowment, in connexion with a Masonic Asylum for the Orphans and Children of deceased or indigent Freemasons.

THE FREEMASON'S PROVIDENT RESOURCE.

FREEMASONRY VINDICATED. By a Member of the Supreme Council of the Trinosophers, &c. &c.

ON THE CAUSES OF THE DECAY OF OUR NATIONAL MORALITY, and on some modern Schemes for its renovation, by W. G. J., a Member of the Order.

THURLOGH, the Milesian: a Romance from Real Life. By H. O'Brien, Esq.

Masonic Obituary.

JAN.—Brother EDWARD WHITTINGTON. He was initiated in September, 1813, in the Old Cumberland Lodge, then 95, which, at the union of the two societies, became 119, was afterwards united with the Lodge of Fortitude, No. 12, and is now entitled the "Lodge of Fortitude and Old Cumberland." Brother WHITTINGTON was at different periods a member of the following Lodges:—16, Royal Alpha; 318, Unions; 11, Enoch; and 281, St. Andrews. He was exalted to the degree of R. A. in United Chapter of Prudence, No. 12, on the 20th February, 1815.

Many zealous Masons have, no doubt, equalled our deceased Brother in masonic attainments, but none ever surpassed him. He was distinguished alike by the kind courtesy of his manner, as for his anxious endeavours to obtain instruction, which he was always ready to impart to those who sought it.

APRIL.—We have to record the death of Brother DANIEL DIXON, of Norwich, a zealous and expert Mason, who carried, in the private relations of life, the pure principles of his Masonic duty. He was initiated in Lodge 112, now the Lodge of Unanimity, 590. By the Craft of his native province his loss will be regretted. His family and society will long remember the many amiable qualities by which he endeared himself to them.

P R O V I N C I A L.

HERTFORD.—The Marquess of Salisbury was in due form installed as Provincial Grand Master of Masons, at the Shire Hall, Hertford, on Thursday the 7th of November last. Upon which occasion several officers of the Grand Lodge of England were present. After having been inducted into the chair, his lordship was pleased to nominate and appoint his Provincial Grand Officers for the ensuing year. The ceremony being concluded, the brethren assembled partook of an elegant banquet, at which the marquess presided.

[The lateness of the communication prevents the insertion of further particulars; but we feel obliged to our correspondent's kindness, and hope for his future contributions.—ED.]

SOMERSET.—Thursday, 22d May, agreeably to public announcement, a Provincial Grand Meeting of the free and accepted Masons of the Province of Somerset, was held at the New Masonic Hall in the Corridor, which, in its furniture and other arrangements, is allowed to be as complete as any in the province. The Lodge was opened in ample form by Col. Tynte, M. P. the Prov. G. M., supported by Captain Maddison, the D. Prov. G. M., C. J. K. Tynte, M. P., the Prov. G. M. for Monmouthshire, Bythute, Prov. G. S. Bristol, and a very large attendance of Brethren. The Lodges represented were the Royal Cumberland, Royal Sussex, and Honour, **BATH**—Perpetual Friendship, **BRIDGEWATER**—Unanimity and Sincerity, **TAUNTON**—and Brotherly Love, **YEovil**. We particularly noticed the attendance of the following Bath Brethren, viz. Barlow, Sowden, Borthwick, May, James, Conyngham, and Yea. Also among the visitors Brothers Cave, W. M., of Yeovil, Eales White, W. M. of Taunton, assisted by his friends, Leigh Warre, and Maddison, Stradling of Bridgwater, Barnett of Gosport, Reed of Tiverton, and several other brethren from Wilts, Ireland, and the East Indies. The business of the Lodge was then proceeded in, and after the labours of the day, was closed in due Masonic form with solemn prayer. In the evening, about seventy of the Brethren, in full clothing, sat down to a most elegant dinner, provided in the hall by Brothers M. and G. Temple, in the first style of taste and comfort, and the assortment of wines were allowed to be, in flavour and quality, never surpassed. The hall rang again with acclamation at the termination of a delightful address by Brother Maddison, in which he had drawn the attention of the meeting to the eminent services of their beloved Prov. G. M. : which drew from that distinguished supporter of the Craft, a reply

which equally gratified and instructed the company. The evening was spent with that social hilarity and harmony befitting genuine Masons. Several songs were sung by the brethren present, with great effect. Brother Eales addressed the chair, and delivered a warm and well-merited eulogium upon the manner in which the entire proceedings had been conducted; calling the attention of the brethren to the gratifying increase of Masonic feeling in the province, and indeed, proving it by the auspicious addition of nearly seventy members to his own lodge within a very few years; and having obtained leave to propose the health of the newly raised "Master Masons," the brethren present will not readily forget the sentiments uttered by Brother Brothwick on this occasion, nor the consummately polished and classical language in which they were expressed; neither will they lose sight of those feelings so congenial to Masonry, which were so well described and portrayed by Brother Barnet, of the Theatre Royal. The Stewards Brothers Drake, Conyngham, and Morrison, were warmly thanked for their liberal and gentlemanly conduct. The day was also made memorable by those holy acts of fraternal charity, which exalt the craft beyond all the human institutions of the world.

WEYMOUTH,—WEDNESDAY, JUNE 4.

CEREMONY OF LAYING THE FOUNDATION-STONE OF THE EMBANKMENT WALL FOR THE NEW PARK.

The fourth of June, a day hitherto not unknown in the annals of Weymouth, nor unendeared to the feelings of its inhabitants, has now an additional claim upon their recollection, in having witnessed the commencement of an undertaking, in the success of which the whole town is interested.

All business was suspended, and the day was resolved into a general holiday. The vessels in the bay were gaily decked in their colours, and presented a most animated appearance.

A public breakfast was given by the Mayor.

The Provincial Grand Lodge was opened in due form, in the Masonic Hall, at which the Brethren of All Souls, with many visiting Brethren, attended.

The procession was headed by the Mayor and Authorities, assisted by the Clergy and Inhabitants, to whom succeeded the Mechanics and other Societies:—after which followed the MASONIC BODY, in the following order:—

Stewards.

Prov. Grand Tyler.
 Visiting Brethren, two and two.
 Lodges of the Province.
 Grand Organist.
 Prov. G. Deacons.
 Prov. G. Secretary.
 Prov. G. Treasurer, with bag of coins.
 Past Prov. G. Officers.
 Prov. G. Junior Warden.
 Standard.

Stewards.

Prov. G. Senior Warden.
 Three Brethren with massive Gold Cups, containing
 corn, wine, and oil.
 Prov. G. Chaplain.

Stewards.

Volume of Sacred Law borne by two Brethren.
 Standard of Prov. G. Master.
 Prov. G. Sword Bearer.
 D. Prov. G. M.—Brother Elliot.
 Two Stewards.
 Prov. Grand Tyler.

Stewards.

On arriving at the church the procession opened ranks, and the D. Prov. G. M. and his brethren walked into the church to a Masonic march, most admirably played by the band.—The arrangements in the sacred edifice were most complete. The ladies gave, as may be expected, great effect to the *coup d'œil*.

An admirable sermon was preached after service, by the Rev. W. Braney. The divine ceremonies were heightened by the Hallelujah Chorus, with an ode, &c.; and concluded with the Coronation Anthem.

The procession returned in the same order, and on reaching the spot where the stone was ready for the ceremony of laying, the Masonic body passed up and took their station within the ropes. The Prov. G. Treasurer having delivered the coins to the mayor, his Worship deposited the same with the following inscription in a cavity cut for the purpose, and which he then closed up.

“By the blessing of Almighty God, in the 4th year of the reign of the most illustrious William the 4th, Geo. Arden, Esq. mayor of the Borough of Weymouth and Melcombe Regis, and William Elliot, Esq., D. Prov. G. M. of the Free and Accepted Masons for the county of Dorset, amongst the acclamations of a prodigious concourse of all ranks of people, laid the foundation-stone of this new embankment wall, on the

4th day of June, in the year of our Lord 1834, and of the Order of Masonry, 5834.

JAMES BOWER, Esq. }
GEO. ANDREWS, Esq. } Bailiffs.

JAS. RICHARDS, Surveyor. JAS. BOWER, Architect.

May the undertaking prosper and be crowned with success."

The Mayor, assisted by the brethren, then entered upon the Masonic part of the ceremony, and after leaving the contents of the goblet upon the stone, offered the usual prayer. After the cheers of the multitude had subsided, the corporation chaplain made a suitable thanksgiving.

The D. Prov. G. M. then addressed the meeting, on the subject of the auspicious solemnity, and concluded by invoking a blessing from the Great Architect upon the undertaking.

The Mayor replied in a very happy manner, and complimented the brethren upon their workmanlike and pleasing association. Soon after the respective Lodges separated.

A ball in the evening was fashionably and numerously attended.

The dinner was served in the National School rooms, which were arranged in a style of sumptuous elegance, with evergreen flowers, and a fine portrait of George the Third. The Mayor presided, and was supported by a large party of influential friends; among whom we noticed the D. Prov. G. M. Mr. T. Fowel Buxton, M. P. Mr. Devenert, Mr. Lenvin, Mr. Fooks, W. M. of All Souls, &c. Our limits will not allow us to do justice to the speeches delivered on the occasion; and we ought, therefore, not to impair their forcible energy by any curtailed report. The evening passed away in perfect harmony, and will be long remembered.

SWANSEA.—The Members of the Indefatigable and Beaufort Lodge, No. 288, held a grand festival at the Bush-inn, on Tuesday, the 24th inst. at four o'clock, in celebration of the festival of St. John the Baptist, on which occasion they were favoured by the company of many visiting brothers, Sir C. Cole, K. C. B., Prov. G. M. for South Wales presided, and by his truly Masonic and gallant bearing, contributed greatly to the pleasure of a most delightful meeting.

NEWCASTLE ON TYNE—At a meeting of the Newcastle on Tyne Lodge, No. 24, held on the 3d April at the Nag's-head, a member of the Society of Friends was duly instituted into the mysteries of the masonic craft. We particularly allude to the novelty of this circumstance, as it is not

generally known that a dispensation has been granted from the Grand Master, His Royal Highness the Duke of Sussex, whereby the affirmation is received from Quakers, instead of the rite usually administered, which we conceive must open a new era in Freemasonry.

EDINBURGH.—The Supreme Grand Royal Arch Chapter of Scotland held a chapter of instruction in the Hopetoun Rooms, British Hotel, Queen Street, on Friday, the 30th of May, at four o'clock in the afternoon; and thereafter the Grand Chapter, and many of the Royal Arch Masons of Scotland dined together in Masonic decorations,—the Right Hon. the Earl of Aboyne, K. T., First Grand Principal, in the chair, supported by a great number of the rank and talent of the Masonic community.

DUBLIN.

MASONIC ENTERTAINMENT.—The members of that distinguished Lodge, No. 50, Dublin, gave a grand entertainment at the Rotunda in that city, in April last, to a party of fashionables; the number present exceeded four hundred, embracing nearly all the beauty and fashion of the Irish metropolis. Captain Baldwin, a most distinguished Mason, was the principal conductor, and evinced the same tact in the ceremonials of a ball-room, which always distinguishes his conduct in a Masonic lodge. The Deputy Grand Master, Sir Edward and Lady Blakeney, were among the visitors. The dances were under the direction of Mr. Montague.

The following correspondence will be found interesting:—

“ *Commercial Buildings, College-green, May 8, 1834.*

“ SIR,

I have the honour to enclose a copy of certain resolutions entered into by the Governors of the Masonic Female Orphan School, on Wednesday the seventh instant, and have the honour to be, Sir, your very obedient servant,

“ JOHN FOWLER, D. G., Secretary.

“ The Venerable Archdeacon Lindsay,

“ Rector of St. Mary's.”

FREEMASON'S ORPHAN SCHOOL.

At a meeting of the Governors of the Masonic Female Orphan School, held for the last time at their house, No. 52, Jervis Street, on Wednesday, the seventh day of May, 1834, the Right Worshipful the Deputy Grand Master in the chair.

The following resolutions were unanimously entered into, viz.:—

That previous to the removal of this Institution to our new Establish-

ment, we consider it a bounden duty to express our most sincere and grateful thanks, and the same are hereby accordingly given, to the Venerable Archdeacon Lindsay, Rector of St. Mary's, for his kind and unremitting attention to the children of our Orphan School, for the instruction they have received, and the accommodation given them in his parish church, also for his many liberal donations to the funds of the institution.

That a copy of the foregoing Resolution be forthwith transmitted to Archdeacon Lindsay, and that the same be printed and published in the Dublin newspapers.

(Signed) JOHN FOWLER, D.G., Secretary.

“ Monkstown Glebe-house, Dublin, 14th May, 1834.

“ SIR,

“ I had the honour of receiving a letter from you yesterday, conveying to me a resolution of thanks from the Governors of the Masonic Female Orphan School. I beg you will assure the Board that although I consider myself totally unworthy of such a mark of their approbation, I yet cannot but feel highly gratified by the kind and friendly disposition which it manifests towards me. I wish it had been in my power to be more useful to the children whom they have so humanely taken under their protection. The Institution appears to be founded on the purest principles of Christian benevolence. Although therefore it is removed from my parish, it will always be attended by my wishes for its prosperity; and I hope its benevolent supporters will enjoy the happiness which results from the performance of charitable actions whilst they live here, and that hereafter, in another world, they will be rewarded by a gracious and merciful God.

“ I remain, Sir, your most obedient servant,

“ CHARLES LINDSAY.

“ To John Fowler, Esq., D. G. Secretary.”

June 8.—A considerable number of the fraternity attended in Commercial Buildings, and walked in procession to St. John's church, when an excellent and appropriate sermon was preached by the Reverend Brother James Kelly. The collection (above thirty pounds) was paid into the hands of the treasurer of the Girls' School, for the benefit of that excellent Institution.

We are requested to state that the veteran Brother Braughl, who for many years filled the office of Grand Tyler to the Grand Lodge of Ireland, died lately. Brother Braughl was well known to the Craft; he is succeeded in his office by Brother William Guy.

UNITED STATES.

(FROM THE MASONIC MIRROR.)

"Freemasonry is a moral order instituted by virtuous men, with the praiseworthy design of recalling to our remembrance the most sublime truths in the midst of the most innocent and social pleasures, founded on liberality, brotherly love, and charity."

Newcastle, Kentucky, Tuesday, March, 11, 1834.

Notice.—Simpson, Lodge, 31.—Newcastle, Kentucky.

Lodge Meeting, First Monday in each Month.

Lecture Meeting, on each Friday preceding the Third Monday.

The following article will be found interesting.
HISTORICAL SKETCHES OF MASONRY.

BY WILKINS TANNEHILL, ESQ.

March 5th, 5792, was the commencement of a new era in the history of Masonry in Massachusetts, the complete union between St. John's Grand Lodge and the Massachusetts Grand Lodge. For the space of thirty-six years two grand lodges, equally respectable, and acknowledging the same general laws and principles, existed in the same city. When we consider that the design of a grand lodge is to erect private lodges, prevent innovations, and promote a regular intercourse amongst brethren, it must appear obvious, that the existence of two supreme authorities in one place, and over the same jurisdiction, must tend to excite a collision of interest, and to interrupt that perfect harmony, which is the essence of the institution.

On the day above-mentioned the two Grand Lodges assembled, for the last time, in their respective halls, and each nominated a Grand Master, Grand Wardens, Grand Treasurer, and Grand Secretary; after which, they appointed seven electors who met in convention, and after having duly considered the lists of candidates, unanimously elected

M. W. John Cutler, Grand Master,

R. W. Josiah Bartlett, S. G. W.

R. W. Mungo Mackay, J. G. W.

R. W. Samuel Parkman, G. Treasurer.

R. W. Thos. Farrington, G. Secretary.

On the 2d of March following, the Grand Lodge was opened by the R. W. John Warren, P. G. M., who announced the elections aforesaid. The Grand Master and Grand Wardens elect, were then introduced by the Grand Marshal, when they were duly installed.

At a special meeting on the 2d of April, 1792, a committee was appointed to complete a book of constitutions. The committee proceeded to the duty assigned them, and soon after completed the work, which was dedicated to the illustrious WASHINGTON. The Grand Lodge presented him the volume with the following address:—

“ The Grand Lodge of Free and accepted Masons for the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, to their honoured and illustrious brother, GEORGE WASHINGTON, President of the United States.

“ Whilst the historian is describing the career of your glory, and the inhabitants of an extensive empire are made happy in your unexampled exertions; whilst some celebrate the *Hero*, so distinguished in liberating America, and others the *Patriot* who presides over her councils, a band of Brothers, having always joined in the acclamations of their countrymen, now testify their respect for those milder virtues which ever grace the *man*.

“ Taught by the precepts of our society, that all its members *stand upon a level*, we venture to assume that station, and to approach you with that freedom which diminishes our difference without lessening our respect.

“ Desirous to enlarge the boundaries of social happiness, and to vindicate the ceremonies of their institution, this grand lodge have published a book of constitutions, (and a copy for your acceptance accompanies this), which, by discovering the principles that actuate, will speak the eulogy of the society; though they fervently wish the conduct of its members may prove its higher recommendation.

“ Convinced of his attachment to the cause, and readiness to encourage its benevolent designs, they have taken the liberty to dedicate this work to one, the qualities of whose heart, and the actions of whose life, have contributed to improve personal virtue, and to extend, throughout the world, the most endearing cordialities; and they humbly hope, he will pardon this freedom, and accept the tribute of their esteem and homage.

“ May the Supreme Architect of the universe protect and bless you— give you length of days and increase of felicity in this world, and then receive you to the harmonious and exalted society in heaven!

“ JOHN CUTLER, Grand Master.

“ JOS. BARTLETT, } Grand Wardens.

“ MUNGO MACKAY, }

“ *Boston, Dec. 27th, 1792.*”

To this address the following answer was returned:—

“ To the Grand Lodge of Free and Accepted Masons for the Commonwealth of Massachusetts,

“ Flattering as it may be to the human mind, and truly honourable as it is, to receive from our fellow-citizens, testimonies of approbation for exertions to promote the public welfare, it is not less pleasing to know that the milder virtues of the heart are highly respected by a society, whose liberal principles are founded on the immutable laws of truth and justice.

“ To enlarge the sphere of social happiness is worthy the benevolent design of a masonic institution ; and it is most fervently to be wished, that the conduct of every member of the fraternity, as well as those publications that discover the principles which actuate them, may tend to convince mankind that the grand object of masonry is, to promote the happiness of the human race.

“ While I beg your acceptance of my thanks for the book of constitutions which you have sent me, and for the honour you have done me in the dedication, permit me to assure you, that I feel all those emotions of gratitude, which your affectionate and deep and cordial wishes are calculated to inspire. And I sincerely pray, that the Great Architect of the universe may bless you here, and receive you hereafter to his immortal temple.

“ GEORGE WASHINGTON.”

On the retirement of General Washington, from the office of President of the United States, to the calm tranquillity of private life amidst the shades of Mount Vernon, the Grand Lodge of Massachusetts presented the following address:—

“ *The East, West, and South* of the Grand Lodge of ancient, free and accepted Masons, for the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, to their most worthy Brother, George Washington.

“ Wishing ever to be foremost in testimonials of respect and admiration of those virtues and services, with which you have so long adorned and beautified our common country, and not the last nor least to regret the cessation of them in the public councils of the union, your brethren of this Grand Lodge would embrace the earliest opportunity of greeting you on the calm retirement you have contemplated to yourself.

“ Though as *citizens* they love you in the active labours of political life, they hope, as *Masons*, to find you in the pleasing sphere of fraternal engagement. From the cares of state, and the fatigues of public business, our institution opens a recess, affording all the relief of tranquillity, the harmony of peace, and the refreshments of pleasure. Of those you may partake in all their purity and satisfaction. And we will assure ourselves that your attachment to this social plan will increase ; and that, under the auspices of your encouragement, assistance, and

patronage, the craft will attain its highest ornament, protection, and praise. And it is our earnest prayer, that when your light shall be no more visible on this earthly temple, you may be raised to the *all-perfect lodge above*, be seated on the right of the *Supreme Architect of the Universe*, and receive the *refreshment* your labours have merited.

“ In behalf of the Grand Lodge, we subscribe ourselves, with the highest esteem, your affectionate brethren,

“ PAUL REVERE, Grand Master.

“ ISAIAH THOMAS, G. S. W.

“ JOSEPH LOUGHLIN, G. J. W.

“ *Boston, March 21st, 1797.*”

On the 12th of June, the following answer was received by the Grand Lodge:—

“ To the Grand Lodge of Free and accepted Masons for the Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

“ BROTHERS,

“ It was not until within these few days that I have been favoured by the receipt of your affectionate address, dated Boston, the 21st of March.

