

of his house, is a subscriber to one of our large mercantile agencies, and uses their books and reports for the furtherance of his "business." He never lays his plans for or attacks anybody who is not rated *above* one hundred thousand dollars, which is, commercially speaking, certainly very wise and cautious. He has a very large and varied correspondence, in which one of his daughters aids him by acting as his secretary. He is reputed by his neighbors as a rich man, and is looked upon as a very nice and quiet gentleman. He carries on his "business" on a grand and extensive scale, and is very successful at his trade.

A very amusing little incident occurred at the office of the M. W. Brother. He is at the head of one of our largest institutions; millions of dollars pass through his hands annually, and a large and important interest is confided to his cool judgment, as well as upon his inflexible integrity. His time, therefore, is often very valuable, not only to himself, but to many others who depend upon him to conduct and direct the vast interests placed in his hands. While thus very busily engaged one morning there came to his office a fine looking man of dignified appearance, and looking like one well fed, asking for an interview. The M. W. Brother was very busy writing, and engrossed with the cares of his company, so he asked the man to be brief, or call some other time.

The gentleman then began his tale at once, that he was an English merchant just landed here from Australia, lost his all, and wants to be sent back to his native land. The story was at once recognized by our brother who had heard it, and now remembered having seen the applicant before the Board of Relief, under whose searching inquiries it was brought out that the man was a fraud and bilk. The M. W. asked him innocently why he had come to him in particular with this tale. "Because," said the English-

man, "are you not a Mason?" "I am an engineer by trade," answered the brother, "although I know a little about Masonry and Mason work." By this time the visitor began to make signs, and our distinguished brother pretended to be surprised and frightened at that, touched a bell on his desk, and when a clerk appeared he at once ordered him to bring two or three more stalwart clerks to his aid, and carry the stranger to a back part of the building, and there sprinkle him with cold water, and then take him to the nearest drug store or station-house, where an ambulance can be had at once. The stranger protested and screamed, and begged to be let off, he was not sick at all. "Yes you are," said our brother; "I see you have cramps or delirium tremens; I don't want you to die here in my office." When several cups of water had been dashed in his face by the clerks he was allowed to depart, and I do not think he troubled any of the brethren, after that *cold* reception given him by this brother.

This M. W. Brother is always pleased to know that he has helped a worthy man; but his wrath is unbounded when he finds ho has been imposed upon. Then he usually "swears off," only to listen again to the next woful tale that is poured into his ever ready and sympathetic ear. He has been thus imposed upon for years, and so often, that he says now he greatly fears he is getting too old to learn or know better.—*H. Loewenstein, in N. Y. Dispatch.*

FREEMASONRY IN ENGLAND.

The London Freemason, after reviewing Masonry for the past year, says:—"This very slight and imperfect sketch of English Freemasonry will give us a faint idea, perhaps, of the regular work and living outcome of our great Order, which have been both continuous and cheerful, marked by the high attributes of reality.