

LONDON, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 22, 1830.

CLASSICAL THEOLOGY.—XXXIII.

IX.—DIANA AND NOVEMBER.

The compilation of theogony and mythic history, very incorrectly called mythology, is evidently a mysterious religious anamorphosis of astronomical, biblical, and ancient history, constituting, by means of allegory and figurative language, the laws and government of Pagan theology.

Jupiter, in the form of a swan, is fabled, by the sweetness of his singing, to have won the love of Leda, the queen of Laconia, and is said, as we gather from Pindar, to have flown into her bosom and embraced her. Another form of the legend is that Leda, the wife of King Tyndarus, when some months gone with child, was ravished with the rapturous melody of an amorous swan, and through her longings, or imaginations, or by a *lusus naturæ*, unnaturally brought forth two eggs,—as we gather from the famous mathematician and poet, Manilius Antiochensis, (*I. Astron.*); who was the first Roman who wrote of astronomy.

Out of the first shell sprang Pollux and Helena, whom Leda had conceived of "divine seed," and who were consequently immortal. Out of the other, as we gather from Horace, (*Sat. I.*), which she had conceived by her husband the king of Laconia, came Castor and Clytemnestra, who were therefore mortal, because they were begotten of a mortal father. Yet many, following the poets, believe, as in the Homeric hymn, *Δίδωκεροι νιμφρον, Jovis filii*, that Castor and Pollux were born at the same birth; at any rate, they have been frequently called Tyndaridæ, as Helena is named Tyndaris from the same father, Tyndarus.

Both of these demigods were among the four and fifty noble companions or Argonaut, so called from the ship named after its builder, Argo (of which body also, Hercules and Orpheus were members), who accompanied Jason to Colchis, to demand the golden fleece of King Ætes. Jason, on his voyage, visited Hypsipyle, Queen of Lemnos, who received him so graciously as to have twins by him. With the assistance of Medea, King Ætes' daughter, who was deeply enamoured of this handsome hero, and leader of heroes, he destroyed the guardian bulls, whose feet were of brass, and whose breath flames of fire, and with them the furious soldiers that sprang from the dragon's teeth sown in the ground. Finally, the Argonauts laid the watchful dragon itself asleep, obtained the fleece of gold, and fled by night, taking Medea with them, whom Jason married, and not long afterwards divorced in favour of Creusa, the daughter of Creon, king of Corinth. Influenced by Medea's magical cures, the daughter of Pelias, Jason's uncle, had foolishly imagined that, by putting their old father to death and boiling him up again, he would be restored to youth as Æson, the father of Jason, had been under the hands of Medea. For this singular reason, Jason hated his wife, Medea, who, stung by revenge for his neglect, murdered their two children before his eyes. In the next place, she secured in a curiously small box, some very subtle fire, and had it conveyed to Creusa, who, on opening it, was not only burnt to death herself, but in the flame which ensued, numbers of the court, and the whole palace in which they resided, were consumed. The immitable sorceress then, by means of her enchantments, is said to have flown to Athens. Some others affirm that the repudiated wife was once more after this reconciled to husband Jason, King of Thessalia. Perhaps we ought to have mentioned that the fleece was the skin of a ram, variously described, of a pearly white, of a golden

red, and of a purple colour. On the back of that ram Phryxus and his sister Helle, when in flight from the perfidious machinations of Ino, their step-mother, designed to cross the narrowest strait of the Pontus, now the Dardanelles. The rolling of the waves greatly affected and terrified Helle; she grew faint, lost her senses, and sank into the billowy deep, and from her is derived the name of Hellespont. Phryxus safely landed near Colchis, in Asia, where, being received by King Ætes with great honour and marked attention, he sacrificed the ram to Jupiter, who afterward placed it amongst the constellations, and consecrated the fleece to Mars, who had it hung up in a grove that was most sacred to him. The uncertain complexion of the woolly hide itself becomes here more ascertainable; it was called *Aurea Vellus*, because it was of a golden hue, but the Phryxean coat or fleece of Phryxus, that is, the *Vellus Phryxæum*, was its more correct Latin name. It was held to be sacred and divine as a pledge and trophy of inestimable importance, bulls breathing fire from their nostrils, and an enormous ever-watching dragon, protected it from all too curious intrusion. These monsters, too, were sacred; in point of fact, the artistic representations of such creatures were asserted to have dropped from the moon, or to have come from heaven, and were otherwise venerated as representing signs of the heavens.

It has been further stated of Medea, that to check pursuit of her father, she slew and divided, piecemeal, her brother Absyrtus, scattering his remains on the way—here a head, and there a limb, which, when his horrified and distracted father beheld, caused him to stop to gather them up. Thus the Argonauts were enabled to reach their ship, and return to their own country. Where, on her arrival, Medea restored, by her potent enchantments, the old and impotent king Æson to strength and youthful vigour.

Castor and Pollux on their way back from Colchis, joined by some of the crew of the Argo, made an attack upon the Athenians and recovered from Theseus their stolen sister Helena. The courtesy and clemency of the victorious twins was so noble and humane after the conquest, that the Athenians stiled them the "sons of Jupiter," and raised altars to their memory, whereon were first offered white lambs. After the death of Castor, as some say, through his being only of mortal origin, Pollux prayed to his father, the prince of the powers of the air, Jupiter, to renew his brother's life, and at the same time confer upon him an immortal existence. Jupiter granted the prayer of Pollux so far as to allow him to share his immortality with his brother Castor. Thence it came to be said, they have ever since lived and died by turns every other day, or, according to others, every other fortnight; because, being two stars the one always rises, when the other sets.

"Sic fratrem Pollux alterna morte redemit,
Itque reditque viam."—*Virg. Æn.*, 6.

"Thus Pollux, offering his alternate life,
Could free his brother. Daily now they go
By turns ascending high, by turns descending low."

In the forum of Rome there was a magnificent temple dedicated to Castor and Pollux. It was believed that they had palpably and mainly assisted the Romans in their hazardous battle with the Latins, "riding on white horses," and this belief was the express reason for the temple's foundation. We will not venture to assert how long antecedent to this superhuman event Castor met his death at the hand of Linceus, which afterward gave rise to the Phryic exercise in honour of Castor, at which young men, steel-clad and armed, performed certain evolutions, called from his name, "Castor's Dance."

Pliny (*Ap. Nat. Com.* vii. 5—7) may here be consulted as sufficient reference.

Agamemnon, king of the Argivi, who, by the unanimous consent of the Grecians, was appointed commander-in-chief of their expedition against the Trojans, killed by chance, in the country of Aulis, a deer, appertaining or devoutly dedicated to Diana. Whereat, declares Euripides, (called *Misogynes*, from his hatred of women), in one of the extant nineteen of his seventy-five tragedies, "Iphigenia," the goddess became intensely angry, and caused such a lull as to becalm, as though spell-bound, the Grecian ships under Agamemnon's command, which were on their way to Troy. In this dilemma the augurs were consulted, whose answers determined an absolute necessity of the winds being propitiated, and Diana ingratiated to their favour with the atoning blood, in other words, the life of Agamemnon. Expediency in diplomac is the ingenious realization of a subterfuge. Ulysses was forthwith chosen ambassador to the court of the Argivi under the pretext of bringing away Iphigenia, the daughter of Agamemnon, from the Queen her mother, to be united to Achilles. This device succeeded; but whilst the beauteous young virgin stood pale and trembling, at the altar, not to be married, but to be immolated, the goddess conceived a deep compassion for her, and preternaturally substituted a hart in her stead. Iphigenia herself appears to have been conveyed to the peninsula Chersonesus Taurica, where Thyas, King of the Tauri, compelled her to preside over those terrible sacrifices of Diana Taurica, which could only be solemnized with the blood of human slaughter.

Clytemnestra, with the help of Ægistheus, her leman, murdered king Agamemnon, her husband, on his return from the conquest of Troy; and the King's son Orestes, would have shared the same fate as his father Agamemnon, had not his sister, Electra, accomplished his escape from the very jaws of destruction by sending him on a secret journey to Strophius, the King of Phocis, from whom he received welcome and protection. At the expiration of twelve years he returned to his own kingdom, and delivered it out of the regicidal and usurping hands of Clytemnestra and Ægistheus, by despatching both of them with the sword of retribution. He also killed Pyrrhus, regardless of his sanctuary, in the temple of Apollo, for having carried off and married Hermione, the daughter of Menelaus and Helena, who had been previously promised in marriage to himself. Thereupon Apollo charged the Furies to torment him; and from their punishment he could find no release or respite, until Pylades, his faithful friend, the companion in all his dangers—of whom mutually it was said they would lay down their lives as one for each other—the fraternal Pylades brought him to the temple of Diana Taurica, who admitted at her altar the expiation of his sacrilegious crime, Orestes' sister, Iphigenia, who was then, according to Euripides, high priestess of the goddess in the Taurica Chersonesus, recognising her brother and preserved him. Whereupon Thyas was killed, and the real image of the goddess was discovered hidden amidst a bundle of sticks (*fascis*), whence she received the cognomen of Diana Fascelis. The ancient statue of this

"Hecate by night adored with shrieks—"

as Virgil hath it,

"Nocturnisq̄ue Hecate trivis ululate per urbes,"
Æneid ix.,

was carried away and replaced by a new figure of some more Grecian, or Argivian, Diana Fascelis, *φασκία* that is Diana with a nosegay, or diadem; yet still with more probability, the surname was derived from the Greek and Latin words implying either to enchant or to fascinate.

MASTER-PIECES OF THE ARCHITECTURE OF DIFFERENT NATIONS.

BY J. G. LEGRAND.

CYCLOPEAN CONSTRUCTION.

Three principal things are to be considered with respect to this architecture: firstly, its application; secondly its construction; and thirdly, its history.

Its very simple application is in conformity with the nature of the edifices in which it is employed. It has hitherto been found only in fortifications, castellated forts, isolated towers, side walls along roads, maritime quays, and several rivers, *peribolos* or supporting walks round earth tombs, and lastly, *pnixes*; for it is thus that certain edifices must be named which are formed on a semi-circular plan, after the example of a few theatres, in which, as in those of Athens and of Delos, were held assemblages of the ancient people, who were the authors of those constructions.

The names are to this day given of more than 150 towns, in Greece, in Asia Minor, in Thrace (taken in its most ancient extent), in the islands in the Archipelago and the Mediterranean, and finally in Italy, where Cyclopean monuments have been observed.*

Of these towns, the names will be given here only of Mycenæ, Argos, Tyrinthus and Nauplia, because Emipides, Strabo, and Pausanias said, in speaking specially of these four cities, that their walls were the work of the Cyclops. The perfect identity which these monuments present, when compared with those of Italy, justifies the correctness of the classical denomination which M. Louis Petit Radet gives to all monuments of the same kind. The architecture of these monuments is regulated solely according to the views of military tactics: everything in it has strength and common sense; there is nothing in it merely for elegance; nevertheless, and with very good reason, Pausanias compares these monuments to all that the Egyptians created that is not admirable. Pollux says, in speaking of the Cyclopean structure of the *pnix* of Athens, that it bears the character of the most ancient times.

The situation of the towns, both in Italy and Greece, where this Cyclopean Architecture is observed, is remarkable, inasmuch as they are invariably situated on the summits of mountains, and it is there where Homer places the establishments of the Cyclops and of the Lastrygons, and Theocritus, those of the Pelasgi.

