

In the next degree, the aspirant produced the plan of a campaign, and was employed in works that pertain to military engineering. All the symbols of this degree were explained in a warlike sense, and its institution is said to have been coeval with that of the Legion of Honor.

The third and highest grade was established after the Emperor's retirement to Elba in 1814, and was intended to pave the way for Napoleon's return to power. It was secretly but rapidly promulgated among the troops, and was designed to preserve in their minds the one great idea of rallying round their exiled but renowned leader at the first opportunity. The candidate, in theory, came from Elba and captivity; and his object was to reach the temple of victory. Upon arriving at the temple or lodge-room, he found it in confusion, the doors forced open, the columns torn down, and the walls destroyed.

Nothing seemed to have survived the wreck but "Napoleon," which burned brightly as ever in the East. After certain ceremonies, the temple was figuratively re-established by the assembly of soldiers present, whose swords become the chosen instruments of renovation and redemption. The candidate was then called upon to ascend the ladder of fame, and to assume the post of honor.

The address of the Grand Marshal concluded thus: "March on my brave companions into the bowels of the land; be prudent, penetrating and intrepid; the hand and spirit of our hero guides us—his star directs our course—our armies are invulnerable—we shall fight, we shall conquer: our motto is 'Liberty or death!'"

It is of course impossible to indicate to what extent these pseudo Masonic degrees may have assisted Napoleon, but they undoubtedly tended to augment that intense devotion to the person of the Emperor which ever distinguished his followers. No general ever inspired a similar affection, no sovereign ever evoked a corresponding enthusiasm, and in view of the Napoleonic legend we may appositely quote the eloquent language of a distinguished writer upon the subject: "Cradled in the field, Napoleon was to the last hour the darling of the army; and whether in the camp or the cabinet, he never forsook a friend or forgot a favor. Of all his soldiers, not one abandoned him, till affection was useless; and their first stipulation was for the safety of their favorite. They knew well that if he was lavish of them, he was prodigal of himself; and that if he exposed them to peril, he repaid them with plunder. For the soldier, he subsidized every people; to the people he made even pride pay tribute. The victorious veterans glittered with his gains; and the capital, gorgeous with the spoils of art, became the miniature metropolis of the universe.—*London Freemason.*"

HOW TO DESTROY USEFULNESS.

Find out the desire of the majority and then oppose its consummation. Season your objections to a measure with a bit of irony or personal invective. Impugn the motives of the opposition. Accuse the chair of partiality. Be careful to never turn up when you are most wanted. Make it a rule to object to serving on committees. Quarrel with every brother for not doing what you ought to share in performing. Come late and take up time by disturbing business. You will always gain a point by entering the Lodge-room when some one is speaking. Stay in the ante-room and talk loud when the ceremonies