

statement is reiterated that for the sum of £1,000 sterling, a certain high official in one of the Provincial Grand Lodges offered to "bring over" his Grand Lodge, body and bones—his offer being declined, he waxed rampant; and these are the men the Craft of England and Scotland support.

We understand that a movement is on foot by the M. W. Grand Master of the Oriental Rite of Mizraim 90° for the United States, M. W. Bro. W. B. Lord, 33°, 90°, 95°, to make this Rite an institution expressly devoted to Masonic benevolence. Bro. Lord is a humanitarian in the most expressive sense of the word—he fairly loves his fellow-man, and should he accomplish one-tenth of what he anticipates, he will have done more to advance the true interests of Masonry than some other Rites have accomplished since their birth. We shall allude to this matter further when Bro. Lord has his rituals, etc., translated from the Italian, which is now being done at his own private expense, and as rapidly as possible.

CORNELIUS MOORE.—We exceedingly regret to learn that this distinguished Mason, so often termed by those who know and love him, "the old man eloquent," is in dire need and want. It is a disgrace to the Masons of Ohio to allow the veteran editor of the *Masonic Review*, of Cincinnati, who by his writings did so much to advance the interests of the Craft, to want for the bare necessities of life, and desert him now in his seventy-seventh year. We believe the Grand Lodge of Ohio did vote him a paltry hundred dollars, and themselves traveling expenses, and

per diem ditto, for cigars and—lemonade. Any Brother who can assist him should address Box 518, Windsor, Ontario. We bespeak for him all that he deserves, and that indeed is much—very much.

How many lodges this St. John's Day intend to dispense with the wine cup and its ruby amber contents? Would not coffee and cocoa and lemonade answer every purpose?

The erection of a monument to the apostate Morgan, and the death of the veteran anti-Mason, Thurlow Weed, has "resurrected" that lying perjurer. Whether he was pitched into Niagara River or not, is to us a subject of sublime indifference, or whether he went to Abyssinia, turned Musselman and revelled in the luxury of two wives (we would hardly wish him a worse fate, except more than two), as has been asserted, we do not know; or whether he reached Australia and ran a newspaper, as some declare, we cannot say. One thing is certain, he was a base scoundrel, and in the minds of a good many richly deserved whatever fate befell him. Still, we want it understood we do not believe there is a word of truth in the story just published.

On the 9th ult., Bro. the Duke of Abercorn, M. W. G. M., formally opened the new Masonic Orphanage School, which has recently been erected at Merrion-road, county Dublin. There was a large attendance of Masonic brethren, but the proceedings were of a merely formal character. The Grand Master said the greatest credit was due to the