The founders of these towns laid down five lines of fortifications round them as well as around the mountain, and formed a communication from one to the other by means of passages dug out of the solid rock of a very hard marble. The doors were not arched, but had jambs and lintels, the calculated solidity of which is immense. Cyclopean construction is essentially formed of irregular polygonal blocks; not of that irregularity which reveals ignorance or rather work done in a hurry, but an irregularity in which there is method, and which was intended—the aim being to prevent the ruin of the wall, by enabling fresh materials to be supplied when required.

The monuments of the latest date show that the builders did not at first arrive at this perfection; for there are some of these monuments in the most ancient cities of Greece, in which the periphery of each block is positively the polygon which the calcareous stone naturally describes by the simple mechanism of its formation;

* A list of the greater number of these towns will be found in a paper printed and published by order of the Class of Fine Arts of the National Institute, bearing date the 7th Pluviose in the year 12. This paper has been re-printed in the *Magasin Encyclopédique* of M. Millin.

but in many other walls in Greece and Italy every stone is found fashioned so as to make it respectively, and by turns, perform the function of voussoir and key; so that there is a certainty of obtaining a vault everywhere a brach is formed. In some monuments the head of each stone is worked in rustic bosses. The joints are always made to fit so perfectly and closely that even the blade of a knife cannot be introduced between them. No doubt this perfection had its object to render escalades difficult. No cement is found in these constructions. The walls are always from 15 to 24 feet thick; the work outside is smooth, polished, and carefully executed, but inside rough, and apparently left uncompleted. They are invariably formed of two partitions of enormous blocks, the interstices left between the partitions being filled with small dry stones, that seem as if they were chips of the blocks themselves. The periphery of the head of each stone can be estimated from the diameter it presents on the exterior of the wall. This diameter is from 6 to 18 feet. The parallelogramic tetragon is the only figure which is now met with in the solid portions of the Cyclopean walls; it is only found in the jambs of the doors, in the lintels, and in the species of torus or plinth which prevails at the bottom of some walls in Greece, and which never, presenting but a single layer, had for its object, probably, to establish at first a level on a ground generally uneven. Tourmant observed this peculiarity at Tyrinthus.

They did not neglect to take advantage of the natural projection of a living rock, when it was found on the line of the plan of a wall.

The summit of some walls which still remain in all their loftiness was terminated by a parapet, the plan of which was on the incline. All round there was a circular road formed by the thickness of the wall, which was reached by steps made along the inside.

The history of these monuments and the consequences which must result from their comparison with the chronology of the first ages of Greece and Italy are, comparatively, a matter absolutely new, which M. Louis Petit Raded has made his own by his discoveries, before the recent period, when, on his return from Italy, this celebrated traveller communicated his researches to the National Institute. All antiquaries, and among them Winckelmann himself, to whom the historical problem of the origin of these monuments, at least in Italy, was publicly referred, considered that in this construction there was the "incertum" (the "uncertain" or "unknown") of Virtuozos. Some even ascribed it to the Goths and the Saracens, though Winckelmann knew, and referred to the drawings of the Cyclopean constructions which Giracus of Ancona had made in Greece. This famous antiquary did not perceive the identity which these Grecian constructions offered to the Italian constructions, and, still less, the light which the connection of both threw on the solution of the problem which was proposed to him, as to the historical origin of these monuments by the author of "Travels in Germany."

M. Louis Petit Radel is the first who has explained the distinctive characters of these constructions; who has assigned an origin to them, and who pursues the history of them in the "Researches" which he will shortly publish, together with a numerous series of drawings in confirmation of his critical views. It appears to be demonstrated to him that their origin goes back to the foundation of the primitive towns of Greece, and to the first dynasties of the kings of Greece and Italy, that is to say, to the Inachides and the Enotraus, in the 19th century before the Christian era. He conjectures that the colonies of Danaüs and of Cad-

mus carried into Greece and Italy the system of constructions by parallelogrammic stones, or disposed in horizontal layers. It is the only one found in the most ancient monuments of Egypt, of which there is none in Cyclopean constructions.

The most ancient Etruscan monuments in Italy, built in parallelogrammic stones, have Cyclopean monuments as a foundation. The other combinations of the respective dispositions between these two kinds of constructions, in the walls of Thebes, in Greece, and in Mycenæ, demonstrate that the system of the Asiatic constructions is of an introduction posterior to the Cyclopean constructions, and confirm these critical bases of M. Louis Petit Radel.

The scenes of the models which he has had executed after drawings made on the spot at the different places, and which have been communicated to him by M. de Choiseul-Gouffier, M. Fauvel, M. Clerisseau, and other artists and travellers, is exhibited in the Bibliotheque Mazarine, in the Palais des Arts. Cyclopean Construction existing at Naupha, a town of Argolis, near Naples in Romania. Examples of similar constructions are to be had within upwards of thirty towns in Greece, and more than one hundred towns in Italy.

(To be continued.)

NON-AFFILIATED MASONS.

R. W. Bro. Doyle, whose report on correspondence we (*American Mirror and Keystone*) have just finished reading, with much pleasure, remarks, in relation to non-affiliated Masons, that "they are receiving far more attention than any other single matter in Masonry. The great questions are: What shall be done with them? How shall they be punished? How got rid of?" To which, "as answers to these questions," he says, "your committee propose to state how Rhode Island treats them."

"First, that antiquated idea is still adhered to, 'that once a Mason, always a Mason.' A candidate is charged not less than twenty-four dollars for his degrees, and as much more as the lodges may choose. Of this sum, four dollars are paid to the Grand Treasurer for the support of the Grand Lodge, the balance defrays the expenses of the lodge. There are no dues, no taxes of any kind. The member attends the lodge or not, at his pleasure. He is left to his own will—he was not compelled to receive the degrees,—he came of his own free will and accord. So also he is not compelled to attend another meeting if he does not choose. If the lodge does not afford attractions sufficiently strong to make him desire to be present at its meetings, he may stay away; and, though years may elapse, so many that the active members of the lodge can only vouch for him as a Mason by the records in their archives that he was there made such, if, when death comes, he, before, or his family afterwards, request Masonic burial, the service is performed, and perhaps at the grave some aged brother may say of the deceased, 'I knew him forty years ago, when he was quite an active Mason,' for in Rhode Island many a man may be found who has been a Mason more than that length of time, and some for more than sixty years. They still remain as memorials of the past, not burdened by dues, not compelled to attend a lodge against their will, in order to secure a Masonic burial or charity for their widow and orphans; and should the latter call for help, far distant may the day be when in Rhode Island the hand of Masonic charity shall be closed, when the Mason's widow or orphans 'shall ask for bread and receive a stone, or shall ask for a fish and receive a serpent.'

"The result of such Masonry is not a multitude of weak, miserable lodges—of a host of Grand Lodge representatives with their pay and mileage—of long lists of suspended and expelled Masons, whose only crime was poverty, and pride prevented the acknowledgement,—but a few strong and healthy lodges, who, with economy and good management, keep on the even tenor of their way in the paths their fathers trod, preserving the ancient landmarks, keeping the old customs sacred and inviolate, and, as near as can be, working only Ancient Masonry."

ARCHITECTURE AND ARCHÆOLOGY.

LICHFIELD CATHEDRAL.

The works at Lichfield Cathedral are sufficiently advanced to enable us to judge of the lovely effect which its interior presented before time and the Puritan soldiers marred it. For upwards of two years, masons have been employed there, under the direction of Mr. George Gilbert Scott, restoring the choir to its pristine beauty. The ruined capitals, the tall, crumbled, shattered columns, the elaborate canopies, and the mutilated effigies once more sparkle in perfect restoration. The walls and plain surfaces have been scraped down, and the destroyed portions of foliage and mouldings have been cut out and replaced by plugs of stone subsequently carved as near as possible to the form of the original and to match the adjoining portions. The choir consists of eight bays, extending from the central spire to the Lady Chapel. It has a north and side aisle. Three of the westernmost arches on the south side were formerly blocked up. These obstructions have now been taken away, and the organ has been removed to, or rather a space has been prepared for it in the south transept aisle, where the beautiful monument of Bishop Ryder, one of Chantry's latest works, formerly stood. This is placed temporarily in the south transept. It will be removed, we believe, into the aisle of the north transept as soon as the restoration of that portion is completed. The four piers on each side of the westernmost end of the choir are different from and richer than the others. Canopied statues and brackets project from the face of them. These were altogether destroyed, and it was only from trifling fragments that Mr. Scott was able to replace them. The dwarf columns supporting the statues are themselves carried by eight semi-angels, one-half of which are singing, the other half playing some instrument. The capitals of the columns are very rich in varied leafage. The statues are designed mediævally, and yet beautifully. The awkward drawing and painful contortions of many of the old Gothic sculptures are dispensed with: the lines of the drapery are easy and graceful, and harmonise well with the freely designed foliage near them. They are executed in red Staffordshire stone, like the other parts of the building. They represent on one side St. Philip, St. Jude, St. James, and St. Christopher; on the other, St. Paul, St. Peter, the Virgin, and, if we recollect rightly, Mary Magdalen. Similar canopies and effigies occurred in the Lady chapel: they were destroyed the same time as the others, and they have not been hitherto replaced. The delicate shrine at the eastern end remains likewise untouched. The chapter-house and the gallery leading to it have been scraped down, and the carving shows itself as beautiful as ever. The transepts are likewise nearly completed.

The roof has been entirely restored, and many experiments appear to have been made for colouring it. A discovery of some red, white and blue stripes on one of the ribs suggested the idea that it was all thus tinted, and a portion was restored to judge of its effects. It was, as might have been expected, unsatisfactory. A great number of the bosses still bear more or less of gilding and paint—practical illustrations of different degrees of colour; but they are, one and all, mistakes. The stone has itself a lovely warm and varied tint, and if, instead of smearing it with colour, the authorities were to devote the same amount of money to filling the choir windows with stained glass, they would better dispose of it. The cold grey light of the present windows wants subduing, and if this were done, they would find there was no need to colour the vaulting and walls. In fact, if they did so, the effect of the ornament would be altered entirely by the shifting coloured light from the stained glass. In a few months the fittings now in the nave will be temporarily placed in the choir, and the whole of the nave will be scraped down and restored. The temporary fittings will then be moved back into it until the carved oak permanent fittings are completed in the choir. In about another year or fifteen months, we may hope to see the whole of the cathedral re-opened,—not perfectly restored, but as nearly so as the funds will allow.

