

papers of Dr. Edward Lynch, a former officer of the Lodge, which partially replaces official records, destroyed, along with all the jewels, books and charters, in the great fire of 1838, by which a large portion of the city of Charleston was reduced to ashes: it appears that on Monday, 13th January, 1794, the Right Worshipful Master, John Troup, entertained the Lodge at his own house; and in a note accompanying this entry, his death is recorded on the 30th January of the following year. A James Troup, probably his son, joined the Lodge in the latter year; but the destruction of nearly all the registry books of births, marriages, and deaths, at Charleston, during the late war; added to the absence of any recognition of the old scholar and antiquary, as such, in his later home: render it impossible to trace out his descendants through either line, or to recover any clue to the depository of the paintings and drawings mentioned in his will; and, above all, to that of the portrait of the testator himself, painted by his own hand, and specially bequeathed to his son as a family heirloom.

To the kind co-operation of General de Saussure, President of the St. Andrew's Society of Charleston, South Carolina, I owe the recovery of the most important facts relative to the colonial life of the author of the Itinerary; and I still indulge the hope that he may be able to crown his persevering and successful labours by tracing out this portrait of Sandy Gordon,—doubtless in the full glory of wig, ruffles, and lapel waistcoat, of the Georgian era,—and gracing with so interesting a piece of historical portraiture the hall of the Society of the Sons of St. Andrew, founded in the city of Charleston nearly a century and a-half ago.