“ For the favourable sentiments you have been pleased to express on the occasion of my past services, and for the regrets with which they are accompanied for the cessation of my public functions, I pray you to accept my best acknowledgments and gratitude.

“ No pleasure, except that which results from a consciousness of having, to the utmost of my abilities, discharged the trusts which have been reposed in me by my country, can equal the satisfaction I feel for the unequivocal proofs I continually receive of its approbation of my public conduct; and I beg you to be assured that the evidence thereof, which is exhibited by the Grand Lodge of Massachusetts, is not among the least pleasing or grateful to my feelings.

“ In that retirement, which declining years induced me to seek, and which repose, to a mind long employed in public concerns, rendered necessary, my wishes, that bounteous Providence will continue to bless and preserve our country in peace, and the prosperity it has enjoyed, will be warm and sincere; and my attachment to the society of which we are members, will dispose me always to contribute my best endeavours to promote the honour and interest of the craft.

“ For the prayer you offered in my behalf, I entreat you to accept the thanks of a grateful heart; with assurances of fraternal regard, and my

best wishes for the honour, happiness, and prosperity of the members of the Grand Lodge of Massachusetts.

“GEORGE WASHINGTON.”

For want of information, we are here compelled to close our account of Masonry in Massachusetts.

EXTRACT FROM AN ORATION,

DELIVERED ON THE ANNIVERSARY OF ST. JOHN THE EVANGELIST, IN
THE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH IN NEWCASTLE, KENTUCKY, DEC. 27,
A. L. 5833.

If the principles of Masonry sometimes lose their moral influence in the formation of a character, yet her powerful check never passes unnoticed by the Mason, however abandoned.

Where, say those who have never been initiated into the mysteries of our order, where have you evidence of this? And are we unable to produce it? Have we no witnesses to introduce which will justify this remark? Truly we have. And though we have but few, they speak with an emphasis which must be heard. We will point you then, to yonder proud ship—proudly dashing along the waves of the ocean—now boarded by a crew of unconscious pirates bent on plunder, rapine, and the spilling of innocent blood. In the midst of this scene of consternation, the mystic sign is given—it is seen and understood by a heart already swollen with the pride of this new and valuable conquest—in a moment the arm of the pirate is unnerved—his spirit of avarice is overcome by the force of Masonic obligation, and the ship is permitted to sail on in the track pointed out by her pilot, without fear of danger.

We would point you to the field of battle. See the young American officer leading his little band of patriots. Instantly they are attacked by a party of British and Indians, and officers and men are borne along the current of retreat! Burning with shame, and almost suffocated with rage, the officer makes an unsuccessful attempt to lead the few remaining of his men back to the scene of strife. At this moment he is seen prostrate, severely wounded, and deserted, for the few who had returned to the action now lie lifeless by his side. I will not attempt to describe his feelings,—he raised himself to a sitting posture. While the savage's rude hand was entwined in his victim's hair and the knife did its office—his eye wandered from the senseless body before

him, to the fallen officer. A British officer was some yards from him, when the dark-haired warrior sprang forward with uplifted tomahawk, yet reeking with the warm blood of the last victim to his savage fury. While yet the fatal blow hung over his head, and his fainting soul yet lingered on the verge of death's dark mansion, he lifted his heart to the Grand Master of all, and as the last lingering hope, his tongue uttered the mystic word, and his dread enemy fell dead at his feet. *The officer was a mason*, he saw in him a brother whom he could not save but by the sacrifice of his ally. A bullet from his pistol directed by that *All-seeing Eye*, whom sun, moon, and stars obey, pierced the savage to the heart.

Again we will point to you yonder forest. We will show them that minister of vengeance, the proud Indian, whose very nature is to sport with the tomahawk and play with the scalping knife, at the very instant he is about gratifying his vengeance and barbarous thirst for blood, under the influence of Masonry, yielded to the dictates of benevolence, and breathing a spirit of mercy. Yes, we will point to the brave Tecumseh, in chase of an unknown brother, his tomahawk already uplifted to strike the fatal blow—the secret symbol of friendship is made known—the hatchet falls to the ground, and the sturdy warrior embraces the captive brother with all the ardour of affection.

Now let me ask what, save the spirit which Masonry inspires, could have ever conquered the sordid avarice of the one, or the unhallowed revenge of the other? What but this could have been an arm of salvation to those victims?

* * * * *

To the much respected ladies whose presence adds dignity and ornament to this assembly, my attention must now be directed. You, my worthy hearers, are excluded from a participation in the honours and advantages of our ancient order. Your attractive charms—your captivating eloquence—your graceful manners, and your acknowledged superiority of taste, which would increase the dignity, splendour, and usefulness of any society, are yet lost to this institution. With only a vague and partial interest, you witness, as unconcerned spectators, our proceedings. Wherever you behold anything worthy of commendation, we acknowledge ourselves indebted for your approving smiles, and what is wholly excluded from your view, we believe you hope may not be altogether evil. We regret that we cannot challenge a greater portion of your approbation; that when we solemnly assure you that the sole object of our association is the good of mankind, and we call heaven to witness the correctness of what we say, that we cannot command your implicit confidence; but we confess, that many things

appear in the conduct of the best of us calculated to stagger your faith and justify your hesitation.

The inquiry why, when we acknowledge your charms and sound your praise, we still exclude you from our society, has heretofore been a subject of much speculation with your sex ; and although the present race of females have been generally taught by wisdom and experience the futility of all such questions, it is our duty, as far as our power extends, to gratify all your laudable wishes,—and duty to our order demands that we should refute the foul slander broached by some one, that we, by excluding you from our fraternity, treat you as an inferior race of beings, unworthy to participate in our highest enjoyments, and partake of the advantages we procure for ourselves.

Without inquiring into the circumstances attendant on the original formation of the sexes, or relying on the plain and obvious deductions of reason, I will only name some of the characteristic features of each.

Man is distinguished for robustness of constitution, strength, and vigour of intellect, strong passions, courage, and perseverance, and also a host of evil qualities, which it would be ungallant, if not unjust, to attribute to you. On the contrary, woman is adorned with charms of person, endowed with vivacity of fancy, elegance of taste, captivating manners and patient in suffering ; but withal, a frailty of body and delicacy of sensibility, which unfit her for the rough exercises, deep study and hardy enterprises of man.

From these premises, the weakest intellect is capable of drawing the inference that a society may exist for moral purposes alone, whose peculiar rites and ceremonies make it unsuitable, if not impossible, for females to be admitted as members.

And does it hence follow, that we treat you as an inferior race of beings? Reason, justice, and common sense forbid such a conclusion. The Mahometan delusion denies to your sex the possession of rational and immortal souls, and among barbarous and savage nations woman is a servile, drudged, and much-abused slave ; but wherever civilization has diffused its blessings, (and there only has Masonry flourished,) you are exalted to your proper stations in society, and have become the acknowledged friends, companions, and equals of man.

Should any fair hearer still ask the question,—why was not Masonry originally so constituted as to permit us a participation in its honours and advantages? I can only answer, that the wisest and greatest king who ever reigned in Israel, is its acknowledged founder, the occasion of the erection of the Holy Temple, he employed three thousand six hundred overseers, eight thousand journeymen, and seventy thousand apprentices, for the space of seven years, and we are not told that

a single female was found among them. If so wise a king, and a professed admirer of the sex, thought females unsuited to his purpose in that great enterprise, is it stranger that a society, established under these circumstances, should be calculated exclusively for man? But the inquiry is perfectly idle, for it is simply asking why Masonry, *is* Masonry, and not something else.

Still it is denied that we are justly chargeable with the slightest indignity or disrespect to your sex. Our principles, our interest, our honour—nay, I will maintain our very practice contradict the assumption; for we give you our service, we give you our esteem and admiration, we give our hearts. In your defence our arm is ever ready; for your protection we jeopardize all. To purchase your favour and your approving smiles, we toil—we suffer—we bleed—we die! All this we acknowledge to be justly due to “Heaven’s last, best gift to man.” And although at certain times and in certain transactions, we deprive ourselves of your company and your council; yet we ever have, and ever shall adore that being,

“ ————— whose form and whose soul
Are the spell and the light of the path we pursue;
Whether sunn’d at the tropics, or chill’d at the pole,
If woman be there, there is happiness too.”

We requested in a former Number that the Grand Secretary of each State would present a sketch of their respective proceedings; and we again call the attention of our brethren to this subject, hoping they will take a pleasure in conferring this favour.

What our transatlantic friend and brother Editor has thus addressed in his quarter we take opportunity to reiterate in ours; and hope our Provincial Grand Secretaries will, throughout the triple kingdoms and all the dependencies, oblige us by those general details of their proceedings, which must ensure to our readers equal gratification and instruction.—(*Editor of the Freemason’s Quarterly Review.*)

Our brother editors of the provincial press are most earnestly requested to forward such papers as may contain any Masonic information, accounts of meetings, correspondence, or even Masonic advertisements as early as possible; such papers to be addressed conspicuously TO THE EDITOR OF THIS REVIEW (to prevent accident) at Messrs. Sherwood and Co., 23, Paternoster-row; Mr. J. Churchill, 16, Princes-street, Soho; at the printer's, Mr. Wilcockson, Whitefriars, London.*

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Our numerous friends are requested to bear in mind, that while every possible care shall be taken to examine their contributions, and to attend to their suggestions, that a considerable indulgence must be accorded us in the way of business. We shall, whether in censure or praise of our exertions, always esteem that to be a favour which is in itself just and honest.

No two persons may perhaps agree upon the interpretation of the character of our Quarterly as a whole, and yet the majority will probably admit that it has an end and an aim for good. We state thus much by way of closing some of our accounts, and to herald those fresh sources of information which are daily opening to our view.

A GRAND STEWARD (now past) is requested to send his name and address, without which the article cannot be even forwarded to the proper quarter. His observations, however, upon the president, treasurer, and secretary of the last board is correct, the names should have stood thus (*see Board of Grand Stewards, p. 41*):—

Br. Wm. Brown . . .	No. 6, President.
„ Geo. Walford . . .	„ 2, Treasurer.
„ W. E. MacLagan . . .	„ 1, Secretary.

This is the only error of any importance that has reached us, and we readily admit it to be such.

A GRAND STEWARD (also past) will understand why we do not think it necessary to comment upon the possibility of this Review not reaching many numbers: the remark, by his own admission, came from a quarter not perhaps favourable to promulgation. The success of the Quarterly must depend upon the Fraternity at large, and can in no manner be influenced by private opinion, while it can prove itself an organ of public utility. Nay, even hostility may indirectly support it, while public indifference alone can bar its success.

A VOICE insists on being heard, but we must improve its note (with permission); at present it is harsh and unmusical.

BRO. R. V. TURNER (of Oxford); many thanks for his promised kindness and co-operation. BRO. REV. G. OLIVER. This distinguished Mason's correspondence is duly acknowledged; we anticipate, for the sake of our friends, his powerful support in the "good cause."

MR. O'BRIEN. We trust the correspondence so well begun will lead to still more interesting communication. He will perceive we have examined his romance of real life.

BRO. DOUGLAS JERROLD. A powerful article from the pen of our talented Brother appears in the present number. His suggestions shall be attended to.

BRO. G. E. WHITE (Provincial Grand Warden) will be pleased to accept our thanks for the deep interest he has shown. We implicitly rely upon his promised aid in the West of England.

R. In the present form the allusions are too popular, but if he will alter the underlined phrases, the article may appear. The quotations are apposite and the illustrations chaste.

A MASTER, A PAST MASTER, and a MEMBER OF THE BOARD OF FINANCE are referred to the Masonic Intelligence of the present number, where they may observe that their wishes are likely to be attended to.

A TEMPLAR shall be noticed.

AN ARCH-MASON. Certainly, and with lively interest.

BRO. J. B. VILLA. Our talented brother will perceive that his contribution is passing the æmblie.

AN ADMIRER OF THE LATE BROTHER PRESTON is informed that this distinguished Brother was a member of the Universal Lodge, but we believe he was not initiated in it.

A MARCHING REGIMENT. We anxiously await the promised budget.

S. K. O. (Dublin) shall be attended to; and when the annual appointment of Grand Officers shall take place, our friend is requested to send a correct list.

BRO. A. B. FOOKS. We are grateful for his good opinion, and the promised support of our Dorsetshire friends.

BRO. CHARLES DOYNE SILLERY. We invoke his muse, and with an earnest of her power in the present number, can promise our friends much future gratification.

BRO. GREVILLE JONES. A communication from our esteemed friend came too late; it will appear in our next.

* Our Brethren, the Provincial Grand Secretaries, and, indeed, all who are interested in the promulgation of Masonic intelligence, will please to observe this intimation.

THE TAPESTRY-WEAVER OF BEAUVAIS.

A MYSTERY.

BY DOUGLAS JERROLD.

THE oldest people of Beauvais remembered Schatten. Some vowed he was threescore, some a hundred years old; and ever as the subject was touched upon, Schatten would widen his huge mouth, and cry with a low chuckle, "Ay, ay, a thousand—more or less. I shall live to see wrinkles in the sun." None knew from what stock he sprang—from what land he came. Such questions he would ever parry with some extravagance. "I was born of felspar and quartz, and my home was the Hartz Mountains when they were no bigger than mole-hills." And thus Schatten lived on. He saw the child rise into manhood—wed—become a parent—a gray-headed man—a corpse; and so with the child's child, and yet no change came upon Schatten. He stood, a flinty image gazing on dying generations.

A low hovel in an obscure part of Beauvais was the dwelling of the weaver. There was his loom; and there day after day, and night after night would he work, at times droning a song to cheer what seemed the monotony of an eternal business. Notwithstanding the inexplicable mystery about the man, he was, on the whole, a favourite with his fellow-townsmen. There was something so meek in his demeanour, so placid, so unassuming, and his speech was so soft and gentle, that although his name had been mingled in strange recitals, he had never been molested, but, on the contrary, was considered a harmless, well-meaning man; one, who far from sneering at the pleasures of youth, looked upon them with seeming satisfaction. No one more frequently witnessed the bacchanal revelries of the toppers of Beauvais; for, though Schatten was no drinker himself, he witnessed with unaffected pleasure the loose joviality of others. The like at feasts; although he was temperate as a camelion, he would most readily carve huge collops for others. He seemed to hold in peculiar admiration a purple, bloated face and swagging paunch, though his own sharp visage was as yellow as saffron, and his figure lank as a thread-paper. This urbanity towards the failings of others was, it will be conceded, the secret of his popularity. Though he himself abstained from all animal indulgence, he not only did not gloomily lecture on the lawlessness of appetite, but, on the contrary, smiled on its achievements. This charity hath served many besides old Schatten.

But there was another circumstance that greatly assisted the goodly reputation of the weaver: it was the character of his many visitors and pupils. His hovel was the resort of the loveliest girls—the most beautiful youths, not only of the town of Beauvais, but from the great city itself—from elegant, voluptuous Paris; for even at the period of which we write, it was distinguished for the refinement and luxuries of life.

Schatten in his capacity of tapestry-weaver, had, pictures of every variety of subject; and by some extraordinary coincidence, those professors who excelled in the beautiful art, seemed by common consent to seek old Schatten, that he might immortalise their radiant sketches in his still more exquisite tapestry. There was no subject which painting could pourtray—no imagination which it could robe in life and colour, that was not ready for the loom of Schatten. If a battle were the theme, there might be seen contending heroes, with stern rapture in their faces, glory about their heads—their every limb glowing as with Mar's own fire—their swords like sunbeams, and the smoking blood more like libations to purple Liber, than torrents in which the human life gushed forth. Thus, a battle woven by old Schatten was a grand and glorious thing—each combatant was an excited god; whilst the drained and pallid carcass—the dreadful wounds, with jagged and gaping mouths—the rigid muscle straining against death—the fixed and stone-like eye, and clotted hair—all the gross, substantial horrors of systematic slaughter, were thrown into the shade: they were not to expose that common liar—Glory. If the subject were beauty, there might be seen—as erst was chosen by the antique master—one charm from twenty different faces, making a miracle of perfection. All that was voluptuous and entrancing shone in the dewy light of woman's eye: there was an eternal youth in her red lip, a tenderness in her warm cheek; too pure for the earth, too exquisitely fragile, she seemed of a sisterhood 'twixt humanity and angels. The same masterly hand was displayed though the subject was the banquet of the glutton—the supper was still spread “in the Apollo.” The same power shone in the golden heaps of the miser: the food, the wine, seemed ambrosia and nectar, bestowing immortality on the lip that tasted: the gold glittered like something dropped from the skies, to be worn as amulets against calamity.

A man so potent in his handicraft as Schatten, might have surrounded himself with all the symbols of wealth; and, had he been ambitious, have successfully contended for the highest honours of citizenship. But, it was plain, he valued gold as ashes: and for the trappings of state and place, the most regal shows the pomp and blazonry of kings, were with him matter for a biting jest. He would turn with indifference from a triumphal procession, to gaze with pleasure at a hatchment: he sneered

at silken robes, and all the jewelled bravery of fashion-mongers ; but smiled, with unfeigned complacency, if his dull eye glanced at a mourning suit.

“ Alack !” cried Michel Sous, a withered money-scrivener of Beauvais—“ I hear ’twas a brave sight ; and, plague on my shanks, I have missed it. Which way went the procession ?” The man of bonds and pieces remained gaping for the answer of the tapestry-weaver, who stood, cross-legged, leaning on his staff, with a face immoveable as granite. It was a day of triumph, a time of holiday, and Michel had for once quitted his bags and desk to sun himself in the glory of his fellow-townsmen. “ Weaver,” I say, which way went the procession, and where shall I find it ?”

“ It went, after some turnings, into the churchyard : take up a handful of mould, and, in truth, you clutch a part of what you seek.”

“ Why, thou art drunk, merry, or mad !—The churchyard and mould !—I ask you where went, where *is*, the procession ?”

“ Where I tell you. I saw it pass by me, and after some windings and shiftings, I saw each brave puppet—who strutted as though the angels were looking at him—I saw him shrink, and bend, and totter, and the yellowness of age crept over him, and his eye faded, and his hair whitened, and he crawled into the earth as the fox slinks beneath his cover. The trumpets lay dumb and cankering in the soil—the rustling flags dropt like tinder at the breeze—the rust-eaten sword crumbled beneath the mattock of the digger, and rank grass grows above the pomp of the last hour.”

“ Why, Schatten, thou art dreaming. Blessed St. Mary ! thou surely didst not see the sight, else thou hadst told me a truer story of its progress.”

“ Not so : trust me, I saw the revel—but I beheld it from the pinnacle of time ; and I tell you again, all the men who passed me I watched into the churchyard. Their haughty eyes—their trophies, flags, and clamorous pipes—I say to you, they are dust ! The shout of triumph hath died in the distance, and *hic jacet* is now the only tongue.”

“ So, so—a riddle,” crowed the scrivener ; and he hobbled on, to seek a less perplexing respondent. Such were, at times, the answers of old Schatten, who, when he pleased, could be as grave and oracular as a father confessor. Such were his reflections on pageants, which, to many thoughtless and mercurial minds, were the symbols of all earthly greatness. It was his pastime to analyse appearance—to unravel the glossy web of policy—to unfold the swathings of vain pomp and ceremony, and point to the foul mummy they encased. Yet, would he vary this custom with smiles and laughter—and witty sayings, which gave a savour.

to the wine they honoured. He would, with his thin voice, troll a song in praise of beauty, and, with quick conceits, prick on lusty youth to deeds of jollity and wild adventure; nay, he would often mingle in the revelry. Many a time have the townsfolk of Beauvais laughed at the gambols of old Schatten, who, pranked in his best, would trip it with some blue-eyed belle, who, seemingly unconscious of the deformity of her partner, would glide through the dance all smiles and sweetness, as though youth were wedded to immortality, and wrinkles and gray hairs were not the inheritance of the children of earth. Alas! but a few months, or weeks, and the poor maiden—she who seemed the embodied principle of beauty and motion—was as the “clods of the valley,” a mass of black insensibility.

Various were the ways by which old Schatten had insinuated himself into the good graces of the people of Beauvais. To please them, he would, when in the humour, act twenty different parts—now he would be a learned doctor, and now a mountebank: at times he would utter the wisdom of sages—at times play a hundred antic tricks, making his audience shout with merriment. For one long winter did Schatten profoundly lecture upon laurels, crowns, swords, and money-bags; and, like a skilful chemist, would he analyse their component parts.

