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# THE CRAFTSMAN;

AND

## CANADIAN MASONIC RECORD.

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### AN ENGINE ROOM STORY.

On a cold frosty Christmas, a few years ago, I was a passenger on board the fine steamer "Queen," from London to——. The voyage is not a very long one; but we were several days at sea, and during that time I struck up pretty much of an acquaintance with the second engineer of the ship. I have always had a taste, rather imaginative than scientific, for watching the working of powerful machinery. The evenings were too cold to allow of my remaining long on deck; and I was often glad to exchange for a time the saloon stove for the bright glow of the boiler furnaces, and the company of the passengers for a chat in the engine-room with my friend the engineer.

Ten o'clock in the evening, when it was his watch, generally found me seated by his side on the platform that ran around the tops of the cylinders, whence he could in a moment hear any word passed from the deck, had immediate access to the handles of the engines, could see the fire-doors and stock-hole, with the glass gauges in front of the boilers; and, even while chatting with me, could be constantly alive to the smallest escape of steam, or the least jarring or chirping sound, which told to his practiced eyes or ears that something about the machinery required lubrication or adjustment.

There was nothing very remarkable about my acquaintance, Angove; he was simply an honest, straightforward, intelligent, self-educated mechanic; one, in short, of a class very numerous among our steam-boat engineers.

He was about forty years of age, and had spent nearly half that time at sea, in many services and in all parts of the world. He had been in action on board a Brazilian steam sloop; had nearly died from the intense heat in the engine-room of a Peninsula and Oriental boat in the Red Sea; had been wrecked in a West India mail steamer, and afterwards discharged from the service for a smuggling transaction, with which he vowed that he had really nothing to do; had served on board a river boat on the Mississippi, and another on the Hooghly; and had seen many a strange event in these and other services, from the plain matter-of-fact point of view natural to his temperament and education. On Christmas eve we were slipping along fast under steam and canvas,

with the wind and sea on the beam; and the ship, though not pitching much, was rolling a good deal.

We had but few passengers on board, and of these four were solemnly playing a rubber, while the others were ill in their berths. There was evidently not much Christmas festivity to be expected in the saloon, so I came shivering off the deck, where I had been smoking a cigar in the moonlight, and seated myself in my accustomed place on the engine-room platform, enjoying the warm glow from the furnaces.

Angove had just lit a cigar which I gave him, when a slight escape of steam from one of the valve stuffing-boxes arrested his attention. The platform on which we had our seat was on a level with the tops of the cylinders, with a railing nearly breast-high between it and the engines: and to get at the stuffing-box in question it was necessary, in order to avoid being struck by the bars of the parallel motion, to wait until the engine took her down stroke, and then vault in over the rail to the top of the cylinder cover before she came up again. Taking a spanner, to screw down the gland, Angove awaited the proper moment, and vaulted over the rail; but at that instant the ship took a heavier roll than ordinary, his foot slipped on the greasy slopping surface of the false cover, and he had the narrowest escape possible from being precipitated headlong among the working parts of the machinery.

He saved himself just in time, by catching hold of the cylinder cross-head, but this cross-head worked up to within half an inch of one of the deck beams; and before he could withdraw his hand the two were nearly close together, the smallest conceivable space of time longer, and his hand would have been crushed between them. Such close work was it, indeed, that he actually felt the squeeze, and the skin was red with the pressure.

I know I was terribly frightened, and started up pale and horror-struck; but Angove finished his work coolly, vaulted out again over the rail, and seated himself at my side, a little pale, but perfectly calm and self-possessed, and smoked away at his cigar as if nothing had happened.

"My dear fellow," I cried, "what a narrow escape! I thought it was all over with you."

"Yes, indeed," he said, "it was close work; but, thank God, it is all right. A very small fraction of a second longer," looking at his hand, "and my power of using hammer and chisel wouldn't have been of much account."

We sat for some minutes without speaking, both, no doubt, meditating on what had occurred; and then, full of the subject, I said:

"It must be very dangerous work, going about the engines in really bad weather?"

"Yes, it is," he said, "especially in some engine-rooms; nearly as bad, I think, as it is for the sailors to go aloft. But I have always been very fortunate."

"Did you ever meet with an accident," I asked.

"No," he replied, "but I was very near one once—a worse one perhaps than even this would have been—and yet it was not exactly an accident either."

"What was it, then?" I asked.

"Well," he said, "it is a subject on which I don't much like to speak; and, indeed, I have never told the whole story to any one; but I think a sufficiently long time has now elapsed, and I may as well give it to

you, since you are pleased to say that you like hearing my little adventures."

"It was many years ago, when the California gold diggings were attracting every body's attention, that I went out as a third engineer on a steamer from Panama to San Francisco. I liked the captain very much, and I had known him by sight before, though he didn't know me; for a short time previously he had several times come on board a ship to which I then belonged at New York to see the captain, who was a friend of his

"Once or twice he had brought off his wife and little daughter with him—such a sweet, lady-like young woman, and such a dear little girl; I recollect taking them down once and showing them the engines—and the lady appeared so fond of her husband! I wondered how he could leave them to come on this station alone in that lawless time of gold-seeking. Our chief engineer, too, was a good sort of a man, and one who knew his work well. The second wasn't a bad fellow either, though too fond of his glass; but the rest of the officers and crew were not pleasant shipmates. The ship was not a comfortable one to me in any respect, and I soon determined that my first voyage in her should be my last, though we had first-rate wages to induce us to stick by the ship at San Francisco, and not run away to the gold diggings.

"We arrived out safely, without any adventure; but we had to wait a long time before we could sail on our homeward voyage. Notwithstanding all precautions, a great many of our crew ran away, and it was impossible to replace them; indeed, the harbor was full of ships, lying useless there for want of crews to take them away.

"But we had also another loss, and a greater one, in our chief engineer. He had been ailing on the voyage out, and he died, poor fellow, while we were lying in the harbor. Our second was not exactly the person to take charge of the engines, being, as I have said, rather too fond of drink, and the captain, we heard, was trying all he could do to get some one in our chief's place. Macpherson, the second, was of course very indignant at this: but so it was.

"I should think we must have been quite two months at San Francisco before we were ready to sail again, for you must understand that we were not a regular packet on the station, but had been specially chartered for the voyage out—and we thought that we were going after all without any new chief engineer.

"We, in the engine-room were pleased at this, for Macpherson was a good sort of fellow enough, except for that fault which I have mentioned, and a first-rate workman; but on the very last day before sailing, the captain, of whom we had seen but little for some time past, came on board with a person whom he introduced to the engine-room hands as their new chief.

"He was not the only new arrival on board. There were a few, very few, passengers; and a lady, who I heard to my astonishment was the captain's wife, whom he had married since we had been at San Francisco. Now, as I have already told you, I had seen his wife and little daughter but a short time before, so you may think how much I was surprised at seeing this other woman brought on board as his wife now. I was very much surprised at our captain, whom I had taken for a different sort of man; but it was all no business of mine, so I held my tongue about it. This new woman that he had now was very handsome, certainly, though of a bold, masculine style of beauty, and with such an eye! I

thought I shouldn't exactly like her for a wife myself, though she was really handsome, and it was no wonder that any man should be taken up with her.

"Right or wrong, I form my opinions of people pretty quickly; and I didn't like our new chief. He was quiet and mild in his manners certainly—wonderfully so for that time, in that part of the world; but there was a wild, dissipated, wicked look, if you understand me, in his eye, which seemed to me to tell that he could be very different if he chose. I could not help remarking to Macpherson, that I thought we had a rum one to deal with now; and he replied that he should like to know his history, for he guessed it was a strange one. One thing was evident to me from the first time he came into the engine-room—he was not a practical working engineer. That he knew something about engines was plain, and he gave his orders with decision, and without any apparent doubt of himself; but there was a theoretical rather than a practical twang about them, as if his knowledge of marine engines had been gained rather by study than by experience.

"His hands were too white and delicate for a man who had used the hammer and chisel and file much; and, coming into the engine-room suddenly, on the evening before we sailed, I found him doing some job at the vice which was fixed there—something for himself, I fancy, and not for the engines—and from the manner in which he handled his tools, it was plain that he was no workman. I set him down in my own mind for a civil engineer, who had come out to the diggings, had got a bad run of luck, and was glad to work his way home as best he could.

At length we were ready for sea, having taken on board a small cargo, and also some gold on its way to the States. We had beautiful weather down the coast, and for some time nothing unusual occurred. Macpherson and I kept watch and watch alternately, our new chief of course taking none; indeed, he came very seldom into the engine-room at all, and when he did, he interfered with nobody. He would just glance at gauges, open a fire door and look in, and feel the heat of the condensers; but he would make no remark, unless there was a little escape of steam, or anything of that sort, which a child might notice. He seldom found fault with anybody; and very often—indeed almost every night—he used to send down grog to the stokers and trimmers on watch, so that they began to consider him a sort of sea-angel, and to wish that they could always have him for a chief. Our captain, too, appeared to think more of his wife than of the ship, and also seemed to me to be drinking pretty much; and Macpherson soon found that he might take his little drop when he liked, having nobody to find fault with him, except myself, who was his subordinate. So, altogether, discipline became very lax, and except for the mates, who were blusters of the genuine Yankee type, we were quite a happy family at sea. I could not help fancying, however, that it was too good to last long; and so it turned out.

"We had got well down the coast, and I knew we were not far off the land, when one night—a fine night it was, but very dark—it was my watch below from midnight to four in the morning. When I say 'my watch below,' you know, sir, I do not mean my watch below in the engine-room, but my turn to be off duty. Macpherson and I occupied as a sleeping cabin one of the deck-houses abaft the paddle-wheel, in which were two bunks, one his and the other mine. At eight bells—

twelve o'clock, you know—I called him, and he turned out, as usual, and went to take charge of the engine-room, whilst I turned into my bunk and tried to sleep. Now, a sleep close beside a padale-box, with the wheel but a foot or two from your head, is, for those unaccustomed to it, and sometimes even for those who are used to it, rather a difficult operation, especially when the ship is rolling. There is a creak and a buzz, as your side rises with the roll; and a roar, and a bang, and a shock, and a sputter, as your wheel is in its turn half buried in the sea, with a continual tremble and shake, never ceasing for a moment, which altogether renders sleep in such a position an art only to be acquired by long practice, and as I have said, not always to be depended upon even then. I can sleep as well as most people, and am not at all a particular man in such matters; but on the night in question, although there was not much sea on, I soon found that any attempt to get asleep in my bunk was hopeless. I could not afford to throw away my four hours in thinking about it; so turning out again, without much delay, I went below to the engine-room, and crept into a snug little spot between the starboard cylinder and the forward bulkhead of the engine-room, which I had several times before, on our outward voyage, used for a similar purpose. I must describe the engine-room to you. It was very much like this one; the engines were side levers like these; and the stockhole, with its fire doors, was adjoining the engine-room, without any separation between. The cylinders were forward, about four feet from the bulkhead, and the boilers and stokehole were aft. There was a platform just like this at the level of the tops of the cylinders, on each side of the engine-room, and across the forward part of it, close to the bulkhead, with ladders at the after-ends of the two side platforms leading down to the stoke-hole, and another at the middle of the part that went across, by which you descended to a narrow passage between the engines, where the starting handles, etc., were placed; at the same part of the platform was the ladder which communicated with the deck. You will see from this that there was at the forward end of the engine-room—having the cylinders and ends of the engine on one side of it, the bulkhead on the other, and the cross-platform for a roof—a space about four feet wide, and in length the whole width of the ship. The port side of this space was filled with tallow casks, oil cans, etc., for which there was not room in the store closet; but on the starboard side there was a nice, snug little spot, kept tolerably cool, though so near the cylinders, by the draught air from the deck, and, through some holes in the bulkhead, from the fore-hold. This snuggerly was approached by a narrow passage on the starboard side of the ship—for the ladders and the deck-pump prevented your getting in from between the engines, and the donkey engine was in the way on the port side; and you had to make a rush to get in where you did without a ducking from the starboard waste-water pipe through the ship's side, which was very leaky, so that there was generally a torrent of water falling down from it. But once in, with a bag of cotton wipings for a pillow, I could generally calculate for a comfortable snooze, without disturbances from the wheels or anything else. I am obliged to be so particular in my description, or you will never understand what I have to relate. In this favorite spot of mine, then, you will understand that I lay down, and in a very few minutes was fast asleep.

