

good cheer of the supper table, he launched forth all the invectives Masonic etiquette would permit, against the English and Scotch,—so much so, that fearing his words would not reach his foes, he pens an exhaustive letter on the subject—trying to disgrace certain of those officers that had refused him his suppers and “cracking-up” the Grand Lodge of New South Wales as perfectly legitimate and constitutionally formed. His zeal carried him so far that he penned several letters to the Grand Lodge in Berlin (in German), informing them of the progress made by the Grand Lodge of N. S. W., and helping, as far as his humble efforts would permit, to obtain recognition. The above you see accounts for Brince’s remark, p. 644: “After being at some (festive boards) three times he never went again.” He must have been hungry ever since.

The remarks of his at foot of p. 644, and the interest he wants to manifest, are entirely at variance with the truth. Nor are we satisfied that this is the only letter this quasi-Deputy Grand Commander of the Sun has sent you. We presume your slur on the character of the Grand Secretary, Bro. N. Weekes, is furnished from the same source. Bro. Weekes, a Mason of twenty years standing, is not a PUBLICAN, but has been for twenty-five years one of our leading chemists. The modicum of truth is contained in the fact, that the Grand Secretary, to save a Bro. considerable loss, “run” his hotel—a large family one—for a few months until he had disposed of it to advantage. That he is, or ever was, a Publican, will hardly go down. Bro. Weekes was the first to give this Bro. Brince any information about the Grand Lodge, and to extend to him a welcome.

The exceedingly (?) complimentary remarks ament the editor, are as grossly incorrect as any other information supplied—save, that he is an

American citizen, and never has been, or intends to be, naturalized.

To seek any excuse we have not far to go, as to the why and wherefore this Bro. Brince addresses you. He sought out all the aspiring young Masons, and tried on his hand to run several new degrees,—“The Knights of the Sun,” “The Eastern Star,” racket, &c. Finding this not entertained, he takes up his carpet-bag, departs for New Zealand, and shakes off the dust of New South Wales by penning you a summary of the “vagaries of a vagabond.”

Query.—If all lodges in his opinion work so badly, it is rather curious he should have been so anxious to foist new degrees down in the colonies.

This Bro. has not benefitted himself, and instead of doing good, as we stated above, a Webb-foot fraud, and apparently his deeds live after him.

Yours truly and fraternally,  
R. T. NEUGS,  
Editor *Freemason*,  
Sidney, N. S. W.

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#### LETTER FROM ROBT. MORRIS.

R. W. BRO. J. B. TRAYES:

MY DEAR BROTHER:—Your excellent Journal for September received and read, as I always read the “CRAFTSMAN” with great pleasure. A file of this Magazine from the beginning, makes one of the most complete exhibits of Masonic matter that has ever been published. I have it nearly entire.

But there is a remark upon p. 266, at the bottom, which, without explanation, tends to mislead. Give me a little space to say that one grand purpose of establishing Royal Solomon Lodge, was to connect our American and Canadian Masons with those in the Holy Land. You were consulted on the subject in December, 1872, when I visited you, and in common with Wilson, White, Harris, Seymour, and the other prominent Masons of