“This,” cried Schatten, producing a semblance of the wreath, “this is the laurel crown of one of the Cæsars:—how fresh and green the leaves remain!—Ha! there’s no such preservative as innocent blood—it embalms the names of mighty potentates, who else had never been heard of: steeped in it deformity becomes loveliness—fame colours her most lasting pictures with its paint! The fields that grew this branch were richly manured:—tens of thousands of hearts lay rotting there—the light of thousands of eyes was quenched—palaces and hovels, in undistinguished heaps, were strewn about the soil—there lay the hoary and the unborn—the murdered wife and the outraged virgin—and, showers of tears falling on this garden of agony and horror, it was miraculously fertile—for lo! it gave forth this one branch, to deck the forehead of one man! In the veins that seam its leaves are the heart-strings of murdered nations; it is the plant of fire and blood, reaped by the sword!—Such is the conquerer’s laurel.

“And here is the despot’s diadem!—Many a time, like glowing iron, hath it seared the brows it circled. Of what is it composed? What wonderful ingredients meet in this quintessence of worldly wealth? See, the passions and the feelings that helped to make it, still haunt their handiwork: their shadows live in its glittering metal and its flashing gems. Full-blooded Power, with a deamon’s eye, glares from this ruby—Jealous Fear trembles in these pearls—in every diamond,

Care or Compunction weeps a tear ! Throughout the gold, I see a thousand forms, dawning and fading like hues in heated steel :— there Fancy detects the assassin with his knife—there, the Bondsman snaps his chain—there, is the Headsman—there, the Civil War ! These are the shades that haunt the despot's crown ; that wear him waking, and screech to him in his sleep. A nation's groan is pent up in its round. It is a living thing that eats into the brain of the possessor, making him mad and drunk for blood and power !

“ The miser's money-bag !—Another monster—all throat. Could its owner have put the sun itself within this bag, the world for him had been in darkness—perpetual night had cast a pall upon creation—the fruits of earth had withered in the bud, and gloom and misery been universal ; whilst he, the thrifty villain ! smugly lived in gloom, and in his very baseness found felicity !—And yet, what was the worth of all this bag contained ? Though it was stuffed with wealth, it was hung about with fears. As its owner plunged his hand into the heap, he would start as though he felt the gripe of death were hidden there to grasp him. He was almost blind within a world of beauty :—his eye saw no images save those painted by gold ; his ears heard not, save when the metal tinkled ; his tongue was dumb, if it spoke not of wealth ; the glittering pieces were to him the children of his heart and soul—dull offspring of the foulest appetites ; yet he hugged them to his bosom—he hugged them, and, in his dying hour, they turned to snakes, and stung him in the embrace !—This is the miser's money-bag—the abode of reptiles, the sepulchre of the soul !

“ The sword !—Ceremony sanctifies it. Some kingly words are spoken—a trumpet is blown ; straightway the sword is *ennobled* !

“ The lawyer's gown !—the masquerading dress of Common Sense. There is a living instinct in its web : let Golden Villany come under it, and with a thought it flows and spreads, and gives an ample shelter to the thing it covers ; let Poor Knavery seek it, and it shrinks and curtains up, and leaves the trembling victim naked to the court !”

Thus, in his graver moments, would old Schatten preach to his hearers ; then, with a thought, he would break from the solemn discourse, and make merriment of the self-same objects. Thus, like a skilful juggler, he would hold the conqueror's laurel, that hardy plant, to his lips, and with a puff blow it into dust ; he would change the diadem into a huge snake, fat with poison, monstrous and ugly, and make his audience laugh at its contortions. The money-bag he would ravel into a shroud ; he would melt the sword into drops of blood, and turn the lawyer's gown into a net of steel. Whilst these tricks made him a favourite with the young and gay, his learning, and the thousand

stories he had of men of all ages and of all ranks, rendered him an oracle of wisdom to the studious. It was observed that Schatten, whilst narrating any history, always spoke as though he had been an eye-witness of the circumstance he detailed ; nay, as though he had known their most secret thoughts.

* * * * *

And who is Schatten, whose history is yet unfinished? Who is this mysterious Weaver, whose deeds, if chronicled, would fill thousands of folios? He is everywhere about us: in the solitude of our chamber, in the press and throng of the street, in the wilderness, and in the city.

The passions colour the tapestry of life ; but old Death is the Weaver.
—“MY DAYS ARE SWIFTER THAN A WEAVER’S SHUTTLE*.”

THE FATE OF GENIUS.

(Continued.)

FAR from the social haunts of men,
Where Nature’s loveliness ne’er smiled,
Stood Envy’s rude and lonely den,
’Mid gloomy deserts, vast and wild.

Around it grew, in mazy wreath,
The ivy dank, the deadly yew,
Poisoning the hurtless flower beneath,
That under its cold shadow grew.

Before the cavern, like a gem
That sparkles in its living light,
Set in the ebon diadem,
Upon the brow of ancient night,

Lay a bright lake, as if asleep—
It slumber’d calmly and serene ;
Within its bosom, clear and deep,
All that then past on earth was seen.

’Twas Envy’s doom to stand beside,
And in its magic surface trace
Fame, like some lovely virgin bride,
Deeds of heroic valour grace.

Crimson her robe—her forehead high
Was crested in a vip’rous brood :
The lightning glance of her dark eye
Was dimm’d by torture, not subdued.

The venom'd weft clung to each part,
Twin serpents form'd its living zone;
Their den was in her hollow heart—
One sometimes slept—one watch'd alone.

Yet Envy once was fair and young
As Venus at her fabled birth,
When first from Ocean's wave she sprung,
The joy of heaven, the light of earth.

The dew of morn was on her lip,
Such fragrance did her breath disclose;
The bee oft wander'd there to sip
A nectar sweeter than the rose.

Her step was grace—her bosom's swell
Seem'd like Love's own wanton pillow,
A nest for young Desire to dwell,
A sea of sweets, a snowy billow.

Many there were who sigh'd in vain;
In scornful words their fate was spoken:
She gazed with transport on their pain,
And triumph'd when some heart was broken.

Some madly died—some wisely fled—
Fresh suitors came with every hour;
She thought not of her victims dead,
Still conscious of her beauty's power.

At last came one whose form and face
The maiden's fickle fancy caught,
To her it seem'd of heavenly race,
Each charm with higher beauty fraught.

Yet e'en with him, on whom her heart,
Her passion's wildest hope, had centre'd,
The maid resolved to *act a part*,
Ere into Hymen's chain she ventured.

Her lips said no:—in wild surprise
The youth forth from her presence broke,
Deeming he had mista'en her sighs,
The language which her glances spoke.

The Fate of Genius.

She waited for him day by day,
 With feelings pride could scarcely smother ;
 He ne'er return'd to own her sway,
 But wisely wooed and won another.

Words—language—may not, cannot tell
 The grief with which her breast was shaken,
 Describe her heart's convulsive swell,
 When first she found her charms forsaken.

From man she fled ; the desert rude
 Became at last her dwelling-place ;
 She cursed, from her lone solitude,
 The world and mankind's hated race.

Her dearest task to dash with gall
 The cup fill'd by the hand of heaven,
 To wound with *slander*—wither all
 To whom one brighter ray was given.

To set the stepdame 'gainst the son,
 The poet 'gainst the poet's fame :
 Goad him by sneers, till madden'd, stung,
 Reekless alike of truth or shame.

He launches with a deadly aim,
 The venom'd shaft at Genius' head,
 Or, with a malice brutes would shame,
 Meanly insults the honour'd dead.

As time roll on, each youthful grace
 Faded from off her wither'd brow :—
 Deformity supplied their place,
 Envy became what she is now,

Immortal only in her crime,
 At once the mistress and the slave :
 Envy shall cease, when unborn time
 Consigns earth's empire to the grave.

By that bright lake she stood :—a thought
 Of hope and action long since past,
 A feeling stray by Memory caught,
 A deeper shadow o'er her cast.

“Hence! hence!” she cried, “all earthly good
E’en in desire is dead to me;
Lost, wildly lost, on the dark flood,
Buried in passion’s roaring sea.

“Mine be the lot to wound the young,
To crush each early cherish’d flower
That from affection’s soil hath sprung.
Or blooms in Genius’ lonely bower.”

E’en as she spoke, athwart the dell
She saw two votaries advancing;
The first one’s eyes still downward fell,
The second’s wildly round were glancing,

’Twas * * * who had turned the strings
And sang to prejudice a lay,
Till sicken’d Genius found her wings,
Nor left one beam to guide his way.

Young Liberty was his first theme
Till gold bought his more venal lay;
The people’s right was then a dream,
A fatuus light, a moonbeam ray.

Scorn’d was his prostituted lyre,
Though oft his hand since swept the strings;
A laureate slave, who sang for hire,
Whose talent fled on freedom’s wings.

’Twas in an evil lonely hour,
His offering a clipp’d eagle’s fame,
Envy, he bow’d before the power,
And wrote *Detractor* to his name.

He knew not that the spring would come,
And the young bird, with spirit high,
His strengthen’d pinion would replume,
And, soaring, gain his native sky:

He knew not there were hearts whose nerves,
Like temper’d steel, bend with the blast;
Hearts that unkindness only serves
To strengthen, when the storm is past.

The young one—oh ! for genius mourn,
 That thus her fairest gifts are stain'd,
 Gifts meant by nature to adorn,
 Should be perverted and profaned.

'Twas * * * follow'd in his track :
 Let Heaven weep !—record it, Hell !—
Hope strove in vain to lure him back,
 Then weeping bade her Son farewell.

THE PURITAN'S SISTER.

A TALE OF THE CIVIL WARS.

IT was on a cold raw morning in March, 1660, that Richard and William Clayton, two impoverished royalists, crossed the bleak downs which skirt the eastern side of the ancient city of Canterbury, and directed their steps towards the Bergate. The erect mien and measured step of the elder, denoted that he had served. His dress, a slashed doublet and cloak of sober grey, might have passed for the holiday costume of some young unstarched puritan, had not the long hair, carefully cherished moustache, silken scarf, and other forbidden vanities of the wearer, too plainly told his political and religious creed. The appearance of the younger was even more decided : the plume waved gaily in his hat, and the hilt of his light rapier, decked with ribbons and love-knots, told a tale of gallantry and ladies' favour. They proceeded in silence till they reached the brow of the hill which looks down upon the little village of Brook and the city beyond, when William, willing to draw his companion into conversation, observed " how keenly the wind blows from the woodland point—I thought it piercing enough upon the downs." His brother's only answer was to draw his cloak more closely round him. " Still silent ! what can he be thinking of ? I fear we shall be late," he continued, " the bell of the cathedral has ceased, or the wind being in a contrary direction, conveys the sound with it. Master Newlight is by this time thumping his bible, and dealing out damnation to the puritan curs in the metropolitan Church of England—well, well, it cannot last much longer." The dark eye of the elder flashed in anticipation of an event which he so devoutly wished—a smile half destroyed the fixed expression of his lip, but instantly passing away, his countenance resumed its former gloom.—" Whoop !—'ware,

hawk!" exclaimed William, as a stately heron rose from the bank of the stream which gives its name to the village, and directed its flight over the woods towards Charlton—"had Jesse been upon my wrist we might have had rare sport." Even this allusion to his brother's once-favourite amusement, failed to rouse him from the deep abstraction in which during their walk he had been plunged. "Has the fiend possessed him?" thought William: "he is not usually so silent, at least, with me.—Or is there some enterprise in hand? I will be satisfied, or know why it is withheld—it must be by direct question, though—Richard was always my master at bush fighting." The elder brother was steadily pursuing his path towards the city with the same equal step, when the word "halt!" pronounced in a military tone of command, arrested his attention: his hand instinctively flew to the hilt of his weapon, nor did he relax his grasp till, after casting his keen eye around, he perceived his brother laughing, a few paces behind him, and knew the word had proceeded from him, his closely knit brow and look of defiance unbent; with a good humoured smile he held out his hand, and waited till William reached the spot to take it. "So," exclaimed the young man, still enjoying the success of his strategem, "at last you are aware of my presence. I don't know what company you may be for a lady's bower, but for a heath you are the dullest I ever encountered."

"Forgive me, William, my thoughts have indeed wandered on many things distinct from our present visit to Edward Marston and his sister—but what would you? Have you been studying a compliment for Grace, and wish me to praise it? or do you want my opinion on a glove—a fan—or the colour of a ribbon?—at the brightest it must be dove, or silver grey, if you wish the little puritan to accept it."

"Pshaw! brother," replied William, slightly colouring, "I think not of such trifles, 'tis a more close conceit—I have a riddle for you."

"A riddle! I am no *Œdipus* to solve your puzzle."

"Nor am I, Richard, a sphinx, to propose impossibilities, or tear you in pieces if you fail. Attend!—what is a man thinking of when his brow is knit, his senses absorbed, and he mutters to himself; when nature cannot touch his soul, or pleasure raise one smile—when he walks doggedly, and wears a mask even with his brother?"

"Mischief—danger, or revenge, I should guess, William."

"Right brother, and I am ready for all these; so trust me, and use me, for you have solved my riddle,"

"Then it is without having betrayed my own; for neither revenge, danger, or mischief, separately occupied my mind, although I am free to confess to you that my ideas partook of their united complexion. But come," continued Richard, perceiving that his brother was mortified at his apparent want of confidence "a short conversation will admit

you to my thoughts, for, at present, purposes I have none. What is the present state of England? Cromwell, whose gigantic mind would crush a throne, and from its shattered fragments build a seat yet more despotic—whose genius held in check an indignant people—whose policy gave laws to Europe—that great regicide has gone to his account.”

“Ah,” interrupted his hearer, “Old Noll gone to the devil! then Richard his son, as great a fool as his father was knave, now governs in his place” —

“Did govern,” replied his brother; three days since the Protector secretly withdrew to France.”

“What!” exclaimed William, “gone—shown the white feather—hurra!—then the king returns—up with the cavaliers, and down with the roundheads. God Save King Charles! Brother, let’s to Canterbury, collect our friends, unfurl the royal standard, and pay the cropped rascal off old scores.”

“And so prejudice the royal cause. No, William, that were now a hopeless game—the whole army is devoted to the Parliament—Monk has returned from Ireland—upon him depends the fate of England. A feeling has gone forth that the nation will recall the king if he does not oppose it; for he alone of all the republican party, is capable of filling Cromwell’s seat. My Lord of Manchester writes to me to remain quiet:—one rash movement, he says, will ruin all—within three days he tells me I may expect great news.”

“Pooh! Manchester is a time-server, an old woman, who would have lacked Noll’s wife for place or pension. How do you intend to act?”

“If,” replied Richard, “I rightly comprehend the purposes of General Monk my course is clear—secretly to warn our friends, but to make no open display of party. To this end, I could have wished you had been more suitably attired, for the news hath reached the city—all Canterbury is rife with it—and that plume and scarlet cloak match not with the fashion of my doublet.”

“Brother, fear not—I will be discreet; carry myself with such humility that you shall wonder at me. I’ll doff my cap to every alderman—nay, to the meanest burgess that I meet—give the wall to the beadle, expound pious texts with Master Newlight—you shall marvel at me, I will be so guarded.”

Ere Richard could reply to his assurance they reached the Bergate, then the principal entrance to the city from the Dover road. Several carts laden with vegetables for the market, stopped the narrow way. While they were waiting for a clear passage they were joined by a tall, lean figure, whose black cloak and Geneva bands indicated a minister of the new church. He acknowledged the salutation of the young men

with a dissatisfied, supercilious air, and evidently showed himself impatient of the accident which brought them, even for a few moments, together.

"How comes it, Master Newlight," said William, after surveying him for a few moments with ill-concealed mirth, "that we meet you here? if the fold is deserted by the shepherd, peradventure the wolf may gain admittance: or hast thou been administering consolation to some *sister* in the faith, whose dwelling is not within the walls?"

"I have been," replied Newlight, "where my ministry called, amongst those who worship, not the abomination of prelacy, the imposition of hands, and where I meet not the insults of the scorner and unbeliever."

"Unbeliever!" repeated William: "I am not one of your psalm-singing sect, to be sure, Master Newlight; but I trust I am a Christian, though I do not dock my hair like a terrier dog, and murder English by speaking through my nose. Unbeliever!—my faith is orthodox, as my sword should have proved, had a soldier or a gentleman questioned it. I have always believed as my church believes."

"Indeed, Sir Cavalier, and what may your church believe?" inquired the puritan, with a sneer.

"The same as I believe," replied the royalist—and drawing his brother's arm through his, the two young men passed on, leaving their enemy to resume his controversy with the next passenger. A short walk brought them to the house of Edward Marston, in St. Augustine's, who, with his sister Grace, resided near to the old monastery. They had been school-fellows, and though divided both in political and religious opinions, continued friends. A year before the present period, Edward had married a maiden of his own persuasion, who, dying in childbirth, bequeathed a helpless boy to his paternal love and the protection of his gentle sister, who lavished upon it every care but that which the maternal bosom can alone bestow. The bereaved husband bore his loss with that outward show of firmness and resignation which the gloomy doctrine of his faith inculcated. After the first burst of grief had subsided, a fixed melancholy, and yet greater love of retirement, alone manifested to the world the loss he had sustained; but in private, the feelings of nature, from being restrained, burst forth with increased vehemence, and Grace had more than once found him leaning over the couch of his motherless boy in a paroxysm of tears and hopeless sorrow. Grace was seated near the cradle of her nephew, watching his infant slumbers, when the brothers, accompanied by Edward, entered the apartment. "Hush!—tread lightly," exclaimed the careful nurse, "or you will wake my charge."

"Let him be removed, dear Grace," replied the father, casting a look

of tenderness towards the object of her solicitude ; “ we have business to converse upon, and may disturb him.”

Grace summoned her women and resigned the infant to their care.

“ Shall I withdraw, Edward ? ” she asked, with an inquiring look : “ you have serious employment, and need not a woman’s presence.”

“ Stay, fair Grace,” exclaimed William Clayton, catching her hand, “ you and I have nought to do with politics and business ; let the grave-ones converse together, you shall entertain me : ” and without listening to a reply, he led her to a seat.

Richard and Edward Marston were engaged in deep discussion, and William enjoying a delightful tête-à-tête with Grace, when both parties were disturbed by the unceremonious entrance of a man dressed in the garb of the sect of which the Marstons were members. A large horse-man’s cloak nearly covered his figure, but sufficient was visible to denote grace and extreme muscular strength. The stern, pale expression of his countenance was relieved by the jet black hair that partially covered his high forehead, and which, though cut with the mathematical precision of those of his faith, from having a natural curl, gave a more intellectual and less sectarian appearance than generally characterised the puritan.

“ Saul !—uncle ! ” exclaimed Edward, moved from his usual gravity by the unexpected and sudden appearance of his relative, “ I rejoice at this meeting.”

The puritan grasped his hand, then turned towards Grace, who was advancing to meet him, and for the first time spoke. “ And thou, Grace, thou art, too, rejoiced to meet thy mother’s brother ? But, how is this ?—why do I find thee in dalliance with one whose garb but plainly sheweth his unregenerated state ? Do scarfs, and plumes, and silken vanities, become the chamber of my sister’s children ? Hath the sinful leaven of the times worked its passage even here ? ”

“ Uncle,” interrupted Edward, willing to prevent the quarrel which from the flushed cheek and knitted brow of William, he perceived likely to ensue—“ these gentlemen are my good friends, the companions of my youth, the Master Claytons ; and though not exactly of our faith in religion or politics, still are deserving men.”

“ Edward,” said his uncle, regarding him with a stern look, “ art thou not yet chastened sufficiently ? thine is a stubborn heart ; it yearneth for the flesh—for the lusts and companionship of the sinful comates of thy youth—thou wouldst serve the world and heaven. Blind worm ! another blow is levelled ; and, for the sake of her who bore you both, I will ward it from you—will save you, Edward, from the reproach of neglect of duty—you, Grace, from the sinful snares of that seducer.”

"Seducer!" echoed William, "liar!—Did not this roof, which is another's, and the presence of an angel, screen thee, my sword should write my innocence in thy black blood—seducer! Grace, Edward, can you credit the slander of this fanatic?"

"Boy!" thundered the puritan, "my lips breathe not the words my weapon fears to defend:—but this is not the hour or spot to punish thy presumption—even from thine own lips will I judge thee. Grace, answer me with truth—me, the brother of her who bore thee in her womb—who hath danced thee on his knee—who taught thy infant lips their first prayer—who was the prop and guardian of thy infant years, hath this galliard, this tinsel worshipper of the world, ever spoken to thee of love?"