“I had not slept very long when I awoke with a start, and with an uneasy consciousness that there was something unusual in the working

of the engines. I leant on my elbow and listened. They were going much more slowly than usual, and there was a peculiar jerking style about their motion, which seemed as if they were working expansively with high steam, and the well-known rushing sound in the steam pipe, like the wind through a doorway when the door is ajar, showed me in a moment that they were closely 'throttled'—that is, that the valves in the pipes leading to the cylinders were partially closed, so as to check the flow of steam from the boilers to the engines. I saw, too, that there was a very bright glow from the furnaces, and that the fires were more than usually intense. I fancied, also, from the absence of the usual currents of air, except through the windsail and from the fore-hold, and the appearance of the lights and shadows, that the hatches over the crank gratings and the companion leading to the deck were closed—a thing that was very unusual except in bad weather.

"I was about to creep out of my lair, to see what was the meaning of all this, when I heard two persons in conversation in the passage between the engines, and almost close to where I was. By a slight movement I was able to see them. One was our chief engineer, who had never before been known to be in the engine-room at this hour of the night; he had his hand on the direction handles, and was regulating the supply of water to the diminished quantity of steam passing through the engines. The other, with his back turned towards me, was a person whom I did not know at all. He appeared a slight, gracefully-formed young man, of middle height, dressed in sailor's clothes of a fine texture, and with the voice of a youth, rather than of a man. I should have gone out at once to see what was doing, but the first words I distinguished arrested my attention in a moment. It was the youth, who said:

"How long before we shall leave the ship?"

"Not long now," replied the chief; "but we have nothing more to do except to start when it is time."

"Are you sure the third engineer is all right?"

"Yes. He sleeps in one of the wheel-houses, and I have turned the key upon him. Dick is at the wheel, the rest of the watch on deck, and these smutty fellows are disposed of. We have lowered the boat all safe, and all is ready for a start."

"Then, why not go now?"

"No, we might still be discovered in time to spoil all. Let us wait till the last moment, and we shall be sure that we have got rid of the infernal ship and all that could ever give us trouble. But, by G—d," he said, with a glance toward the gauges, "there isn't much time either. The steam mounts quicker than I thought; it is at twenty-five already; and the water is all out of the gauges. Just step on deck, and tell Dick we shall be off at once."

"The youth turned and ascended quickly on deck, and the chief went to the stokehole, opened the furnace-doors, looked at the fires, and threw in some coals and tallow.

"I should make a bad hand at describing my feelings, and all that sort of thing; but I think you may imagine that the unaccountable appearance of a stranger in the ship—the intelligence that the watch, both on deck and in the engine-room, were disposed of—the knowledge that the steam was at twenty-five pounds to the inch, our usual working pressure being fifteen, and rapidly rising, with the safety-valves of course fastened down or very heavily loaded—the engines throttled of

half their steam—the feed in the boilers very low—and the furnaces fed with oil and tallow—it was altogether enough to make one feel queer. The boilers were now and strong; but for that very reason, when they did give way, the destruction would be the greater; and I expected soon a terrific explosion, which might, probably, send the ship to the bottom. I understood at once—indeed, there was no room for doubt, after what I had seen and heard, that the villains had by some means got hold of the gold on board, that they had either drugged or overpowered the watch, and that it was their intention to blow up the ship and escape in the confusion; or to get away a little beforehand, and trust to the explosion which must inevitably follow, to remove all proof of their crime and dread of capture. I saw what it was; but I confess to you, sir, at the risk of being thought a coward, that I stood at first unable to think or act to any useful purpose. Had I been prompt and decided, now was my time to have acted, while the stranger was on deck; but I own that I stood rooted to the spot, with shaky knees, with quivering lips, and with the cold, clammy perspiration standing on my forehead.

“I have often been in peril, but I never felt so unmanned before or since as I did then: and I verily believe that, had I been left alone, I should have allowed the ship, and the gold, and my own life, and the lives of all on board, to take their chance, rather than venture out to face those desperadoes.

“But I had not the choice. The chief, after looking at the fire, and examining the gauges, crossed the stokehole to the other passage under the starboard platform, with the view, probably, of getting at some of the grease and tallow that were stowed away close by where I had made my couch. I saw that I must now be discovered; but with the prospect of a struggle with one man singly my courage revived, my limbs became steady, and the coward feeling left my heart. He groped his way slowly up the passage, and then made the rush which I have described, as necessary to avoid the water from the waste-pipe.

“This rush brought him close to me before he stopped, and we stood face to face. My eyes were accustomed to the place, while his were yet dazzled by the bright glare of the fires, so that I could distinguish his features, while he was yet uncertain whether there was any one there but himself. I ought to have seized the opportunity, and attacked him at once, but I foolishly let the moment pass, and instead of acting promptly, I sung out, ‘Who’s there?’ In a moment his eyes lit up with a look of fierce intelligence, and with suppressed exclamation he sprang upon me. The suddenness of the attack made me start back, and, my foot being tripped up by the bag of cotton that I used for a bed, we fell heavily to the deck together, I being undermost.

“His left hand was on my throat, and clutching my hair with his right, he, with a quick jerk, moved my head to one side toward the engine. I did not resist the movement much, for I had not thought exactly where I was lying: but, oh, think what was my horror at the next instant to see directly over me the end of the side lever descending, and not more than three feet above my head. By a violent effort I got out of the way just in time; but even then the cutter at the end of the lever grazed my forehead in its descent. The horror of my position seemed to give me for the moment preternatural strength, and I succeeded in rolling my antagonist over until I became uppermost; and then I struck him with my clenched fists two or three heavy blows



on the face with such effect, that his hold of me relaxed, and I thought that I had stunned him.

"In a moment I gained my feet and fled, but had not quieted my antagonist; he was nearly as quick as I was, and pursued me closely. I rushed through the passage by the side of the ship, across the stoke-hole, through the passage between the engines, and thence to the platform and up the ladder leading to the deck. The chief was close behind me, so that I dared not lose time by turning my head; and I remember how I heard his feet slip as he crossed the iron floor of the stokehole directly after me. I tried to fling open the door—the door of the companionway, and gain the deck—I thought my escape was certain.

"But oh, sir, I had no sooner touched the door, than I found it was fastened on the outside. I looked down. The chief was standing on the platform at the foot of the ladder; he held a revolving pistol in his hand, and was then in the act of cocking it! There was no time for hesitation, and I flung myself right off the ladder upon him. He fired, but without having time to take aim, and I was not hit. With the force of my fall we both rolled off the platform into the passage between the engines, the pistol being at the same time dashed from his hand.

"How we both escaped being crushed by the machinery I scarcely knew; but so it was, and directly we were both on our feet again and struggling through the passage on the slippery stokehole floor.

"Here, still grasping each other's throats, we paused to take breath; and I saw then that Macpherson and the stokers and trimmers of the watch were lying either dead or dead drunk about the platforms and stokehole. I shouted as loud as I could, but without avail; and then a thought flashed across me—the steam whistle! There was a handle by which it could be sounded from the engine-room. If I could but reach that, I must alarm all the ship, and we might yet be saved! But at that moment the companion was opened, and the chief's accomplice descended.

"He came down the ladder hastily, but he had no sooner turned and seen what was going on, than he paused, as if frightened and irresolute how to act. The chief saw him as soon as I did, and sung out to him:

"The pistol! the pistol! There, between the engines!"

"The youth picked up the pistol, and, coming forward, presented it at me, but I could see, even at that moment, that he omitted to cock it. He pulled the trigger, but of course without avail. The chief saw, as I did, the cause of the failure. 'Cock it d——n you, cock it!' he cried out, and then I heard the click of the hammer as it was drawn back, and the chamber revolved. It was now or never for me. I am a Cornish man, sir, and, like most from that country, a little bit of a wrestler. I had regained my strength a little, and skill took the place of what was wanting. It was my only chance. So, quick as lightning I gave the chief the 'toe,' as we call it in our country, and turned him over like a top towards the side on which the youth was standing. He fired at the same instant, but the sudden turn I gave my antagonist changed our positions, and the bullet, after inflicting a flesh wound in my arm, entered his body instead of mine. The youth gazed for a moment with a look of horror, and then, with a scream, threw herself on the body. At that same instant I saw who it was. It was no youth, but a woman, and our captain's wife. But I did not wait to speculate

on this, for I saw that the fires must be drawn at once, and I had no strength left. I sprang to the handle and sounded the whistle. There was the well-known shrill shriek, which could not fail to be heard throughout the ship; and I fell down fainting on the stokehole floor.

"I remembered little more that passed until I found myself in the hospital at Panama. The event of that night, my wound, and the want of medical attendance—for we carried no surgeon—had brought on an attack of fever, and I had been dangerously ill. I had been delirious, and when I did regain my consciousness, the events which had really happened were so mingled in my brain with the extravagant fancies of my delirium, that I found it difficult to distinguish the one from the other. I soon discovered, however, that the people had been told that I had been guilty of gross insubordination toward the chief engineer, and that he had been so maddened by passion as to fire his revolver at me; and that I, having gained possession of the weapon in the struggle which ensued, had shot him to save my own life. Of course I denied this; but my ideas, and no doubt my talk, were still so incoherent, that but little notice was taken of what I said. Soon the captain of the steamer came to my bedside, and begged and entreated me, in the most piteous manner, to allow his version of the story to be believed. He said he had been bewitched by the charms and arts of that woman; and believing that none of the crew knew that he was already married, he had agreed to give her a passage, and had taken her on board with him as his wife. She had obtained from him, by pretending a playful, womanish curiosity, a knowledge of where the gold on board was stowed, and how it could be got at; and this vile woman, with her accomplice and paramour, (the villain whom he had foolishly engaged at her recommendation as chief-engineer,) and another man, also shipped at San Francisco, had between them conceived and attempted to carry out that atrocious project, in which they had been so nearly successful. The engineer's hurt had not been serious, and the captain said that he had connived at his escape, with his accomplices, as soon as the ship got into port. The woman, indeed, had not been seen in her disguise by any one but himself; for he had been first in the engine-room when the whistle sounded the alarm, and had managed somehow to get her out of the way unseen. It would be useless now, he said, to attempt to capture them; and he implored me not to contradict the account he had caused to be circulated, and so cause his ruin, which would be sure to follow, should the owners learn the real truth of his story. He made the most solemn vows of repentance and amendment, and I believe he was truly sorry for his fault, as well as its consequences; but I was deaf to all, until he spoke of his sweet wife and his dear little girl, whom I had seen, as I have said, in New York. He said that his wife was in poor health, and that he was sure, if she learned the truth, the blow would kill her. Well, sir, at length I yielded, and agreed to confirm the account he had given. You may be sure that the crew, and especially Macpherson and the rest of the watch in the engine-room and on deck—who had been drugged by some liquor which the chief had given them—were not altogether imposed upon, and a hundred different versions of the story were flying about: but no one ever knew the right of the affair.