Whilst making an excavation a week or two ago for a hot-air flue in the choir, a curious discovery was made,—no less than the foundations of a former edifice. The walls

still remain exposed for the examination of archæologists. They consist in the first place of a chamber with massive walls rectangular at the western end, and semicircular at the eastern end. Its exterior boundary on the north and south is the inner line of the present cathedral walls, and it extends between 60 and 70 feet eastwards from the central tower. A smaller rectangular chamber, about 30 feet long by 20 feet wide, proceeds from the apsidal end. Still further eastwards, and in the centre of this latter chamber, there are two bases of columns. Whether these chambers formed together the original cathedral is a question. We are inclined to doubt it. An examination of the remains leads us to believe that the first-mentioned building was in itself complete. We can scarcely hazard an opinion about the smaller one. It may have been a subsequent addition, or it may have been a still earlier building, unconnected with that now seen beside it. The westernmost chamber, *i.e.*, that with the apsidal end, no doubt immediately preceded the present cathedral, its external walls defining the limits of the existing choir. To enable our readers to form their own opinion on this matter, we will give a short summary of what is known respecting Lichfield Cathedral. Oswy, King of Mercia, and his son-in-law, Pida, are generally said to have founded Lichfield, and Diuna, in 605, was appointed to the bishopric. Chesterfield, who wrote the "Chronicle of the Church of Lichfield" in 1350, asserts that the Mercian church was founded and a cathedral built before Diuna's time, but Britton tells us his assertion is not much credited, alleging against it the fact that Ceadda's (the fifth bishop) remains were removed to the church of St. Peter, and the statement of Warton that the prelates before Ceadda (670) had no cathedral. The church to which this bishop's remains were removed may be regarded as the original cathedral, and was finished and consecrated by Hedda in A.D. 700. It continued to be the cathedral church till after the Norman Conquest. Thence until the time of Roger de Clinton (1128) little or nothing is known of the cathedral's history; but at that period, or soon after, the present church was begun, and nearly the whole of it was completed by the end of the thirteenth century. The subsequent history may be read in its architectural features. It was mutilated at the period of the Reformation, repaired in 1661-69, and subsequently by James Wyatt, in 1795; but its architectural merits, and its rich details, have not been for ages so well displayed as they are now, and are likely still more to be, under the care of Mr. Scott. We are inclined to the belief that the portion of the foundations with the apsidal eastern end is the church consecrated, as above stated, by Hedda, in 700.

GENERAL ARCHITECTURAL INTELLIGENCE.

The appearance of the south-side of Upper Bryanstone Street, London, and the corner where it joins the Edgware Road, have lately undergone a material change. The low mews in the former street have been removed, and a new synagogue, now nearly finished, occupies its place; the small shops at the corner of Edgware Road have been demolished, and on their site lofty and imposing shops have been built. The synagogue is built of brick, with occasional red brick bands and Bath freestone. The entrance is by an open loggia of three arches. This leads into a vestibule twenty-three feet wide, by ten feet six inches deep. Right and left are staircases conducting to the ladies' gallery, and corridors leading to lavatories, &c., and to the end entrances of the synagogue. The synagogue is a rectangular apartment, some forty feet by twenty feet, running from east to west, parallel with the front. The doorways are in the side wall; the principal one is in the centre, facing the main entrance to the building. The whole frontage of the building is seventy-four feet, upwards of twenty feet of which is occupied by the minister's house at the east-end of the frontage. The minister's house has a depth of about thirty feet; the main building a depth of sixty-four feet. It has two rooms on a floor, and is three stories high above the basement. On the first floor of the synagogue there is a retiring-room for ladies, and entrances to the gallery appropriated to them; and a large committee-room, with a sky-light over, which has a very objectionable external appearance, and seriously injures the front. It was, however, we believe, a necessity, not for light, but for a part of

the Jewish ritual. The glimpse of sky, visible through it, is meant annually to typify the wilderness where they sojourn forty days. The synagogue itself is not sufficiently advanced to enable us to judge of its internal effect. Galleries carried on iron columns will run round three sides of the apartment, and iron columns above them, with arches over, will support the flat-pannelled ceiling. At the east-end the apsed sanctuary will be situated, and behind it a cupboard for the sacred scrolls. On the floor of the synagogue there will be seats for the men, and a reading-desk for the officiating priest in the midst of them. The exterior, though well worked out in all its details, and with much originality of design, bears little evidence of the purpose to which it is to be devoted. The carving of the capitals is well executed. There is sufficient variety in the design to make it picturesque, without enough to destroy its regularity. It is composed of a centre and two wings, with the minister's house added at the east-end. The western wing is finished at the top by sloping cornices with trusses, and the eastern wing is carried higher up, and unites with a dwarf tower and spire. Nearly all the windows are slightly horse-shoe shape, which gives the building a tinge of Byzantine character, and there is a faint indication of the same quality in the incised ornament on the arch of the tower. Otherwise the building would appear to belong to the German or Italian-Gothic style, although occasional features show modern modifications of it, as in the outlines of the trusses under cornices, and the brick keystones to alternate brick and stone voussoirs. The minister's house has a bay window, with stone pilasters and carved caps and trusses to carry the projecting square roof. The upper windows are in two lights, divided by elegant stone columns, and the dormer light above slightly projects from the surface of the main wall. The entrance to the minister's house is by a plain archway, a rounded opening in a pointed arch, with alternate brick and stone voussoirs. All the arches are of the same shape, and all similarly ornamented with the two materials. The main entrance is by three arches having the same shape—semicircular openings in pointed arches. They are carried by coupled columns and pilaster and elaborately carved caps; a small gable surmounts the centre arch, and a pierced battlement the side ones. The central portion of the front is thence recessed, and is pierced by two double light windows, with stone columns dividing them. A pierced battlement on this wall joins the cornice of the western wing. The tower, occupying the eastern wing, has angle stone columns and a horse-shoe arch springing from the top of them. The arch is filled with stone panels partially pierced for light, and an incised ornament enriches the face of the freestone arch. A mingled brick and stone corbel table bears the cornice, and thence springs the ornamental slate spire, with an iron finial at the apex. The first-floor windows in both wings are in three lights, with the same characteristics as the other opening. In the wings and porchway bands of red brick, two course deep, intersect the yellow brickwork, of which the building is mainly constructed.

The new cemetery at Great Warley, a recently-formed ecclesiastical parish, has been consecrated by the Bishop of Rochester. The cemetery is situate on the western side of the road leading from the Brentwood station, and adjoins the grounds of the County Lunatic Asylum. There are but few dissenters in the parish, so that but one chapel has been built, the plan of which comprises nave, chancel, and vestry, the style being the Early Decorated. The chancel has a three-light window, with a trefoiled circle in the head, over the entrance is a low-pointed arch, surrounding a circle filled with trefoils and quatrefoils. The roofs are open, the floors paved with black and red tiles, and the benches are placed stall-wise. A bell gable surmounts the chancel arch. The entrance to the ground, which is flanked by a lodge, for the cemetery-keeper, consists of a low screen, surmounted by ornamental iron-work, and has gate-piers, with tall pyramidal terminations; the gates are of oak, the upper panels being filled in with ornamental iron-work. The buildings and walls at the entrance are constructed of Kentish rag stone, with dressings of Ancaster stone.

The church recently erected at Bodelwyddan, has been consecrated by the Bishop of St. Asaph. The foundation-stone was laid on the 24th July, 1856, and the church has

been erected at the exclusive cost of the Dowager Lady Willoughby de Borke. The site selected is an eminence by the north gate of the avenue leading to the mansion of Bodelwyddan, the seat of Sir Hugh Williams, Bart., and commands a view of the picturesque vale of Clwyd. The whole cost of the erection is £22,000.

The parish church of St. Fagan's, near Cardiff, has been reopened by the Bishop of Llandaff. The church which has now been restored is dedicated to St. Mary. The work of renovation commenced in 1859. So far had decay advanced, that little short of £2,000 and a period of twelve months have been required to repair the damage which time had wrought on the fabric. The principal works have been an entire new roof, the picking off the plaster from the interior of the walls, and the repointing them both within and without, repewing the whole, and flooring the chancel and all the aisles with encaustic tiles, and restoring the ancient decorated windows in the chancel and other parts. An entire new north aisle, the full length of the nave, and a vestry on the north side of the chancel, have been added; the former containing five windows in the decorated style, and the latter, above the entrance from the churchyard, an ornamental trefoil window. The bells have also been restored to the tower; the four old ones, which had been broken, having been recast at the expense of the Baroness Windsor. New gates have been placed in the porch, and a new screen at the base of the tower to divide it from the nave. The churchyard walls have been repaired, and in many parts rebuilt. The stained-glass window above the altar is a memorial one, erected at a cost of £150. The window is emblematical of the Atonement and the Two Sacraments, and illustrates the Crucifixion, Christ blessing little Children, and the Last Supper. At the bottom of the window is the inscription, in memory of the Honourable Robert Windsor Clive, M.P. The window in the south side of the nave is also a memorial. It is placed immediately above the seats set apart for the Castle family, and is to the memory of the Hon. Wm. Windsor Clive. This window is in the Perpendicular style, and is divided into three lights, each of which illustrates the subject of Christ's raising the Widow's Son.

The parish church of West Wickham, has been recently embellished by the addition of two stained windows. The principal one, at the east end, represents in its three compartments the Transfiguration of our Lord between Moses and Elias; beneath are the sleeping Apostles, Peter, James, and John. The second window is on the south side of the chancel. This window is of two compartments, in the first is the figure of our Lord, and in the second the kneeling figure of St. Peter.

St. John the Baptist's Church, Toxteth-park, Liverpool which has but little decoration in its interior, has recently been improved by the introduction of two stained-glass windows. One is a memorial to the late Andrew Browne, Esq., and is the gift of his grandson, the Rev. J. W. Hardman. It is in Early English work of a Geometric character, enclosing three groups, the subjects severally being,—“Hannah bringing Samuel to the Temple,” Jacob blessing Ephraim and Manasseh,” and “St. John the Baptist Preaching in the Wilderness.” In the east window the groups occupy the entire breadth of the window, and the figures are life size. The first is filled with “St. John the Baptist Preaching in the Wilderness.” The centre compartment is filled with the “Baptism of our Lord in the River Jordan.” The third is occupied with “St. John pointing out to the Two Disciples Jesus as the Lamb of God.” The donor was Mrs. Elizabeth Wheeler.

A simple but genuine bit of restoration, has of late been effected in that noble example of English Domestic Architecture in the twelfth century, the Hall of Oakham Castle, by the removal of the thick coats of whitewash which previously disguised the timbers of the open high-pitched roof. There is a talk of opening the blocked Norman window at the east-end.

APPROPRIATE.—After a long dispute among certain geologists as to what name should be given to an animal recently discovered, one wishing to give it this name, another that name, a certain learned and witty person proposed that, as it had caused a great bother in learned circles, it should be called the “Botheratio-therium.”
—E. T. Buckland.

MASONIC RAMBLES.

(From our own Correspondent.)

"If there's a hole in a' your coats,
I red ye tent it.
A chief's amang ye takin' notes,
An' faith he'll prent it."

Parliament being up and whitbait down, leaving the murky chambers, I escaped from smoke and turmoil to breathe the invigorating air of the provinces—the wig and gown meanwhile having the benefit of a *remance* until a future day. And, as Cheltenham is so celebrated for invalids, my first visit was to that locality, the more especially that I might re-visit the elegant Hall I had known in former years, and wherein, *inter alia*, two Masonic lodges hold their regular meetings.

You may easily fancy my surprise when I found so many of the brethren of former days had discontinued their attendance, and hence that instruction to the brethren in the inferior degrees it was their bounden duty to afford. One had not attended since 1843, "for, so soon as the members arrived at the dignity of P.M., their Masonic professions vanished into thin air, no more to be seen, and he, therefore, preferred practising Masonic principles in private, which was a great consolation to him." Another had not seen the Light for twelve years—another for a longer period. Another had discontinued, as he could not attend the banquets. Another who, after being a Warden, was not elected as W.M., hence discontent was engendered, and he quietly retired with his blushing honours to make way for some more fortunate officer. Another fancied that "Young England" was too fast for the more aged brethren, and that the youth were prevented, by their glittering apparel, from beholding the more particular portion of the duty each of them had to perform.