"He hath," answered Grace, blushing, and casting her eyes upon the ground: but it was honourable suit he urged; he never proffered aught than maiden innocence and virtue warrant."

Richard and Edward started: surprise was painted on the countenance of the former, doubt on that of Edward.

"Virtue and maiden modesty!" echoed Saul: "snares—springes for the soul! He knew that thy pure nature would have recoiled from vice in its true shape, so artfully he veiled his purposes. Hath he spoken to thee of marriage?"

"No."

"Hath he disclosed his love to thy brother?"

"No."

"Nay, hath he not even urged concealment of his passion? You blush—you tremble—it is so."

Grace, overwhelmed by the rapid manner in which her uncle had iterated his charges, and confounded by their apparent confirmation of William's baseness, sank upon her seat. In an instant her lover was at her feet, her hand pressed to his heart.

"Grace, dear Grace! can you suffer the unsupported accusation of this madman to affect you thus? My heart is yours, its every pulse throbs for your happiness. Can you deem me capable of deceit? If our love has been secret, was it not that the jealousies and passions of our friends should not mar it? If it hath been concealed from your brother, was it not that his griefs were of too recent a date to bear the contrast of our joy? Still silent, Grace?—One word!—Nay, then I see calumny has prevailed, or you no longer love me—farewell!" Turning to Edward, he continued: "If the friend who has known my heart from childhood, who has shared its better feelings, borne with its follies, on the breath of a slanderer deserts me, I must regret his loss, but feel too proud to vindicate my character."

Edward struggled for a few moments with his friendship, but the venom prevailed, and turning upon his heel, he walked towards the window.

"Come, brother," resumed William, "our presence is no longer welcome here. Grace, farewell: I have been lightly loved, and as lightly resigned; but for this uncle, this puritan meddler, he may yet learn that there is danger in crossing the path of a Clayton."

"I court it, boy," slowly answered Saul, "from thee and all thy hated sect. Should we e'er meet on even ground, and with just cause of quarrel, look to thyself; otherwise, much as I despise and hate thee, I may not shed thy blood; for, if Heaven endures, I too must bear with thee. Now, begone! hasten to Dover! One piece of intelligence thou wilt thank me for: the elders, the infatuated parliament, have recalled Charles Stuart to the high seat his father forfeited."

"How!" exclaimed the brothers in a breath, "the king restored?"

"I said Charles Stuart—kings, I acknowledge not; they are the plague spots of the human race, given first as a curse to a disobedient people. Begone!"

"Farewell, sir," exclaimed Richard, "If I have hitherto been silent, it was from no doubt of my brother's honour, but sorrow at his choice: your passion and insult, the lady's coldness, and her brother's ungenerous doubt, have, I trust, destroyed the tie for ever. Come, William," he continued—"not one word—I know your heart, but will not trust your speech—we have now important duties to perform:" and, bowing coldly, the brothers quitted the apartment.

The assembling of the gentry of Kent, the landing of Charles at Dover, his progress to London, and the enthusiastic reception he experienced from the people, are too well known for repetition. Amongst those most distinguished by the restored monarch were the two brothers; the elder of whom was immediately reinstated in his family possessions, which had been sequestered by the Rump Parliament: and when episcopacy was re-established by the government, and commissioners appointed to induct the orthodox clergy to their restored livings, Richard, with full powers to act through the county, departed, with his brother, for Canterbury, having first received, from the sword of the gay sovereign the honour of knighthood. The first morning after his arrival, the new-made knight, accompanied by the now obsequious mayor and burgesses of the city, and several of the old prebends and canons of the cathedral, proceeded to act upon the royal commission. On their arrival at the metropolitan church they found the doors, as usual, open, and Master Newlight in the pulpit, exhorting a numerous congregation of his sect to oppose the desecration of the temple, and smite the carnal

worshippers or the abominations of prelacy. Among the most devoted of his followers were Edward Marston and his uncle Saul. Sir Richard, willing that every thing should proceed with moderation and peace, would have waited till a pause from want of breath in the preacher, gave him an opportunity of commencing the business of the day. Not so the restored clergy, who, in the pride of full canonicals, instantly resumed their long-vacated seats, and boiling with the most orthodox impatience, commanded the officers of the church to expel the intruder, whose ravings prevented their proceeding with the regular service of the day.

“Cursed be the hand that touches me!” thundered the preacher. “I am upon my Master’s service, and in his cause I am bold. The pride of your silken gowns, your hoods and mummeries, frighten not me—a strength not mine is given to me:—avaunt, Sathan! Brothers in redemption,” he continued, addressing his congregation, “let us raise a stave, a psalm of holy words; let us pray, and the evil one shall be discomfited.” Ere his followers could clear their throats to comply with their teacher’s commands, Sir Richard, willing to avoid the disgraceful scene of a dispute in a Christian church, ordered the mayor to read the royal commission, who instantly left his seat in order to comply with the direction he had received. When Newlight recognised, for the first time, his worship in the disguise of a scarlet gown and perriwig, he groaned in the bitterness of his soul. The magistrate had been one of the most scrupulous of his followers—a regular attendant upon prayer and love meetings—and to find him not only in the enemies’ camp, but a very general amongst them, and wearing the abhorred ensigns of command, grieved the sectarian sorely; but indignation mastering grief, Newlight found his tongue nearly as soon as his worship, who had proceeded in his task no further than calling “Hear! oh, hear!” when the voice of the preacher fell, in fearful accents of wrath upon his ear. “And hast thou come, Ananius Brown, in the scarlet robe of thy apostacy, and with thy bald head covered with the abomination of a perriwig as with many shames, to defy thy minister? Evil inclinations hadst thou always, but the measure of this iniquity passeth even my thought. Thy name shall be scratched out of the book of life amongst my flock; nor will I, at the last day, when asked concerning thee, say one word to save thy soul from the pit whose smoke is of sulphur!”

“Hear me, Master Newlight,” imploringly exclaimed the abashed functionary: “I am compelled to this by mine office, not my will; it is the magistrate, not the man, that offends thee. My oath to his majesty——”

"Oath! screamed the preacher, "wert thou not sworn to heaven before thou didst swear to Charles Stewart? Nor can the quibble of thine office save thee, for when the magistrate is damned, what becometh of the man?"

Sir Richard, willing to avoid further controversy, and somewhat impatient of the delay, commanded the mayor to proceed to the execution of his office; who, equally overawed by the anger of the preacher and the presence of the commissioner, in a tremulous voice obeyed—the puritans, during the reading of the commission, observing a portentous silence.

"William," whispered Sir Richard to his brother, "these men are armed, and I know the obstinate character of Saul and Newlight: go to the Town Hall and bring hither a guard; but let them not enter the church without sufficient warrant."

"I understand," said William, "and will act accordingly." So saying, he quitted the church.

Sir Richard walked into the centre of the choir, and looking towards the puritans, who remained closely gathered round their preacher, exclaimed in a loud voice, "Masters, you have heard the royal commission. By virtue of it, I command Master Newlight to descend from the pulpit and peaceably leave the church, in order that the proper service of the day may proceed; and warn you and him, that refusal on his part, or any mad resistance on yours, will be punished with the utmost rigour of the offended laws. Master Newlight, dost thou obey the commission?"

"No!" thundered the preacher, "nor the power which gave it! My commission is from above, and supersedes all earthly authority. From this my watch-tower, I descend not but by force, if that you think it advisable to try it."

"Indeed!" answered the knight, then I have but one path to pursue. Officers, remove him; but use no unnecessary violence."

Two men advanced towards the pulpit for the purpose, but started back, dismayed at the gaunt figure of Saul, who, drawing his heavy sword, stood opposed to them.

"Advance," he cried, in his usual stern quiet voice: "His hand is upon me—the cause is His who gave to Sampson strength, and Judith courage—the sword of the Lord shall prevail!"

"Cowards!" exclaimed the indignant Sir Richard, "must I do your work? Saul, lay down your arms; this present rashness I may pardon but tempt not my wrath too far."

"Boy!" replied the puritan, "I defy thee and the tyrant whose power invests thee with this brief authority."

“Traitor!” said Sir Richard, instantly confronting him, “the hour of mercy is past—guard well thy life.”

“Uncle!—Sir Richard!”—imploringly interrupted Marston, “let not the church be profaned—stay this mad encounter.”

The clergymen looked agast at the scene of violence before them. Not so Master Newlight, who, from his elevated position, beheld the scene with bigotted delight, exclaiming, “A champion hath arisen!”—the sword of the Lord!—well done, thou Joshua!”

After a few rapid passes, which the superior skill of the knight enabled him to avoid, he succeeded, by a dexterous feint, in disarming his opponent, who fell upon the marble floor at his feet. “Traitor!” said Sir Richard, levelling his sword to strike, “receive the reward of thy insolence.” Ere the blow fell, Edward, anxious to save his uncle, threw himself between, and received the weapon in his side. At this moment William arrived with the guard. “Edward!” he exclaimed, throwing himself on his knees beside him, “bleeding!—who has done this?—not my brother?”

“Accident, William—accident: he meant it not. Richard,” continued Edward, extending his hand towards the bewildered knight, “I forgive you; reproach yourself not with my death, I know you could not intend it. Oh! my boy and Grace! could I but see them. William, I have wronged you in my thought; forgive me, I shall not again offend.” The young soldier grasped his hand. “I see,” he continued, with a faint smile, “you understand me—promise me no harm shall befall Saul for this—enough. Oh, my boy!”—here the dying man fainted from loss of blood.

Rumours of the intended resistance of Master Newlight and his followers had been all the morning afloat, which the marching of the city guard from the Town Hall to the Cathedral, by William Clayton, served to confirm. Alarmed by these demonstrations, and fearing the fiery enthusiasm of her uncle, Grace, anxious for his and her brother's safety, hastened to the church—too late to prevent mischief, but time enough to receive the last sigh of Edward. The first object which struck her on entering, was Saul disarmed and guarded by the soldiers, and the fanatic preacher in a similar situation.

“Sir Richard,” she began, “you cannot intend harm to my uncle; you are not so base as to abuse your public authority by resenting a private insult. And this good man,” pointing to Newlight, “is he a meet antagonist for a belted knight?—words are weak weapons against flesh and steel.”

“Would,” replied Richard, “that words had been the only weapons used. Lady, as yet you know not half your grief. Have you no other relative whose safety is dear to you?”

"Other relative!" echoed Grace, "none but by uncle—and brother—him you would not harm—his gentle nature never made an enemy—yet he is not here. Edward! oh, tell me where is my brother!"

The crowd opened as she spoke and discovered the sad spectacle. No shriek, no tear escaped her; in an instant she was on her knees beside him. The dying man knew the sound of her voice, and, opening his fading eyes, he struggled for a few moments with death. "Grace—my boy—you will be a mother to him, now I am gone. Promise me, Grace, dear sister!" A silent appeal to heaven was all the maiden could trust herself to make. "Thanks!" he continued, "I am happy now. Grace—accident—poor William—I come." A few convulsive movements of the limbs, and all was over.

Sir Richard and William returned to London after several vain attempts to see Grace Marston. Mindful of their promise to her brother, by their representations and interest the resistance of Saul and its fatal consequences were overlooked by the government. In the gay court of the licentious monarch, the brothers moved with *eclat*; alternately the companions of Charles's pleasures and councils, honour and appointments were lavished upon them with an inconsiderate hand; both rose to high military command. At length, when time had sufficiently effaced the memory of Grace, William again began to indulge in thoughts of love. Ellen Digby, the only daughter of a staunch royalists, was the object of his choice. The court and its gay allurements were abandoned for marriage and retirement. Nine months after the death of Edward, William and his young bride arrived at his brother's seat, Tyler Hill, near Canterbury. Grace, who, since the death of her brother had given up her mind entirely to the guidance of Saul and the preacher Newlight, heard of their arrival, if not without emotion, at least without a tear. "Wait," exclaimed her uncle, "I have that engendering here shall work retribution; they have trampled upon us, but we will turn and rend them." Within the year the bride presented her husband with a son—fortune seemed to smile upon its birth: the young stranger was not only heir to his father and grandfather's estates, but to the fair earldom which Charles had just conferred upon Sir Richard Clayton, who heard of the birth of his nephew with unmixed satisfaction. Meanwhile, Saul and Grace had disposed of all their property in Kent, and a light vessel was secretly engaged to carry them to their future destination: one night they suddenly disappeared, and were never again seen in that part of the country. Great was the consternation on the following morning, when it was discovered that the young heir of the Claytons had been carried off, no one could tell how; in vain did the distracted parents offer rewards—messengers were dispatched into distant parts of England, but in vain—every clue seemed lost, and the search was at last abandoned as hopeless.

William never again became a father; soon afterwards, with his broken-hearted wife, he returned to London, to forget, if possible, in the dissipations of the capital, the grief which preyed upon his heart. Nearly twenty years rolled on without the least intelligence of the lost heir, when the Earl and his brother were appointed to attend the Duke of Monmouth against the covenanters in Scotland, whose success had, at first, considerably embarrassed the government. Before the royal army they were every where defeated; from Edinburgh they were pursued to Dumbarton, and driven from that strong hold to defiles difficult of access on the opposite banks of the Clyde.

"I have a strange presentiment, William," exclaimed his brother, as they mounted their horses to lead the party sent to dislodge the enemy from their last defence, "in all our encounters I have been singled out by an old man and his sons, at least from their being always together and fighting in concert, I esteem them as such; something tells me that to-day they will be successful."

William laughed at the earl's augury, and placed himself at the head of his troop. The royal forces were again successful, and the covenanters completely dispersed. The earl, after the engagement, rode a short distance from the field to observe the direction the fugitives had taken, when he once more encountered the old man and the two young ones, whose perseverance in tracking him he had before observed during the day.

"So," exclaimed the old man, "we have met at last; the Lord hath given thee to me."

The earl recognised in the speaker his old enemy, Saul; and aware of his determined character, prepared for his defence. Time, which had spared the strength of Saul, had unnerved the arm of his antagonist; he was no longer the light, active soldier who once brought him to his feet. A few blows decided the contest—the sword of the earl broke short, and he stood unarmed at his mercy.

"Advance, boys," cried the old man, "and strike!"—They hesitated. "Do you pause, Edward, Reuben, for this you have been reared—will you spare the murderer of your father?"

"We cannot," exclaimed the young men both at once—"we cannot become assassins. Give him a weapon, and singly we will attack him; otherwise he is scathless for us."

"Rebellious fools!" shrieked the old man, passionately. "Ha! the bloodhounds are upon us. Nay, then—my own arm! Proud man, thy hour is come—one prayer for mercy is allowed thee."

"Slave!" answered the earl, misconceiving him, "I offer not supplication to such as thee—I am prepared."

The puritan grasped his weapon, and passed it twice through the body of his enemy, who fell bravely without one sigh. No sooner was the deed accomplished, than the royalists, headed by William, reached the spot.

"Harm them not," he exclaimed to the exasperated soldiers, "take them alive—fit example shall be made."

The men disarmed their prisoners, and raising the body of their late commander, proceeded with solemn steps once more towards the castle of Dumbarton.

Notwithstanding the evidence of a wounded officer, who had witnessed the fate of the earl, the young men, though innocent of any participation in his crime, were condemned to die with Saul. The guard were already drawn up in the castle yard, waiting for their commander to give the signal from the window, when a woman, deeply veiled, rushed into the apartment.

"What would you?" exclaimed the new Earl of Clayton.

"Mercy!" replied the female sinking upon her knees—"mercy for the two wretched youths who wait but your word to meet their Maker!"

"It cannot be," replied the earl, "example is necessary, and I have suffered too severely from their malice to feel disposed to mercy."

"They must be saved, or your soul and mine will have to answer it!—As you would not press a sleepless pillow—as you would wish to die in peace, postpone the execution of those youths."

"Woman! it may not be—the men wait but my signal."

"Give it, proud man!" exclaimed the female; "but learn that the volley which consigns my humble nephew to the grave, carries with it the fate of——"

"I'll hear no more," cried the earl, impatiently rising and waving his handkerchief—"my brother is avenged."

"And mine!" exclaimed the woman frantically, as the report echoed through the castle. "William, what have you done?"

"Ha! my name!—who art thou?"

She slowly raised her veil.

"Heaven! Grace Marston!—those youths?"

"One was my murdered Edward's boy—the other——"

"Speak!" exclaimed the stricken earl, "if 'tis as I suspect—one look—one word will kill me."

"Was the last heir of the race of Clayton," replied Grace.

The bereaved father—bereaved by his own act—heard no more; but fell, broken-hearted, at the feet of the puritan sister.

A MORNING MEDITATION.

BY CHARLES DOYNE SILLERY*.

IN the bud of a rose, on a bright summer morn,
 A young insect I mark'd, in that sweet cradle born ;
 Two wings had it, green—brightly speckled with gold,
 And two, like thin fairy gauze, under them roll'd.
 Not the atoms of diamond strew'd o'er the dark mine,
 Could vie with its tiny eyes, clear as sunshine.
 O'er its head a young rainbow a veil of light threw ;
 To its little jet feet clung the clear crystal dew.
 I paused on the spot where the summer beams fell
 On that insect, and rose in the sweet blooming dell,
 And I mentally said, " if there were not a world
 Through the starry-gem'd depths of infinity hurl'd ;
 Were there nothing in space save that insect and flower,
 Lit up by a sunbeam, and I had the power
 To gaze on their beauty, as now on the clod,
 'Twould convince me at once of a Maker and God ;
 And I'd turn from them both, with a heart full of love,
 To adore, and to worship the Maker above."

But oh, when I gaze on this beautiful earth,
 Where millions of insects and roses have birth ;
 When I see the proud sun hold his bright arched way,
 Old Time's golden index to mark the warm day ;
 When I watch him, at evening, tint o'er the fair skies,
 Or the moon through the fret-work of starry night rise,
 And the mountains and vallies, the rivers and seas,
 And the fields of wild flowers, and fruit-loaded trees ;
 When I gaze upon life of all beauty and form,
 Hear the voice of the thunder, the whirlwind and storm,
 See worlds upon worlds over gloomy space roll'd,
 More countless than sands or than numbers e'er told ;
 Great God of my fathers, and father to me !
 Is there room in my soul for one thought but of thee ?
 No : let the wide word be as bleak as it will,
 I'll love thee, adore thee, and worship thee still ;
 And read from an insect, and flower of the sod,
 The presence, the wisdom, and love of a God !

* Member of the Bank of England lodge, and Poet-laureate of St. David's lodge, Edinburgh.

MISCELLANEOUS.

The Queen's Drawing Rooms have been well attended ; the last for the season took place on Thursday, 19th June.

Don Carlos, his consort, the princesses, and suite, landed at Portsmouth on Wednesday the 18th June, at half past seven, under a salute, with manned yards, from his majesty's ship *Donegal*, and on their landing were received under a salute from the batteries, and a guard of honour of the royal marines, under the command of Captain Menzies, R. N. The *George Hotel*, from the influx of strangers, not having sufficient accommodation, a spacious house next to the lieutenant-governor's has been hired for their reception, but how long they will sojourn there, or their ultimate destination is unknown.

A rich tanner has just died in Paris, leaving a will, by which he imposes on his heirs the obligation to bury him in a well-tanned hide, with the tools belonging to his trade. He also requires that a monument should be erected to his memory in the centre of his establishment, in order that he may be in the midst of his workmen even after death.

Dennis Collins, the old sailor, who was transported to Van Dieman's Land, for throwing a stone at the King, when at Ascot Heath Races, two or three years ago, died at Port Arthur, on the first of November last, "in consequence, it is said, of his fixed determination to refuse all necessary nourishment, although the best diet that the settlement could afford was offered to him."

DIFFERENCE OF AGE IN A FAMILY.—The eldest daughter of Mr. Coke, of Norfolk, himself between eighty and ninety, is sixty years of age, and the youngest two. His present wife, Lady Ann Coke, is a daughter of the Earl of Albemarle, and not more than twenty-five years of age, and consequently the mother-in-law to a lady of sixty. ;

NOVEL DISCIPLINE.—When the — Hussars, of military and fashionable notoriety, were once quartered at Piershill barracks, Edinburgh, a young officer amongst them was observed to be exceedingly ingenious in evading all military arrangements regarding *early rising*. One morning several Leith fish-wives, (who are numerous in the environs of Edinburgh,) of robust make, and arrayed in their peculiar and picturesque costume, entered the barracks, and requested to be shown to the rooms of "Maister Cornet H——." They were directed towards them, entered, and found the gentleman in his bed as usual, instead of out at exercise with the troops on the sands ; and forth from his bed they hauled him, by dint of mere muscular strength, *malgré* his efforts at resistance. Then, leaving the disconcerted hero fairly stretched on the floor, there to finish his repose, the harridans, not without threatening future visits, should he persist in his morning sin of slumber, retired triumphantly, to claim from their employers (some of *Maister Cornet's* waggish brother officers) the pecuniary guerdon of their meritorious exertions.