"I returned home as soon as I had recovered, and from that time to this I have never told anybody: but you know how it all happened."—*Masonic Ritual and Gazette*

PARLIAMENTARY LAW, AS APPLIED TO THE GOVERNMENT  
OF MASONIC BODIES.

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CONTINUED.  
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BY ALBERT G. MACKEY, M. D.

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CHAPTER XIII.  
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OF THE MOTION TO AMEND AN AMENDMENT.  
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As it is possible that the proposed amendment to an original proposition may be as objectionable to some of the members as the main proposition itself, and may seem, in their opinion, equally to require a change, and as the same condition might occur in reference to the amendment to the amendment, and so on *ad infinitum*, there would not seem to be any reason why the proposing of amendments to amendments might not be illimitable, or limited only by the will of the members of the assembly. But the fact is, that such a piling on of questions, to use the parliamentary phrase, would result in great confusion and embarrassment. "The line," says Jefferson, "must be drawn somewhere, and usage has drawn it after the amendment to the amendment, which is called the amendment in the second degree." This is a rule founded entirely on the principle of expediency; but the reason for it is so evident, that all parliamentary bodies have concurred in recognizing its existence.

If any part of the amendment to the amendment be objectionable, the only way of effecting an improvement in it is to reject this amendment in the second degree; and then, after giving it the improved form which may be desired, to propose it again as an amendment to the amendment. Thus, pending a certain question, it is proposed to amend by inserting a form of words which may be represented by A B. This it is proposed to again amend by inserting C D after A B. This is admissible; but if it were desired to amend C D by adding E, so as to make it C D E, this would be an amendment in the third degree, and, therefore, would not be admissible. The only way of reaching this result would be to reject the proposition to insert C D after A B, and then to move an amendment to the amendment A B by adding C D E.

When an amendment to an amendment to an original motion is pending, the question must first be put on the amendment to the amendment. If this be adopted, or rejected, then the question will recur on the amendment; and if this be rejected, then on the original motion; or, if the amendment be adopted, on the motion as so amended. All the rules which affect an amendment in the first degree are equally applicable to one in the second, except that the latter cannot be amended.

Before dismissing the subject of amendments, it may be proper to say that an amendment need not be of the same character as, or germane to, the original motion. "Amendments," says Hatsel, "may be made so as totally to alter the nature of the proposition; and it is a way of getting rid of a proposition by making it bear a sense different from what was intended by the movers; so that they vote against it themselves." Thus, it would be admissible to offer an amendment to a motion, striking out everything after the word "resolve," and inserting new words of an entirely different or even contradictory import.

## CHAPTER XIV.

## OF THE MOTION TO LIE ON THE TABLE.

Jefferson says, "that when the House has something else which claims its present attention, but would be willing to reserve in their power to take up a proposition whenever it shall suit them, they order it to lie on their table, and it may then be called for at any time."

This was, undoubtedly, the original intention, under the parliamentary law, of the motion to lie on the table. With this view it was often made by the friends of a proposition, who, however desirous of entertaining it, were unable at that moment to consider it. But now this object is much better attained by a motion to postpone to a time certain. In modern American usage, the motion to lie on the table is made by the enemies of a proposition, and, as Barelay says, is intended to give it its "death blow," for the measure so laid on the table is very rarely ever taken up again.

The motion to lie on the table takes precedence of all other motions, and when made the question must be immediately put without debate.

The motion to lie on the table is not debatable, because to permit debate on it would be to frustrate the very object for which the motion was made. It is moved to lay a proposition on the table, because it is supposed that the entertaining of that proposition would impede or postpone the consideration of other and more pressing business. Whatever may now be the intention of the motion, such was certainly, originally, its object. The motion to lie on the table is then made to prevent an interruption of the regular business. Now, to go into a prolonged discussion on the merits of this subsidiary question, would be only to prolong the delay and interruption, the very inconvenience sought to be avoided. Hence, the motion to lie on the table is to be put at once without debate.

When a motion to lie on the table has been rejected, it cannot be renewed unless some new matter shall have been introduced. Thus, if on the failure of the motion to lie on the table, a new amendment is offered to the original proposition, then the motion to lie on the table may be again made, but not until then.

The adoption of the motion to lie on the table not only carries with it the immediate subject to which it had been directed, but also everything that, in parliamentary phrase, adheres to it: thus, a substantive proposition being before the assembly, an amendment has been offered to that proposition, and then an amendment is moved to that amendment. It is now moved that the amendment to the amendment lie on the table. If this motion is adopted, not only the amendment to the amendment, but the first amendment also, as well as the original proposition, go to the table.

The reason for this rule, if not immediately obvious, will be understood after a very brief consideration. Let us represent the original motion by the letter A; let the amendment be represented by B; and the amendment to the amendment by C. Now, when the amendment B is offered, the proposition before the assembly ceases to be A, and becomes by the proposed addition or incorporation of the amendment B, a new proposition, which may be represented by the form A B. Again: if to this amended form of A another amendment (C) is offered, then a new proposition, differing both from A and from A B, is presented for consideration and for action; and this new proposition, by the addition of C to A B, assumes the form which may be represented by A B C.

The only way to bring A B back to the assembly, from which it has been temporarily removed for the new formula which was made by the incorporation with it of C, is to reject, or, as the mathematicians would say, to eliminate C. The question must be categorically determined whether C shall be adopted or rejected. If it be rejected, then the formula to be considered would be A B, and if that be rejected, then the discussion would be upon A.

But a motion that C shall lie on the table is not to reject or to eliminate it. It still remains an integral part of the last form of proposition which had been presented for consideration. You cannot consider A B, because that proposition was removed out of sight by the new formula A B C. If you refuse then to consider C, you cannot take up A B, for there is now no such proposition in actual existence. In the language of parliamentary law, C so adheres to A B as to make an integral part of it, and if it be laid on the table A and B must lie there too. In like manner and for a similar reason, if C should be rejected, and then a motion be made and adopted that B lie on the table, A must go to the table with it.

This rule, although very general, is not universal. In the business of legislative bodies there are a few exceptions to it. Of these only one, it appears to me, has any reference to the government of a masonic Lodge: that is, that, on the reading of the minutes, a motion to lay a proposed amendment to the minutes on the table will not if adopted affect the minutes, which will remain as if no motion to amend had been made; and, of course, a subsequent motion to confirm the minutes, without any reference to the amendment, may be entertained.

A motion to lay a motion for reconsideration on the table is attended with a peculiar effect, which will be noticed when we come to treat the subject of reconsideration of motions.

Lastly, it may be observed, that a motion to lie on the table may, like all other motions, if negatived, be reconsidered.

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## CHAPTER XV.

### OF THE MOTION TO POSTPONE INDEFINITELY.

This is peculiarly an American motion, unknown to the British Parliament, and first used in the Congress of the United States in the year 1806.

It is an adverse motion: that is, one to be used only by the opponents of a proposition; for it is equivalent for all practical purposes, to a rejection. Its effect is to take the proposition to which it is applied out of the assembly for that session or meeting. The rule of the House of Representatives is, that "when a question is postponed indefinitely the same shall not be acted upon again during the session."

A motion for indefinite postponement is debateable, but the debate is of a very limited character. The merits or demerits of the original proposition should form no part of the discussion, which should be rigidly restricted to the propriety or expediency of postponing the question. A skilful and experienced presiding officer will be careful to see that the debate does not transgress this narrow and prescribed limit.

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## CHAPTER XVI.

### OF THE MOTION TO POSTPONE TO A DAY CERTAIN

The motion to postpone to a day certain is in general a friendly

motion, that is, one which is made by the friends of a proposition to facilitate, or at least not to embarrass, its reception. When a proposition is presented to an assembly, for the consideration of which it is not then ready, perhaps from the pressure of more urgent business, or from the want of certain information not then in its possession, or from some other cause which makes the discussion of the proposition at that time inexpedient or inconvenient, a motion may be made to postpone its consideration to some certain day, or to make it the special order for that day.

The effect of the adoption of a motion to postpone to a certain day is to remove the proposition, with all that is connected with it, from the assembly until the day specified, when it comes up as a privileged question.

A motion to postpone to a day certain may be amended by striking out the day and inserting another.

One form of postponing to a day certain, and in parliamentary bodies the most usual form, is to move that the question be made the special order for a certain day. But the nature of this motion will be better treated when we come to the consideration of the subject of SPECIAL ORDERS.

The motion to postpone to a day certain is sometimes used by the opponents of a measure to stifle a proposition by naming some day when it will be impossible to consider the question; as, in Congress, to a day beyond the end of the session, or, in a society, to a day which will fall after the adjournment of the body. Such a motion is equivalent to a suppression or rejection of the proposition.

In Lodges and Chapters the motion to postpone to a day certain is seldom if ever used, but it is not unusual to employ it in Grand Lodges or Grand Chapters. It is evident that such a motion would only apply to bodies which meet for several days. In a Lodge or Chapter a motion is sometimes made and properly entertained to postpone the consideration until a later hour in the evening; but the rules which govern such a motion are precisely the same as those which apply to the motion for postponement to a day certain, only that *hour* is substituted for *day*.

The debate on this motion, like that on the motion for indefinite postponement, is exceedingly limited, being confined to argument for and against the expediency of postponement, without any reference to the merits of the original proposition.

## CHAPTER XVII.

### OF THE MOTION TO COMMIT.

When it is desired to make a fuller investigation of a subject than is likely to be obtained by a discussion in full assembly, it is usual to refer it to a committee, when it is said in parliamentary phrase to be committed, or if it has already been in the hands of a committee, it is then said to be recommitted. The usual form of the motion in a popular assembly is, that the subject be referred to a committee. If it be to a standing committee, the committee is named by the mover; and, if to a special committee, it is so stated, and the number of the committee is usually designated.

Sometimes it is provided by law that a subject shall, whenever presented, be referred to a standing committee, as in the case of a petition for initiation, or membership in a masonic Lodge. In such a

case, it is not necessary to make a motion for commitment or reference. The presiding officer will refer the petition, as a matter of course, under the general law, to the appropriate committee.

A motion to commit may be amended, as, for instance, by adding "with instructions to report."

The debate on a motion to commit, like that on a motion for postponement, is limited and in the same way.

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## FREEMASONRY IN THE UNITED STATES.

### FROM A CATHOLIC STAND-POINT.

People who are playing a game are said to see less of it than those who are looking on; hence, the Masons of the United States are perhaps not as well aware of the wonderful condition of the Order in their own country as the modern Sir John Mandeville, who has the following account of it in an ultra-montane Catholic paper published at Munich, and for which we are indebted to the labors of the committee of foreign correspondence of the Grand Lodge of New York. We circulate it as a specimen of the kind of weapons now used by the priests in their warfare against Freemasonry. If the statements do not instruct as a matter of fact, they will amuse as a freak of the imagination. After giving the number of Lodges and Masons in the United States, our writer proceeds as follows:

"They all occupy themselves exclusively with politics, and the civil war, which lasted nearly five years, and consequently spread mischief and brought bankruptcy and poverty to the masses of Europe, by drawing thousands of millions of florins to America, was the result of the machinations of the masonic Lodges, that were animated with the most intense hatred against the Catholic Southern States. The power of the Southern States had to be broken; they had to be ruined politically and financially, so that the irreligious, infidel North, that held the reins, might do as it pleased, and in time also interfere with all its power in European quarrels. After the Catholic Southern States of this 'Land of Liberty,' as people love to call the United States, were broken down, ruined and disfranchised, somewhat in the manner that certain people would desire to break down, ruin, and disfranchise the free Catholic peasantry in Bavaria, and unable to offer further obstacles to their nefarious plans, the Freemasons of the North could not consent to the formation of a powerful Catholic imperialism close to its borders. The native born and immigrated Freemasons strained every nerve to remove the 'evil,' which was accomplished in the death of Maximillian.

