

fore, be easily held without giving people any reason to suspect the nature of the meeting. The Baron and his friends accordingly provided themselves with all the apparatus necessary for holding a Lodge; and having put them up in trunks, placed them in a waggon, they attended in disguise. But an unlucky affair had like to have brought on a discovery, from which all the parties concerned might have apprehended the most fatal consequences. The officers of the customs, placed at the gates of Brunswick, examined the waggon as it was passing into the town, and finding a number of candlesticks, and other things used in the Lodges of Freemasons, could not conceive for what purpose they were intended, and were going to seize them and the drivers, when one of the latter, with some presence of mind, said they were poor harmless jugglers, who were going to exhibit numberless tricks at the fair, and that the contents of the trunks in the waggon were the ornaments of their little stage, and the implements necessary for displaying their dexterity. This tale had the desired effect, the pretended jugglers were allowed to pass, and the Prince Royal arriving soon after incog, was admitted in one night, *speciala gracia*, to all the degrees of Masonry. The secret was very well kept by all the parties during the life of the prince's father; for his Highness had the chance of a crown to lose, and the other persons had lives to forfeit by the disclosure. They were, therefore, all deeply interested in observing a scrupulous silence on the subject. The Freemasons of the dominions of Prussia felt the benefit of having a brother in the person of a prince, who, when he came to the crown, declared himself their protector; and ever after continued his favor to them during the whole course of his reign, while their brethren were persecuted by the King of Naples and the Elector Palatine; the former of whom imprisoned them, while the latter forbade them to hold Lodges under the most severe penalties; and ordered all his officers, civil and military, who were Freemasons, under pain of being dismissed or cashiered, to deliver up to persons appointed to receive them the certificate of their admission into that society, and to give security that they would never attend any Lodge in future.—*Freemason's Magazine*, 1794.

THE BROKEN EMBLEM.

THE fashionable season was at its height, and all the places of fashionable summer resort were thronged by visitors, seeking health, rest, or to amuse themselves by mingling with the multitudes that flock together from all parts of the fashionable world.

Lake George was not behind other similar resorts in the number and variety of its visitors. Sherill, the pleasant and affable host of the Lake House, was in his glory. No man ever kept a better hotel than Sherill, and no hotel ever had a better landlord than the Lake House.

And no landlord ever kept a hotel in a place more calculated by nature, to attract and please, than the pretty little village of Caldwell, hidden away amid mountains that surrounded the head of that most beautiful of all sheets of water, "not excepting the Como," Lake George. 'Twas the middle of July, when in the great cities the church doors had been closed for a little season, that the weary servant of God might flee away to the country for a short respite from his labors, and catch a breath of air untainted by the dust and heat of the city.

When the busy bustling merchant had deserted his counting room and left his business cares to his tried and trusted clerks, and he had gone down to his old home amid the hills of the country, from whence he came a few years ago to seek his fortune in the busy whirl of the metropolis; when the judge and the lawyers had left the court room in silence, while they sought a holiday in the green woods far away; when, in short, everybody who could, had fled from the heat and bustle of the city, and sought for a time rest and quiet in the country.

At such a time, no matter how many years ago, the crowd of visitors at the Lake House were assembled in the upper galleries, that extend around the house, in the evening, amusing themselves in almost every conceivable manner, when the attention of nearly all was attracted to the street front of the house, by the arrival of a carriage from Glen's Falls, bringing two new guests to the Lake House. Sherill was at the door, ready in his bustling good humored way to bid them welcome. The new comers were a gentlemen, apparently about thirty years old, and a little girl certainly not more than five.

The gentleman was tall and slender, had very black hair and eyes, wore a suit of plain black, but of costly material. He was very pale as if in ill health. His countenance wore a sad and sorrowful expression indicative of a grief of long standing, but of a never yielding character.

As to the little girl, my pen utterly fails in any attempt to describe her. Suffice it to say that she was in all things the perfection of childish beauty, making one as he