ABOLITION OF DUELLING.—Mr. Buckingham has introduced a bill to abolish the practice of duelling: he proposes a court of honour. The idea is taken from the chivalrous times of old, when even royalty did not disdain to preside on such occasions; the president was generally a female. We remember a remarkable judgment of one, a princess of France; the question was how soon may a woman appear in society after having listened to the solicitations of one of the opposite sex. Her answer was, with her husband immediately, with a stranger never.

DEATH OF MR. R. LANDER.—We regret to learn that intelligence has been received of the death of the enterprising African traveller, Richard Lander. He was fired upon and severely wounded by the natives on the Nunn river, where he had gone for the purpose of trade, early in the month of January, and he died at Fernando Po on the 6th of February. The following is an extract of a letter from the agent to Lloyd's at Fernando Po: dated 6th February:—On his arrival at the Nunn, he left the cutter, and proceeded up the river in the boat with about £400 worth of goods, to join the iron steam-boat, which he had sent up a few weeks before: she was to proceed about three hundred miles up, to a small island which he had purchased from the king, and where he had a factory. They had proceeded about one hundred miles up, the current being strong against them; they were in good spirits, racking the boat along shore, when they were fired on from the bush; three men were killed and four wounded; Mr. Lander was one of the latter. They had a canoe of their own, and at the time they were fired on, the boat was aground, and to save themselves, they were obliged to leap into the canoe, and make the best of their way; they were immediately followed by five or six war canoes, full of men, keeping up a continued fire for five hours, until it got dark, when they lost sight of them: they arrived here on the 27th ult. Mr. Lander expired this morning: he wrote me a letter two days ago, requesting that I would take charge of the vessels and property belonging to the African Inland Commercial Company, with which I accordingly complied. The ball entered near his hip, and worked down to the thick of the thigh. It was a most malicious and treacherous attack. Mr. Lander told me that there were Bonny, Brass, and Benin canoes; so that from these circumstances I am of opinion that some of the slavers, or other Europeans, have been the promoters of this murderous affair. Colonel Nicolls has forwarded a statement of the transaction to government, and if proper steps are taken, the whole must be brought to light. Mr. Lander's clothes and papers are all lost."

THE DEY OF ALGIERS.—Hussein, ex-Dey of Algiers, is about to undertake a pilgrimage to Mecca. He is very religious, and by acts of devotion endeavours to reconcile himself to his loss of power. He takes his departure from Alexandria for the tomb of the Prophet. This town has become his usual residence, he having fixed his abode there when he left Leghorn, which he did not find agreeable, from its enabling speculators to make use of his name in acting upon the Regency of Algiers against the interests of France. Fearing that he might be troubled from being supposed to take part in enterprises which were inimical to France, and not being sufficiently rich to live at Leghorn, Hussein applied to the Viceroy of Egypt to grant him an asylum. Mehemet Ali

received him with great distinction, granted him a palace sufficient to lodge the whole of his family, and daily sends him the *moussa*, or supply of provisions, necessary for the whole establishment. Hussein is attended on his pilgrimage by one of his sons-in-law and some of his domestics.

YORK MONUMENT.—The statue of the late Duke of York was, on the 8th of April, raised to the summit of the pillar, in Carlton-gardens. The sum to be paid for raising the statue and placing it on the column was 400*l.*, the contractor binding himself to make good any damage that might happen to the statue, by accident or otherwise. The Duke appears in the robes of the Order of the Garter, the folds of which assist in supporting the statue.

It is said that her Majesty has graciously desired that her name should be placed at the head of the ladies' subscription for the purpose of restoring a statue of Queen Eleanor on Waltham Cross, with a donation of twenty-five pounds.

The meeting of the Unionists on Monday, April 21, and the procession to the Home Office, passed off quietly, and, we believe, unattended by a single accident, which, considering the numerous body, was not a little surprising. Lord Melbourn (very properly, we consider,) refused to receive the petition accompanied by such a multitude in procession; but his lordship afterwards received it, and laid it before his Majesty. The number of persons forming the procession has been differently estimated; but we understand from a military officer, who dropped a swan-shot as each file passed him, that there were 4908 files, averaging five men each, making a total of 23,540; and that the number of stragglers exceeded three times that amount. Ample arrangements had been made by Government for the immediate suppression of any disturbance. The Life Guards, the Royal Horse Guards, the 12th and 17th Lancers, the Queen's Bays, the 1st Royals, eight battalions of infantry, and several brigades of artillery, besides 1500 men of the metropolitan police, with many thousands of special constables, and officers attached to the different police-offices, were stationed in convenient places, ready to be called out at a moment's notice; but with strict orders not to show themselves at all unless called for by the proper authorities; consequently, not a single soldier or police-constable was visible throughout the whole march, as every thing passed off quietly.

COURT-MARTIAL ON CAPTAIN HUGH PIGOTT.—On Monday, the 14th of April, a Court-Martial assembled at Sheerness, on board H.M.'s ship *Hastings*, Captain Shiffner, to try Captain Hugh Pigott, late of H.M.'s ship *Barham*, the Commodore on the Turkish station, for various charges brought against him by Lieutenant Henry Walker, Com. of H.M.'s steam-vessel the *Albion*, while under his command. No strangers were allowed to come on board the *Hastings* until the Court-Martial was formed, which consisted of Vice-Admiral Sir R. King, Bart. K.C.B., the Port Admiral at Sheerness; Rear-Admiral Gage, K. C. B.; Captain Sir J. A. Gordon, K. C. B.; Captain Barnard, of H.M.'s flag-ship *Ocean*; and Captain Shiffner, of the *Hastings*. E.

Twopenny, Esq., attended as Judge-Advocate; and after the Court had been sworn in the usual manner, the names of the witnesses were read over. The *Barham* arrived at Chatham on the 26th of April, and was paid off on the 1st of May. The Judge-Advocate, by desire of the Court, then read over copies of the correspondence which had taken place between Lieutenant H. Walker and the Lords of the Admiralty on the nature of the charges brought forward by Lieutenant Walker against Captain Pigott, which occupied a considerable time, and also the order for a Court-Martial to be held on Captain Pigott on several charges. After many days trial, a verdict of honourable acquittal was recorded, and the Captain received his sword from the President; since which Captain Pigott has received the Guelphic order with the honour of knighthood.

CHANCELLOR OF OXFORD.—INSTALLATION OF HIS GRACE THE DUKE OF WELLINGTON.—At an early hour on Monday, the 9th of June, the city of Oxford began to assume all the bustle and appearance of St. James's-street, on the day of a grand Drawing-room. The continued arrival of numerous splendid carriages, filled with elegant and fashionable company, for the most part of the fairer sex, rendered the scene one of the most animated and imposing we ever beheld. At half-past two o'clock, the new Sovereign of Alma Mater entered the city, followed by a body of equestrians, waving hats and raising loud cheers, in concert with the acclamations of the inhabitants. His Grace looked in excellent health and spirits, appearing to be quite delighted with the enthusiastic reception he met with from all ranks, and cordially acknowledging it by repeatedly bowing on both sides as he proceeded up the High-street to University College, the place of his temporary abode. The only person who sat with him in the carriage was Mr. Croker, and coming for such a purpose, he could not possibly have a more suitable companion. Immediately before him came the Duke of Cumberland. The Duke of Wellington, after changing his dress, and putting on not the state, but the plain academic costume appropriated to his rank, proceeded in a close carriage to pay a complimentary visit to the Duke of Cumberland, and then in a few minutes returned to University College. Early on Tuesday the colleges were sending forth their men in full robes, who were to be seen on all sides passing and repassing through the antique archway and quadrangle, all flocking for the old Hall of the University College.

A few minutes before eleven, the Duke in his robes of office set out from University College to the theatre, accompanied by many noblemen. Soon after eleven, Dr. Crotch announced upon the organ the approach of the Chancellor, accompanied by the Vice-Chancellor, and the various noblemen and gentlemen who met him in the morning at University College. His Grace was received with tremendous applause. There were several members of the Episcopal bench present—the Archbishops of Canterbury, York, and Armagh, the Bishops of Oxford, Worcester, Exeter, Gloucester, Llandaff, and Barbadoes. When the cheering had subsided, the Duke of Wellington opened the convocation by a short Latin speech, stating that it was convened to confer the degree of doctor of laws on several noblemen. His Grace here gave the names of eighteen of the aspirants to academical honours. After these came

the names of the two judges, Sir J. Vaughan and Sir J. A. Park, and of Sir J. Scarlett. The Chancellor went through the list twice, and after each name, on proposing the admission, said, "*Placetne vobis dominis doctores, placetne vobis magistris?*" The convocation replied in one voice, "*Placet.*" The Duke then turned round, and in a voice half-aside, said, "Now I shall get on;" this declaration occasioned laughter from those who heard it. This ceremony having been gone through, Dr. Phillimore proceeded to read the eulogium in the Latin language. He extolled the learning and virtues of the late Chancellor, and proceeded next to eulogize the great victories of the present one. He spoke of his triumphs in India, in Portugal, in Spain, his victories at Salamanca, Toulouse, and Waterloo. The Creweian oration was next delivered, and dwelt on the same topics as the preceding; then followed the different prize poems.

At half-past one o'clock, the Chancellor declared the convocation to be closed, and his Grace then retired from the theatre amidst acclamations as loud and enthusiastic as when he had entered.

The Oratorio.—The theatre in the evening was filled with fashionable company, to witness the first part of the Oratorio of the *Captivity of Judah*, by Dr. Crotch. The music was grand and effective, and was warmly applauded.

At the conclusion of the Oratorio, the assembly called loudly for the performance of the national anthem, which was sung amid loud cheering and vociferous chorsing.

Wednesday.—The appearance of the theatre was not very different from that which it exhibited yesterday. Circumstances, however, rendered one alteration necessary; instead of the gallery in front of the semicircle being filled with ladies, it was to-day filled with the various principal performers who were to take part in the execution of the Installation Ode. The same galaxy of beauty which graced the lower gallery yesterday was again visible to-day, and with this advantage, that the younger ladies were brought more prominently into view than they were yesterday, their mothers and grandmothers having been placed more in the back ground. On the arrival of the Duke, the cheering for "Wellington and Waterloo" was unbounded. He was accompanied by nearly the same retinue as yesterday. In his train were the newly-made Doctors, in their scarlet robes and hoods.

The Chancellor opened the convocation by stating, that it was called for the purpose of conferring honorary degrees on several noblemen and gentlemen. He then read over the list of names of several noble and distinguished persons.

After the degrees had been conferred, the Installation Ode was performed to music, in which Braham was seldom if ever heard to greater advantage.

After the ode was performed, Mr. Scott of Christchurch recited the Latin essay, which was much applauded. The gentleman who gained the Newdigate prize then entered the rostrum to recite his poem, "*Hospice of St. Bernard.*" It was loudly applauded throughout, particularly the last seventy lines, and at that part of it which referred to the Duke's achievements at Waterloo, the cheering was most enthusiastic. At about half-past two or three o'clock the convocation closed.

At half-past three the concert commenced, with a brilliant military symphony by Haydn.

A glee, by Mrs. W. Knyvett, Messrs. Knyvett, Vaughan, and Phillips—"The Midge's Dance about the Burn," was admirably sung, and loudly encored; and a song, composed for Phillips, by W. H. Calcott, the words from Sir W. Scott's poem of "Waterloo," was also very finely executed, and encored. The Oratorio closed with Haydn's "Storm Chorus."

The ball at the Star was one of the most splendid affairs we ever witnessed. The great room was brilliantly and elegantly lighted up. The fine staircase, by which the company ascended, was so densely thronged by ladies and gentlemen, that it was almost impossible to gain the ball room. Upon our arrival in this fairy scene, we were dazzled with the splendour of the ladies. The room presented the appearance of a waving forest of plumes; the splendid jewels that adorned the fair brows of the beautiful wearers, and the magnificence and splendour of their costumes, made us for a moment fancy we were in Fairy Land. There were nearly one thousand persons present.

Thursday.—To-day, the Bishop of Oxford preached a sermon for the benefit of the Radcliffe Infirmary.

About eleven o'clock the Chancellor, accompanied by the Vice-Chancellor, the noblemen and gentlemen recently made doctors, and the heads of houses, in their robes of state, entered the cathedral; and the service then proceeded amid the pealing of the organ and the full voices of the choir. The symphony to the anthem was much admired, as was also the anthem itself.

Concert at the Theatre.—The second grand miscellaneous concert commenced this afternoon at half-past three o'clock, at the theatre, and was as numerous and fashionably attended as on Wednesday.

At the conclusion the audience loudly called for "God save the King," which was of course complied with, Caradori singing the solo parts, and the audience joining very loudly, if not very musically, in the chorus, with sundry interruptions at the passages which accord with their political bias.

DIVISION OF THE CABINET.—Lord Ripon, Mr. Stanley, Sir James Graham, and the Duke of Richmond, resigned their offices in the Cabinet, on the question brought before Parliament by Mr. Ward relative to the Irish Protestant Church, (*See Parliamentary Analysis*), and have been succeeded by Mr. Spring Rice, Lord Auckland, Marquis of Conyngham, and Mr. Abercrombie.

FRANCE, 13th & 14th of April.—Serious disturbances again occurred in Paris. The military were assailed and compelled to fire; many lives were lost. A great number of arrests were found indispensable.

It is remarkable that no effort has been made by the French government to destroy the traces of the recent affray. Several streets in the vicinity of the Rue St. Martin are still partially unpaved, or rendered impassable to carriages by deep trenches. The remains of the barricades are still visible.

In the affray of the 14th of April, one of the young insurgents having levelled his musket at a soldier of the line, the piece missed fire, and he was instantly surrounded. "Fire! it is now *your* turn!" said he to the soldier, baring his breast as he spoke. "No!" replied the gallant fellow, "I am not in the habit of taking such close aim—away with you!"

Serious disturbances have again occurred at Lyons. The military not only refused to act, but reversed their arms and cheered the rioters.

In Brussels there has been alarming insurrection—it can scarcely be termed less—arising out of measures adopted by the Orange party for the purchase of the horses and other private property of the King of the Netherlands. The houses of many distinguished individuals were pillaged, and property to an immense amount sacrificed.

The German papers report the detection of conspiracies at Berlin; and it is added, that the Prussian army in the Rhenish provinces is to be immediately reinforced. Amongst other rumours, it is said that Neufchatel is to be formally disjoined from Switzerland.

CANTON, Nov. 10.—A violent and hostile attack has been made by the opium traders upon the Chinese at Kee-Ho, in the vicinity of Macao; when, in consequence of a theft committed from an opium hulk, drawn on shore without the permission, and much to the annoyance of the natives, a most serious affray ensued, in which a whole village is said to have been burnt by the people from the shipping, who made two desperate descents upon the shore; in the last of which as many as 300 sailors, with artillery and small arms, participated, but were beaten off by the guns of the Chinese, and compelled to return to their ships, leaving one of their men dead in the hands of the Chinese, and wounding many of the natives, one of whom is since dead of his wounds. This affair, from the beginning, has been officially reported to Government, and the result has been a demand from the Viceroy for the murderers, and a correspondence has ensued, which, it is feared, may lead to the suspension of the regular trade. November 16th: The discussions with the Viceroy respecting the proceedings at Kee-Ho are still going on. The communications are moderately and civilly expressed, but he is obliged to make a show of compelling the English to yield up the murderers for trial and punishment. He, however adds, that the foreigners may try the offenders at Macao themselves, according to their own foreign laws, in presence of a Chinese officer, whom he will depute. May not this lead to the object so long desired, of adjusting these homicide cases in China by British authorities? December 9th: Captain Plumridge in the *Magicienne* frigate, is here, and, it is supposed, will remain until the business is settled. The Chinese still demand a man to be given up to them for trial and punishment.

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

The Round Towers of Ireland, by H. O'Brien, A. B.—Few subjects have more puzzled the zeal of the antiquary than the "Round Towers of Ireland." Treatises have been written by the members of the most learned bodies in Europê; but however ingenious their suppositions, however supported by seeming proofs, their theories failed to produce that satisfaction, that perfect conviction, which the irresistible voice of truth can alone command. To Henry O'Brien belongs the honour of deciding the question of their origin, antiquity, and purpose, with a power whose strength appals us: he has cast back upon the vast sea of time its destroying surge, and from oblivion drawn the history of a people to whose name the literati of Europe were almost strangers. The peculiar formation of these celebrated structures, the exquisite workmanship of their building, had long attracted the attention of the learned. Some have supposed them to be ancient beacons; others, intended for purgatorial columns or penitential heights. Montmorency makes them dungeon-keeps; while General Vallancey stoutly asserts that they were receptacles of sacred fire. No man could have been found more capable of investigating the truth of these several positions than our author, who, to an intimate acquaintance with the Oriental languages, adds a perfect knowledge of the almost forgotten tongue of his native land. The peculiar tact with which he has destroyed these several suppositions, shows to what perfection the discriminating powers of the human mind may be brought by a constant and vigorous exercise. Their situations, the local customs of Ireland, her traditions, and the derivations and corruptions of the names still given to them by the peasantry, are all brought to bear upon the point with a patience and industry that enthusiasm would have shrunk from, and which nothing but the pure and ardent love of truth could have supported.

Every lover of Ireland, every defender of its polished antiquity, owes a debt of gratitude to our author for the satisfactory and indisputable establishment of its honourable claims. Montmorency's objections against the antiquity of the Round Towers, are, to use O'Brien's own expression, dissipated into thin air; the authorities of the Greek and Latin authors on whom he relies shown to be valueless, and the identity of the country with the "Insula Hyperboreum" of Hecateus completely proved. Taking Diodorus and the celestial indexes recorded in the ancient annals of Ulster, 949, as his standard, the conclusion he arrives at is, that the Round Towers were constructed for the twofold purpose of worshipping the sun and moon, as the authors of generative and vegetative heat—their *peculiar form* being a still more direct confirmation of the *nature* and *principles* of the worship, identifying the faith they were erected in honour of with the doctrines of the Budhists of the present day, by a chain of reasoning and research so profound, laborious, and clear, that a new light is thrown upon the history of the world, and the veil of ages withdrawn from the book of time.

But when we come to that *speculative* part of Mr. O'Brien's work, which tends to prove the identity of Budha and Christ, asserting, that under that name the Saviour suffered crucifixion ages before the sacrifice of Calvary, we are startled. His position is strong, his arguments curious and many—some drawn from holy writ itself; but it is a point on which we *can not, dare not*, give judgment. The subject of an antediluvian incarnation must always remain a matter of doubt; for although many passages both in the Old Testament and the Gospels may be thought to have reference to such an event, still, as we have no express declaration, it is a point which time alone, when all secrets are revealed, can discover.

In dismissing the Round Towers from our notice we are free to confess that we have rendered but lean justice to its extraordinary learning and research. Our non-acquaintance with the ancient language of Ireland has been a drawback in the discharge of our critical duties. Volumes might be written upon the various points which it embraces, and yet justice not be done to its vast merits.

The proverb, that a prophet hath slight honour in his own country, has been verified in the unworthy treatment Mr. O'Brien appears to have received from the Royal Irish Academy. We trust they will remove the stain from their body by an ample, though tardy, act of justice to their distinguished countryman.

The Freemason's Pocket Companion.—Without entering into the antiquities or abstruse history of the Order, this little work presents a useful manual, containing a chronological list of Grand Masters from Austin the Monk, in 597, the first Grand Master in England, down to His Royal Highness the Duke of Sussex, who at present fills that important office. The origin and progress of the Craft are detailed with perspicuity and simplicity. The mind of the author has evidently been devoted to the science of Freemasonry. It may not prove the less acceptable to our readers when they are informed that it is the production of a Brother of the Apollo Lodge, Oxford, 460, the son of a distinguished prelate.

Remarks on Party Distinctions in Religion. By the Rev. J. B. James, B.C.L., M.D. (Rivingtons, pp. 59).—We have received a copy of this reverend gentleman's remarks, a perusal of which satisfies us that our author is sincere in his vocation. The stirring changes in the popular world have evidently created considerable apprehension in his mind that the church may suffer materially in consequence; and he forcibly calls upon two classes of preachers to unite in protection of their mutual interests. We can offer no opinion upon his arguments, which, however, will be interesting to minds of kindred faith. The pamphlet may be fairly said to be well written, and calculated to unite members of the church in a still closer bond of unanimity.