"The Chief of American Freemasonry possessed a vast palace in Washington. It had four immense towers, and was situated next to the 'White House,' the residence of the President. This place was set on fire by a southron, on the 24th January, 1865, on which occasion a great deal of material, and among the rest the correspondence of JULIUS FROBEL, were destroyed. The supreme masonic government at Washington (the Smithsonian Institution) is in correspondence with the whole world, and also with the South German press, in order to institute Lodges everywhere for the purpose of extending and spreading the power of Freemasonry.

"The directing Jew Lodge in New York is particularly active in this 'spreading.' It has established a peculiar 'system' for the purpose,

which in the shortest possible time has been successful of the most extended propagation, because there are Jews and Freemasons every where, as there are dogs and fleas. Thus the star-spangled banner of North America has become the flag under which, at the present moment, there is being collected the whole of the masonic revolutionary power; whose motto, according to the *Freimaurer Zeitung*, of Leipsic, is, 'all influential enemies of the Freemasons must be annihilated.'—*Mackey's Freemason*.

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### THE APRON.

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The gown makes the Monk, and the apron the Mason; and it is not in modern times only that the question of vestments has agitated the public mind.

The Romans were a gowned, or *gens toga* nation, and despised the Gauls, who, like the moderns, were a *braccata*, breeched, or *culotte* nation. We, as masons follow really and literally a more ancient custom than either; for although we may look upon the Apron as a badge of a working mason, yet, like many other things in our mysterious Craft, it has a secondary or emblematic meaning, and there is little doubt that our curt habit had its origin in primeval innocence, and *Pandwan measures*, when wild in woods the naked savage ran.

In studying a mixed institution like our own, a full solution of its origin is not to be obtained by looking at it in its purely civil character, and a study of the "sodalities" of Rome, which although religious in their origin, had the elaiac element developed in, or associated with them, throws light upon it. These associations were all accustomed to their festive meetings when the good brethren did not fail

"To mix frugality with wine  
And honest mirth with thoughts divine."

Cicero, Aulus, Gellius, and others refer to these associations, but Horace uses the term *sodales* to signify a festive companion, an incident of his finest odes.

As an example, let us take the *Lupercalîi*, an association connected with the grand Roman festival to the God Pan. This Sodality, or brotherhood, derived its origin from the ancient priests of Pan; two of its lodges were very ancient, a third was established in the time of Cæsar, and called hence the Julian. Marc Anthony, the great Consul, the lover of Cleopatra, and for whose sweet sake he lost the world, was the first master.

Cicero in his "Oration for Coelius," speaks of them thus, "Nor am I startled at his sayings, that Coelius was his mate at the Lupercal festivals, for the institution of those meetings is *more ancient than that of government and laws*. Its lodge fellows not only mutually accuse each other, but in their accusations mention even their very by-laws, as if they feared any one should not discover that they belonged to this brotherhood."

I fear, indeed, we sometimes copy this original a little too closely, for a quaint old author remarks, "they had, it seems, an odd and savage custom of exposing one another's faults, and even professed that a member of their societies acted consistently with the laws of his association when he endeavored to blacken his brother *Lupercus*."



It was in his capacity as Master of a Lodge of the *Lupercalii*, that Mark Antony, at the head of his brethren in grand procession, and, as it expressly stated, wearing aprons of goat-skin, offered the kingly crown to Cæsar.

" You all did see that in the Lupercal,  
I thrice presented him a kingly crown,  
Which he did thrice refuse."

Now this was not only a sodality or brotherhood, partaking as such in our own characteristics, claiming and acknowledged to be ancient, governed by by-laws, and each member owing special duty to his fellows. But for us, their special characteristic was that they were literally clothed with white aprons of goat skin, and that Mark Antony and his procession actually wore such on this world-renowned occasion.

The Apron is the opposite to the *Cingulum* or girdle of the soldier, the one being a military, the other a festive decoration.

This characteristic of white aprons of goat-skin they bore from the period of their introduction into Italy by Evander before the building of Rome, and continued until the brotherhood was formally dissolved by the Emperor Anastasius in the sixth century after Christ, the era of the Saxon Heptarchy.

Here then is an instance of an institution performing mystic, social, and festive duties, in white aprons, for a period of 1300 years, and after that time, the custom of the apron doubtless lingered long, traditionally handed down by the "Old Mortalitys" of the period, as a badge of festivity and brotherhood.

It is in memory of these ancient and mystic festivals we still continue its use, although we do not as in banquets of old,

" Braid our locks with Ivy twine  
Breathing perfumes, dropping wine."

Truly then may we designate the Apron as more ancient than the Roman Eagle, more honorable than the Garter or any other order in existence, being (in memory of that Silver Age whence it originated) the Badge of Innocence and the Bond of Friendship," and such may it ever remain.—*Bro. W. Finer Bedolfe, in London Freemason.*

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SECRECY OF MASONRY.—Masons will render their Order more august in the estimation of men by refraining from garrulousness. Whatever transpires in the Lodge-room is sacredly secret, and never ought to be profaned by outside intention. Is not the tyler with drawn sword guarding the portals of our mystic temple, a perpetual symbol of the sacredness and secrecy of our retreat? Around our council chamber a wall is built which no wanton eye can pierce. The entrance to our mysteries is sealed except to those choice spirits who are ever willing to come humbly, and faithfully promise to be secret and silent. There have been instances in which the secrets of great discoveries have been so rigidly guarded that, for a season, the most curious eye was defeated in its efforts to pry into the shop or laboratories where the process of manufacture was executed. More secret the work of Masonry than all this, and more sacred the obligation of its craftsmen than the oaths of artisans engaged in such manufacture as we have intimated. As our doors are tiled, so let our lips be guarded. The slightest incidents of the Lodge-room are *secret*. The brother who does not regard them as such has not yet fully learned Masonry. We positively can allow no license in this direction.—*Excerpt.*

## DEDICATION OF A NEW MASONIC HALL. :

## INTERESTING CEREMONIES.

Tuesday, the 12th March, will be long remembered by the "Masonic Fraternity" in the town of Simcoe, as marking an epoch in the history of that ancient and memorable institution. On that day the large and commodious Hall, just completed, was dedicated to "Freemasonry, Virtue, and Benevolence."

## THE HALL

is in the upper storey of the new brick block erected by Dr. Wilson, on the south side of Peel Street. We feel that we could not present to our readers even an idea of the beauty and magnificence that strikes the spectator on entering the Hall; it must be seen to be appreciated. However, we will content ourselves by saying that the Hall is fifty-eight feet by twenty-eight feet; to which are attached convenient and commodious ante-rooms. A new and beautiful carpet—with masonic emblems worked in scarlet and blue—covers the floor of the Hall, while the windows are curtained with long and sweeping damask, which, when the magnificent chandelier and the many side lamps are lighted, present a palatial aspect. The chairs of the W. M., S. W., and J. W., are excellent specimens of furniture, being of oak and trimmed with blue. "The East" is covered by a canopy of blue, on the face of which are placed Masonic emblems, worked in white wood, giving it a beautiful effect. We may here remark that this canopy was designed and presented to Norfolk Lodge by Bro. F. W. Forbes, and we are sure the sight of it will keep his memory green in the hearts of those brethren who know him. Indeed, all of the furniture of Norfolk Lodge has been renewed. Certainly the Masonic brethren had every cause to feel elated on Tuesday. We may here mention that M. W. Bro. Judge Wilson presented Norfolk Lodge with a large and handsome "Book of Constitution," and W. Bro. Donly presented it with a new and beautifully bound volume on the "Sacred Law."

At 5 p. m., the brethren met in the old hall, where a special Grand Lodge was opened in due form, the following brethren constituting the

## GRAND OFFICERS.

M. W. Bro. W. M. Wilson, P. G. M., acting as G. M.; R. W. Bros. P. J. Brown, as D. G. M., Rev. Dr. Tibbetts as G. C., R. Rochester as G. S. W., Dr. Hayes as G. J. W.; V. W. Bro. C. Bennett as G. Register; W. Bros. W. P. Kelley as G. Sec., John Scott as G. S. D., R. Huton as G. J. D.; V. W. Bro. Dr. Wilson as G. S. Works; W. Bros. John Williamson as G. D., J. T. Chadwick as G. A. D. C., R. Thoroughgood as G. O., A. H. Walsh as G. A. O., F. W. Forbes as G. Purs., W. H. Mulkins as G. Stew'd, G. F. Counter, as ditto, Rev. A. Salter as G. A. Chap., Geo. Chrystal as ditto, M. R. Steel as G. S. Bearer, James Fisher as G. Tyler.

The following Worshipful Brethren acted as G. Stewards in addition to those mentioned—John Clarks, P. M., and S. Gardner, P. M., Norfolk Lodge ; B. W. Powell, P. M., and D. Stewart, M., Erie, Port Dover ; J. Hursell, P. M., St. John's Cayuga ; R. F. Nelles, P. M., Alma, Galt ; L. Cook, P. M., and J. Boice, M., Frederick, Delhi ; A. R. Cochrane, P. M. Wellington, Chatham ; A. McMichael, M., Wilson, Waterford.

After a few remarks from the G. M., a procession was formed ; W. Bro. Donly, W. M., Norfolk Lodge, carrying the Book of Constitution, and V. W. Bro. Clarks carrying the Holy Bible, Square and Compasses, —when it marched to the new Lodge Room to perform the

#### DEDICATION CEREMONIES.

The procession was unusually large, it being composed of one hundred and thirty brethren, prominent amongst whom we noticed R. E. Com. C. L. Beard, of Woodstock, G. Superintendent of Wilson District. The beautiful and impressive ceremony of dedicating the new Lodge Room, having been completed, M. W. Bro. W. M. Wilson, P. G. M., delivered an

#### ADDRESS ON MASONRY.

In compliance with the request of your committee, I have much pleasure in offering a few remarks upon the very interesting occasion which has brought us together this evening. The dedication of a new hall to Masonry is an event replete with interest to the members of our fraternity, and I warmly congratulate the Masons of Simcoe on the success which has attended their efforts in securing for themselves, and I trust for future generations of Masons, a Temple so admirably adapted for carrying on their peaceful and useful labors. Thirty years have passed away since I had the honor of first occupying the Master's Chair of this "my Mother Lodge," and when I look back to the varied scenes of my masonic life,—when I recall the many friendships formed with those genial and warm-hearted brothers who have contributed so largely to the happiness of my life, I thank God that I was accepted as a member of this venerable fraternity. On looking over the minute books of your Lodge, you will find recorded the names of good and noble men who are now "at rest" They still live, however, in our memories ; and while we endeavor to imitate their good example, we await with patience the startling sound of the Gavel of Death, which will, we believe, re-unite us to them in the Celestial Lodge above. During the many vicissitudes of these by-gone years, the progress of our Order has ever been onward and upward. A large degree of prosperity has crowned our venerable institution, and secured for it the approbation and admiration of the world. True, there are many who regard with envy and alarm that great prosperity, and would fain see the Temple of Masonry levelled with the dust ; but it rests with you, brethren, and with its members generally, under the protecting care of the G. A. O. T. U., to preserve her banner free from stain and dishonor ; and I charge you, brethren, as you love Masonry, to guard well your portals, to be careful, very careful, in the selection of your material, to act at all times on the Square, and to suffer no one to bring discredit upon our Order.

