

faultless, but are E. G. C.'s invectives and insinuations Masonic?

"Playing off dodges, &c." is a style which does not belong to the Classics any more than the Craft. E. G. C. must certainly have written his communication while laboring under strong excitement.

Whatever Bro. Harrington's faults may be I hope "E. G. C." has no worse. He, the G. M. in his position of Deputy Receiver General, an officer analogous to that of an under secretary of State in England, is respected and esteemed in private life, although he has certainly not the mincing gate of a *petit maitre*, nor does he round his sentences like an "academic professor." In his early life he served in the Royal Navy, and preserves the free, honest and off-handed easy manners which has made the *blue jackets* of England favorites wherever they go; he has not been raised in the Tallyrand school, his words never conceal his thoughts. His quarter deck education has not been forgotten, there he learned that strict regard to the faithful performance of any duty imposed upon him was imperative, and ever faithfully discharged, and whatever blunders he may have committed, no one until the advent of E. G. C. ever questioned his honesty of purpose. The G. M. in the Ottawa matter acted, as the great majority of the craft here are satisfied, in a manner which he thought the true interest of the order required, but his designs were all frustrated by the causes assigned in my last letter. The American Freemason has taken up and endorsed E. G. C.'s views, which is to be regretted. But our American Brother is not always very chaste either in the selection of his subjects or style of the language he uses, that is, if his controversy with a Brother publisher is a fair standard.

P. M.



This Stone is erected by the Members of St. Paul's Lodge, No. 12, Ancient York Masons, To the Memory of Their late Worshipful Master, JOHN GREATWOOD

Very eminent for his talents in Freemasonry, and yet more for the universal candour of his mind, and the primitive sincerity of his manners, he lived innocent and died beloved,

13th October, 1803, aged 23 years.

The above is the inscription on the stone which lies almost due S. S. E. of the little

Chapel in the Dorchester Street Protestant Burying Ground. We shall in a future number again make reference to the late Bro. Greatwood and his family.

BELLEVILLE LODGE, A. F. & A. M., No. 123, C. R.

List of Officers.

W. Bro. A. B. Elmer,.....	W. M.
" J. Wonnacott,.....	S. W.
" Donald Moodie,.....	J. W.
" R. Walbridge,.....	Treas.
" O. H. Lay,.....	Sec.
" D. Urquhart,.....	S. D.
" J. Geen,.....	J. D.
" N. O'Camb,.....	I. G.
" J. S. Geen,.....	Tyler.

Regular communications are held at the Masonic Hall, on the first Thursday in every month

We publish below, at the request of numerous subscribers, the time and place of meeting of the various Lodges in this city:—

St. Paul's Lodge, No. 514, R. E., meets 2nd Tuesday of each month, from Nov. 1 to May 1 inclusive, at St. Lawrence Hall, Great St. James Street.

Elgin Lodge, R. S., No. 348, meets 1st Monday of each month, at the Masonic Chambers, 304 Notre Dame Street.

St. George's Lodge, R. E., No. 643, meets 3rd Tuesday of each month, at the Masonic Chambers, 304 Notre Dame Street.

St. Lawrence Lodge R. E., No. 923, meets 1st Tuesday of every month, at the Masonic Chambers, 304 Notre Dame Street.

Antiquity Lodge, R. C., meets 1st Thursday of every month, at the Masonic Hall, corner Place d'Armes and Notre Dame Street.

Zetland Lodge, R. C., No. 21 meets 2nd Thursday of each month, Masonic Hall, corner Place d'Armes and Notre Dame Street.

St. George's Lodge, R. C. No. 19, meets 3rd Thursday of each month, at the Masonic Hall corner Place d'Armes and Notre Dame Street.

Kilwinning Lodge, under dispensation; G. L. C. meets 2nd Monday of each month, at the Bonaventure Building, Victoria Square.

St. George's Lodge, Mark Masters, R. E., No. 643, meets 2nd Thursday in months of March, September and December, at the Masonic Chambers, 304 Notre Dame Street.

St. Paul's Royal Arch Chapter, No. 514, R. E. meets 3rd Thursday in the months of January, April, July and October, at the St. Lawrence Hall, Great St. James Street.