I could hear of but *two brethren that subscribed to the FREEMASONS MAGAZINE*; but I met with two strangers anxious for its perusal, and one of them was fortunate enough to obtain a glimpse of it through the kindness of a well-known brother of the Foundation Lodge. Neither the Foundation Lodge nor the Union Lodge subscribe to it. How so many brethren as belong to the two lodges, and the Chapter, which are still working at Cheltenham, can exist without subscribing to, and hence are ignorant of, your valuable periodical, I cannot imagine. They are not performing their duty to you, and I trust you will take the earliest opportunity of rousing them from their lair. Give them some of their *No. 4 at the Montpelier*, wishing them a safe deliverance, and a quick return to their native country, should they desire it, instilling into their minds the support of so useful a publication, one which confers so many benefits on the Craft, and which has conveyed to the minds of many more Masonic practical jurisprudence and information than can be found in any other work published by the consent of the M. W. the G. M. of England, &c.

Invitation was pressingly proffered to me, a stranger, but they had no work in hand; they offered to meet and call the J. W. to his important duties in the banquetting hall, *where hangs something that ought never to be seen within a masonic hall*. I venture to call the attention of the W. M. of the two lodges and Chapter to an alteration required at the top of the stairs—the construction, by a door leading from the robing, &c., room, diagonally of a passage into the lodge-room, and thus prevent the necessity of candidates and visitors remaining on the open staircase, whilst, waiting admission. The cost would be small, easily practicable, the benefit great. The present arrangement is highly objectionable. I trust those specimens, where the skillful artist by his pencil has with accuracy and precision defined the limits and proportions of their several parts, *near the pedestals*, are only to be seen, not used. The sooner they are removed the better. Our most excellent and worthy Brother, the D. Prov. G. M., cannot be aware of them. On his return from Norway, his attention shall be called to them.

Nine miles further is the ancient borough of Tewkesbury, with a population and neighbourhood so eligible, that it surprised me to find no lodge had ever been held there. I have reason to suppose the want will be supplied very shortly by a brother well known to you, he considering it to be his duty to put into exercise the 9th Ancient Law.

THE TWO BOYHOODS.*

GIORGIONE AND TERNER.

BORN half-way between the mountains and the sea—that young George of Castlefranco—of the Brave Castle:—Stout George they called him, George of Georges, so goodly a boy he was—Giorgione.

Have you ever thought what a world his eyes opened on—fair, searching eyes of youth? What a world of mighty life, from those mountain roots to the shore;—of loveliest life, when he went down, yet so young, to the marble city—and became himself as a fiery heart to it?

A city of marble, did I say—nay, rather a golden city, paved with emerald. For truly, every pinnacle and turret glanced or glowed, overlaid with gold, or bossed with jasper. Beneath, the unsullied sea drew in deep breathing, to and fro, its eddies of green wave. Deep-hearted, majestic, terrible as the sea—the men of Venice moved in sway of power and war; pure as her pillars of alabaster, stood her mothers and maidens; from foot to brow, all noble, walked her knights; the low bronzed gleaming of sea-rusted armour shot angrily under their blood-red mantle-folds. Fearless, faithful, patient, impenetrable, implacable—every word a fate—safe her senate. In hope and honour, lulled by flowing of wave around their isles of sacred sand, each with his name written and the cross-graved at his side, lay her dead. A wonderful piece of world. Rather, itself a world. It lay along the face of the waters, no larger, as its captains saw it from their masts at evening, than a bar of sunset that could not pass away; but for its power, it must have seemed to them as if they were sailing in the expanse of heaven, and this a great planet, whose orient edge widened through ether. A world from which ignoble care and petty thoughts were banished, with all the common and poor elements of life. No foulness, nor tumult, in those tremulous streets, that filled or fell, beneath the moon; but rippled music of majestic change, or thrilling silence. No weak walls could rise above them; no low-roofed cottage, nor straw-built shed. Only the strength as of rock, and the finished setting of stones most precious. And around them, far as the eye could reach, still the soft moving of stainless waters, proudly pure; as not the flower, so neither the thorn nor the thistle, could grow in the glancing fields. Ethereal strength of Alps, dream-like, vanishing in high procession beyond the Torcellon shore; blue islands of Paduan hills, poised in the golden west. Above, free winds and fiery clouds ranging at their will—brightness out of the north, and balm from the south, and the stars of the evening and morning clear in the limitless light of arched heavens and circling sea.

Such was Giorgione's school—such Titian's home.

Near the south-west corner of Covent Garden, a square brick pit or well is formed by a close-set block of houses, to the back windows of which it admits a few rays of light. Access to the bottom of it is obtained out of Maiden-lane, through a low archway and an iron gate; and if you stand long enough under the archway to accustom your eyes to the darkness, you may see on the left hand a narrow door, which formerly gave quiet access to a respectable barber's shop, of which the front window, looking into Maiden-lane, is still extant, filled, in this year (1860), with a row of bottles, connected, in some defunct manner, with a brewer's business. A more fashionable neighbourhood, it is said, eighty years ago than now—never certainly, a cheerful one—wherein a boy being born on St. George's day, 1775, began soon after to take interest in the world of Covent Garden, and put to service such spectacles of life as it afforded.

No knights to be seen there, nor, I imagine, many beautiful ladies; their costume at least disadvantageous, depending much on incumbency of hat and feather, and short waists; the majesty of men founded similarly on shoebuckles and wigs;—impressive enough when Reynolds will do his best for it; but not suggestive of much ideal delight to a boy.

"Bello ovile dov'io dormii agnello," of things beautiful, besides men and women, dusty sunbeams up or down the streets on summer mornings; deep-furrowed cabbage-leaves at the greengrocer's; magnificence of oranges in wheelbarrows round corner; and Thames' shore within three minutes' race.

None of these things very glorious; the best, however, that England, it seems, was then able to provide for a boy of gift; who, such as they are, loves them—never, indeed, forgets them. The short waists modify to the last his visions of Greek ideal. His foregrounds had always a succulent cluster or two of greengrocery at the corners. Enchanted oranges gleam in Covent Gardens of the Hesperides; and great ships go to pieces in order to scatter chests of them on the waves. That mist of early sunbeams in the London dawn crosses, many and many a time, the clearness of Italian air; and by Thames' shore, with its standard barges and glidings of red sail, dearer to us than Lucerne lake or Venetian lagoon,—by Thames' shore we will die.

* From Mr. Ruskin's 5th volume of "Modern Painters."

With such circumstances round him in youth, let us note what necessary effects followed upon the boy. I assume him to have Giorgione's sensibility (and more than Giorgione's, if that be possible) to colour and form. I tell you father, and this fact you may receive trustfully, that is sensibility to human affection and distress was no less keen than even his sense for natural beauty—heart-sight deep as eye-sight.

Consequently, he attaches himself with the faithfulest child-love to everything that bears an image of the place he was born in. No matter how ugly it is,—has it anything about it like Maiden-lane, or like Thames' shore? If so, it shall be painted for their sake. Hence, to the very close of life, Turner could endure uglinesses which no one else, of the same sensibility, would have borne with for an instant. Dead brick walls, blank square windows, old cloths, market-womanly types of humanity—anything fishy and muddy, like Billingsgate or Hungerford Market, had great attraction for him; black barges, patched sales, and every possible condition of fog.

You will find these tolerations and affections guiding or sustaining him to the last hour of his life; the notabest of all such endurance being that of dirt. No Venetian ever draws anything foul; but Turner devoted picture after picture to the illustration of effects of dinginess, smoke, soot, dust, and dusty texture; old sides of boots, weedy roadside vegetation, dung-hills, straw-yards, and all the soilings and stains of every common labour.

And more than this, he not only could endure, but enjoyed and looked for *litter*, like Covent Garden wreck after the market. His pictures are often full of it, from side to side: their foregrounds differ from all others in the natural way that things have of lying about in them. Even the richest vegetation, in ideal work, is confused; and he delights in shingle, *debris*, and heaps of fallen stones. The last words he ever spoke to me about a picture were in gentle exultation about his St. Gothard; "that *litter* of stones which I endeavoured to represent."

The second great result of this Covent Garden training was, understanding of and regard for the poor, whom the Venetians, we saw despised; whom, contrarily, Turner loved, and more than loved—understood. He got no romantic sight of them, but an infallible one, as he prowled about the end of his lane, watching night effects in the wintry streets; nor sight of the poor alone, but of the poor in direct relations with the rich. He knew, in good and evil, what both classes thought of, and how they dealt with, each other.

Reynolds and Gainsborough, bred in country villages, learned there the country boy's reverential theory of "the squire," and kept it. They painted the squire and the squire's lady as centres of the movements of the universe, to the end of their lives. But Turner perceived the younger squire in other aspects about his lane, occurring prominently in its night scenery, as a dark figure, or one of two, against the moonlight. He saw also the working of city commerce, from endless warehouses, towering over Thames, to the back shop in the lane, with its stale herrings—highly interesting these last; one of father's best friends, whom he often afterwards visited affectionately at Bristol, being a fishmonger and glue-boiler; which gives us a friendly turn of mind towards herring-fishing, whaling, Calais poissardes, and many other of our choicest subjects in after life; all this being connected with that mysterious forest below London Bridge on one side;—and, on the other, with these masses of human power and national wealth which weigh upon us, at Covent Garden here, with strange compression, and crush us into narrow Hand-court.

"That mysterious forest below London Bridge"—better for the boy than wood of pine or grove of myrtle. How he must have tormented the watermen, beseeching them to let him crouch anywhere in the bows, quiet as a log, so only that he might get floated down there among the ships, and round and round the ships, and with the ships and by the ships, and under the ships, staring, and clambering—these the only quite beautiful things he can see in all the world, except the sky; but these, when the sun is on their sails, filling or falling endlessly disordered by sway of tide and stress of anchorage, beautiful unspeakably; which ships also are inhabited by glorious creatures—red-faced sailors, with pipes, appearing over the gun-wales, true knights, over their castle parapets—the most angelic beings in the whole compass of London world. And Trafalgar happening long before we can draw ships, we, nevertheless, coax all current stories out of the wounded sailors, do our best at present to show Nelson's funeral streaming up the Thames, and vow that Trafalgar shall have its tribute of memory some day. Which, accordingly, is accomplished—once, with all our might, for its death; twice with all our might, for its victory; thrice, in pensive farewell to the old *Téméraire*, and, with it, to that order of things.

Now, this fond companying with sailors must have divided his time, it appears to me, pretty equally between Covent Garden and Wapping (allowing for incidental excursions to Chelsea on one side,

and Greenwich on the other) which time he would spend pleasantly, but not magnificently, being limited in pocket-money, and leading a kind of "Poor Jack" life on the river.

In some respects, no life could be better for a lad. But it was not calculated to make his ear fine to the niceties of language, nor form his moralities on an entirely regular standard. Picking up his first scraps of vigorous English chiefly at Deptford and in the markets, and his first ideas of female tenderness and beauty among nymphs of the barge and the barrow, another boy might, perhaps, have become what people usually term "vulgar." But the original make and frame of Turner's mind being not vulgar, but as nearly as possible a combination of the minds of Keats and Dante, joining capricious waywardness, and intense openness to every fine pleasure of sense, and hot defiance of formal precedent, with a quite infinite tenderness, generosity, and desire of justice and truth—this kind of mind did not become vulgar, but very tolerant of vulgarity, even fond of it in some forms; and, on the outside, visibly infected by it, deeply enough; the curious result, in its combination of elements, being to most people wholly incomprehensible. It was as if a cable had been woven of blood-crimson silk, and then tarred on the outside. People handled it, and the tar came off on their hands; red gleams were seen through the black, underneath, at the places where it had been strained. Was it ochre?—said the world—or red lead?