I propose, on this occasion to occupy the time at my disposal in an attempt to illustrate the general principles, the objects, and the tendencies of Freemasonry, and as I fear to trespass too much upon your patience, I shall merely glance briefly at some of its leading features.

The origin of the Masonic Order is covered in the darkness of antiquity, and its history is, to a great extent, obscure ; but we may assert with confidence that it is the most ancient society in the world, and we are equally certain that its principles are based on pure morality ; that its ethics are the ethics of Christianity ; its doctrines the doctrines of patriotism and brotherly love, and its sentiments the sentiments of exalted benevolence. Upon these points there can be no doubt. All that is good, kind and charitable, it encourages ; all that is vicious, cruel and oppressive, it reprobates. That charity which is described in the most masterly manner by the eloquent apostle, composes its very essence, and enters into its vital principles ; and every

Freemason is ready to unite with him in saying, "Though I speak with the tongues of men and of angels, and have not charity, I am become as sounding brass or a tinkling cymbal."

It is, of course, very natural that some curiosity should exist among those who are not members of this fraternity, as to the objects for which Masonry was established; and why, if its excellencies are so great as they are vaunted to be, they should have been kept for so many ages concealed from the rest of the world; and in answer to this very natural enquiry we would reply, that to have secrets is not peculiar to Freemasonry. Every trade, every art, and every occupation has its secrets, not to be communicated but to such as become proficient in the science connected with them, nor *then*, but with proper caution and restriction. Nay, every government, every statesman, and every individual, has secrets which are concealed with prudent care, and confided only to the trusty and true. So far from wishing to deprive anyone of the light we enjoy, we sincerely wish all the race of men were qualified to receive it; and if so, our doors shall never be shut against them, but our lodges, our hearts and souls, shall be open to their reception. The true and only way, therefore, of obtaining a knowledge of these secrets, which have been so long and so faithfully preserved in true masonic hearts is pointed out in Holy Scripture—"Ask, and it shall be given unto you; seek, and ye shall find; knock, and it shall be opened unto you."

Although, of course, the great mysteries of our order are carefully concealed from the uninitiated, yet at the same time no attempt is made to conceal those leading principles which have ever guided the masonic family. Those stupendous works which excited the wonder of the ancient world, and formed an epoch in history, have, ages since, moulded into dust; but the moral edifice joining the vigor of youth to the maturity of age has outlived their glory, and now mourns their fall. The lofty and aspiring oak that yielded to the rude blast of the whirlwind, while the meek and lowly willow, safe in its humility, hath defied the tornado and the tempest. Thus has it fared with the institutions of man!—too proud to seek safety in the vale of obscurity, and too weak to withstand the rude shocks of time, they have successively fallen before the mighty destroyer. Few are the works of art, and still fewer of genius, which have withstood the ravages of time, and the ruthless attacks of barbarians. So perishable, indeed, have, have been the monuments of human industry, that scarcely a shattered column or broken pillar now directs the eager eye of the inquiring traveller to the most celebrated scenes of ancient history.

The memorials of liberty have been as mutable as the vestiges of slavery, and not a solitary stone now remains of those monuments erected at Marathon and Thermopylae to commemorate the heroic deeds which secured the freedom and independence of Greece, and deathless glory to her history. But far different is the picture which our society represents. Founded on the external pillars of Charity and Benevolence, its arch has spanned Creation, and its walls have encircled the whole family of man. From a weak and feeble beginning, it has risen to a gigantic stature unprecedented in the annals of the world. The ray which once feebly and faintly glimmered in the Porch of the Temple at Jerusalem, has become a glorious and resplendent luminary, cheering with its beams and dazzling with its lustre. It will continue still, and flourish till the "great globe itself, and all which it inherits, be destroyed, and like the baseless fabric of a vision, leave not a wreck behind" Seasons of prosperity and adversity have alternately smiled and frowned upon our order. Sometimes it has glided along smoothly, under the patronage of potentates and pontiffs: at other periods it has lived in despite of their opposition, and survived their strongest efforts to crush it by stern persecution.

Like the Sun, its emblem, it has at times been obscured; clouds and darkness have overshadowed its lustre; the clouds of error and the darkness of ignorance. But from the temporary penumbra, it has always emerged with increased splendor; and though from low minds mists of prejudice may still arise, and dim the clearness of its horizon, before the meridian light of reason, truth and wisdom, they will quickly disappear. That our society has, at various times, been looked upon with suspicion and distrust, we do not attempt to deny, and in answer we point with pride and satisfaction to the names of some of the most illustrious men that ever lived, and whose names are inscribed upon the pillars of our masonic temple. When we are accused of entertaining designs hostile to the peace of society, we unroll our records and point to the name of Locke, a man whose mental eye penetrated the profound abyss of the human mind, and whose luminous writings established the liberties of the world upon a basis never to be undermined by the approaches of tyranny or the attacks of power. Look also at the great Washington in his humanitarian struggles,

rending the bonds of oppression, and inaugurating a new system of human government, replete with benefits to mankind. See him devote a life to the labor of elevating his fellow-men to their true position, on the platform of civil and religious liberty, toiling and suffering with the hope of no other reward than such as he might realise in the happiness of his fellow-men. Would he conceal a secret that was evil in its tendencies? Still, he did not consider it derogatory to his greatness and goodness to preside as the Master of a lodge of Masons.

There, also, the pious Wesley in his labors for mankind, and in his efforts to introduce the religion of love to suffering humanity. Would not his loving-kindness prompted him to expose the evils of Masonry if evils were in it? Instead of disclosing any evil influences, secrets or mysteries, he seeks its altar, and there on his bended knees pours out the fullness of his love for his brethren of the mystic tie. But time will not permit even a bare mention of the crowd of virtuous and illustrious men, who have born testimony by their lives and by their writings, of our purity and innocence.

We cannot, however, refuse to admit that our principles are more spotless than our practice, and our doctrines purer than our lives; but it surely requires little observation to be convinced that a system and its professors are frequently at variance, and that the conduct of the one furnishes an inaccurate standard by which to appreciate the merits of the other. Those who are most acute to discern, and most willing to acknowledge the obligations of morality, are not thereby exempted from the errors and frailties which are incident to humanity. The abuse of a thing is no valid objection to its inherent goodness. There is nothing which the vices of men may not convert to base and unworthy purposes—the good will become dim, and the most fine gold changed. Even the benign religion of the Prince of Peace has been made the unwilling instrument of the greatest enormities that have stained the pages of history. If, then, a religion whose corner-stone is Mercy, has been thus perverted from its original purpose, let it never be the reproach of Masonry, that its members have failed to fulfil its duties and its obligations.

But to be exempt from evil is to us no praise. We aspire to a far different character—the exercise of our principles calls forth the noblest sentiments engrafted upon the corrupt heart of man. Hail, Heaven born Charity! Along the bleak and dreary waste, how few are the flowers that gild the scene! How scattered the spots which are fertile in happiness, to the hapless and benighted traveller. Thy rays cheer the solitary gloom, and thy smiles enliven the dark and dreary prospect. But that charity which constitutes the bond of our union, the cement of our edifice, is not circumscribed within the narrow bounds of feeding the hungry and clothing the naked. Its influence in the social circle is far more important and extensive; it is the moral rainbow which, extending its luminous circle over the social hemisphere, tinges every object with its mild and mellow radiance—at once an attendant on the tempest, and a pledge of its departure; it is the Corinthian pillar of our Order—the entablature which adds grace, and strength, and beauty to the fabric of Masonry. Without it, the Cedar of Lebanon and the marble of Paros would remain rude, unshapen materials in the hands of the artist.

As Masons, we are bound to feed the hungry, clothe the naked, cherish the desolate, and to introduce into the world a spirit of charity, benevolence, and humanity—a spirit which can alone strike the red standard of war, and give to the indigent and oppressed, competence for poverty, and freedom for slavery. To lighten the burden of life, and to refresh the weary pilgrim on his journey, are our noblest duties and our highest pleasures. They form the key-stone in our arch of virtue. Are these designs laudable, and these duties pleasant? Ask the weary worn traveller, ask the wounded soldier on the shipwrecked seaman.

When the weary traveller, far removed from family, from friends and home, is ready to sink beneath accumulated woes, and stands aghast at misery's laggard eye, he is then cheered with the consolation of philanthropy, and the attentions of friendship, a balm which Gilead never afforded, and a medicine which no physician could administer.

When the weather-beaten sailor has seen the companions of his misfortunes overwhelmed by the awful tempest, and when only one frail plank preserves him from the untried world of spirits how grateful must be his feelings, and how exquisite his sensations, to discover that the spectator who surveys his danger from the distant cliff, is a brother, to call upon him in that universal language, which is intelligible in every country, in characters as legible and impressive as those which announced to the wandering King of Babylon the destruction of his Empire, and the destruction

of his life. What say you then? Is not the remembrance of such an institution pleasant to the sufferer? Yes, more fragrant than Arabian cassia, more precious than the gold of Ophir. But the triumphant scene of our Society yet remains to be displayed. When the shrill and terrific blasts of war assails the hapless country; when the embattled legions go forth eager for blood, and thirsting for dominion; when the mighty stream of conquest is rolling forward its unchecked, unexhausted, and sanguinary tide, burying in its frightful waves the riches of nature, and the proudest monuments of human invention, and feeding itself with the tributary streams of the co-mingled blood of patriots and heroes; when the conqueror's sword and the conqueror's arm are wet with blood from the noblest veins, and suffering humanity shrinks appalled from the dreadful view of the blood and carnage, the Mason, like a ministering angel draws near the victim of suffering, and whispers peace, and instead of plunging the uplifted sword in the bosom of his adversary, he yields him his protection, and exclaims, "Live, my brother!" When the dreary wilderness has reverberated with the yells of vengeance and of death, from the pitiless Indian, as he beholds the white man for his enemy, it has unnerved his arm, and cast the death-presaging hatchet to the ground. Spirit of the departed Brant bear witness to the fact. When the no less ruthless inhabitants of the Barbary States have seized upon the waters, those who do not possess the faith of the imposter, Mahomet, and when they are about to drag them to those horrid cells, and to ignominious servitude to which thousands have been condemned, it breaks their fetters, throws open their prison doors, and secures to them the kind offices of a brother. It harmonizes the Crescent and the Cross; it causes the Persian and the Swiss, the Greek and the American, the Briton and the Algerian to mingle in peace and harmony; it removes that hated spirit which influences mankind to narrow his mind and to partly give up what was meant for mankind.

On the bloody but glorious fields of Inkerman and of Alma, and that crowning victory, Sebastopol, where fresh and undying laurels were added to the glorious wreath which adorns that fatherland we so proudly claim as our own, does not every Mason know that, at the most deadly struggle, and in the most imminent danger, the genius of Masonry hovered over the dreadful scene, and by the influence of her art proclaimed and exhibited that fraternity and brotherly love, which it is her great object to extend and cement.