Observations on the Ulcerative Process, &c. By Wm. Eccles, Surgeon. (Highley, Fleet-street, and E. Wilson, bds. pp. 66).—Our province as reviewers may not be considered as extending into the arena of the medical sciences, but we may not be held as trespassers in noticing such works as have an evident claim upon the attention of the general reader, for whom, perhaps, although they possess the higher quality of being adapted for the perusal of a profession to which society

is so greatly indebted, are written in what may be termed a popular style. Mr. Eccles's *brochure* is of this class, and possesses, therefore, a double utility. It is written with clearness and intelligence, and treating, as it does, upon subjects requiring the peculiar attention of the experienced practical surgeon, we have much satisfaction in recording our opinion of its merits.

The Cabinet Register for 1833 contains a well-condensed epitome of the events of the past year: in it the politician will find a record of the changes, domestic and foreign, which for the last twelve months have agitated Europe; the merchant, the alteration made by the legislature in the various scale of duties by which his interests are affected; the lover of science, the result of those expeditions which public spirit or private munificence have started for the advancement of knowledge; well-written obituaries recall to mind the illustrious and honoured dead, who, from their station in life, or power of mind, had the honourable opportunity of improving the interests of mankind. The work has been produced without regard to labour or expense, and may claim a place in the library of every man of science, business, or letters. We dismiss it with our hearty recommendation to the patronage of the public.

A Treatise on Chess. By George Walker.—Ardent admirers of this game, at which kings, in sober sense, may play, and which combines instruction with amusement, we have perused with considerable satisfaction Mr. Walker's delightful treatise; and we know not which most to praise, the simplicity and clearness of style which renders him capable of being understood by the merest tyro in the game, or the ingenuity of the problems by which its difficulties and peculiarities are illustrated. We recommend it to all who are anxious to attain excellence in the noble and interesting science of chess, for the perspicuity and intimate knowledge it displays of the game, and doubt not but its cheapness and portability will render it the pocket vade-mecum of the chess-player. In defence it will be found novel and particularly strong; nor will the attacking party lack fair instruction for the success of his bold advances.

Arithmetical Tables.—Our notice has been just attracted by the second edition of a small volume of tables, with notes, from the pen of Mr. Ribbans, Arithmetical Master in King's College School. This is a very useful little book. The tables are well selected and judiciously arranged; and the information contained in the notes is such as ought, not only to be taught to youth, but might be learned by many adults.

We have been favoured with the perusal of a little book on "General Education amongst the Youth of the Higher Ranks," dedicated, by permission, to the Rev. Mr. Major, the Head Master of King's College School. It advances, that the introduction of a more general course of education, and more particularly of the study of arithmetic, into all our public schools, will prove a national advantage. The author of this pamphlet has for the present withheld his name, but for what reason we cannot conjecture.

FINE ARTS.

Landscape Illustrations of the Bible, by Turner, Callcott, and Stanfield, engraved by Finden. *In Parts, price 2s. 6d. each.*—Engraving has reached so high a degree of excellence in this country, that criticism is lost in admiration. Here, in the cheap form of two-and-sixpenny parts, we have gems that might adorn the collection of the connoisseur. The peculiar sunny beauty of our English Claude finds ample scope in the rich scenery of the East, illustrating, as it were, the dreams of that sacred land, rendered familiar to us in our childhood, from the perusal of the Scriptures. The Valley of the Brook of Kedron, with the Tomb of Absalom, recalls to mind the beautiful exclamation of his father: "Oh, Absalom, my son, my son, would I had died for thee!" The Church of the Holy Sepulchre, by Roberts, conveys an idea of the grandeur and chaste simplicity which all travellers, who have visited it, describe it to possess; while the View of Nazareth and the City of Jerusalem, both by Turner, are interesting as the scenes of the birth, death, and resurrection of Him whose life and faith shed a halo of glory round the land his presence consecrated, and from which his ministers were sent to preach the glad tidings of peace to the human race.

Illustrations of the Bible, by Richard Westall, R. A., and John Martin, Esq. *In Parts, each containing Eight Engravings, price 1s.*—The first number of this popular work commences with the Creation out of Chaos. The light shadowy form moving on the face of the waters, is a beautiful conception of poetic feeling: the indistinct outline produces on the imagination a stronger impression than the highest effort of the painter's art could possibly have achieved upon the senses, and does not violate the awful majesty of the Godhead by that familiarity of detail which often offends even in the pictures of our ancient masters. The Temptation, Judgment, and Expulsion, follow: the last by Westall, and displays more power than the general tone of his conceptions. It concludes with the Death of Abel and the Deluge, ending an important epoch of scripture history. From the general history of the subject, and the high talent of the artists, there can be little doubt but its success will be commensurate with its deserts.

The Exhibition of the Royal Academy.—The Fine Arts have gradually been advancing in England for the last fifty years, and each succeeding exhibition of the Royal Academy adduces fresh honourable proofs of what may justly be termed the English School of Painting. Among so many claims upon our notice it will be impossible to particularise all; we shall content ourselves, therefore, with singling out a few of the most brilliant gems, at the same time assuring our readers, that although unnamed, they will find many pictures well worthy the attention of the connoisseur or less critical admirer of the arts. The first that attracted our attention was No. 13, a scene at Bolton Abbey in the Olden Time, by E. Landseer:—a warrener with a boy and a girl bringing a stag, game, and fish, to the refectory of the convent. No subject could have been more happily selected for the display of the artist's peculiar excellence: he has luxuriated in all the variety of plumage. The dying stag is particularly fine: the panting chest heaving

for life, and the fur of his skin no longer sleek, but torn and ruffled with the chace, the two sleek-looking monks—are happily conceived and exquisitely coloured. We consider this one of the finest efforts of the artist's easel.

The Dog rescuing a Sheep from a Snow-drift, is a beautiful, quiet picture, by the same artist.

The Cardinal, by Etty, is an Italian head, and reminds us most forcibly of the Dutch Officer, by Rembrandt, in the Fitzwilliam Museum at Cambridge. It possesses the same tone of colouring, and the resemblance is still further heightened by the deep crimson of the robe.

The Quarrel Scene between Wolsey and Buckingham is happily imagined. The proud, overbearing priest is well imagined; and the cool sneer of high-born contempt on the lip of the Duke, might have roused the anger of a spirit less mild than Wolsey's.

The Installation of Captain Rock possesses a peculiar power: it brings the character of the Irish peasantry in all its different shades before you, from the stern, deep enthusiasm of the thinking man to the mere animal hate of the reckless, and total apathy of the dissolute.

Sir Roger de Coverley giving preference to a Wooden-legged Waterman at the Temple Stairs, is a pleasing subject. The thought would have been happier if the artist had made the Spectator a portrait of Addison.

The Spanish Mother, by Wilkie, is full of life and beauty. The rich eye of the Peninsula, the graceful costume, and joyous expression of happiness, are admirably portrayed.

Editha and the Monks in search of the Body of Harold, is a noble composition. The despair of the lady finely contrasts with the resignation of the monks. A beautiful effect is produced from the torches glancing from their faces to the body of the fallen monarch.

Among the many portraits are those of the King and Queen, and the Duke of Wellington, by Wilkie. The last we consider by far the best portrait we have ever seen of the duke. The simplicity of his manner and soldier-like carriage are well preserved. The portraits of their majesties are as like as royal portraits generally are.

THE DRAMA.

THE greatest novelty since our last has been the appearance of Mr. Macready, at DRURY LANE, in the character of *Lear*. The essay of interest that roused the public from the apathy into which, regarding the drama, they had fallen. Mr. Macready, with great good taste, restored the beautiful last scene, the omission of which we ever considered a blot upon the reputation both of Kemble and Kean: but although much was done, much yet remains before this beautiful production be thoroughly restored to the English stage. The Fool, that cunning specimen of nature and shrewd wit, the faithful companion of *Lear* when all else desert him, must be restored. The difficulty of finding a representative capable of doing full justice to its merits we admit to be

great, but surely one might be found capable of giving the beautiful strong outline of the poet's conception, though not all the finer strokes of light and shade with which his mind distinguished it. The anger and impatience of *Lear's* character were well developed in the first scene—but these are the less interesting traits: the indignation with which he listens to the insulting offer of his ungrateful daughter, his reliance upon the affection of the second, were beautifully portrayed. The line,

" I'll go with thee—thy love yet doubles hers,"

was uttered with an expression of mingled shame and wounded feeling that showed the discriminating mind of a deep observer of nature. In the storm scene the actor evidently laboured with the beauty of the poet's soul, but found it impossible to reach the standard of his own conception. No actor ever has, or ever will represent that tumultuary scene of misery, despair, and grandeur, so as to leave nothing to wish, nothing to the imagination. The beautiful restoration of the last scene gratified the audience far more than the mawkish substitutes that for so many years disgraced the stage. At the conclusion the audience testified their approbation by reiterated plaudits; and we beg to congratulate Mr. Macready on so high a triumph of his art.

THE HAYMARKET.—This elegant little theatre has commenced its summer campaign with every promise of success. In addition to our old favourites are many new actors of considerable talent. Buxton has produced one of his light sketches, with some agreeable music, by Bishop, called *Rural Felicity*, in which Mrs. Glover has a character adapted to her peculiar excellence. A Mr. Beaumont, well known as an amateur in the provinces, made his appearance as *Morbleu*, and made a favourable impression; but the great attraction of the season was the appearance of Mr. Vandenhoff of the Liverpool theatre, as *Coriolanus*. This play may be said to have been shelved with John Kemble, and is, we consider, the most difficult test by which to try an actor's merits. The play itself, however beautiful, does not enlist our sympathies. The pride and unbending character of its hero have their origin in an impure source; and though we applaud the hasty rage and proud eloquence of the fiery patrician, 'tis but the pride of a character that reason condemns. The redeeming point, the influence of his mother, is one of those exquisite traits of nature that frequently illumine the darkest passages of human passion. To the grace of a commanding person, Mr. Vandenhoff adds the advantage of a highly cultivated mind: he is one of the very few members of our stage who have pored upon the page of the classic, and that yet more beautiful page the human heart. To trace the analogy between the workings of nature and the conceptions of the poet's mind, is the true study to form an actor.

Mr. Vandenhoff presented us with a portrait we scarcely every thought to see again: in look, in gesture, he was all the Roman, and presented us throughout with an identity of character that drew us from all participation in the mere business of the stage, till we fancied time had rolled back his scythe, and that we stood in the Capitol of the victorious Roman, followed him to Corioli, sympathised with him in exile, trembled for him in his hour of revenge. The concluding scene was one of the most effective of the play: the storm of feeling when solicited by

his mother—his struggle when foregoing his vengeance—were true to nature, and presented a picture at which the human heart might start and examine itself. Even the treachery of Aufidius was almost justified by the proud scorn and biting sarcasm of the actor, when he justifies his conduct; and the burst of enthusiasm with which he defended his native Rome electrified the audience, and elicited rounds of applause. At the fall of the curtain Mr. Vandenhoff was loudly called for, and gracefully bowed his thanks. We doubt not but his future career will be worthy the promise of his first appearance, at the Haymarket theatre.

ASTLEY'S:—This place of summer amusement has not been so well attended as it generally is. The entertainments are not of so high a character as we remember to have witnessed. The *Hero of our Times* was wretchedly written, and, if possible, worse acted—followed afterwards by a disgusting plagiarism on *The Revolt*. *Rookwood* failed, we regret to say, to retrieve either the reputation or profits of the theatre. *Gomersal and Conquest* are much missed. We forgot to mention Mrs. Weston, who sustained the character of an Irishwoman with her usual talent and humour.

THE VICTORIA has re-opened, after a recess of some weeks, with a powerful addition to their company. The veteran Egerton, we perceive, has retired:—we trust, with enough to set the frowns of fortune defiance.

THE ENGLISH OPERA HOUSE is rising rapidly from the surrounding ruins, like a fairy palace in a harlequinade. We trust that a corresponding degree of patronage on the part of the public will reward the enterprising proprietor, who has determined, we understand, to maintain the character of the English school of music, by bringing forward a succession of operas from the best composers. Bishop, we hear, has already composed one.

VAUXHALL.—The weather has hitherto been unfavourable for these gardens. The proprietors have, at a great expence, given a splendid view of Captain Ross's expedition. The very ice-bergs are enough to cool one in the warmest evening in June.

PARLIAMENTARY ANALYSIS.

HOUSE OF LORDS.

March 22.—Their Lordships sat to-day for the first time on a Saturday since the opening of the Session.

Some Members of the House of Commons brought up the Report of the Committee, together with the minutes of evidence, upon which the Liverpool Freemen Disfranchisement Bill is founded, in conformity with the message of their Lordships.—Laid on the table.

24th.—The Earl of Courtown moved for a return of the average number of hours in which steam-vessels made the voyage between Waterford and Wexford. The Duke of Richmond did not object; but wished also to move for a statement of the income arising from the conveyance of the mails between Wexford and Dunmore, and Wexford and Waterford.—Ordered.

The Pensions' Duties' Bill was read a second time.—The Marquess of Lansdowne presented the Copy of an Order in Council, adopting the Act of the Legislature of Jamaica for the total Abolition of Slavery.

25th.—The Qualification Indemnity Bill, the Pensions' Duties' Bill, and the Consolidated Fund Bill, were read a third time and passed.—The Stafford Disfranchisement Bill was brought up from the Commons and read a first time.

26th.—The Royal Assent was given by commission to several public Acts.—Exchequer Bills' Bill, the Pension Duties' Bill, the Consolidated Fund Bill, the Sugar Duties' Bill, the Qualification Indemnity Bill, the Transfer in Aids' Bill, the Mutiny Bill, the Marine Mutiny Bill, the Turnpike-roads' Acts' Continuance Bill; and twelve private Bills.

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.

April 14th.—Their Lordships re-assembled to-day, and the English and Irish Judgments Bill, and the Equitable Appointments Bill, went through Committee. On the motion of the Lord Chancellor, certain returns were ordered, relative to the balances of money connected with suits in Chancery deposited in the Bank of England.

15th.—The Lord Chancellor entered into an explanation of his views on the New Beer Act. He considered that by improving the superintendence of beer shops, and only permitting them in towns and villages, a great portion of the evils complained of might be overcome. Lord Kenyon said he should bring forward a measure for the correction of the evil. Several petitions were presented.

16th.—The Lord Chancellor moved for returns connected with public education, which were ordered. Several petitions were presented by their Lordships, for the better observance of the Sabbath.

17th.—A conversation respecting the intended musical festival in Westminster Abbey, was introduced by the Duke of Newcastle, who described such performances as contrary to one of the canons of the church.—Earl Grey saw no objection to such a festival being conducted in the Abbey precisely in the same way as during the reign of George III.—The Earl of Malmesbury spoke to the same effect; after which the conversation dropped. The English and Irish Judgments' Bill went through a Committee. The Smuggling Act Amendment Bill was read a second time.

21st.—The Duke of Gloucester presented a petition from the members of the Senate of the University of Cambridge, against the claims of the Dissenters to admission therein, and exhorted their Lordships not to interfere with an institution which had produced so many ornaments to the literature and piety of this country; but to resist the removal of those tests which had hitherto been deemed necessary.

22nd.—The Marquess of Lansdowne moved certain resolutions relative to the printing of parliamentary papers, with a view to decrease the expence.—Agreed to.

The Exchequer Offices' Bill was read a second time, and passed through a committee.

24th.—Lord Lyndhurst presented a petition from R. R. Roe, Esq., who has been imprisoned five years and five months, under a judgment of the Irish Court of King's Bench, which judgment having been argued on a writ of error here, is still in custody, being unable to pay the fees attending the prosecution on the writ of error.

24th.—The English and Irish Judgments' Bill was read a third time and passed. Several petitions were presented.

28th.—The Duke of Newcastle called the attention of ministers to the funeral processions of the Trades' Unions.—Lord Melbourne knew of no means to prevent such processions, but hoped they would be abandoned by the people themselves. The Marquess of Londonderry did not think the Unions likely to die a natural death. They were still increasing in numbers. Lord Eldon thought it was the duty of government to discountenance such assemblages. The Lord Chancellor agreed with his noble and learned friend that vast and unnecessary numbers assembling themselves together were illegal; it was because he was the sincere friend of the working classes of the country he was an enemy to Trades' Unions; and he would add, that of all the pernicious devices that could be imagined for the injury of the interests of the working classes, as well as the interests of the country at large, nothing was half so bad as the existence of Trades' Unions.

The Exchequer Offices' Bill was read a third time, and passed.—The Duke of Wellington presented a petition, signed by 153 bankers, &c. of Liverpool, against any alteration of the Corn Laws: also a petition, signed by 2119 owners and occupiers of land in the county of Derby, complaining of agricultural distress.

30th.—The address of the House of Commons to the King, on the subject of the Repeal of the Union, was communicated at a conference ; and Earl Grey moved their lordships' concurrence, which was unanimously agreed to.

The Earl of Winchilsea presented a petition signed by one hundred under-graduates of Oxford and Cambridge, residing in the county of Kent, against allowing Dissenters to take degrees.

The Lord Chancellor then read his Majesty's answer to the address on the subject of the Union with Ireland, which was as follows :

"It is with great satisfaction I receive your address, stating your determination to maintain inviolate the Legislative Union of the two countries, which, I perfectly agree with you, is essential to the safety, peace, and integrity of the British empire. I shall use the powers that are by law intrusted to me to put down and repress all attempts, by whomsoever made, to sever my dominions. I look back with satisfaction to the salutary laws which have for a series of years been passed to remedy the grievances which affected my Irish subjects, and have resolved to continue to remove, from time to time, all just causes of complaint."

Earl Grey moved that the address of their lordships, together with his Majesty's gracious answer thereto, should be printed in the usual way.—Agreed to.

May 2d.—The Duke of Newcastle rose, in pursuance of a notice which he had given, to bring forward the subject of the musical festival, which it was in contemplation to hold in Westminster Abbey. He considered that any music in a church, unaccompanied with prayer, was highly indecorous. It had been objected to by the dean and chapter of Westminster, and they had requested that Westminster Hall might be appropriated to that purpose. He considered that the cathedral, having been consecrated to the service of Almighty God, it was profane and wicked to make use of it for any other purpose.—The Bishop of London objected to the festival, because he did not think it right that places dedicated to the worship of God should be used for any other purpose. The Duke of Cumberland thought the celebration could not interfere with the service of the church.—The Lord Chancellor said he was one of those who was appointed to act as steward at this festival—wholly approving of the object, which was one of pure charity to a deserving and unfortunate class of persons, and to encourage an act which tended very much not only to innocent recreation, but also to humanize and soften the human disposition, and should therefore be encouraged rather than discouraged. He had most willingly acceded to have his name placed on the list as one of the stewards, and he would as well as he was able perform its duties. He regretted that the subject had been brought forward, and he sincerely hoped that it would be allowed to drop, without further notice.

5th.—Lord Ellenborough moved for certain papers relative to the proceeding in the case of the King of Oude, which were agreed to.

6th.—The Marquess of Londonderry moved for copies of the correspondence relating to the imprisonment of Sir J. Campbell at Lisbon.—Earl Grey expressed his readiness to produce any papers that could be

produced consistently with the public service; and explained, with respect to Sir J. Campbell, that he was known to have been an officer in the service of Don Miguel, that he was taken in the endeavour to escape from a place under blockade, and that letters were found on him from the minister of Don Miguel.—After a long debate, the noble marquis said he would take the papers which Earl Grey agreed to give, and would on a future occasion call for others, if necessary.

7th.—The Liverpool Witnesses' Indemnity Bill was read a third time and passed.

8th.—The Earl of Winchilsea presented a petition from the Archdeaconry of Sutton, for protection to the church.

Lord Plunkett brought in a bill for the better regulation of the Court of Chancery in Ireland. The bill took away the heavy expenses now incurred on motions of course. After some few remarks, the bill was read a first time, and ordered to be printed.

12th.—The Lord Chancellor presented a petition from Glasgow, praying for the redress of Dissenters' grievances, and for a dissolution of the connexion between Church and State. His Lordship, in a speech of great length, deprecated the attack made by the Dissenters on the existence of the church, and argued, with great power, to show, from the operation of secondary causes, the good effects of an establishment on the general interests of religion.—The Archbishop of Canterbury expressed his surprise that the present moment should have been selected by the Dissenters for the destruction of the church.—Earl Fitzwilliam regretted that Dissenters had not been more liberally dealt with, especially from the Right Rev. Bench.—After a long discussion, the petition was ordered to lie upon the table.