Victoria Royal Arch Chapter, R. E., No. 643 meets 4th Wednesday in February, May, August, and November, in the Masonic Chambers, 304 Notre Dame Street.—*Masonic Register*.

KILWINNING, SCOTLAND.—*Grand Masonic Festival*.—Friday last being St. Thomas' day the Mother Lodge, Kilwinning, celebrated the festival of the patron saint in their hall. At two o'clock the members of the most venerable lodge met for the election of office-bearers—Sir James Ferguson, Bart., being re-elected the M.W.G.M., and by virtue of which office, Provincial Grand Master for Ayrshire. After business, and the lodge being "closed" in due form, the brethren again met and sat down to a substantial dinner. In the evening the lodge was "opened" to celebrate the festival of St. Thomas, when deputations were received with due Masonic honours from the following lodges:—St. John's Kilbride, No. 22; St. Mark's Glasgow, No. 102; Ayr Kilwinning, No. 124; Irvine St Andrews, No. 149; St. John's Beith, No. 157; Stevenson, Thistle and Rose, No. 169; Blair Dalry No. 290; Saltcoats and Ardrossan St. John's No. 320; Royal Blue's Kilbirnie, No. 399. At an early part of the proceedings the secretary read to the brethren of the respective lodges present a letter of apology from the M.W.G.M., Sir James Ferguson, Bart., dated "Dalhousie Castle," expressive of the affliction in which he and his lady were placed by the death of Lord Dalhousie, in consequence of which he was prevented from joining the festival, which he had fully intended. Altogether the meeting was a most successful one, the duties in the "East" being, with much tact and ability gone through by the D.G.M., Brother Conn, and the proceedings throughout were of that pleasant and harmonious kind which only brethren of the mystic tie can possibly enjoy.—*Saltcoats Herald*, Dec. 29.

BEAUTIFUL REMARKS.

From the Oration of the Grand Orator, R. W. Bro. Stephen A. Hurlbut, Delivered at Springfield, Ill., Oct. 3d, 1860, upon the Occasion of the Installation of the Officers of the Grand Lodge.

"When the fullness of time came, when from every quarter of the known world instructed skill and diligent labor were gathered around the throne of Solomon, when East and West and North and south became tributary to his will and obedient to his summons on the Hill of God, the Mount long since dedicated by the sublimest offering that Nature knows, uprose that wonderful creation of high art and devotional skill,—the first temple of stone within whose walls the Almighty deigned to dwell.

"Peacespread her azure wings beneath the sky of Jerusalem. Reduced under one single will, the fiery tribes of the desert planted their pennons in sands. Infant commerce stretched her sails from the ports of Tyre and Sidon, and Ezion Geber on the southern sea, opened its glad harbor for the bold craft that tempted the dangers of the Indian ocean.

"Long caravans of patient camels pressed with unwavering feet the Syrian desert. Tadmor in the wilderness and many another old historic city marked the wisdom and the power of the Hebrew monarch.

"From remotest corners of the then known world, flocked to the court of the son of David, all that was highest, wisest, best, of the sons of men.

"Ethiopia and Egypt, Sheba and Arabia, and the very isles of the sea, rendered their tribute.

"The cedar forests that for centuries had waved in colossal grandeur upon the summits of Lebanon, by the aid of the willing Tyrians, were swept from the mountain's brow, to swell the triumph of the time. Quarries of rare stone, long unvisited, gave up their precious deposits to skill of man. Hewn, squared and numbered in the quarries where they were raised, each massive block, august in its magnificent proportions, or glorious in its elaborate carving, moved on to swell the triumph and to become a component part in the grand whole which crowned the brow of Mount Moriah with glory and with beauty.

"Up sprung the wonderful edifice. No sound of axe or hammer, or any tool of iron was heard, but the grand whole, solid in its foundation as the rock-ribbed hills themselves—perfect in its proportions as the divine work, with many a turret and pinnacle sheathed with beaten gold, reflected back to Heaven some portion of the glory that it gave, and became fit dwelling place for Him whose presence fills all space, but who chooses to dwell among the children of men.

"And then the cap-stone was brought home with shouting and praise—when the glory of the Lord descended and filled the whole house,—when the king and all the people fell upon their faces