When you have seen him who bowed down with infirmity, age and sorrow; who hath drunk deeply of the waters of bitterness, and was unable longer to earn his bread, even by the sweat of his brow, telling to those, whom Providence had blessed with plenty, his humble tale of woe, pleading with them for himself and his helpless offsprings, turned upon the uncertain charity of the world. And when you have beheld the author moved and melted with the simple eloquence of his words, giving to him a portion of his bounty, and calling forth a smile of gladness upon his furrowed and careworn cheek, and causing his bedimmed eye to sparkle with unwonted joy; have you not pronounced a silent benediction upon the benevolent donor, and awarded him your heartfelt approbation? Bear it in mind, that *such* is a Mason's conduct towards a distressed brother. I might tell you not only of individuals, but of whole villages, relieved from the most poignant grief, the most abject poverty and the greatest misfortunes, through the instrumentality of Masonry, but the Mason does not proclaim to the world the particular charitable acts of his institution; it is enough for him to know, that the famished have bread, that the sufferer is relieved, and that he himself will be blessed with an approving conscience and that the Great Architect of the Universe who seeth in secret, will reward him openly.

To communicate the blessings of which we are partakers; to contribute to the successful propagation of knowledge, virtue and peace, of the science and arts, and of whatever cultivates and adorns social life; and to assist the advancement of human happiness, have ever been the great objects of this venerable association. Impressed with the due senses of their obligation to the discharge of these duties, the members of it have steadily pursued such means as were apparently most conducive to the accomplishment of so desirable an end, and they hope to surmount the obstacles and discouragements which retard its more general propagation.

To reflect on the rapid progress and present general diffusion of the Royal art, through almost every part of the habitable globe, must be particularly agreeable to all its friends and to every one sincerely interested in the cause of humanity and the happiness of his species.

By the use of the universal language of Masons, members of the fraternity of all nations communicate easily; and freely with each other.

In every quarter of the globe they can make known their wishes and be sure of finding attentive friends, a hospitable asylum and liberal assistance.

With religion, whose sublime doctrines it cannot increase, whose noble precepts it cannot improve, and whose sanctions it dare not adjudge, Masonry does not interfere. The duties of piety, must be the voluntary and spiritual intercourse of man with his Maker. Over these it usurps no control and claims no jurisdiction.

Such is the genius, the design, and tendency of this institution, but faint and imperfect is the representation.

I will now conclude Brethren by expressing earnest hope that the various members of our fraternity, will endeavor to carry out and practice in their intercourse with the world, the many virtues and duties which are inculcated in our tyled lodges, and thus prove to the world, by their own exemplary conduct and conversation, the beneficial and happy effects which flow from our ancient and honorable institution. The present occasion affords fresh evidence of the increasing affection of its friends, and this handsome apartment, fitted up in a style of elegance and convenience does honor to Masonry, and reflects the highest credit to the Lodge and Chapter for whose accommodation, and at whose expense it has been prepared.

May your Hall, brethren, be the happy resort of piety, virtue, and benevolence. May it be protected from accident, and long remain a monument of your attachment to Masonry; may your Lodges generally, my dear, brethren continue to flourish, your union to strengthen, and your happiness to abound. And when you, and all of us, shall be removed from the labors of the earthly lodge, may we be admitted to the brotherhood of the perfect, in the building of God,—“the house not made with hands, eternal in the heavens.” *So mote it be.*

After this, the procession was again reformed, when it marched to the Music Hall, where Bro. Battersby had prepared a

#### SUMPTUOUS BANQUET.

The tables literally groaned under the weight of the “creature comforts” which “mine host” had provided with his customary liberality, We especially admired the tasty manner in which the tables were arranged. W. Bro. Donly acted as chairman, being supported on the right by M. W. Bro. Judge Wilson, R. E. Com. Beard, V. W. Bro. Dr. Wilson, W. B. o. Nelles, and W. Bro. Stewart; on the left by R. W. Brown, Bros. Revs. Tibbetts, Salter and Chrystal and V. W. Bro. C. Bennett. The Vice Chairs were filled by Bro. Rochester, S. W. and Bro. Hayes, J. W. Ample justice having been done to the good things, the cloth was removed, and the Chairman proposed “The Queen and the Carft.” Song by V. W. Bro. Bennett, “God save the Queen.” Then followed “The Prince and Princess of Wales and the Royal Family.”—“Lord Lisgar, Governor-General of Canada.” “M. W. Bro. Seymour, the Grand Master of Canada.”—drank with all the honors. Song, “He’s a jolly good fellow.” P. G. M. Wilson replied in appropriate terms, and expressed his regret that the G. M. was unable to attend owing to sickness. “The G. L. of Canada”—R. W. Bro. Brown and V. W. Bro. Bennett responded. “P. G. M. Wilson”—Song “He’s a jolly good fellow: which drew forth a very interesting response from the M. M. W. Bro. “The R. W. Bro. Brown, D. D. G. M.”—to which the R. W. Bro. made a suitable reply. “R. E. Com. Beard.”—Responded to by the R. E. Com. The W. M. then proposed, “The Clergy,” with appropriate remarks. This brought the reverend brethren to their feet, and the assembled brethren were entertained to an intellectual

feast by Rev. Bros. Tibbets, Salter and Chrystal. W. Bro. Kelley proposed "Our Visiting Brethren," to which W. Bro. Dr. Stewart W. Bro. Hurssell, W. Bro. McMichael, and Bros. Sullivan, Sweetlove, and Lees. Song by V. W. Bro. Bennett The Senior Warden proposed "Masons' Wives and Masons' Bairns." V. W. Bro. Bennett proposed the health of "The W. M. Officers and Brethren of Norfolk Lodge. R. W. Bro. Donly responded. After several other toasts had been disposed of the assemblage separated with the Junior Warden's toast—"Happy to meet, sorry to part, happy to meet again!"

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### INTERESTING CEREMONY.

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THE UNVEILING OF THE OIL PAINTING OF THE GRAND SECRETARY, R. W. BRO. THOS. B. HARRIS,  
AT TORONTO, ONT.

For some time past the Masonic fraternity of Toronto had been desirous of obtaining a portrait of their Grand Secretary, R. W. Bro. Thos. B. Harris, for the purpose of showing the high regard in which he is held by all sections of the craft, and also to preserve the portrait of one who has done so much to place Freemasonry in its proper position in Canada. Advantage was taken of the regular meeting of Rehoboam Lodge, No. 65, held last evening, to unveil the life-sized portrait of the distinguished brother, which had been painted by Bro. J. W. Bridgeman of this city, and placed in the Masonic Hall during the past few days. After the usual business had been transacted, V. W. Bro. James Bain, P. M., of St. Andrew's Lodge, advanced and addressing the President of Masonic Hall Board of Trustees, presented the portrait to be held in trust for the Masons of Toronto.

R. W. Bro. D. Spry, as President of the Board, accepted the gift in a few words. V. W. Bro. Bain then turning to R. W. Bro. T. B. Harris, said it was with more than ordinary pleasure that he presented to him the following address:

*To Right Worshipful Brother Thomas Bird Harris, Grand Secretary of the Grand Lodge of Canada.*

RIGHT WORSHIPFUL SIR AND BROTHER: The Brethren of the Masonic Fraternity of the city of Toronto avail themselves of your presence amongst them on the occasion of unveiling and presenting to the Masonic E. A. Board of Trustees, to be preserved as the property of the Masonic Fraternity of Toronto, your portrait, which you have so kindly afforded them opportunities of obtaining, to put on record the high estimation in which you are personally held by them; as they hope by means of this painting to perpetuate your memory to future generations of Masons.

Initiated into Masonry in St. Andrew's Lodge of this city, they have always felt a paternal interest in your Masonic progress, and viewed with pride and satisfaction the position you have attained and so long held in the Craft.

The prudence and wisdom manifested in the management of the affairs of the Grand Lodge of Canada, is largely due to your judicious and timely advice, the harmony and peace of her several lodges to your faithful counsel and suggestion; while the uniform courtesy and fraternal feeling displayed by you to all the brethren have gained for you a place in every heart.

Numerous have been the testimonials presented to you, expressive of the feelings of the Fraternity, and many the honors bestowed by a grateful brotherhood, and highly you no doubt prize them.



On this occasion the Toronto brethren present you with no such testimonial; but seek rather to enshrine your name and form in their hearts and affections, by means of the life-like portrait which has now been placed on the walls of this Hall, and to record as they do now in this address, the feelings which have actuated them in so doing, at the same time expressing their sincerest wishes for your health and happiness, and of all who are near and dear to you, and when at the sound of the gavel of death we are called to cease from our labors, may we all meet in the Grand Lodge above, where the world's Great Architect rules and reigns evermore.

Signed on behalf of the Brethren of the Lodges of

St. Andrew's, No. 16, G. R. C.	St. John's, No. 75, G. R. C.
King Solomon, No. 22, G. R. C.	Wilson, No. 86, G. R. C.
Tonic, No. 25, G. R. C.	Stevenson, No. 213, G. R. C.
Rehoboam, No. 65, G. R. C.	

JAMES BAIN,  
Chairman of Committee.

*Toronto, April 4<sup>th</sup>, 1872.*

R. W. Bro Harris rose and said—I can assure you that it is with the deepest feelings of gratitude I appear before you to-night to see unveiled my own portrait; but I cannot express sufficiently my feelings to the Toronto brethren for this highly complimentary address, of which I had received no intimation of your intention to present to me. Initiated into Masonry in this city in 1848, by our late esteemed M. W. Bro. T. G. Ridout, I have always felt a deep interest in all that concerns Masonry in this metropolitan city. The many acts of kindness I have received since I have been connected with the Craft can never be forgotten, and I can assure you that this last honor which has been conferred will be an additional inducement to persevere in my labors for the advancement and prosperity of the Fraternity.

Refreshments were then partaken of, after which the usual toasts were proposed and responded to —*Mail 5th.*

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### PRESENTATION.

On the evening of the 2nd inst., a very pleasing circumstance occurred in Dalhousie Lodge No. 571, E. R. Ottawa, being the presentation on behalf of the Lodge of a very handsome Past Master's Jewel to Wor. Bro. William Hay, as a recognition of his long connection with this Lodge and his faithful services in the numerous offices that he has filled. The jewel is one of the handsomest that could be produced, and was most beautifully finished by Bro. Geo. Cox, engraver of that city. We may mention that the regular meeting held on the 2nd inst., was the first one under authority of the Grand Lodge of Canada, Dalhousie Lodge having lately transferred its allegiance, being now No. 52, C. R. Below we give the address:

To Wor. Bro. Wm. Hay, P. M., Dalhousie Lodge, No. 52, C. R. Ottawa

WORTHY SIR AND BROTHER.—The members of the Dalhousie Lodge deem the present a proper occasion to give formal expression to the sentiments of respect and esteem in which you are held as a man and a mason; and in bearing testimony to the profound knowledge of Masonic jurisprudence which you have brought to bear on questions affecting the craft since your connexion with the order; they desire your acceptance of this Past Master's Jewel, which they trust you will be long spared to wear in their midst.

The zeal you have manifested in the many offices you have so worthily filled, you may rest assured has been fully appreciated by the brethren, and knowing as they do, how much you have had the interests of Masonry at heart, each extends to you anew the right hand of fellowship, with best wishes for your continued prosperity and future success in every walk of life.

Signed on behalf of the Lodge.

J. J. RADFORD, W. M.

C. S. SCOTT, Secretary.  
Ottawa April 2nd, A. D. 1872.

## FOREIGN MEMORANDA.

## CALIFORNIA.

The Anniversary of Washington's birthday was celebrated in the city of San Francisco, on Thursday, 22nd February, by the laying of the corner stone of the new City Hall and Law Courts, with very imposing Masonic ceremonies by the Grand Lodge of California. About 3000 members of the Craft were present, and about 40,000 spectators were on the ground.