The Warwick Witnesses' Indemnity Bill was read a third time, and passed.

13th.—The Earl of Rosebery's bills on the subject of Scotch Entails were read a second time, and referred to a select committee. The House afterwards resumed, and continued, till its rising, the examination of witnesses in support of the Warwick Borough Disfranchisement Bill.

14th.—The Bishop of London presented several petitions for the better observance of the Sabbath.

The London Bridge Approaches' Bill was read a third time, and passed.

Mr. S. Lefevre and others from the Commons brought up the London and Southampton Rail-road Bill, which was read a first time. The remainder of the evening was occupied with the examination of witnesses in support of the Warwick Borough Bill.

15th.—The Lord Chancellor inquired of Lord Wynford whether it was his intention to go on with his Bill for enforcing the better observance of the Sabbath—whether he was serious upon the matter?—(a laugh.)—His reason for asking if he was serious was, that the Bill, unknown probably to his noble friend, prohibited, under heavy penalties, any person whatsoever in his majesty's dominions, of whatsoever station, from doing any work whatsoever, not upon the Sabbath only, but upon any other day in the week. Lord Wynford said he should persist in

his Bill, and if any such provision was to be found in it as his noble and learned friend has described, it must have got there by a misprint. The Bill was afterwards read a second time, by a majority of 16 to 13.

16th.—The Duke of Gloucester presented several petitions against the admission of Dissenters to the Universities.

The Marquess of Lansdowne laid on the table certain papers relative to the Canadas.

26th.—After the presentation of several petitions, the proceeding on the Warwick Borough Bill were resumed and adjourned. The London and Westminster Bank Bill was read a first time.

27th.—The Marquess of Londonderry again gave notice of his intention to make some observations upon the treatment of Sir John Campbell, by the Portuguese Government. Earl Grey denied that Sir John Campbell had any claim upon the British Government. His treatment was not so harsh as the noble marquess had described it.

On the motion of Lord Durham, an address was voted to the Crown to issue a Proclamation, offering a reward for the apprehension of W. Oram, S. Dingley, and W. Lapworth, the Warwick runaway witnesses.

Earl Grey presented a petition against the London and Westminster Bank, and expressed his regret that such a Bill should have come up from the Commons.

Several Bills were brought up from the Commons, and their Lordships adjourned till Friday.

30th.—Their Lordships re-assembled to-day, and after the presentation of several petitions, the proceedings of the Warwick Borough Bill were resumed, and again adjourned.

June 2nd.—A conversation took place upon the subject of the tardy proceedings of the Warwick Borough Bill.

3rd.—Their Lordships were occupied with the presentation of petitions, and the proceedings in the Warwick Borough Bill.

4th.—The Lord Chancellor consented, at the request of the House of Commons, to give evidence before the committee of that house on the law of libel.—Lord Wicklow gave notice, that on Friday he would move for a copy of the commission lately issued to inquire into the state of church property in Ireland.—In answer to a question from Lord Londonderry, Lord Lansdowne said Don Miguel was at present on board a British ship of war.—The examination of witnesses in support of the Warwick Borough Bill was resumed, and adjourned.

5th.—Several petitions were presented for the protection of the Church.—The House Tax Repeal Bill was read a second time.—The Marquess of Londonderry wished to know whether the Treaty with Portugal had been ratified by Don Pedro or not.—Earl Grey explained that the treaty had been ratified, but, in consequence of an accidental omission in the preamble, was of necessity sent back to have the omission corrected.

6th.—Several petitions were presented against the separation of Church and State.—The House Duty Repeal Bill went through Committee, and was ordered for a third reading on Monday.

9th.—Several petitions were presented for the removal of the civil disabilities of the Jews.—The House Repeal Bill was read a third time and passed.

12th.—The Roman Catholic Marriage Bill was read a second time.

13th.—The Staines Bridge Bill was read a third time, and passed; and the Perth Harbour Bill was read a second time. The Roman Catholic Marriages (Scotland) Bill went through committee, and the report was ordered to be received on Monday.

16th.—Several petitions were presented in favour of the Established Church.—The royal assent was given by commission to the House Tax Repeal Bill and several others.—Earl Grey, in reply to Lord Farnham, said it was the intention of Government to propose the renewal of the Irish Coercion Act, which expires on the 1st of August. The Scotch Ministers' Bill was read a third time and passed.—Counsel was heard on the London and Westminster Bank Bill, and the further consideration was postponed, in order to have the opinion of the Judges on the subject.

17th.—Several petitions were presented for the support of the Church, the better observance of the Sabbath, &c.—The County Coroners' Bill was read a first time.—The examination of the witnesses on the Warwick Election Bill was resumed, and adjourned.

18th.—Several petitions were presented, and the Bills on the table were respectively advanced one stage.—The Roman Catholic Marriage Bill was read a third time, and passed.

19th.—On the motion of the Bishop of London, the Hammersmith Vicarage Bill was read a third time, and passed.—Petitions were presented by the Duke of Wellington, the Earl of Rosslyn, and the Archbishop of Canterbury, for protection to the Established Church.—The examination of witnesses in support of the Warwick Borough Bill was resumed, and adjourned.

20th.—The County Coroner's Bill was read a second time; committed for Tuesday.—The English and the Irish Judgements' Bill, with the amendments of the Commons, was agreed to, and, on the motion of Lord Wynford, a motion added.

The Earl of Winchilsea said he should shortly present a petition from Huddersfield, relative to the dismissal of Messrs. Aicheson and Dawson from his majesty's service.

The Marquess of Londonderry wished to know in what manner his majesty's government intended to treat the illustrious prince who had landed at Portsmouth, having been driven from his country by the Noble Earl (Grey) and his other intimate allies.—Earl Grey would say no more than that Don Carlos, whether he was or was not the legitimate Sovereign of Spain, since he had arrived in this country, would be treated with the honour and dignity due to a Prince of the Royal blood of Spain.—On the motion of the Marquess of Londonderry, a return was ordered of the amount of money issued for the secret service of the Colonial Department and Foreign Office.—The Earl of Eldon said it was his intention next week to move a resolution that the Judges should never give their opinion to the House upon any question except in the presence of the Lord Chancellor, or some other law lord.

The Lord Chancellor said it would amount to putting a resolution upon the books, that the lay lords were not equally competent to discharge their judicial functions as the law lords of the House. All that was done was a mere matter of form, and not of substance, and he thought the privileges of the House were not worthy of such discussion as the noble Lord had thought fit to raise.—Lord E. explained, and said that his only anxiety was that the forms of the House should be observed.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

March 23rd.—On the motion of Mr. Spring Rice, the Pensions Duties' Bill was read a third time, and passed.—Mr. J. O'Connell brought up the Report of the Committee on the Bill for improving the navigation of the rivers, lakes, and estuaries of Ireland.

The Cambridge petition, for the admission of Dissenters to degrees in the University, was discussed at great length.

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 for Nova Scotia, Kingston, and the Mauritius.—Mr. Stanley observed, that the importance of the works was so highly rated at the time they were begun, that even his hon. friend, the member for Taunton, offered no objection to the grant.—Mr. Aglionby and Lord John Russell, severally addressed the house, which 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.

25th.—At the morning sitting, Sir S. Whalley presented a petition against the Bill for granting 1200*l.* out of the County rates to the Chairman of the Middlesex Sessions.—The debate on the Cambridge University petition was resumed, and again adjourned.

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 correspondence on the subject was now proceeding.—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.

26th.—At an early sitting, Mr. Ramsbottom and Sir J. Pechell presented petitions from Windsor against the proposed line of the Great Western Railway, and praying that it might be so arranged as to pass through that borough. Referred to the committee on the bill.—Mr. Buckingham gave notice, that on the 24th of April, he would move an address to the Crown, praying for relief for the distressed Poles residing in this country.—The House then adjourned till Monday, the 14th of April.

April 14th.—Many petitions were presented. The House having gone into a Committee of Supply, Mr. Rice brought forward the miscellaneous estimates. He observed that, comparing them with the estimates of last year, the saving was 234,000*l.*; with 1832, the saving was 726,000; and with 1831, the saving was 1,322,000. A considerable number of votes were agreed to without much discussion, and with very little opposition.

14th.—Mr. B. W. Handley presented a petition from the ship-owners, &c., of Boston, against the sixpences required from the merchant-seamen for the Greenwich chest.—Mr. M. Hill said that no one wished to see a sixpence abstracted from the funds of Greenwich Hospital; but they ought to be provided by the public, and not drawn from the hard-earnings of men, who, considering their liability to impressment, ought rather to receive money from the public than be subject to that odious impost. Ordered to lie on the table.—Mr. Alderman Thomson presented petitions from the ship-owners of Sunderland against the reciprocity system; and from the shipowners &c., of the same place, against the payments to Greenwich Hospital: both ordered to lie on the table. A petition was presented from Anthony Buck, alleging the loss of his sight in the expedition to the Arctic regions, under the command of Captain Ross. It was ordered to be referred to the Select Committee on the Arctic Seas' expedition.

Lord Howe obtained leave to bring in a bill to unite under one jurisdiction the district of North Durham and the town of Berwick-upon-Tweed.

Mr. Roebuck brought forward his motion for a Select Committee to inquire into the means of remedying the evils in the forms of the governments in Upper and Lower Canada. He described the Councils as so many oligarchies, and condemned the language spoken by the Colonial Secretary in all his despatches from England to the Canadas, as calculated to excite the worst feelings towards this country.—Mr. Hume seconded the motion.—Mr. Stanley defended the conduct of Government, and the language of his own despatches, as called for by the occasion. The conduct of Government was, in fact, a series of concession upon concession, which had only been met by increased demands. The right hon. gentleman, after alluding to the possible union of the two provinces at some future time, concluded by moving an amendment, which, while it altered the terms of the motion, conceded the appointment of the Committee.—Mr. O'Connell recommended his hon. friend to withdraw his motion, and leave the whole responsibility with the Government.—Mr. Hume supported the motion, and regretted that the colonies were not permitted to manage their own pecuniary affairs free and unshackled. After some further discussion, the motion, as amended, was agreed to.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer afterwards entered into a statement of his plan for effecting the commutation of tithes. The following are the propositions moved by his Lordship:—That all tithes in England and Wales do cease and determine from ——. That, in future, all land liable to tithe shall pay an average rate in proportion to its value in the different counties. That all land liable to tithe may have such tithe redeemed, by the payment of twenty-five years' pur-

chase. After a speech of some length from the Chancellor of the Exchequer, Mr. Baring, Sir R. Peel, Sir R. Inglis, and other members, made a few remarks.

17th.—At an early sitting, Mr. Clay presented a petition for leave to make from bonded corn or flour biscuits for shipping.

Mr. Stanley presented a message from his majesty, suggesting that the members of the Order of the Bath should be relieved from the payment of fees.

Mr. C. Berkeley brought in a bill to amend the law which regulates the transmissions of newspapers through the Post-office.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer brought forward his motion on the subject of the Poor Laws. After dwelling for some time on the importance of the subject, the difficulty of dealing with it, and the ill-success which attended many of the endeavours of the legislature to do so, he referred to the appointment and labours of the Commission, from which the valuable body of evidence had emanated, on the statements of which he rested the necessity of an immediate change. As regards the law of settlement, his Lordship observed, that every mode ought to be abolished except that of birth and right acquired by marriage. He proposed that every one should follow the settlement of his parents till the age of sixteen, and then to have recourse to his own, which was to be the place of his birth.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer brought in his bill for the Commutation of Tithes in England and Wales.

Sir J. Graham brought in a Bill to alter, amend, and consolidate the laws for regulating pensions.

A return was ordered of the Establishment of the Royal Military Asylum at Chelsea, stating the name and rank of each Officer, and the pay and allowances; also, whether receiving half-pay or any other allowances from the public, with the contingent expenses necessary for the support of the Establishment, for the year 1833-4.

18th.—Mr. Stanley, in a Committee on the King's message, moved that compensation be granted to the Officers of the Order of the Bath in lieu of fees, it being intended to admit Officers to that distinction exempt from the fees already paid.—Sir E. Codrington said that he had resisted the fees (between 300*l.* and 400*l.*) demanded; and had told the First Lord of the Admiralty that rather than pay for the honour he would decline it. After a long discussion, the resolution was agreed to. Mr. S. Rice, in a Committee of Supply, moved the remainder of the Miscellaneous Estimates, which called forth a long debate.

21st.—Mr. Goulbourn presented a petition from Cambridge, similar to the one presented to the Upper House by the Duke of Gloucester. A long debate ensued, which was adjourned.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer, in a committee on church-rates, introduced his plan. He proposed that the church-rates should be abolished; and that 250,000*l.* a year should be raised as a charge on the land-tax instead, which was to be applied chiefly to the sustaining and repairing the fabric of the churches. This fund to be invested in the hands of the Church Commissioners, to be distributed to the purposes of

supporting the edifices of the churches throughout the country. After a long debate, the house divided, when the motion was carried by a majority of 256 to 140.

The Report of the Committee on the King's message respecting the Order of the Bath was agreed to, and a bill ordered to be brought in.

The Hertford Borough Bill was read a third time and passed.

22nd.—Mr. O'Connell brought forward his motion for the repeal of the Union with Ireland. The Hon. Gentleman entered into the history of the connexion between the two countries, and endeavoured to show that England had acquired no right to supreme power over Ireland. He concluded by moving for a select committee to inquire and report on the means by which the dissolution of the Parliament of Ireland was effected, on the effects of that measure upon Ireland, and upon the labourers in industry and operatives in manufactures in England, and on the probable consequences of continuing to the Legislative Union between both countries.—The debate was adjourned.

23rd.—The debate on Mr. O'Connell's motion for a committee to inquire into the effects of the Union between England and Ireland, was resumed in the absence of that gentleman, who was prevented attending by indisposition. Mr. S. Rice commenced the debate, and in a speech, which occupied him six hours in the delivery, declared that the House ought to express, in the most solemn manner, its opinion, that the Union should be preserved inviolate; and that members should state their reasons why they thought it was not only for the interests of the empire at large, but of Ireland in particular, that it should be so preserved. They were also called upon to state that the Imperial Parliament gave the best possible attention to Irish affairs. He should propose that certain resolutions, embodying these views, should be submitted to the other house of parliament, and that both houses should then move an address to the crown in support of the legislative union, and praying that it might be preserved inviolate. He concluded his speech by moving an address to the crown, of the nature above described. Mr. E. Tennant rose to second the amendment; but there was a general cry for the adjournment, which was complied with.

24th.—The adjourned debate on the Repeal of the Union was resumed by Mr. E. Tennant in support of Mr. S. Rice's amendment, which he had seconded on the previous evening. After a long discussion, it was again adjourned.

28th.—The report of the Dungarvon Election Committee was presented; which declared the election void.

The debate on the Repeal of the Union was opened by Mr. Callaghan, who, in a speech of great length, maintained that the best interests of Ireland had been sacrificed to the adoption of that measure.—After a very long discussion, the debate was again adjourned.

29th.—The discussion on Mr. O'Connell's motion was resumed. Mr. Mullins having opened it with a speech in favour of the motion. After an extended debate, in which many members took part, Mr. O'Connell replied, and the house divided. For the motion 38, against it 523. Mr. Rice's amendment was finally adopted. It was then ordered that the address be communicated to the Lords, and that their Lord-

ships be requested to join the Commons in the Address. Col. Verner obtained leave to bring in a bill to empower the foreman or any other member (being a magistrate) of grand juries in Ireland to administer oaths to witnesses.

30th.—Several petitions were presented against the Trades' Unions.

The second reading of Sir Andrew Agnew's bill for the better observance of the Sabbath was negatived by a majority of 86.

May 1st.—Sir Robert Heron brought forward his motion for leave to bring in a bill to prevent the vacation of seats by members on the acceptance of certain offices. The honourable member introduced his motion by a speech, in which he contended for the necessity of some arrangement of the kind, and maintained that since the passing of the Reform Bill, the power of controlling official appointments was not necessary to the people.—Mr. E. Bulwer moved an amendment to the effect that certain members of the administration should have seats in virtue of their offices, but not votes, except they were afterwards returned by constituencies. After a long discussion, both the motion and the amendment were withdrawn.

A long discussion took place on the claims of the Baron de Bode, which ended in the appointment of a committee to investigate the subject.

2nd.—Lord Morpeth inquired of the First Lord of the Admiralty if he had received information of the death of Mr. R. Lander.—Sir J. Graham replied, that a letter had been received from an officer of one of his majesty's ships of war, giving an account of the murder of that gentleman. It occurred, however, so far up the country, that the force employed on the coast could not be of any service.

5th.—Mr. D. W. Harvey brought forward his motion, that an address be presented to the King for a revision of the Pension List. Mr. Strutt moved as an amendment, that a select committee be appointed to inquire into the abuses, if any, arising out of the grants of pensions. After a long debate, Mr. Harvey's motion was negatived by a majority of 242, and the amendment by a majority of 81.

6th.—The adjourned debate on the Irish Tithe Bill was resumed. Mr. Ronayne opened the debate, and alluded to the letter of the Marquis of Anglesey, condemning the policy of making eight millions of people pay for the support of a religion to which they did not belong. After a long discussion, the second reading was carried by 248 to 52.

7th.—The second reading of the London and Westminster Bank Bill was carried by a majority of 143 to 35, and ordered to be committed.

Mr. W. Brougham moved the second reading of the General Register of Deeds Bill, which was negatived by a majority of 116. Mr. Caley's Registry of Deeds Bill was also negatived; the latter by a majority of 57.

The second reading of the Post Office Delivery Bill was negatived by a majority of 14.

8th.—Lord F. Grosvenor gave notice, on behalf of M. C. Fergusson, of a motion for a grant of 5,000*l.* to Captain Ross.

Mr. Fleetwood's Bill for the better observance of the Sabbath, was read a first time.

Lord Althorp stated that the widow of Mr. R. Lander was to receive an annuity of 70*l.* and her daughter an annuity of 50*l.*

Mr. Pryme brought forward his motion relative to the removal of the disability imposed upon persons who had taken holy orders and seceded from the Establishment from sitting in the House. It was seconded by Mr. A. Baring, and opposed by Lord Althorp, Mr. Bernal, and Mr. Plumptre, and ultimately withdrawn.

9th.—Mr. F. Buxton presented a petition, signed by 250 Clerks of the Ordnance, and another from the Clerks of the Admiralty, relative to the superannuation pensions.

Mr. Lennard brought in a Bill to amend the act of 1st and 2d Will. III. relative to the game laws. The bill was read a first time.

Mr. Shaw inquired when his majesty's government meant to bring forward the Irish Tithe Bill; and whether or not government did not stand pledged to the main propositions of that bill as it at present stood?

Mr. Littleton said it was certainly the intention of Government to adhere to the main provisions of the measure, but he would have no objection to adopt such alterations as might be pointed out, provided those alterations did not injure the principle of the bill.

12th.—Several petitions were presented against the Pensions' (Civil Offices) Bill. Ordered to lie on the table.

The Christ Church Rectory Bill was thrown out, on the second reading, by a majority of 74 to 33.

In answer to a question from Mr. Roebuck, the Chancellor of the Exchequer declared it to be the intention of Government to prosecute unstamped publications.

The House resolved itself into a Committee on the Civil Offices Bill, and the different clauses were eventually agreed to, and the report ordered. The Bribery at Elections' Bill went through a Committee. The Report of the Committee of Supply was brought up, and the several votes agreed to.

13th.—Mr. Tynte moved for the returns of the number of Consuls and Vice-Consuls, and their respective salaries, &c.

Mr. W. Brougham obtained leave to bring in a bill to establish a Registry of Births, Marriages, and Deaths, throughout England and Wales.—Mr. O'Connell brought forward his motion for a Select Committee, to inquire into the conduct of the four Inns of Court in London. After a very long discussion the motion was carried, and the Committee appointed.

The Report of the Pensions' (Civil Offices) Bill was brought up, and received.

14th.—The Southampton Rail-road Bill was read a third time, and passed. The House afterwards proceeded to the consideration of the Poor Laws' Amendment Bill, which stood for committal. Previous to the house resolving itself into committee, an instruction to the committee to divide the bill into two or more bills, &c. moved by Mr. Godson, and resolutions proposed by Mr. Robinson, were discussed and negatived. The House having gone into a committee, several amendments were proposed and negatived; and after a long debate, the first clause was agreed to without a division:—it was to the effect that it shall be lawful for his majesty, by warrant under the royal sign manual, to appoint three fit persons to be commissioners to carry the act into

execution, and from time to time to remove any of the commissioners for the time being; and upon every vacancy, either by death or otherwise, to appoint some other fit person to the said office; and until such appointment, it shall be lawful for the surviving or continuing commissioner or commissioners to act as if no such vacancy had occurred. Mr. Brougham brought in a bill to establish a Registry of all Births, Marriages, and Deaths throughout England and Wales, which was read a first time, and ordered to be printed.