Schooled thus in manners, literature, and general moral principles at Chelsea and Wapping, we have finally to inquire concerning the most important point of all. We have seen the principal differences between this boy and Giorgione, as respects sight of the beautiful, understanding of poverty, of commerce, and of order of battle; then follows another cause of difference in our training—not slight—the aspect of religion, namely, in the neighbourhood of Covent Garden. I say the aspect; for that was all the lad could judge by. Disposed, for the most part, to learn chiefly by his eyes, in this special matter he finds there is really no other way of learning. His father taught him "to lay one penny upon another." Of mother's teaching, we hear of none; of parish pastoral teaching, the reader may guess how much.

I chose Giorgione rather than Veronese to help me in carrying out this parallel; because I do not find in Giorgione's work any of the early Venetian monachist element. He seems to me to have belonged more to an abstract contemplative school. I may be wrong in this; it is no matter;—suppose it were so, and that he came down to Venice somewhat recalcant, or insentient, concerning the usual priestly doctrines of his day—how would the Venetian religion, from an outer intellectual standing-point, have looked to him?

He would have seen it to be a religion indisputably powerful in human affairs; often very harmfully so; sometimes devouring widows' houses, and consuming the strongest and fairest from among the young; freezing into merciless bigotry the policy of the old; also, on the other hand, animating national courage, and raising souls otherwise sordid, into heroism: on the whole, always a real and great power; served with daily sacrifice of gold, time, and thought; putting forth its claims, if hypocritically, at least in bold hypocrisy, not waiving any atom of them in doubt or fear; and, assuredly, in large measure, sincere, believing in itself, and believed: a goodly system, moreover, in aspect; gorgeous, harmonious, mysterious:—a thing which had either to be obeyed or combated, but could not be scorned. A religion towering over all the city—many-battressed—luminous in marble stateliness, as the dome of our Lady of Safety shines over the sea; many-voiced also, giving, over all the eastern seas, to the sentinel his watchman, to the soldier his war-cry; and, on the lips of all who died for Venice, shaping the whisper of death.

I suppose the boy Turner to have regarded the religion of his city also from an external intellectual standing-point.

What did he see in Maiden-lane?

Let not the reader be offended with me; I am willing to let him describe, at his own pleasure, what Turner saw there; but to me it seems to have been this. A religion maintained occasionally, even the whole length of the lane, at point of constable's staff; but, at other times, placed under the custody of the beadle, within certain black and unstately iron railings of St. Paul's, Covent Garden. Among the wheelbarrows and over the vegetables, no perceptible dominance of religion; in the narrow, disquieted streets, none; in the tongues, deeds, daily ways of Maiden-lane, little. Some honesty, indeed, and English industry, and kindness of heart, and general idea of justice; but faith, of any national kind, shut up from one Sunday to the next, not artistically beautiful, even in those Sabbathical exhibitions; its paraphernalia being chiefly of high pews, heavy elocution, and cold grimness of behaviour.

What *chiaroscuro* belongs to it—(dependent mostly on candle light)—we will, however, draw, considerably; no goodness of escutcheon, nor other respectability being omitted, and the best of

their results confessed, a meek old woman and a child being let into a pew, for whom the reading by candlelight will be beneficial.*

For the rest, this religion seems to him discreditable—discredited not believing in itself; putting forth its authority in a cowardly way, watching how far it might be tolerated, continually shrinking, disclaiming, fencing, finessing; divided against itself, not by stormy rents, but by thin fissures, and splittings of plaster from the walls. Not to be either obeyed, or combated, by an ignorant, yet clear-sighted youth; only to be scorned. And scorned not one whit the less, though also the dome dedicated to it looms high over distant winding of the Thames; as St. Mark's campanile rose, for goodly landmark, over mirage of lagoon. For St. Mark ruled over life; the saint of London over death; St. Mark over St. Mark's Place, but St. Paul over St. Paul's Churchyard.

Under these influences pass away the first reflective hours of life, with such conclusion as they can reach. In consequence of a fit of illness, he was taken—I cannot ascertain in what year—to live with an aunt at Brentford; and here, I believe, received some schooling, which he seems to have snatched vigorously; getting knowledge, at least by translation, of the more picturesque classical authors, which he turned presently to use, as we shall see. Hence also, walks about Putney and Twickenham in the summer time acquainted him with the look of English meadow-ground in its restricted states of paddock and park; and with some round-headed appearances of trees, and stately entrances to houses of mark: the avenue at Bushy, and the iron gates and carved pillars of Hampton, impressing him apparently with great awe and admiration; so that in after life his little country house is—of all places in the world—at Twickenham! Of swans and reedy shores he now learns the soft motion and the green mystery, in a way not to be forgotten.

And at last fortune wills that the lad's true life shall begin; and one summer's evening, after various wonderful stage-coach experiences on the north road, which gave him a love of stage-coaches ever after, he finds himself sitting alone among the Yorkshire hills.† For the first time, the silence of Nature round him, her freedom sealed to him, her glory opened to him. Peace at last; no roll of cart-wheel, nor mutter of sullen voices in the back shop; but curlew-cry in space of heaven, and wailing of bell-toned streamlet by its shadowy rock. Freedom at last. Dead wall, dark railing, fenced field, gate garden, all passed away like the dream of a prisoner; and behold, far as foot or eye can race or range, the moor, and cloud. Loveliness at last. It is here then, among these deserted vales! Not among men. Those pale, poverty-struck, or cruel faces,—that multitudinous, marred humanity—are not the only things that God has made. Here is something He has made which no one has marred. Pride of purple rocks, and river pools of blue, and tender wilderness of glittering trees, and misty lights of evening on immeasurable hills.

Beauty, and freedom, and peace; and yet another teacher graver than these. Sound preaching at last here, in Kirkstall crypt, concerning fate and life. Here, where the dark pool reflects the chancel pillars, and the cattle lie in unhindered rest, the soft sunshine on their dappled bodies, instead of priests' vestments; their white furry hair ruffled a little, fitfully, by the evening wind, deep-scented from the meadow thyme.

Consider deeply the import to him of this, his first sight of ruin, and compare it with the effect of the architecture that was around Giorgione. There were indeed aged buildings, at Venice, in his time, but none in decay. All ruin was removed, and its place filled as quickly as in our London; but filled always by architecture loftier and more wonderful than that whose place it took, the boy himself happy to work upon the walls of it; so that the idea of the passing away of the strength of men and beauty of their works never could occur to him sternly. Brighter and brighter the cities of Italy had been rising and broadening on hill and plain, for three hundred years. He saw only strength and immortality, could not but paint both; conceived the form of man as deathless, calm with power, and fiery with life.

Turner saw the exact reverse of this. In the present work of men, meanness, aimlessness, unsightliness; thin-walled, lath-divided, narrowed garreted houses of clay; booths of a darksome Vanity Fair, busily base.

But on Whitch Hill, and by Bolton Brook, remained traces of other handiwork. Men who could build had been there; and who also had wrought, not merely for their own days. But to what purpose? Strong faith, and steady hands, and patient souls—can this, then, be all you have left! this the sum of your doing on the

* Liber Studiorum. "Interior of a church." It is worthy of remark that Giorgione and Titian are always delighted to have an opportunity of drawing priests. The English Church may, perhaps, accept it as a matter of congratulation that this is the only instance in which Turner drew a clergyman.

† I do not mean that this is his first acquaintance with country, but the first impressive and touching one, after his mind was formed. The earliest sketches found in the National Collection are at Clifton and Bristol; the next at Oxford.

earth!—a nest whence the night-owl may whimper to the brook, and a ribbed skeleton of consumed arches, looming above the bleak banks of mist, from its cliff to the sea?

As the strength of the men to Giorgione, to Turner their weakness and vileness, were alone visible. They themselves, unworthy or ephemeral; their work, despicable, or decayed. In the Venetian's eyes, all beauty depended on man's presence and pride; in Turner's, on the solitude he had left, and the humiliation he had suffered.

And thus the fate and issue of all his work were determined at once. He must be a painter of the strength of nature, there was no beauty elsewhere than in that; he must paint also the labour and sorrow and passing away of men! this was the great human truth visible to him.

The labour, their sorrow, and their death. Mark the three. Labour; by sea and land, in field and city, at forge and furnace, helm and plough. No pastoral indolence nor classic pride shall stand between him and the troubling of the world; still less between him and the toil of his country,—blind, tormented, unwearied, marvellous England.

Also their Sorrow; ruin of all their glorious work, passing away of their thoughts and their honour, mirage of pleasure, FALLACY OR HOPE; gathering of weed on temple step; gaining of wave on deserted strand; weeping of the mother for the children, desolate by her breathless first-born in the streets of the city,* desolate by her last sons slain, among the beasts of the field.†

—And their Death; that old Greek question again;—yet unanswered. The unconquerable spectre still flitting among the forest trees, at twilight; rising ribbed out of the sea-sand;—white, a strange Aphrodite,—out of the sea-foam; stretching its grey, cloven wings among the clouds; turning the light of their sunsets into blood. This has to be looked upon, and in a more terrible shape than ever Salvator or Durer saw it. The wreck of one guilty country does not infer the ruin of all countries, and need not cause general terror respecting the laws of the universe. Neither did the orderly and narrow succession of domestic joy and sorrow in a small German community bring the question in its breadth, or in any unresolvable shape, before the mind of Durer. But the English death—the European death of the nineteenth century—was of another range and power; more terrible a thousand-fold in its merely physical grasp and grief; more terrible, incalculably, in its mystery and shame. What were the robber's casual pang, or the rage of the flying skirmish, compared to the work of the axe, and the sword, and the famine, which was done during the man's youth on all the hills and plains of the Christian earth, from Moscow to Gibraltar. He was eighteen years old when Napoleon came down on Arcola. Look on the map of Europe, and count the blood-stains on it, between it, between Arcola and Waterloo.

Not alone those blood-stains on the Alpine snow, and the blue of the Lombard plain. The English death was before his eyes also. No decent, calculable, consoled dying; no passing to rest like that of the aged burghers of Nuremberg town. No gentle processions to churchyards among the fields, the bronze crests bossed deep on the memorial tablets, and the skylark singing above them from among the corn. But the life trampled out in the slime of the street, crushed to dust amidst the roaring of the wheel, tossed countless away into howling winter wind along 500 leagues of rock-fanged shore. Or, worst of all, rotted down to forgotten graves through years of ignorant patience, and vain seeking for help from man, for hope in God—infirm, imperfect yearning, as of motherless infants starving at the dawn; oppressed royalties of captive thought, vagueague-fits of bleak, amazed despair.

A goodly landscape this, for the lad to paint, and under a goodly light. Wide enough the light was, and clear; no more Salvator's lurid chasm on jagged horizon, nor Durer's spotted rest of sunny gleam on hedgerow and field; but light over all the world. Full shone now its awful globe, one pallid charnel-house—a ball strewn bright with human ashes, glaring in poised sway beneath the sun, all blinding-white with death from pole to pole—death, not of myriads of poor bodies, but of will, and merey, and conscience; death, not only inflicted on the flesh, but daily fastening on the spirit; death, not silent or patient, waiting his appointed hour, but voiceful, venomous; death, with the taunting word, and burning grasp, and infixed sting.

