

of our noble chief, "If you seek his monument, look around." The universe of civilization will bear his name, and the hearts of men will hymn his praises. It is therefore with pain that we shall witness the retirement of one who has for such a lengthened period filled the foremost place in the regard of his brethren; we shall miss the stately presence, and the suave dignity, which so fitly represented the innate nobility of the Masonic Institution.

In this brief notice we shall not say one word of the future—it is all too feeble a tribute to a loved and venerated name—but as the accepted organ of the great English Craft, as the voice of many of many thousands of the household of faith, we tender to the Most Worshipful Grand Master, our unfeigned gratitude for his life-long devotion to the interests of the Order; for his recognition and support of those principles which are dear to the hearts of all Masons, and we cordially wish him, on his retirement from the active duties of Freemasonry, that repose and happiness which are ever the accompaniment of a conscience void of offence to all mankind."

Let us but add to the above that, although Lord Zetland's career has not been greatly prolonged, he leaves behind him not only remembrances in many hearts, but an imperishable memorial of charity, in the shape of the Zetland Fund, which by our late brothers own desire, is to be devoted to the relief of distress and affliction amongst those who have rendered eminent services to the Craft.

We have every reason to believe that the latter days of Lord Zetland were peaceful and happy. We know that his interest in Freemasonry never slumbered—full of honours—burdened so to speak—with good wishes and with the gratifying testimony of a good conscience, the venerable Earl has gone to his rest, lamented by Freemasons more particularly, but also by the great body of his countrymen, to whom he had ever presented in example "void of all offence." Peace to his *manes* and may his successor in the family honours, who we rejoice to know is a Mason, emulate the virtues of the great and good Dundas, whose ashes we now reverently commit to the dust.—*London Freemason*.

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A VERITABLE MASONIC FACT.—In the year 1813, a New York brother, on his way from Lisbon to Charleston, as master of a vessel, was boarded by a French frigate, with orders to burn the vessel. The officer was requested to step into the cabin, and there the master, by proper approaches, hailed him as a Mason. He examined the ship's papers, smiled, and said he would return to his own vessel, and that when the master saw the ensign lowered, he might sail without further hindrance. In ten minutes after the boat reached the frigate *the flag came down*, and the brother sailed on his way rejoicing! It was scarcely a year afterwards, however, before the same individual was captured by a British vessel and sent a prisoner to Halifax. The sailors rifled his trunk and left him penniless; but he signalled the doctor of the privateer, and, discovering him to be a brother, made known his wants. The doctor informed him that the captain and both lieutenants belonged to the fraternity, and bade him be of good cheer. The next day the sailors' dunnage was overhauled and our friend's effects all returned to him; he was then set ashore at Portland and allowed to go home.