The Grand Master, Hon. Leonidas E. Pratt, delivered the following address.

*Mr. Chairman and Fellow-Citizens:*—The Freemasons of to-day are the heirs and representatives of the practical builders of the olden time. They were operative—we are speculative. Venerable with age and enriched by the clustering memories of their labors and achievements, their fame and their art alike have come down to us through the unbroken continuity of many centuries. From a period anterior to the erection of the grand old edifices which still survive to mark both the Orders and the progress of architecture, from the time when Masonry was an operative science purely, we have been accustomed to lay the foundation stones of public edifices; not, however, without discrimination, but such only as were to be devoted to those purposes calculated to advance the general welfare of society.

We have laid the foundation stones of your Governmental buildings; and it was fit and proper that we should perform that service, not only because we are the representatives of the earliest architects and builders, but because Masonry inculcates loyalty to government, obedience to the laws, and devotion to the peace and good order of society.

We have laid the foundation stones of your educational institutions. It was right and proper that we should render that service also, for it is one of the great purposes of Freemasonry to impart knowledge and understanding. She teaches her children to be lovers of the arts and sciences, and "more light" is the constant demand and aspiration at every stage of Masonic progress.

We have laid the foundation stones of your public asylums—those edifices which spring from the heart-throbs of common humanity; the homes where the unhappy and afflicted wards of society, the mute, the insane, the aged, the weary and the indigent, repose in peace and comfort on the charities of the Commonwealth or of individuals. It was appropriate, indeed, that we should do this, for Masonry teaches with special emphasis the great lessons of charity, benevolence, and brotherly love.

But to-day, in the grand and comprehensive purposes to which this edifice is to be devoted, are combined all the reasons which conspire to render it more fitting and appropriate that we should lay this corner-stone with all the ancient rites and ceremonies of our venerable Order.

On this spot shall stand an edifice devoted to Justice, Order and good Government; and within its walls and beneath its lofty dome, through ages let us trust, shall be administered the vast and complicated interests of the queenly city, where Orient and Occident, under the inspiration of a nobler and progressive civilization, and reaching out to each other over continents and across seas, clasp hands to-day in fraternal grasp. This building is not for a year, a decade, or an age even, but it is for all the marshaled centuries which are coming forward to meet us from the bosom of the vast and illimitable future.

How great the magnitude of the interests to be here considered and adjusted when the developments of time shall have converted the infancy of to-day into the manhood of a century hence, human foresight may not essay to comprehend. For your noble State and thriving city, the future is filled and overflowing with marvelous promises. The land itself is nature's masterpiece—reserved to be the last and fairest empire of all time. If we were as faithful in its development as nature has been prodigal in its endowment, the realities of a not distant future will surpass the wildest visions of the present. Here shall gather people of every land, clime and condition; the young, the active, the vigorous shall come in pursuit of new enterprises and new

industries, in search of fortune or adventure, or for the gratification of personal ambition. Here the wealthy shall come in search of health and enjoyment, and here the tourists from every land and the disciples of all learning shall linger to impart their rich stores of thought and knowledge. Here schools and colleges shall be multiplied and richly endowed, and philosophy and religion shall revive and flourish in unwonted splendor. Here political economy and the science of government shall attain perfection; here poetry and eloquence shall find their home; here the arts shall cluster and the sciences shall flourish.

And when the cultivated, happy and contented millions of another age shall stand where thousands only find their home to-day, may the splendid structure whose cornerstone we lay to-day remain unshaken, to mock the ravages of time. Then, as in our day, within its walls shall be assembled the Municipal authorities, to administer the affairs of a mighty city, to frame and mould its internal policy, to guide and direct its expansion and adornment, to control its educational interests and disburse its charities; and here in solemn judgment the Courts of the land shall still sit, to do exact and equal justice unto all.

These, Mr. Chairman, in addition to a custom older than civilization itself, are the considerations which render it peculiarly fit that we should lay this cornerstone with all our ancient rites and ceremonies; and in behalf of the Grand Lodge, and in the name of Freemasons wherever dispersed, with pride and pleasure I accept your invitation.

#### ENGLAND.

At the Quarterly Communication of the Grand Lodge of England, held on the 6th ult., the Marquis of Ripon was unanimously re-elected Grand Master. The Report of the Board of General Purposes contained *inter alia* the following clauses:

"They have taken into their serious consideration the smallness in amount of the fees now payable for new Warrants, and with the permission of the Most Worshipful the Grand Master they recommend to Grand Lodge the following alteration in article 5. page 116, of the Book of Constitutions, edition 1871. That between the words "Warrant" and "Five" in the first line, the following words be inserted:—"For the London District Fifteen Guineas, for Provincial Lodges, Ten Guineas, for District Lodges and Lodges in foreign parts."

The Board have taken into consideration the resolution proposed by Bro. Matthew Cooke, P. M., in the Globe Lodge, No. 23, for adoption by Grand Lodge at the Quarterly Communication, held on the 7th September, 1871, and referred to this Board to inquire into and report. The following is a copy of such proposed resolutions:

"That whilst this Grand Lodge recognizes the private right of every brother to belong to any extraneous Masonic organization he may choose, it as firmly forbids, now and at any future time, all brethren while engaged as salaried officials under this Grand Lodge to mix themselves up in any way with such bodies as the Ancient and Accepted Scottish Rite; the Rites of Misraim and Memphis; the spurious orders of Rome and Constantine; the schismatic body styling itself the Grand Mark Lodge of England, or any other exterior Masonic organization whatever (even that of the Order of Knights Templar, which is alone recognized by the Articles of Union) under the pain of immediate dismissal from employment by this Grand Lodge."

The charges made by Brother Cooke at the above Quarterly Communication, against the officials in the Grand Secretary's office, have already been inquired into by this Board, and a report thereon has been made to Grand Lodge, finding that such charges were in the main without foundation, and this report has been approved by Grand Lodge.—

The Board have come to the conclusion that the inquiry directed to be made by them had reference to the charges above referred to, and not to the several "Exterior Masonic Organizations" mentioned in the proposed resolution of Brother Cooke, and they have therefore not proceeded to inquire further into the matter. The Board are of opinion, and submit to Grand Lodge, that inasmuch as Grand Lodge has full control, not only over the officials in its service but over the whole Craft, and would undoubtedly exercise such control should any member, whether official or otherwise, be proved to have taken part in any degree or order denounced by Grand Lodge or inimical to its principles; and inasmuch as the proposed resolution, if passed, would not add to the power and authority either of Grand Lodge or of this Board, such resolution is unnecessary, and the Board therefore do not recommend its adoption by Grand Lodge. The Board, however, are clearly of opinion, and submit to Grand Lodge, that no clerk or other subordinate officer in the employment of Grand Lodge should take a prominent part in any degree or order not recognized by Grand Lodge.

We take the following extract from the *Vaterland*, of Munich, the organ of the Ultramontane Infalibilist party of Bavaria. To be sure, it is not the best authority in the world; but it will provoke a laugh at least, if it fails to evolve a sigh! It is from an obituary of the Privy-Councillor Donniges, who died at Rome, the 5th of January, but who seems to have derived no absolution from his accidental demise on holy ground:

"We need not say that Donniges was a chief among the Freemasons. As we believe in divine justice, and that nothing impure, and notably no Freemason, nor anything of the kind, can enter Heaven, we are of the opinion that the said Donniges was indubitably carried off by the Devil. This being the case, we entirely approve of the Devil, and only wish that he was a little more diligent in his business." The editor adds, in a note: "If any good people are displeased with this pious aspiration, we are sorry for it. But, considering the little credit we have with the Devil, our wish will unhappily remain merely in the category of pious aspirations."

### NEW LODGES.

The following new Lodges have received dispensations from the M. W. Grand Master, viz:

"CEDAR" LODGE—At the Village of Oshawa, Ont. Bros. James Palmer Smith, W. M., Charles Todd, S. W., and William Warren, J. W.

The regular meetings are held on the fourth Tuesday of every month.

"WELLINGTON" LODGE—At the Village of Erin, Ont. Bros. David Kirkwood, W. M., William Church, S. W., and James Broddie, J. W.

The regular meetings are held on the Wednesday on or before full moon of every month.

"SEYMOUR" LODGE—At the Village of Ancaster, Ont. Bros. William Dewar, W. M., Bolton Waller Donnelly, S. W., and Charles Edward Whitcombe, J. W.

The regular meetings are held on the Wednesday on or before the full moon of every month.

"OLIVE BRANCH" LODGE—West Shefford. Bro. Geo. H. Allen, W. M., Robert D. Mills, S. W., and Geo. Stuppel, J. W.

The regular meetings are held on the fourth Wednesday of every month.

It is with a great degree of pleasure we are enabled to announce to the Fraternity that the "Dalhousie" Lodge, No. 835, English Register meeting at the city of Ottawa, has by an unanimous vote surrendered its English warrant, and affiliated itself under the jurisdiction of the Grand Lodge of A. F. and A. M. of Canada, and that the Lodge held its first meeting on Tuesday, the 2nd April, under its new Warrant of Constitution, and will in future be known as "Dalhousie" Lodge No. 52. We hail this acquisition to the Canadian Grand Lodge with more than ordinary gratification, and we wish the Brethren continued success and prosperity. W. Bro. J. J. Radford, Worshipful Master, Bro. Arthur Matthewman, S. W., and Bro Thos. P. Stiff, J. W. The regular meetings are held on the first Tuesday of every month.

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### NEW CHAPTERS.

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The M. E. the Grand Z. has been pleased, on the petition of a number of Royal Arch Masons, to authorize the issue of Dispensations for opening the following new Chapters, viz :

"ST. CHARLES" CHAPTER, Point St. Charles, Montreal—R. E. Comp. Thomas Milton, Z., Comp. Alexander Murray, H., and Comp. William Young, J.

The regular Convocations of this Chapter are held on the second Tuesday of every month.

"PRINCE REGERT'S" CHAPTER at the town of Winnipeg, Province of Manitoba—Comp. W. N. Kennedy, 1st Principal Z.; Comp. Alexander M. Brown, 2nd Principal H.; and Comp. David Mar Walker, 3rd Principal J.

The regular Convocations are held on the first Thursday of every month.

The M. E. Grand Z. has appointed R. E. Comp. John V. Noel to be Grand Superintendent of Royal Arch Masons for the Province of Manitoba. We congratulate our Right E. Comp. upon his appointment.

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MASONIC FUNERAL.—On Good Friday morning the remains of the late Bro. W. H. Rogers, son-in-law of Ald. Kelly, of Hamilton, were buried with the solemn and customary rites of Masonry. Deceased, while living, was Station Master at Ionia, Michigan, and died on the 24th March. He was a member of Ionia Lodge, No. 36, and his remains were brought to Hamilton on Thursday, accompanied by a deputation of four members of his Lodge, W. Bro. W. H. Dunn, Bros. W. Campbell, R. H. Bedford, and J. L. Hudson. The brethren in Hamilton on learning of the arrival of the corpse at the station, immediately proceeded to make the necessary arrangements to carry out the expressed desire of their deceased brother, and though the hour was late, the promptness with which the brethren were notified was such, that they turned out to pay a last tribute of respect to their deceased brother in very respectable numbers. Such is the universal love that permeates the masonic fraternity, and although a brother hails from a foreign country, the same courtesy is extended to him as to those near at home. The solemn and impressive funeral services of the masonic order were read by V. W. Bro. R. Brierley, W. M. of Barton Lodge, and R. W. Bro. Thos. B. Harris, Grand Secretary. At the conclusion of the service the brethren went to the Hall, where W. Bro. W. H. Dunn, of Ionia Lodge, gratefully returned thanks on behalf of his Lodge and the Masons of Michigan, for the courtesy extended to them and the respects paid to the remains of their departed brother.