"Put ye in the sickle, for the harvest is ripe." The word is spoken in our ears continually to other reapers than the angels, to the busy skeletons that never tire for stooping. When the measure of iniquity is full, and it seems that another day might bring repentance and redemption—"Put ye in the sickle." When the young life has been wasted all away, and the eyes are just opening upon the tracks of ruin, and faint resolution rising in the heart for nobler things—"Put ye in the sickle." When the roughest blows

* "The Tenth Plague of Egypt."

† Rierah, the Daughter of Aiah."

of fortune have been borne long and bravely, and the hand is just stretched to grasp its goal—"Put ye in the sickle." And when there are but a few in the midst of a nation, to save it, or to teach, or to cherish; and all its life is bound up in those few golden ears—"Put ye in the sickle, pale reapers, and pour hemlock for your feast of harvest home."

This was the sight which opened on the young eyes, this the watchword sounding within the heart of Turner in his youth.

So taught, and prepared for his life's labour, sate the boy at last alone among his fair English hills; and began to paint, with cautious toil, the rocks, and fields, and trickling brooks, and soft white clouds of heaven.

MASONIC NOTES AND QUERIES.

LEGEND OF SOLOMON AND THE QUEEN OF SHEBA.

Some one lately enquired about legends of the Grand Master King Solomon; I send one which I met with a few days since:—

One day the Queen of Sheba gave Solomon a ring, and many score of oxen.

She bade him bestow it on the wisest of his sages. So Solomon commanded his wise men to appear before him, on the full moon. They came from Bethel and Dan, the court and the school of the prophets.

Then King Solomon, arrayed in regal robes, sat on his throne, the sceptre of Israel in his right hand. The Queen of Sheba sat beside him. He commanded his sages to speak. Many opened their mouths, and discoursed right eloquently.

They told of many wondrous things.

The eyes of the Queen shone like dew-drops which quiver at sunrise on the peach blossoms. Solomon was sad.

At last one arose of courtly mien. He told of wondrous cities in far-off lands. How the sun scalds the dew in Sahara. How it forsakes the chill north for whole months, leaving the cool moon in its own place. He spoke of the fleets that go down into the sea; he told how they weave wax at Tyrus, spin gold at Ophir; of the twisted shell that comes from Orba; and the linen in Egypt that endures the fire. He spoke of fleets, of laws, of the art that makes man happy.

"Truly, he is wise," said the King; "but let others speak."

Another came forth—he was young in years. His cheek was burning with enthusiasm. The fire of genius shone in his eye like the day star, when all others are swallowed up in light. He spoke of the works of the Great One. Told how the cedar of Lebanon, when the sun kisses its forehead, lifts up its great arm with a shout, shaking off the feathery snow in winter, or the pearly dew of autumn, to freshen the calm lake that glitters at its foot. He spoke of the elephant, the antelope, the jackal, the eagle, and the mule. He knew them all. He told them of the fish that make glad the waters, as the seasons dance and frolic round about their heads. He sang, in liquid softness, of the daughters of the air who melt the heavens into song; he arose to the stars, spoke of old chaos, of the world, the offering of love; he spoke of the stars Mazzagarth, and the tall ladder Jacob saw. He sang again the song of creation.

"He is wiser than Solomon," said the King. "To him belongs the prize."

But at that moment some men, in humble garb, brought a stranger unwillingly along. His raiment was poor, but comely, and snow-white. The seal of labour was on his hand, the dust of travel covered his sandals. His beard, long and silvery, went down to his girdle. A sweet smile, like a sleeping infant's, sat unconscious on his lips. His eye was the angel's lamp, that burns in still devotion before the Court of Paradise. As he leaned on his shepherd's staff, in the gay court, a blush like a girl's stole over his cheek.

"Speak," said the King.

"I have nothing to say," exclaimed the hoary man. "I know only how unwise and frail I am. I am no sage."

And Solomon's countenance arose. "By the sceptre of El-Shaddai, I charge thee to speak, thou ancient man."

Then he began: "My study is myself, my acts, my sentiments. I learn how frail I am. I, of myself, can do nothing. I listen to that voice within, and I know all—I can do all." Then he spoke of his joys and his gloom, his hopes, his aspirations, and his faith. He spoke of nature, the modest trees, the pure golden stars. When he came to Him who is all in all, he bowed his face, and was dumb.

"Give him the ring," said Solomon. "He knows himself—he is the wisest. The spirit of the Holy One is in him."

"Take back the gift," said the sage. "I need it not. He that knows himself needs no reward. Alas! I do but feebly know myself. I deserve no ring. Let me return to my home and my duty."

—JOSEPH ISAACS.

SIMON OF SYRACUSE.

Who was Simon of Syracuse, and under what circumstances did his treachery take place, and when?—SPIRES.

THE EGYPTIAN PYRAMIDS.

Is there, in any chambers of the Egyptian pyramids, representations of the mysteries which may throw a light upon similar Masonic proceedings?—[Consult Bro. Belzoni's "Narrative of the Operations and Recent Discoveries within the Pyramids," &c. 4to., London, 1821.]

GENERAL COOKE AND E. D. COOKE.

In a late number of the *New York Courier*, there is the following reply to a query which appeared in the *FREEMASONS MAGAZINE* some time since. If you have not seen it I send the paragraph for insertion.—A. W., *Glasgow*.

GENERAL COOKE AND E. D. COOKE.

"Will some reader of 'Notes and Queries' tell me if there is any connection between General Cooke, a former visitor from the United States, and the present E. D. Cooke, from Kentucky. Is it not a Masonic speculation that brought each of them here, and what was the fracas about the first mentioned?"—†—†.

"We copy the above from the London *FREEMASONS MAGAZINE*, of the 30th June last. The first named Cooke was an impostor, and, on detection, was exposed, and, we think, expelled from Masonry. He was successful in deceiving the Earl of Zetland, Grand Master, and many other eminent brethren in England, by whom he was kindly received and introduced into the higher circles of society. Our knowledge of the latter is derived wholly from the London *FREEMASONS MAGAZINE* and private letters from England, where he has caused some discussion by his pretensions and claims; and where, judging from the tone of the articles in the London magazine, he has not added anything to the reputation of the Order in this country, nor contributed to strengthen the sympathy and kindly feelings which it is desirable should exist between the brethren on both sides of the Atlantic."—*Freemasons Monthly Magazine*.

The General Cooke, above alluded to, never was a general at all. He was the proprietor of what was known to a certain degraded class as the Lock Hospital, at Albany, N. Y. There he made some money, we do not wish to say how, and, for services rendered to a Mormon, it is said, was elected a major-general in the Nauvoo Legion. A heated term set in at Albany, which affected his personal comfort, and he prescribed for himself a voyage to Europe. After his arrival there, he announced himself as a Mason, and presented his card, which, in addition to his name, bore the affix, "Major-General, U. S. A." Being rather a respectable-looking man, with a fair address, he was invited to attend one of the Masonic charity festivals in London, at which the Earl of Zetland was present. When the plate was handed round, he gave his cheque for fifty guineas—a princely donation—and was at once received as a full-fledged and genuine representative of the American nation. Indeed, he worked his cards so well, that the Earl of Zetland appointed him Representative of the Grand Lodge of England to that of New York, and presented him with a full suit of regalia with which to decorate himself. With such passports, he ventured to offer himself to the G. Lodge of New York, in March, 1848, for the purpose of being accredited; when, his antecedents being well-known to the then Grand Master, Mr. W. John D. Willard, he was refused admittance; and, the facts of the case being made known to the Grand Lodge of England, he was expelled the English Craft. The other Mr. Cooke we only know of by rumour; from letters we have received from the *old country*, and from his own published correspondence. Temporarily discarding the latter, which appears to be highly coloured, we agree with the conclusion come to by our contemporary of the *Freemasons Monthly Magazine*, that he has not "contributed to strengthen the sympathy and kindly feelings which it is desirable should exist between the brethren on both sides of the Atlantic." One left for the benefit of fresh air, and met his deserts; the other as a speculation. Indeed, we hardly know which of the twain to admire most, as far as drawing the long bow was concerned; for E. D. Cooke, as we learn from our London contemporary, assured a Masonic assemblage in England, "that on a recent visit of two Encampments of K. T. to New York, the President of the U. S. and his officers went out to meet them!" Strange we never heard of it here, where we have lived so long.

COSTUME OF THE KNIGHTS OF MALTA.

Where can I ascertain what was the costume of the Knights of Malta?—E. B. G.—[In the "Histoire des Chevaliers de Malte, Orné de Planches Gravées," 12mo., Paris, 1843.]

THE GRAND SECRETARY'S OFFICE.

When were the present premises, known as the Grand Secretary's Office, first allotted to that functionary?—W. G.

CANADIAN MEDAL.

It was broached, some time since, amongst the Canadian lodges to strike a medal commemorative of their being formed into an Independent Grand Lodge. Has this been done, or is any description of the medal yet issued?—A COIN COLLECTOR.

MASONIC FORMS.

Is there any collection of the forms of warrants, charters, patents, certificates, &c., available for reference?—O.—[None other than those to be found at the end of the "Book of Constitutions," Royal Arch, Templar, and other statute books.]

GRAND LODGE OF PHILADELPHIES.

What has become of the Grand Lodge of Philadelphia—who can tell? Did it die out after the caution issued by Grand Lodge, or is it still lingering, and verging towards decay?—SENEX.

BRO. GILLRAY, THE CARICATURIST.

In what lodge, and in what year, was Bro. Gillray, the first and most eminent of English caricaturists, initiated?—A BROTHER OF THE BRUSH.

THE ACTORS' LODGE.

What lodge was it, in the palmy days of the drama, that numbered the most theatrical celebrities amongst its members?—HENRY WILD.

THE RIGHT HON. GEORGE CANNING.

From certain scraps that I have read of this celebrated statesman's life, I am inclined to think he was a Mason—is there any means of ascertaining?—V.

OLD LODGE FURNITURE.

I have often been perplexed to imagine what becomes of the old furniture of a lodge, when some munificent members undertake to start it with new. Does it, like the old moons, which are said to be chopped up to make stars of, re-appear in other shapes under new coats of paint and varnish?—AN ANTIQUARY IN SEARCH OF OLD WOOD-WORK.

REPORTED SPEECHES.

For some years I have made regular notes of the speeches which have been made at the banquets in my lodge, and in reading them over the other day, I thought they might be suitable to your "Notes and Queries," as they touch upon subjects long forgotten. If you think so, I shall have great pleasure in sending them.—A SEPTUAGENARIAN.—[Don't. We are much obliged by the offer, but after-dinner speeches, especially at meetings long since past, are not in our line. Cull any curious remarks from them and send us, and you will oblige, but don't send what Bro. — thought of his officers, and the next W.M. of his, and so on. *Ad infinitum*, we want to give and receive information, not talk.]

MASONIC ETIQUETTE.

Is there any book published that contains rules for Masonic etiquette?—PUNCTILIOUS.—[None that we know of. True Masonic etiquette is the behaviour of a brother, a man, and a gentleman. Though Masonry smooths all differences of rank, yet no well-bred man would presume upon it. Be courteous and firm in office, respectful to your superiors in Masonic rank, reverence your elders, assist your equals, and lead your juniors in the right path. "Fear God, love the brotherhood, honour the Queen."]

HODGES' MASONIC FRAGMENTS.

Where is a copy of "Hodges' Masonic Fragments" to be obtained?—EXCELSIOR.

THE SILVER CRESCENT.

At one of our charity dinners last season I saw a brother wearing a silver crescent, the horns, as they are called, being turned down instead of up. What Order does it belong to?—C. T. P.

