

expressive of our sympathy with the noble Grand Master elect, and I will at once call upon that brother to address you.

Brother Havers then said that, after the sympathetic remarks of the Grand Master, no words were required in moving the resolution which had been intrusted to him, and which would meet with the ready acceptance of every brother, and, indeed, of every Englishman. The resolution was:—

"That this Grand Lodge has received with the deepest grief intelligence of the dreadful calamity which has befallen the Grand Master-elect, the Earl de Grey and Ripon, and his family, by the massacre of their relative at the hands of brigands in Greece, and desires to express its heartfelt sympathy and commiseration with his Lordship in his sad affliction."

The motion was seconded by Brother Victor Williamson, and carried unanimously. It was also agreed that the Grand Master presiding should be requested to sign the resolution on behalf of the Grand Lodge, and transmit it to Earl de Grey and Ripon.

The Grand Master said that he should be most happy to comply with the desire of the Lodge, in which he concurred very heartily. He assured the Lodge that he felt very deeply for the Lord de Grey in his affliction, as he had personally known the unfortunate gentleman.

The Grand Lodge was then closed, and the meeting adjourned.

ANSWER TO CORRESPONDENCE,

IN CRAFTSMAN, PAGE 229, APRIL, 1870.

MY DEAR BROTHER,

I agree with you, as well as the Editor of THE CRAFTSMAN, that business advertising should not be done under the cloak of Masonry.

I am the issuer of the circular referred to; said circular is in accordance with my regular legitimate business. It was not got up for deception, as many are led to believe by reading your correspondence. I am a Mason, and consider it an honor to be one; and hope I never will be guilty of harrassing the feelings of an innocent brother Mason, or do any other act to degrade the fraternity. I commenced a plan of my circulars with "Dear Brother," and ended them with "Yours Fraternally;" and if I have erred in doing so, I am sorry for it, and humbly beg pardon of every true brother Mason. You speak of great inducements in my anti-lottery scheme, such as watches, sewing machines, grape vines, etc., and peculiar privileges to agents, in the usual style of lottery swindles—(said circulars will be mailed free to all those that would like to know about the swindle.) All this, I admit, looks like a tremendous sacrifice when not fully understood; and, in explanation, I will state facts that will astonish many who are not aware of it. Grape vines are selling at 5 cents each by the 1,000, and 8 cents each by the 100; but some extensive vine-growers prefer to burn up their surplus stock of grape vines rather than to sell in small lots at less than \$3 per dozen, which would make a difference of over \$50,000 between the wholesale and retail price of my present stock of grape vines; and I am well satisfied to get the wholesale price for them, and leave the \$50,000 in the hands of people that only want a few vines, rather than compel them to pay it to agents. I sold vines by the 1,000 to an agent, who told me himself that he got 50 cents each for every vine that he bought of me for 5 cents each.

My plan is simply bringing them down so very low that every purchaser of one single ticket, at 25 cents, and one dollar more with the ticket, which he sends for the vines, will get one dozen good grape vines, worth \$3; and one time in every 100, will get a \$15 prize for the \$1.25; and one time in every 1,000, will get a \$30 prize for the \$1.25. You will, on examining said circulars, see that I am able to do all I agree to do, and at the same time realize the wholesale price for all of my productions.

Since commencing this good work, I find that the public opinion has changed, as they became acquainted with my plan, and saw that it was intended to benefit, and not to take advantage of the public.

Hoping that this may prove satisfactory, I remain, my Dear Brother, yours, &c.,

W. W. KITCHEN, Proprietor of Vineyards, GRIMSBY, ONT.