

Cardiff, in Wales. This sister told the story to Bro. A. H. Bradley, of Acacia Lodge, No. 18, of Washington City, with whom she was acquainted. Bro. Bradley employed a month in the search, among steamship offices, hospitals, &c., and finally traced him as follows: After leaving the steamship, two hours of time is at present unaccounted for; but at 2 p. m. on the day of his landing, Bro. French was found insensible in West street, near where he landed. An officer, supposing him to have been intoxicated, took him to the 27th Precinct Police Station, and held him for court. Although Bro. French landed with over a hundred English sovereigns in his pocket, when found he had but \$4.20 in American currency. Next morning, Bro. French was taken with fits, and was removed to Park Hospital, thence to Bellevue Hospital, where marks of violence on the head and body were found. After remaining over Sunday, he was sent as a pauper to the Charity Hospital on Blackwell's Island, where he died, having vainly attempted to make himself known as the Grand Master of the Bahamas. All his allusions to this fact, to his having property in the West Indies, and to his having a trunk in New York, were set down as the delirious ravings of a person suffering from intemperance; and within five days he perished as a pauper, with ten thousand friends near at hand to help him if they had but heard of his situation. His body was buried among the unknown in Potter's Field, the simple record in the hospital books being all the marks to indicate his grave. These facts having been ascertained, Bro. Bradley wrote to Union Lodge, of Nassau, and a thankful reply was received from his blood-brother, W. Bro. Julius French; at the same time making inquiries for his missing trunk, and the day before New Year's found it safe in the hands of the expressman. A portrait of Bro. French having been obtained, his identity with the unfortunate man who passed through the hospitals, and died on Blackwell's Island, was fully established. W. Bro. Julius French, in his letter, expressed a desire that the body of his lamented brother should be raised from the Potter's Field, and conveyed to Greenwood for burial, and a head-stone placed at the grave; and the Grand Master of this State has been written to on the subject. As R. W. Bro. French was in the habit of visiting George Washington Lodge when in this city, that Lodge, through its Master, W. Bro. Strickland, offered to do the work; but the following brief recapitulation will show every Mason why the Grand Lodge should take an active part in the matter: A Grand Master is on his way to the East (Great Britain). At one of the stations (New York) he is met by ruffians, who, by a blow on the head, take his life. His body is buried among the rubbish of Potter's Field, with only enough to mark the spot, should future occasion render it necessary to find it. The occasion arises; but, owing to the fact that the body has been buried five months, it is in so mangled and putrid a condition that it is impossible at present to pursue the search until the weather changes. The identity of the body is, however, established, not only by his portrait, but by the jewels which he wore, and which are in the trunk—at first missing, but now found. It is proposed to raise the body from its ignoble tomb, and convey it to Greenwood for more decent interment; and to place a stone at the head of the grave to mark the spot for future generations. Under these circumstances, we consider that the Grand Lodge should do honor to the remains of the murdered Grand Master—for robbed he certainly was, and murdered we have every reason to believe.

The following brief sketch of R. W. Bro. French's life will, at this time, be interesting: Nathaniel French was born in Cardiff, Glamorganshire, South Wales, Great Britain, about the year 1824. He was, therefore, 49 years old when he died. He was the son of the late Nathan French, a prominent Freemason of the British Isles. Nathaniel French left Wales for America in 1839, and arrived in New York city, where he resided several years. During that time, he was engaged as a bookkeeper in a coal office at the corner of Greenwich street, opposite Stewart's confectionery store. Subsequently, he sailed for Santo Domingo; but, on the way, was shipwrecked off the Bahama Reefs, and carried to Nassau. Here he engaged with T. Darling & Co., shipping and commission merchants, as a bookkeeper, and succeeded well. In the course of a few years he bought the Village Farm, and followed the employment of a farmer, miller, and dairyman. He was successful, and was well known for his hospitality to visitors and to the community at large. After a while he married, and had a family. He was made a Mason in Union Lodge, of Nassau, and rose to be its Worshipful Master, which position he retained for several years. He also became the Master of Royal Victoria Lodge. While acting as Master, he received the degrees of the Royal Arch, and, as we have reason to believe, was invested with other degrees in English, French, and Spanish Masonry. At this time we are unable to give the full statement of these facts, and only gather them from conversations with those who knew him. A few years ago he was chosen as the Dep. Prov. Gr. Master of the Bahamas, and, by virtue of this office was also the Prov. Gr. High Priest of R. A. Masons, and the Representative of the G. M. of England and Wales in those islands. This high office he held when he met his untimely death.—*N. Y. Courier.*