GRAND OFFICERS' CLOTHING.

What regulations have, from time to time, been made about the pattern and ornaments of the Grand Officers' clothing?—COSTUME.

MASONIC SEAL.

[Our correspondent who writes about a Masonic seal should send us the same, or take an impression in bread or wax, which will answer as well. On the receipt of such a copy, we will do our best to trace its origin.]

TRUSTEES OF THE MASONIC PROPERTY.

I was astounded the other day to hear the freehold property of the Hall, &c., was held by trustees for the Craft. What is the nature of the trust, and who are the trustees?—PEPPERCORN.

LODGES IN THE POSTAL DISTRICTS.

How can I find out the relative numbers of the London lodges meeting in each of the postal districts?—QUESTIONER. [By referring to the "Kalendar" and the "British Postal Guide," and seeing in which district the different streets in which lodges are held are situated.]

THE GRAND TYLER, A POET.

It may be worth your while to enter as a note, that Thomas Johnson, Clerk of Charlotte Street Chapel, Pimlico, Tyler to the Grand Lodge of England, and Senior Janitor to the Grand Royal Arch Chapter published, in 1788, No 1 of "Summer Productions, or Progressive Miscellanies?"—A RHYMER.

ARMED BRETHERN.

On the ticket issued for the admission of the brethren to the Moira Festival, in 1813, is the following.—"The brethren to attend unarmed and clothed agreeable to the laws of the Grand Lodge."—Was it ever the custom for brethren to be armed while in the lodge?—CHARLES TURNER.

THE DOUBLE-HEADED EAGLE.

Why is the double-headed Eagle worn by the members of the higher degrees?—B. GRANT.—[To shew that they derive their powers from Frederick II. of Prussia. The double-headed Eagle is the Prussian symbol, just as the Lion is that of England.]

WHAT IS A DEMIT.

In American periodicals we constantly find the word "Demit," what does it allude to?—PLUS.—[The permission to leave the lodge to enable the brother to join another. Thus, if a brother is about to leave the locality in which he resides, he obtains a demit, to show that he is legally relieved from his obligations to the lodge of which he has, up to that time, been a member.]

IS THE PRINCE CONSORT A MASON?

A German brother, with whom I was speaking this morning, said—"Prince Albert is a member of one of our German lodges." I should be glad to know whether this statement is correct, as my German friend I found was only speaking from hear-say.—J. C. F.—[The Prince Consort is not a Mason. He was once proposed for initiation, but the Duke of Sussex, the then G.M., died before the ceremony could take place; and, acting under advice, H.R.H. did not afterwards think it desirable to join the Order.]

PERSECUTIONS IN TURKEY.

An illustration of the hatred propagated against Masons in Turkey is found in the Rev. Mr. Dwight's "Christianity in the East," in the year 1840, when, speaking of the persecutions of the Armenian Converts to Protestantism, p. 112, he says, "The words Framason (Freemason), Lutiàn (Lutheran), Voltòr (Voltaire), and Protestàn (Protestant), were freely and indiscriminately applied to us, all of them being considered by the common people as synonymous, and the meaning being rather indefinite, but yet implying an atheist of the most wicked and dangerous description. To the emissaries of Rome in the East, undoubtedly belongs the first paternity of this falsehood, and to their humble and sycophantic imitator among the clergy and laity of the Armenian Church must be yielded the honour of its second parentage." It may hence be well conceived what are the difficulties with which we have to contend, and how wide spread are the prejudices against our Order. By the Armenians the prejudice has been propagated among the Turks. It is worthy of note that now several enlightened and zealous Armenian brethren are to be found at Constantinople and Smyrna.—HYDE CLARKE.—Constantinople, 1st Sept., 1860.

SYNONYMS.

In Polish the words for Freemason are Farmason, Frankmason, and Wolny Mularz; the latter word being a literal translation of Free and Mason. For Freemasonry the words are Farmasonerya, Frankmasonia, Frankmasonerya, Wolny Mularstwo; and for Lodge, Loza.—HYDE CLARKE.

Literature.

REVIEWS.

Salmon Fishing in Canada. By a Resident, Edited by Colonel Sir JAMES EDWARD ALEXANDER, Knt. K.C.L.S. Longman and Co.

It has long been a subject of apprehension amongst anglers, that the salmon is becoming extinct in our rivers, and it has been as confidently asserted that the noble fish is doomed to be ranked in the same category, as the bustard and the badger, *i.e.* as only occasionally to be found in Great Britain. To obviate this, various plans for the breeding of the lastspring, or salmon fry, have been advocated, and practised, but without producing any marked results. All true sportsmen feeling this have, of late, betaken themselves to the rivers of Norway which, not long since, were open streams available to the rod of any adventurous disciple of "the gentle craft" with sufficient time on his hands to enjoy the keen relish felt by a lover of the fly when exercising his skill on a virgin river. But now these are, in their turn, as strictly preserved as any of the same kind at home, the owners having found our countrymen willing to pay a sufficiently high rental for their sporting tenure, so that there is scarcely a mile of free and unappropriated salmon water to be found in the whole kingdom of Norway. At this juncture the English Anglers have good reason to congratulate themselves on the new-field of occupation which is opened out to them in COLONEL ALEXANDER'S "Salmon Fishing in Canada."

Westward of Quebec is the "Jacques Cartier" a stream abounding with a species of salmon, and presenting a very lovely appearance, as we are told by our author, in the following extract:—

"The beautiful glen through which this river flows is bounded by high, nay lofty banks, whose slope affords soil for a great variety of umbrageous forest trees; with here and there a tall pine rising above the thick mass of foliage. The mountain ash grows in abundance. Part of the rock for twenty or thirty yards from the river is interspersed with dwarf trees and shrubs, and along its surface innumerable little streamlets of the purest and coldest spring water run sparkling from the bank. On one side of the most rapid part, huge cedars growing out from the fissures of the rocks sling their grotesque arms far across the stream. Nor are floral ornaments wanting in this scene of sylvan wildness and beauty; wild flowers are found in great variety and profusion.

"The river is a succession of rapids and pools from the St. Lawrence to the fishing ground, which is a distance of nearly nine miles; the fish have consequently a rough journey, and are often severely hurt in their toilsome voyage; but when they reach the lower end of the gorge cut in the rock by the force of the water below the bridge, their troubles are only beginning, for there they meet a torrent of such magnitude and power as no fish can possibly surmount, unless when the water is low."

The inducement to visit such a spot is great, but although there is much sport to be obtained, yet there are many difficulties to be surmounted. The best fishing is to be found in the streams which flow into the gulf of the St. Lawrence and there are some "twenty-five virgin rivers," so situated, that they have never had "a fly thrown on their waters!"

"Think of this, ye anglers, who have been all your lives pacing the margin of some over-fished river in England!—think of this, ye persevering labourers on the well-beaten waters of the Tweed, the Tay, the Esk, the Don, the Spey, the Ness, and the Benly!—think of this, ye tired thrashers of the well-netted streams of Erne, Moy, and Shannon!—think that within less than a fortnight's steaming from your hall doors, there are as yet twenty-five virgin rivers in one small portion of Canada, and that of the ten which have been tried, they have all, with one single exception, been found not only to abound in salmon, but to afford ample facilities for taking that noble fish with the rod and the fly.

"I do not mean to say that none of them present difficulties to the fisherman; they would not be pleasant rivers to fish if they did not. They have their sharp rapids, their heavy falls, their impassible barriers, their sunken rocks: in many of them it will be impossible, until civilisation smooths the paths, to approach near enough to the very best casts to fish them; in others, the rough nature of the volcanic rocks which hang over their pools, and the impracticable state of the forests on their borders, throw obstacles in the way of

conveying cots or canoes to the best stands, which are all but insurmountable. In many of them a bright gravelly-bottomed pool, with a lively stream rippling through its centre, in which the fish perpetually disport themselves, is terminated by a rocky and a narrow gorge, through which the water rushes roaring, raving, and lashing for miles, into which every salmon you hook will use all his energies to throw himself, and if he succeeds, you may depend upon it he will not stop till he reaches the bank of Newfoundland. In many of them the pine, the beach, the alder, and the tamarack grow down to the edge of the water on both sides, impeding every throw,—nay, they do worse, they die and fall across the stream, making, it is true, in some pools a very pretty ripple, to disguise the fly, but enabling the fish to execute the beautiful but embarrassing manœuvre of jumping, as soon as he is hooked, into the top branches of the nearest tree—an event which has more than once occurred to the writer of these pages. Should the accompanying sketch ever meet the eye of an old and friend in a 'cottage' at Toronto, it will remind him of an hour in one summer's evening, in which such an occurrence took place, and during which he and I killed five salmon, the smallest of which weighed fifteen pounds. In many of them, walls of rock of an immense height rise perpendicularly from the narrow strip of gravel from whence you have to throw your line, and afford the most convenient means which can be well conceived of knocking the very best tempered hooks into smash."

From Quebec the fisherman must set sail in his yacht to "the fishing ground." "But it is just possible," naively remarks our author, "that the gentleman may not have a yacht of his own or a friend's to embark in. What is he to do? He must hire a schooner." Then follows a list of the advantages a hired schooner has over a private yacht, the facility you have of despatching "your vessel to Metis, Matan, or the Rivière du Loup, for sheep, butter, eggs, and potatoes," together with the details of the expense of hire of crew, provisions, servants, &c. All this is exceedingly pleasant and aristocratic, but we fear the majority of "honest anglers" will sigh in vain for the realisation of such piscatorial bliss, and have to content themselves with the comparatively insignificant sport afforded by their native rivers, or a casual trip to Norway. But to those who are fortunate enough to be able to avail themselves of the author's invitation, and are bent on a Canadian fishing tour, the volume before us will afford material assistance. It abounds in information, not only respecting the fishing localities, the varieties of Canadian flies, and other piscatorial matter, but also contains many useful hints, evidently the results of personal experience, as to tents, bedding, dress, &c., which cannot fail to be of service to the sportsman who contemplates "roughing it" in the backwoods.

One of the most mischievous pests to be found in these backwoods is an insect called "the black fly," and we append our author's description of what this pest can and does perform. We are told that,

"There were four of our party in one boat, which were to many to permit us all to fish in comfort; one therefore volunteered to go on shore and take his chance in a deep bay where the trout were rising merrily. We placed him on some rocks at the southern extremity of this gloomy inlet; and then the Commissioner and myself, accompanied by Mr. W. Price, proceeded higher up the great river, killing many trout of various sizes and weights, until the shades of evening, added to the gloom of the overhanging cliffs, warned us that it was time to turn homewards in search of shelter and of rest. As we moved along round each headland we cast our eyes into the darkling indentations of the rocks, in search of our friend whom we had left behind us. At length we came rather suddenly within a few yards of a very-visaged gentleman who at the moment was playing a fish; whereupon the Commissioner addressed him, congratulating him on his apparently good sport, and inquiring whether he had seen another fisherman during the evening. He was answered by a gullaw from our friend, and not only by a gullaw, but by a pretty smart jobation for our having left him so long to be eaten alive by flies. The voice was the voice of our friend, but the face was the face of a negro in convulsions. To account for which it may be well to state that the assault of the black fly is generally sudden and unexpected; that the first indication you have of his presence is the running of a stream of blood over some part of your face, which soon hardens there; and that these assaults being renewed *ad infinitum*, under favourable circumstances, soon renders it difficult even for his nearest and dearest female relative to recognise him. The effect during the night following a mastication of this sort is dreadful. Every bite swells to about the size of a filbert—every bite itches like a burn.

and agonises like a scald—and if you scratch them it only adds to your anguish—the whole head swells, particularly the glandular and cellular parts, behind and under the ears, the upper and lower eyelids, so as in many cases to produce utter inability to see. The poison is imbibed and circulated through the whole frame, producing fever, thirst, heat, restlessness, and despondency. Patience, cooling medicines, and strict temperance are the only remedies: the best preventives are temperance and fly-oil; the latter should be composed of equal portions of castor and fine almond or olive oil, strongly scented with essence of pennyroyal and spirits of camphor. This mixture, carried in a soda-water bottle, and frequently applied to the exposed parts of the head and face, will be found in general a preventive. Gauntlets which draw over the sleeves of the coat, made of jean or some other light and strong material, will be found particularly useful in defending the hands and wrists from the cruel attacks of the terrible winged insects, who are certainly the greatest drawback to the enjoyment of the sportsman in Canada.*

The book is very cleverly and pleasantly written. The author an intense lover of nature, as most anglers are, and many of his descriptions are given with considerable effect.

