

be no respite, and at the same time asking if he had any friends to whom he would like to write or send any articles, promising to see that they were safely delivered.

Brother Glenney informed her that he was a citizen of the United States, that he came from a place called New Haven, Conn, that he had a mother and sister living there to whom he would like to write.

The Empress had heard of New Haven, and asked a good many questions concerning the place, and how he came to be in Mexico. At length she arose to go, at the same time telling him that there was no hope, and on the morrow he was to be executed according to the sentence already passed.

As she was about to depart he called her back and asked her if her husband, Maximilian, was a Freemason. She replied that he was not, and said, "why do you ask?" Bro. Glenney replied that it was no matter, only that he would like to know. After pausing a few moments she said that there was a Colonel on her husband's staff who was a Mason. Bro. Glenney asked her if she would be kind enough to ask the Colonel to call on him that night as he would like to see him. In the evening the Colonel appeared, and taking Bro. Glenney one side gave him a thorough examination, and on leaving him told him he need have no further fears. At ten o'clock the next morning the Colonel appeared with his release signed by Maximilian, and with a pass to conduct him without the lines, but Bro. Glenney refused to accept the papers unless his men could be released also. The Colonel informed him that it could not be, that he had worked to induce Maximilian to sign his release, and that he could not be induced to release them all. Brother Glenney refused to take advantage of his release, and the officer departed. At the end of four days he again appeared with the necessary papers signed for their release, together with passes to conduct them beyond the lines, and which, it is unnecessary to state, that they were not slow in taking advantage of Bro. Glenney is at present in the State General Hospital suffering from an old wound received some years ago.—*Loomis' Masonic Journal*.

ACTION.

ACCORDING to the latest statistics furnished by those whose minds are cast in a mould suitable for the purpose of patiently gathering together and analyzing figures, there are on the North American continent about five thousand Lodges of Master Masons, with a membership of not far from six hundred thousand, of which about one-sixth are located in the State of New York. And this great army is the outgrowth of the last thirty years. True, Masonry had an organized existence on this side of the Atlantic long before this, and indeed, had at one time a vigorous growth and well established standing, but the events of 1826 to 1836 undid in a great measure the work previously accomplished, putting the institution before the people in an utterly false light—as many zealots are now striving to do—and placing its members on the defensive among their families, neighbors and friends. Much of this disaster is directly chargeable to the want of tact in the Masons themselves, and we may readily believe that they will not again be caught at a similar disadvantage, but it really seems as if we had learned no other lesson from our trials than that to be read on the surface of the anti-Masonic proceedings. We have devoted our energies with unflagging zeal for more than a quarter of a century to the increase of numbers and to the attainment of a proper status in the community, and in both we have reached a measure of success which the preceding generation would have received with utter incredulity, had some one more sanguine than the rest ventured to predict it. In numbers we are an army more than respectable, while the recognition and respect accorded us by the public in general is all that we wish—in fact, so liberal that there are not wanting those among us who feel sufficiently elated to put on an affectation of contempt for the good or ill will of the community—an affectation which our readers will bear us witness we have always and most earnestly endeavored to combat.

— We venture to think now, as we have thought for years past, that enough had been done in this direction; that we are strong enough and stand well enough in favor with the people to train our guns for a higher range, and that to continue to devote our time and zeal to the mere making of additional members is not fulfilling our whole duty and investing the talent entrusted to us to the best advantage. The possibilities within the power of eighty thousand men has never been duly estimated, and it really looks as if they never would be; for if they were, the brethren at large could be made to understand them, even approximately, there would be a different state of affairs than at present existing.

The work of education is now in order, and it devolves not only on the Masters and other leaders of the Craft, but upon every well-informed brother whose words may weigh with the craftsmen less favored by Nature and opportunity than himself. By education we mean the dissemination of the facts connected with our mission as a