15th.—Mr. Tennyson moved for leave to bring in a bill to shorten the duration of Parliaments, which, after a long debate, was negatived by a majority of 235 to 185.

16th.—The Warwick Witnesses' Indemnity Bill was read a third time, and passed.

In reply to Sir H. Vyvian, respecting the affairs of the Peninsula, Lord Palmerston stated that a treaty had been signed by the Plenipotentiaries of England, France, Spain, and Portugal. With regard to the treaty, he could not state what were the contents of it, or what were the nature of its provisions. As soon, however, as it was ratified, it would be laid upon the table of that house. The ratification of three of the Powers had already arrived in London, and the ratification of the Government of Portugal had only been delayed in consequence of some forms which were necessary for its completion. Its approaching arrival was, however, announced, and in a few days the vessel containing it might be expected to reach our shores.

Mr. Lyall moved the second reading of the Merchant Seamen's Widows Bill, which was opposed by Government, but carried by a majority of 94 to 57.

The Justices of the Peace Bill went through committee, and the report was ordered to be received on Monday.

The Jewish Civil Disabilities Bill was read a second time by a majority of 183 to 32.

The second reading of Mr. Fleetwood's bill for the better observance of the Sabbath was negatived by a majority of 77 to 45.

In the course of a conversation respecting the closing of the British Museum during holidays, Lord Althorp said he hoped a better arrangement would be adopted shortly.

Mr. E. L. Bulwer brought forward his motion for the Repeal of the Stamp Duty on Newspapers, which, he contended, was necessary, to counteract the injurious doctrines inculcated in the unstamped publications. After a long discussion, the House divided, when there appeared for the motion 52, against it 90.

Mr. Pollock obtained leave to bring in a bill to abolish arrest for debt as to all debts contracted after the 1st of January, 1835, unless the debt be founded upon or secured by a bill of exchange, or promissory note, bond, or other security in writing.

Mr. Tooke moved a resolution—That it be an instruction to the Select Committee on the business of the House to consider and report on the expediency of establishing or encouraging the publication of an authentic report of the debates arising in the House relative to public and private business, and of the proceedings connected therewith; which, after some discussion, was negatived by 117 to 99.

26th.—Mr. Clay moved the third reading of the London and Westminster Bank Bill. It was opposed by Ministers; but was eventually carried by a majority of 137 to 76. The House went into a Committee on the Poor Laws' Amendment Bill, and several clauses were agreed to. The Jewish Civil Disabilities Bill, and the House Tax Repeal Bill, went through committee.

27th.—Mr. Ward brought forward his motion relative to the Irish Church, which was seconded by Mr. Grote. The motion having been read from the chair, there was a general cry of "Lord Althorp." His Lordship said, that since his Hon. Friend who rose to support this motion commenced his address, circumstances had come to his knowledge which induced him to move that the further debate upon it be adjourned to Monday. He could not now state what those circumstances were; but hoped the House had sufficient confidence in him, to believe that he would not make such a proposition unless he were convinced of its propriety. His Lordship then moved that the further debate on the motion be adjourned to Monday next. The motion having been put and carried, the Noble Lord moved that the House, at its rising, do adjourn to Monday next.—Agreed to.

June 2nd.—The Chancellor of the Exchequer, on moving that the adjourned debate respecting the Irish Church should be resumed, stated that his Majesty had, by the advice of his ministers, been pleased to appoint a lay commission of inquiry into the state of church property and church affairs generally in Ireland. Like inquiries were to be made in each parish and district with respect to Roman Catholics and to Dissenters of all descriptions; also as to the number of schools in each parish; the different religious persuasions of those who attend them; how supported, and if the numbers of the persons attending them were stationary, on the decline, or increasing, distinguishing the numbers and different religions in each case. The noble lord concluded by appealing to the hon. mover to withdraw his motion.—Mr. Ward declined to do so, upon the ground that he had no confidence in the existence of the Administration.—The Chancellor of the Exchequer then intimated his intention of moving the previous question, which he did accordingly. A long debate followed, and Mr. Stanley entered into an explanation of his conduct in separating from his former colleagues. Mr. O'Connell maintained that the commission would not give any satisfaction to Ireland, and exhorted the Government to change its course, with a view to do justice to that country. Sir R. Peel and Sir R. Inglis condemned the inquiry, as disturbing church property, and establishing an example that might be extended to England. Lord Palmerston and Mr. Ellice contended that the reform, and not the destruction of the church, was the object, and that the cabinet was united on the question of the commission, and the determination to act upon its report. Eventually the House divided—for the previous question, 396; for the original motion, 120.—The House Tax Repeal Bill was read a third time, and passed.

3rd.—A new writ was ordered for the borough of Cambridge, in the room of Mr. Spring Rice, Secretary of State.—Mr. Buckingham postponed to a future day his motion respecting duelling.—Various papers relating to Mr. Harvey's case were ordered to be printed.—Mr. Buck-

ingham brought forward his motion for an inquiry into the causes and consequences of drunkenness among the labouring classes. The Chancellor of the Exchequer opposed the motion, as a subject which Parliament could not deal with. The House, after some discussion, divided, and the motion was carried by a majority of 64 to 47.—Lord D. Stuart moved a Committee of the whole House, to consider the propriety of presenting an Address to his Majesty for pecuniary assistance to the distressed Poles in this country, to be made good by the House.—Agreed to.—A Select Committee was appointed to inquire into the best means of promoting a Steam Communication with India. The Pensions' (Civil Offices) Bill was read a third time, and passed.

4th.—Mr. Plumptre presented a petition from several officers and privates of the British army, complaining of being obliged to attend processions and other Roman Catholic ceremonies; and gave notice, that next week he would bring before the House the case of an officer, who had suffered great oppression in consequence of refusing to attend at a Roman Catholic procession in the island of Corfu. Sir H. Verney supported the petition, and said, that though he was anxious to preserve the strict discipline of the army, he thought that the legislature ought to continue to protect British soldiers from being obliged to attend at ceremonies to which they had conscientious objections. After some discussion, the petition was ordered to lie on the table. The Labourers' Employment Bill was thrown out on the second reading, by a majority of 80 to 36. A Select Committee was appointed to take into consideration the circumstances connected with the suppression of the *Calcutta Journal* in the year 1823, and the loss of property entailed upon Mr. Buckingham, in consequence of that measure; and to report their opinion to the House as to whether any and what amount of compensation ought to be awarded to Mr. Buckingham for his losses on that account.

5th.—The Chancellor of the Exchequer, in reply to Sir R. Peel, signified his intention of proceeding with the Irish Tithe Bill, omitting those parts of it which relate to the redemption of tithe. His Lordship also explained the delay of the treaty with Portugal, as stated by Earl Grey in the House of Lords. A petition was presented from McNaghan against the return of Mr. Westemra, which was ordered to be taken into consideration on the 1st of July. Mr. Young moved for leave to bring in a bill to repeal the Reciprocity Duties Act, which, after a long discussion, was negatived by a majority of 117 to 52.

6th.—In answer to a question from Mr. Goulburn, Lord Althorp said that he proposed to proceed with the Committee on the Poor Law Amendment Bill in the morning sittings on Mondays and Fridays. Mr. Finch gave notice that on Tuesday he would move that it be an instruction to the Irish Church Inquiry Commissioners to proceed with due caution, and to extend their inquiry to the condition of the Roman Catholics as well as of the Protestants.

9th.—At an early sitting the second reading of the Leith Harbour Bill was put off for six months.—A petition was presented from the shipowners, &c. of Galway, complaining of the inefficient system of pilotage in the bay and harbour of that port.—Sir E. Codrington presented a petition from a person named Williams, formerly a surgeon in

the navy, complaining of having been dismissed the service without any just cause, and denying the right of the Admiralty to dismiss any officer under the circumstances of the present case. It was exercising a royal prerogative contrary to law. He knew that it was in contemplation at one time at the Admiralty to strike him (Sir E. Codrington) off the list, from political motives, but they did not dare to do so, for they knew that he had it in his power to appeal to the opinion of his country, and that he would have done so. But in the case of Mr. Williams, they thought they might trample on an officer with safety, because he was not in a situation to resent ill-treatment.—Mr. Labouchere defended the conduct of the board of Admiralty in exercising their authority in this case, which they minutely investigated in 1826, and were satisfied of the correctness of the allegations.—Major Beauclerk said, whether the allegations were true or false, the petitioner had not been treated in a proper and constitutional manner.—Sir J. Graham coincided in the opinion expressed by Mr. Labouchere, and said it was proved by indisputable evidence that the Petitioner was a——, and therefore they felt justified in dismissing him from the service. Under a monarchical Government like ours it was necessary that an arbitrary control over the army and navy should be vested in the crown so far as it regarded promotion and dismissal.—The petitions were laid on the table.

Lord Althorp said that the number of dissentients to the payment of the 4 per cents. was 969, a greater number than he had anticipated. He was, however, enabled to pay them all off, and moved a resolution to that effect that a sufficient sum be placed in the hands of the Commissioners for the reduction of the national debt, to be raised by the sale of stock invested in the Savings' Banks.—The Greenwich Hospital (Annuity for Support Bill) was reported, and the annual sum of 20,000*l.* out of the consolidated fund. Agreed to.

10*th.*—The Perth Harbour and Navigation Bill was read a third time and passed.—The General Steam Navigation Bill was read a second time and committed.

In the evening the third reading of the Religious Assemblies Bill was carried by a majority of 88 to 33.—Mr. Maxwell moved the order of the day for resuming the adjourned debate on the motion for referring the petitions of the hand-loom weavers to a select committee. The motion was opposed by ministers, but carried by a majority of 70 to 42.—The Jews' Disabilities Bill was read a third time and passed. The address to the King, praying for the sum of 10,000*l.* for the relief of the Poles was agreed to.

12*th.*—The early sitting was occupied with the further consideration of the Poor Laws Amendment Bill.

In the evening, on the motion of Major Beauclerk, a return was ordered of the number of corporal punishments in the army and marines (when on shore) during the years 1831, 2, and 3.—Colonel Evans brought forward his motion respecting the Russian-Dutch Loan, which, after some debate, was negatived without a division.—Mr. Bish moved an address to the King, praying that his Majesty would hold his Court and Parliament occasionally in Ireland: negatived without a division.—Mr. Wallace moved an address, praying that the office of Postmaster-

General might be placed under the management of a Board of Commissioners: the motion was eventually withdrawn.—An order was made for the attendance at the bar of the House of the Registrar of the diocese of Ossory.—Lord Ebrington moved for a committee to inquire into the claims of certain British subjects, for compensation for the confiscation of property in 1804-5, by the Spanish Government, previous to the declaration of war between Great Britain and Spain: the motion was negatived on a division by 62 to 28.—The Attorney-General brought in his bill for abolishing arrest for debt, which was read a first time, and ordered for a second reading on Tuesday se'nnight.—The name of Mr. Law Hodges was added to the committee on the Militia Estimates.—Mr. Lalor moved for a statement of the progress made in the trigonometrical survey of Ireland.

17th.—Sir E. Codrington moved, pursuant to notice, that the House resolve into a committee, for the purpose of examining into the propriety of an address to his Majesty, humbly requested that he will be pleased to take it into consideration the claims for pecuniary recompense of the officers, seamen, and royal marines, engaged in the battle of Navarino. The motion was at first opposed by Ministers, who, however, ultimately gave way, and the motion having been agreed to, it was ordered that the House do on this day se'nnight resolve itself into the said committee.

19th.—On the motion of Mr. Hume, returns were ordered of the number of persons drawn by ballot for the Middlesex Militia in 1831, with the number of substitutes, and the rates of payment; of the establishment of the Customs in each of the British colonies, as it existed in January 1834, with the amount of salaries, extent of reductions, &c.; of the promotions in the Navy, from June 1833, to June 1834; of the promotions in the Royal Marines; of the number of corporal punishments since the year 1825.

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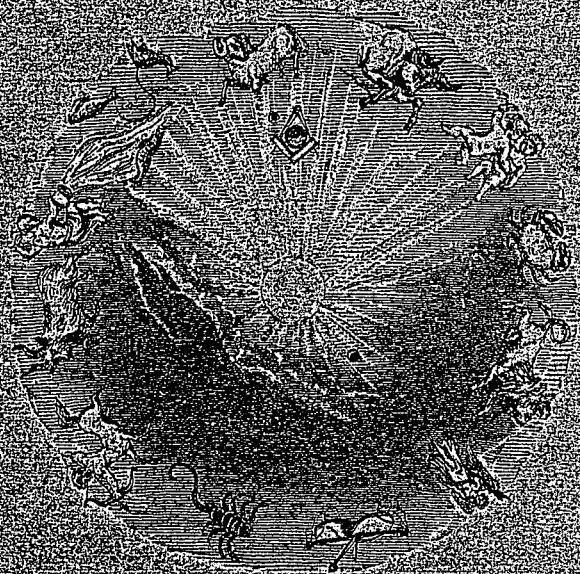
We are informed that the Freemason's Calendar and Pocket Book is in the press, and that some improvements are contemplated. The stamp duty being repealed on the almanacks, the price will, of course, be reduced; and we trust that the Editor will excuse our expressing a hope that the forthcoming number will partake somewhat of the character of a Masonic Annual, and that its general execution will be improved. As far back as the year 1781, the COMMITTEE, *who had then the management of the Calendar*, publicly requested any Brother to furnish them with articles, either Masonic or general, that could make it more useful or entertaining, and stated that the Grand Secretary would pay due attention to contributions. This suggestion may apply equally well at the present time.

THE present number of the Freemason's Quarterly Review will, for the sake of regularity, complete the first volume. It is more seemly to end a matter with the current year, and to commence a new one with a second volume, under improved auspices and with renewed vigour. So that if our labours be productive, and they should prove so, for there is a most abundant vineyard, we shall hope to continue them long ere we make our valedictory address; this however, rests not with ourselves but with the Fraternity.

An Index for the first volume will be given with No. 4.

THE
FREEMASON'S
QUARTERLY REVIEW.

No. II.—JULY 1, 1834.



LONDON.

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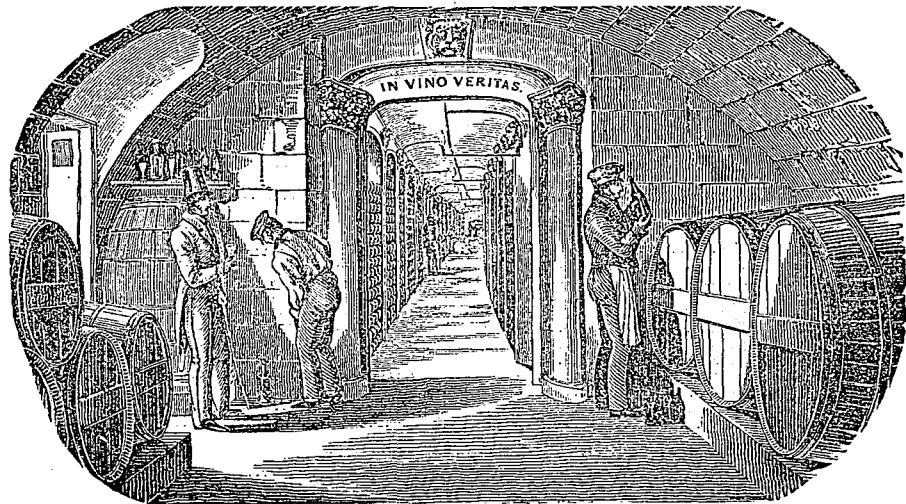
11, Dyer's Buildings, Holborn, who is appointed Agent and Collector for the same.

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

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

GRAY'S INN WINE ESTABLISHMENT.

High Holborn, London.



A Sketch of Part of the Vaults of the Gray's Inn Wine Establishment.

THERE is, perhaps, in this immense Capital, no single example in which the spirit of Enterprise has been more amply rewarded, than in the GRAY'S INN WINE AND SPIRIT ESTABLISHMENT. The principles on which it started were Liberality and Integrity; they have been constantly adhered to; and the exertions of the Proprietors have been rewarded with a Patronage much beyond any known precedent, and very far beyond their most sanguine expectations. The encouragement they have met with has probably arisen from their having been less prodigal in promises, and more anxious to fulfil such as were made, than is usual in such cases. They did not attempt to create an empty reputation by the depreciation of similar houses, nor hold out any exclusive advantages but such as the common sense of every one feels must ensue, when experience, zeal, and capital are combined: they held out no pledges to the Public which could not be performed, or made a single promise which has not been faithfully kept.

The Advantages offered to the Public are not numerous, but they are most important. In every concern where capital is largely embarked, and at all skilfully managed, a saving must accrue: the capitalist commands the market, and purchases fall into his hands which enable him to re-sell to the consumer, at a price which the smaller dealer is unable to do. In addition to this, in this establishment, every article is subject to the most strict examination: every purchaser may judge for himself from the *bonâ fide* stock; and, if he sees fit, have the article sent away in his presence. In this case nothing will be exchanged; but, in every instance where orders may be forwarded, and the faith of the Proprietors relied on, should the article be not approved, it may be sent back, free of any and every expense, and the money will be returned to the last farthing. The advantages to Country Consumers must be here obvious, as, by a remittance, they may be immediately supplied with Wines or Spirits, of a quality to be depended on, and at the Lowest Price the London market can afford; it being one of the objects of this establishment to supply the Public with Wines, &c., of a sound and invigorating quality, equally useful (with that of a higher description) for schools, hospitals, and charitable purposes, at a price nearly as low as the trash daily offered to it.

The very exalted and universal patronage extended to that singular and splendid liqueur, "Liqueur Sherry," of which the Proprietors are the original and only importers, have induced them to direct their attention to the highest class of Wines produced in Xeres; and, regardless of expense, arrangements have been made and entered into with some of the first houses in Spain, for the finest and oldest Sherries shipped to this country. Very considerable importations, in butts, hogsheads, and quarter-casks, have been landed by this establishment within the last few months, and are submitted to the Public at the lowest remunerating price.

Rota Tent, (the original Sacramental Wine,) which had almost fallen into disuse from the substitution of an article of British manufacture, has, since the importations of a superior and genuine Wine, by this establishment, resumed its occupation in the chalice for devotional purposes, there being few churches in the Metropolis but are supplied from this source. This, with a pure Pale Brandy, of a most scarce description, have established a reputation with the Public beyond all former precedent.

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A few pipes of extraordinary old Wines, of high character, and full of flavour.....	} 93 & 100						
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Do. pale or brown.....	60	30	10	15	10		
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Do. very superior.....	75	35	10	17	5		
Per Pipe. Hhd. Qr. Cask.							
Sheries, any colour.....	£84	£42	10	£21	10		
Do. very old do.....	93	47		21	10		
Do. very high character, scarce.....	100	50					
Do. very choice old East India.....	120	60					
Vidonia.....	45	23		12	0		
Do. London Particular.....	55	28					
Marsala, the best.....	45	23		12	0		
Cape, good and clean.....	25	13		6	15		
Do. superior.....	30	15	10	8	0		
Do. Madeira or Sherry character.....	36	18	10	9	10		
Pontac, superior.....	36	18	10	9	10		

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Do. superior, 5 to 8 years in bottle.....	42	48		
Do. very choice, 10 years in bottle.....	—	54		
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Do. superior pale, gold, or brown.....	36	42		
Do. very choice, of rare quality.....	48	54		
Do. the Amontillado, very old.....	48	54		
Do. very superior old East India.....	54	60		
Madeira (direct).....	30s.	36	42	
Do. West India.....	48	54		
Madeira, East India.....	60s.	72		
Bucellas.....	24	30		
Do. very old.....	26	36		
Lisbon, rich and dry.....	28	34		
Calcuttella.....	38			
Vidonia.....	23			
Marsala.....	24	23		
Arinto.....	28			
Cape, good quality.....	12	15		
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Do. superior, any colour.....	15		18
Cape, good and clean.....	5s.	9d.	6 6 7 6
Cape, very best.....	9s.	0	
Pontac.....	9	0	
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Do. first quality.....	72	84
Do. in Pints.....	36	42
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Do. Larose and Leoville.....	60	
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Sauterne and Barsac.....	30s.	36 48
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The Liqueur Sherry, shipped expressly to this establishment (do.).....	45
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English Gin, various strengths.....	6s.	8	0	9 4
Best do.....				10 8

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