

more tolerant of the opinions of his fellows. The noble English spirit of fair play predominates in his mind, and although he can strike an opponent hard, he never takes an unfair advantage, or spurs in hot pursuit of the vanquished. He holds strong opinions on social questions not connected with Masonry, but he never attempts to thrust these upon his friends. The expression of strong opinions in rude language forms one of the nuisances of the day. The man who lacks culture always imagines that he is in duty bound to proselytise upon all occasions, and it is only refined minds who know how to keep silence upon questions which deeply affects the welfare of humanity. He who can say a true thing at the proper moment may be accounted sufficiently discreet, but he who knows how and when to be silent may be regarded as truly wise. Our knight errant, as becomes his rank in chivalry, has taken his place in the ranks of Masonry; a mere list of his honors and titles, and of the lodges with which he is connected, would fill a column. The Masons of the United States have honored themselves by including him in the ranks of their distinguished members. His pen has influenced many of the Masonic thinkers on the other side of the Atlantic, and whatever he writes always receives respectful attention. Amongst the brethren in this country, no man is better known or more widely respected. He is a member of the Grand Lodge, and holds the rank of P. G. S. D. of England. The lodges of the Western counties owe much to his active exertions and wise administration. He accounts nothing a toil which may conduce to the good of the Order, and is as ready to compile a mass of statistics as he is to prepare an essay or a volume. We have before us, at this moment, some statistical work of his in relation to the Province of Cornwall, which exhibits great labor. It is merely one of many of the papers our industrious brother is in the habit of throwing off as occasion demands, and in his estimation it contains nothing remarkable. Our knight errant is no gloomy ascetic, but a social being, who can be gay in the company of his fellow creatures. For the mere festive aspects of Masonry he has no regard; he does not, indeed, object to an occasional but he dislikes and sets his face against large expenditures upon the mere pleasures of the table when so much practical good might be done with the cash which goes to pay for banquets. As a Vice-President of the Masonic Institution for boys, and Life Governor of the other great Charities, he is deeply anxious that every available source of revenue should be laid under contribution for the orphan and the distressed. In this respect, indeed, our knight errant shows himself to be a thoroughly practical Mason; his speculative studies having in no way blunted his feelings or closed his heart against the claims of the poor.

In the world our knight is known as a first-rate man of business, and holds a place of high trust and confidence in a noted firm in the west of England. In his domestic relations he is an affectionate husband, and is untiring in his devotion to the amiable lady who is his wife. How much or how highly they are both respected in the social circle in which they move, it is not for us to say. It is not our business to lift the veil which conceals the private virtues of those who frequent our studio. It is with his public career that we have to do, and that career affords matter for many and sage reflections, if it were our aim to conclude these sketches with a moral. The obvious lesson of a life like his may, however, be learned and applied by the dullest reader. Our knight has spent his strength and his skill fighting for a good cause. His reward here is the respect of all good men, and the approval of his own conscience. He has yet battles to fight and victories to win; the day indeed may come when he must put off his armour and hang his sword on the wall like a veteran whose duty is done. That day is, however, still distant; as far as human foresight can judge, he is yet destined to do knightly service for the cause he has at heart.

"Arm thee, Sir Knight, and lay thy lance in rest,
There is war i' the air; armies fight i' the sky;
A flaming sword sweeps yon arch of azure;
The shouts of phantom foe-man ring in our ears,
Arouse, and arm: cover thy breast with steel,
And thy hand with plumed adamant.
Thy trade is Danger, and there are toils in store."

—*Freemason's Chronicle.*

It is not every man that can be made a Mason. Last year 6,340 applicants were rejected in the Lodges under the jurisdiction of twenty-eight of the Grand Lodges of in North America. The remaining twenty-two Grand Lodges furnish no statistics on the subject, but probably would add 5,000 more to the number rejected.