THE NEW YORK INDEPENDENT.

From the *Mystic Star*.

Our devoted friend Pres. Blanchard, it seems had taken special pains to have all the members of the Oberlin Council which met last November, to frame a new, brief, and comprehensive creed, for the Congregational Church, adapted to the present age, and wants of the church, supplied with the *Cynosure*.

Of course knowing the practices of some of the leading men in that Church, he expected a double-headed thunderbolt of denunciation.

The *Independent* gives the result better than we can express it. We always pitied the Dr. in his monomaniacal attempts to overthrow an institution like ours, but now *Et tu Brute* we pity him more than ever.

From the *Independent* of Dec. 7th, 1871.

The *Cynosure* has attained unto the honors of martyrdom. A special edition of the first number issued after the Chicago fire was sent to the Oberlin Council; and there, it is reported, was solemnly burned by the anti-Masons themselves. Now look out for red-hot, double-leaded denunciations of these luke-warm brethren. It will not be difficult for the *Cynosure* to show that they are wolves in sheep's clothing. There is President Fairchild—is not he a tricky renegade, or something of that sort? And Dr. Finney—was he not once a Mason, and are not converts sometimes reverts? To think of the scathing that awaits these new persecutors of the *Cynosure* is enough to make one shudder!

From the *Independent* of Dec. 28th, 1871.

It is just as we prophesied. Down upon the devoted head of the president of Oberlin comes the cudgel of the president of Wheaton. So deep is the indignation of Dr. Blanchard at the apostacy of President Finney that his own words, though not generally erring on the score of mildness, are wholly inadequate for his purpose, and he drops into quotation after this fashion:

"Help, Lord, for the godly man ceaseth, for the faithful fail from among the children of men."—*King David*.

"Few rare and worthy men continue such unto the end; therefore let no man trust in man."—*John Rogers*.

Having thus found vent for a portion of his feelings, Dr. Blanchard thus inquires and exclaims:

"Who would or could have imagined that Prof. Finney would have fraternized with a convention whose secretary and a fair share of its members he would not believe under oath? Only think of his sitting with them, suffering himself to be applauded by them, and, though forewarned, and his attention directed to the subject, coming away without uttering one word or note of warning against the lodge!"

The Doctor next proceeds to catechise *The Independent*. He wants us to read his deliverances in the *Cynosure*, and then to tell him wherein his opinions differ from ours. That will not take long. Dr. Blanchard regards secret societies as the worst evil in the world. We do not. He believes that those who belong to these societies should be excluded from Christian fellowship. We do not. He thinks it his duty to drag this hobby of his into every assembly of Christians, where he can get a footing, and to ride rough-shod over the consciences of his brethren,

sowing strife and bitterness. We do not. We have no doubt of the purity of his motives; nevertheless, we regard his conduct as most unwise and injurious. And we are very glad that his brethren at Oberlin thought so too, and made a bonfire of his firebrands outside the council.

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#### INTERESTING MASONIC RELIC.

Lt.-Col. W. Lacey, late of the 46th Regt., has just sent to the Secretary of Antiquity Lodge, Montreal, a most interesting Masonic relic, being *fac simile* pages of the Bible, belonging to Lodge, No. 227, under the Grand Lodge of Ireland, and called the Lodge of Social and Military Virtues, whose warrant afterwards passed into the hands of Antiquity Lodge of the Grand Register of Canada. The Bible bears date 1712, and it contains on its pages, some most interesting relics, of lodge, and of persons connected with it; and it is said to have been that on which Washington received a degree of masonry. During the war of independence, it was taken by the enemy, and was returned under a flag of truce; it was afterwards taken by the French in their attack on the island of Dominica, together with the lodge jewels and mess plate of the officers, who returned it with the lodge jewels under a flag of truce, keeping the mess plate. The bible has had a most eventful record, travelling with the regiment into all quarters of the world, and sharing its vicissitudes. Colonel Lacey has been at the pains to have *fac similes* printed of some of the prayers, and of all the records in the original verse writing, and bound in blue, with the title, "Masonic Bible of the 46th Regiment." We congratulate the brethren of Antiquity Lodge upon the possession of so curious and valuable a relic.—*Gazette*.

In Austria proper, Masonry has been long under the ban, while in the kingdom of Hungary, of which the Emperor of Austria is King, a flourishing Grand Lodge is in existence. A recent attempt to obtain permission of the Government to establish a Lodge at Vienna met with a refusal, or what is tantamount to a refusal, as related thusly:

"A deputation composed of a Catholic, a Protestant and a Jew waited upon Home Minister M. von Lasser, to request his permission to the establishment of a new Freemason's Lodge. M. von Lasser gave a very unfavorable reply, and though the request was allowed to go through the appointed stages, it is not likely to be conceded. Government refuses to grant a license to a new Lodge, without the stipulation that a police officer shall be present at all the proceedings."

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There are in the United States over eight thousand Lodges, with a membership of about five hundred and eighteen thousand members; showing that the growth of Masonry in this country has been surprising many of its friends. The State of New York has the largest number of the craft, 77,079; Illinois next, 36,250; Pennsylvania, 33,228; Ohio, 24,087; Indiana, 23,308; Michigan, 22,172; Kentucky, 20,338. The small State of Connecticut has 14,072; and also the largest number, to any one Lodge, of any Lodge in the country, 688, while New York comes next, 561; and California next, 429. Such a growth speaks well for the craft; for if the institution was as bad as its enemies would like to

make it, the order would never have flourished as happily and beneficially. But Masonry founded, as it is, on the best principles of morality, and aided by Christianity, there can be no doubt of its perpetuity.—*Loomis Journal.*

A Masonic Lodge is in contemplation at Bagdad, in Mesopotamia, the supposed primitive abode of man, where there is, already, quite a number of Freemasons, among whom are some Persian Mussulmans. The Chief Minister of the Shah of Persia, the Commander-in-chief of his army, and many other of his highest functionaries belong to the order. It is believed that a Lodge will soon be founded at Teheran, the capital of Persia, if, indeed, one does not already exist there, under the Grand Orient of France.

Another Lodge (English) is about to be founded in Jerusalem, the ancient city of Kings David and Solomon. The Consul of the United States of America has taken the initiative in its formation. Besides a goodly number of resident Brethren there, Jerusalem is annually visited by travelers of all faiths and nationalities, who are Freemasons; thus the great Order of Universal Brotherhood, after making the circuit of the entire world, returns to the scene of its primitive creation, and the Temple of Solomon will once more shed light upon the footsteps of Freemasons. The Jerusalem Lodge is to contain as much of the ancient fragments of the "Lodge of Solomon" as can be collected together. The cedars of Mount Lebanon will furnish its working tools; Joppa and Baalbek will lend their aid in the reconstruction of the edifice; and Hiram, King of Tyre, live in the memories of those who humbly imitate his faithful career in life, as well as in his faith. Notwithstanding the misconceptions existing among many Mussulmans of Turkey regarding the principles of Freemasonry, it gradually recommends itself to their better opinion. It tends very much to dispossess them of their great animosity against men of all other religious bodies than their own. It is to this hostility that may be attributed the slow progress made amongst Mussulmans in mental culture and improvement, even in the arts and sciences of other peoples and countries. Everything, therefore, which tends to dispel it, must be a great advantage to them; and it is only when it has been removed, and religious hostility fades away before the genial light and warmth of one Universal Brotherhood, that there will exist not only harmony between the Moslem and men of all other faiths, but a sincere sympathy among them.—*London Freemason.*

The Palestine Fund has dispatched its autumn expedition to the Holy Land, to make a complete and minute survey of the whole country west of the Jordan, from north to south of the Holy Land proper, of the same nature of the Ordnance of England and Wales. Not only the natural feature of the country, but every town and village, saint's tomb, sacred tree, or heap of stones—every spot, in short, to which a name is attached—will be faithfully plotted in the map, and its name written down in Arabic. The survey is estimated to take four years, at the annual cost of \$15,000. The Masonic value of the results already attained by the explorations made under the auspices of the managers of the Palestine Fund, has been very great.



On the 18th March last, a number of brethren assembled at the Masonic Hall Hamilton, for the purpose of presenting to E. Comp. A. J. Nuthall, with a Gold Jewel and a purse, prior to his departure for the Western States. For many years Bro. Nuthall has regularly attended the meetings of the Craft in this city, and animated by a genuine love for the order, has at all times placed his valuable services at the disposal of his brethren. We regret exceedingly that business changes have necessitated Bro. Nuthall's removal from the city and trust that he may prosper greatly in his new home.

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THE LISTENING EAR.—The listening ear is one of the three precious jewels of a Fellow-Craft Mason. In the Hebrew language, the verb *shemong*, signifies, not only to hear, but to understand and to obey. Hence, when Jesus said, after a parable, "He that hath ears to hear, let him hear," he meant to denote that he who hears the recital of allegories should endeavor to discover their hidden meaning and be obedient to their teaching; this is the true meaning of the symbol of the *listening ear*, which admonishes the Fellow-Craft not only that he should receive lessons of instruction from his teacher, but that he should treasure them in his breast, to ponder over their meaning, and to carry out their design.

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DEUS MEUMQUE JUS.—This phrase, which means "God and my right," is the motto of the 33d degree of the Ancient and Accepted Rite, and hence it has been adopted as that also of the Supreme Council. It is a Latin translation of the motto of the Royal Arms of England, which is "*Dieu et mon droit*," and concerning which we have the following tradition; Richard Cœur de Lion, besieging Gisors, in Normandy, in 1198, gave as a parole, "*Dieu et mon droit*," because Philippe Augustus, King of France, had without *right* taken that city, which then belonged to England. Richard having been victorious with that righteous parole, hence adopted it as his motto, and it was afterwards marshalled in the arms of England.

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MILITIA TEMPLI.—The following is a list of officers of the "Moore" Encampment and Priory, No. 109, Peterborough, Province of Ontario, Dominion of Canada, for the year 1872-3, installed on Monday, the 8th day of April, A. L., 5876, A. D., 1872, A. O., 754, at Head Quarters in the East by V. E. Charles D. MacDonald, Past E. C., P. P. G. C., for Ont., Past G. S. P. E. and W., assisted by E. Rev. Vincent Clementi, B. A., P. E. C. Past G. C., E. and W. E. Fra. Robert Kincaid, M. D., E. C.; E. Fra. Rev. Vincent Clementi, B. A., P. E. C.; Fra. James F. Dennistoun, Prelate; Fra. James Might, M. D., 1st C., Fra. J. B. Traves, 2nd C.: cc's; V. E. Fra. Charles D. MacDonald, Registrar; Fra. Wm. Wood, Treasurer; Fra. John Turver, Alm'r; Fra. J. W. Wallace, Exp't; Fra. Edward Peplow, Jr., St. Br.; Fra. Charles S. Jewett, St. Br.; Fra. Allan F. Huffman, C. of L.; Fra. James Dinwoodie, Herald; Fra. William H. Greene, Herald; John Kennedy, Equerry. The annual dinner was held at Turver's Hotel immediately after the Encampment was closed, when the usual loyal and patriotic toasts were proposed and responded to, and a very pleasant evening spent.