

acknowledgment, as its record shows, of their fraternal obligation to the privateer captain, and as a slight testimonial of the high Masonic honor in which they held him. While the war lasted, there was no possible opportunity of its presentation; and, when the war was ended, there was no discoverable trace of the *Bordelaise* on the books of the French marine or of her commander. After that last exploit, which was her noblest, there remains no earthly record of the course of the barque, or the fate of the Captain. The last that men were ever to know of Charles Marie Marioncourt was, that he was a good man and a good Mason. No tombstone bears his epitaph, but this sentence that has just been written lives in the hearts of thousands of his fellow-craftsmen. And when I read a higher eulogy in any churchyard, I shall be sorry that our dead brother sleeps still in the ocean that he loved.

So the Epergne remains with us, as precious a jewel, to my fancy, as any that I have ever seen. There is no need to dwell upon the lesson that it teaches. My story is of little worth if it need any sermon to expound it.

The man who first told it in my entered-apprentice hearing bore himself the arms of Leinster. But he quartered the Saltire with a Chevron Gules between three laurel branches, and anybody who sees his seal may know that in his veins the blood of Garrett and of Alice happily commingles.

There was, then, something extraordinarily appropriate in his presence in that chair, from which his last official words were to be "To the memory of Brother Marioncourt, and to all distressed Masons throughout the world!"

ANOTHER IMPOSTER.

Grand Secretary Parvin has forwarded us the subjoined "first rate" notice of another masonic sponge, with the request that we reproduce it in our columns. The circular is signed by brother Charles Ruickoldt, secretary Connecticut Rock lodge No. 92, New Haven, Connecticut:

"Doubts have arisen in the minds of some members of this lodge whether a certain Robert Stroinsky, hailing from the lodge of Three Crowns, in Breslau, Prussia, is a mason in good standing. The undersigned was ordered by the lodge to make due inquiry about the same. Having corresponded with lodges in Breslau we found that no lodge exists there with that name, nor has a Robert Stroinsky been made a mason in any of the three other lodges in Breslau.

"He is a man about thirty years old, of small size, black hair, black eyes, dark but fair complexion, speaks English fluently; pretends also to be a physician and wonder doctor; shows certificates that he has brought even the dead to life again. He also pretends to have served in the war in General Hurlburt's brigade as surgeon, and lived some time in Providence, Rhode Island, where he says he married. Sometimes he is a fresco painter, but generally gets his living by sponging on lodges and unsuspecting generous brother masons. He has been arrested here for obtaining goods from apothecaries to a large amount under false pretences.

"All lodges and brethren are notified to look out for this accomplished imposter and swindler."—*Ex.*

THE BARTON LODGE SEVENTY YEARS AGO.

At the regular meeting of the Barton Lodge, No. 6, Hamilton, held on Wednesday Evening, the 14th April, A. D. 1869, A. L. 5869, the proceedings were agreeably diversified by the delivery of a lecture on "The Barton Lodge Seventy Years Ago." The subject is one of peculiar interest to the Craft. The members of the Barton, Sister Lodges in Hamilton, and other Lodges, were present in considerable numbers, the meeting being one of the largest Masonic gatherings in Lodge ever held in Hamilton. Very Worshipful Brother Wm. Edgar, W. M., presided; Very Worshipful Brother B. E. Charlton, P. M. On the dais were Right Worshipful Brother the Hon. Harcourt B. Bull, P. D. D. G. M.; Very Worshipful Brothers W. W. Pringle, W. M. of Strict Observance Lodge, No. 27, and Edward Mitchell, W. M. of Acacia Lodge, No. 61; and Worshipful Brothers W. J. Simcoe Kerr, W. M. Burlington Lodge, No. 165, Wellington Square; T. B. Bain, W. M. King Hiram Lodge, No. 78, Tilsonburg; Wm. Reid, P. M. Acacia Lodge, No. 61; and John G. McIntyre, P. M. St. John's Lodge, No. 40.

After the routine business and work were finished, the Worshipful Master informed the brethren that in accordance with the notice in the summons, calling the meeting, the first of a series of Masonic Lectures, in connection with the Lodge, would now be delivered. The Lodge was then called from labor to refreshment. After a short interval, and at the request of the Worshipful Master, Right Worshipful Brother the Hon. Harcourt B. Bull took the Chair, and called the Lodge from refreshment to labor, and in a few well chosen and complimentary remarks announced the subject of the lecture, and introduced Brother James Charlton, who delivered the following

ADDRESS.

Right Worshipful Sir, Very Worshipful and Worshipful Brethren, and Brethren:

The prophet Ezekiel, in a vision, was set down in the midst of a valley, which was full of dry bones, and was enabled by prophesying to re-unite bone to its bone, to bring sinews and flesh upon them, to invest them with skin, and inform them with life; and they stood upon their feet, an exceeding great army. The task of to-night is like that of the prophet; but I cannot promise you the same measure of success. The hour and the man have changed. In our day, instead of prophesying we have spirit-rapping; instead of miracle we have science; and instead of the prophet, we have one who is neither a prophet nor the son of a prophet. My task is to call up the buried past, and make it pass before you; but after thus preparing you for some failure, perhaps you will be kind enough not to be disappointed if the past should be galvanized only, and the dry bones get no farther in their resurrection than a skeleton state. That is all I can assure myself of doing, and the utmost I beg of you to expect.