There is a copious appendix, of considerable value, containing some remarks "on the disease, restoration, and preservation, of Salmon in Canada," by the Rev. W. A. Adamson, D.C.L.; various extracts from the report of the Commissioner of the Crown-lands (1860) on the fisheries of the Gulf and River St. Lawrence; a list of the principal salmon streams—together with a synopsis of the laws for the preservation and regulation of the trout and salmon fisheries of Canada; the whole of which we especially recommend to the attention of all who are meditating a fishing excursion among the tributaries of the St. Lawrence.

The work is numerously illustrated by wood-cuts, serious and humorous, scraps of Canadian poetry and music, as well as maps of the localities it treats of.

Whether for the angler who can afford the leisure to betake to that colony in search of sport, or to those staying at home, "Salmon Fishing in Canada," will prove a most attractive book and become popular.

CORRESPONDENCE.

[THE EDITOR does not hold himself responsible for any opinions entertained by Correspondents.]

GRAND LODGE OF MARK MASTERS.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE FREEMASONS' MAGAZINE AND MASONIC MIRROR.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER,—As some must teach and govern whilst others submit and obey, it would be well if "Anti-Spurious" were to be more mindful of his common duty as one of the Craft, and exercise a more courteous obedience than he now appears to do.*

He is evidently writing under very excited feelings, which I am not disposed to aggravate; but he reminds me of an eccentric earl who irreverently addressed a very worthy prelate without reason. The fact is, he has committed himself in expressions he either did not intend to use, or must have received correction for his recognition of the "genuine exalted" and "illustrious Grand Lodge."

He states (p. 213, col. 1.) that "several of the most eminent Masons do not uphold the Self-Styled Grand Mark Lodge." If he were eligible to inspect the roll of the Grand Lodge of Mark Masters, and knew anything of the degree, he would not have written those words, for he would have found, not only several, but that an immense number of eminent Masons do "uphold it." But, Mr. Editor, I give "Anti-Spurious" the credit of meaning well—no doubt he does—but he has an odd way of exhibiting it. His stopped diapason is not so agreeable as his keraphon or his clarabella; the oil in his lamp requires refining, and his temper transposed into a more passive and gentle state than Furious, Agitato, or Rabbia—Affettuoso, Pietoso, Raddolcendo, or Cantabile should direct his progressions.

The only point in his letter (p. 213) requiring my answer is, "Who acknowledges the new Self-Styled Grand Lodge of

* We here omit a sentence, as R. E. X. points at one particular brother as "Anti-Spurious," a suggestion which we cannot admit to be true. R. E. X. must guess again.

Mark Masters?" I must again teach him by this answer:—*Every member of every Mark Masters Lodge, holding under the Grand Mark Masters Lodge of England and Wales and the colonies and possessions of the British Crown, acknowledges its supremacy.*† And, when "Anti-Spurious" has voided his ire, subdued his passions, corrected his irregularities, and reduced himself to something like a moderate state, I may venture to write him such a theme to extemporise upon as he has seldom seen, and teach him the way to attain that eminence amongst us, that he looks forward to in another sphere. Until then, *au revoir* "Anti-Spurious;" *reste tranquille*, for I am on my Autumnal ramble.

I am, Dear Sir, yours faithfully,

16th Sept., 1860.

R. E. X.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE FREEMASONS' MAGAZINE AND MASONIC MIRROR.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER,—I have no desire to enter on the discussion between "R. E. X." and "Anti-Spurious-Mark," relative to the Mark Degree in Freemasonry; my opinion on the matter is well known to my friends, but under no circumstances can I sanction any attempt to force it upon the Masonic body, unless with the consent of the Grand Lodge of England, to whose decision we are all bound to pay due deference. With respect to all the other degrees in the different orders of knighthood, &c., I should be very sorry to see them generally acknowledged in this country, although on the Continent they are incorporated in the general system.

My object on this occasion is merely to correct an error into which "Anti-Spurious-Mark" seems to have fallen, when, in his letter which appeared in your columns last week, he says: "I have no doubt that the Jersey, Irish, and Scotch lodges, grand and subordinate, recognise the degree. Nay, more, I know they confer it."

There are, perhaps, few provinces in which the directions of Grand Lodge are more rigidly carried out than in Jersey, where the arrangements of the Provincial Grand Lodge are, as far as may be, assimilated to those of the governing body in London, and indeed to a greater extent, in the details, than in some other districts with which I am acquainted. There are in this island five lodges working under the warrant of the Grand Lodge of England, and one under that of the Grand Lodge of Ireland. The latter acknowledges the Mark Degree, and, therefore, it is but natural that a subordinate lodge, which thence derives its authority, should do the same. The only Mark Lodge which exists here is that in connection with the Irish Lodge of Justice, of which its W. M. is a member; and the exhibition of the jewel which designates the degree is never permitted elsewhere in this jurisdiction, nor is there, in any way, in the English lodges, and in the proceedings connected therewith, an acknowledgment of the "New Self-Styled Grand Lodge of Mark Masters." It is but an act of justice to the Freemasons in the Channel Islands to state this in correction of what is manifestly a misapprehension, since they do not "acknowledge the right of this self-elected body to be supreme;" nor, indeed, of any other body than the Grand Lodge of England, to whose administration they are scrupulously careful to yield obedience.

Yours faithfully and fraternally,

Jersey, Sept. 17th, 1860.

H. H.

† R. E. X. evidently mistakes the meaning of "Anti-Spurious," for though nobody could suppose that its own members did not acknowledge the Mark Grand Lodge, it is a fact which cannot be denied, that its authority is yet unacknowledged in any other Grand Lodge or Chapter throughout the world.—ED.

FORWARD CHITS.—"Among the Bills to come before the House of Lords the other day, I notice an Infants' Marriage Act Amendment Bill. Well, I'm sure! What, what can the poor little things want to marry for, except wedding-cake, which would be far too rich for them, and make them ill? They had much better be kept to their tops and bottoms. The women of Andover and the neighbourhood, I am happy to see, have petitioned against any alteration in the law of marriage. Very much to their credit. Of course the alteration they object to is that which is to allow infants to marry. People ought to be ashamed of themselves for putting such things into children's heads. Talk of old women, indeed! Parliament would never dream of letting infants marry one another, if all the Members were of the age and sex of your humble servant, MARTINA GURSDY."—Punch.

NOTES ON LITERATURE, SCIENCE, AND ART.

Among forthcoming publications, is a new work by Mr. David Urquhart, entitled "The Lebanon and its Life: a History and a Diary;" and another contribution to the history of the Indian mutiny.—"The Punjab and Delhi in 1857," by the Rev. J. Cave Brown, Chaplain of the Punjab Moveable Column. It is represented to be a narrative of the measures by which the Punjab was saved and Delhi recovered during the great Anglo-Indian convulsion.

A new sporting work is nearly ready for publication, to be entitled "The Dead Shot; or, Sportsman's Complete Guide: a Treatise on the use of the Gun; with rudimentary and finishing Lessons in the Art of Shooting Game with unerring precision; Pigeon-shooting, Dog-breaking," &c. By Marksman. It will aim at containing more *practical* information on the art of shooting than most other works upon the subject.

Messrs. Longman will publish in October a new work, entitled "Dædalus; or, the Causes and Principles of the Excellence of Greek Sculpture," by Mr. Edward Falkener, Member of the Academy of Bologna, and of the Archæological Institutes of Rome and Berlin. At the same time will appear a new edition of the "Museum of Classical Antiquities," containing a series of thirty-five essays on ancient art, by various writers, edited by Mr. Falkener, and, like "Dædalus," amply illustrated.

The announcements for the October include "Our Exemplars, Poor and Rich;" a series of biographical sketches of men and women who have, by an extraordinary use of their opportunities, benefitted their fellow-creatures. This attractive work is edited by Mr. Recorder Hill, and Lord Brougham writes a preface for it. The same publishers announce "Hope Evermore; or, Something to Do:" a tale of the ragged schools.

A new work is preparing for immediate publication, entitled "Traits of Character, being Twenty-five Years' Literary and Personal Recollections, by a Contemporary."

Mr. Bently announces a new novel by the author of "Simplicity and Fascination," to be entitled "Gladys the Reaper."

The late Mr. R. Brough's lively novel, "Miss Brown," has been published in a collective form from the *Welcome Guest*. Mr. Wilkie Collins's "Woman in White," has just been added by Tauchnitz, of Leipzig, to his copyright of English classics.

The Prince Pierre-Napoleon Bonaparte appears again in authorship, as the translator into French of a Corsican legend ("Sampiera") which he had formerly published in Italian.

A collection has appeared of the "Speeches, Messages, and Proclamations of the Emperor Napoleon, during the years 1849-60."

The first part has been published of a "Golden Book" of France, commencing a biographical history of the Legion of Honour since the creation of the order.

M. Victor Hugo's great epic novel, "Les Misérables," may, we hear, be soon expected.

From Germany there is little or nothing to report, unless it be a rumour that Count Gyulai, the unsuccessful Austrian generalissimo of the late Italian war, is devoting his enforced leisure to the composition of his memoirs.

The names of Mr. Tennyson, the poet laureate, Mr. Monckton Milnes, the poet M.P., Mr. Stirling, the biographer of the last days of Charles V., Mr. Tom Taylor, of dramatic and *Punch* celebrity, Mr. Spedding, the editor of Bacon, Mr. Hughes, the author of "Tom Brown," figure in the list of subscribers to the address congratulating the Rev. Mr. Maurice on his appointment to the incumbency of Oxford Chapel, Marylebone.

Dr. Bandinel retires from the librarianship of the Bodleian with a pension for life of £200 a year. Mr. Cox, the learned and active assistant librarian, will, it can scarcely be doubted, succeed to the vacant office.

A handsome edifice of white marble, designed with much architectural taste, is to be opened in Broadway, New York, in October next, as an Institute of Fine Arts. Internally it is sub-divided into galleries fifty feet by thirty, lighted warmed and ventilated, after the plan of Sheepshanks, Vernon, and Turner galleries at South Kensington, each of which is to be appropriated to a separate school of painting or sculpture. The cost of this undertaking is estimated at 200,000 dollars. The claims of Natural History are, moreover, being duly recognised in the same busy city, 500,000 dollars having been devoted to the establishment of a Zoological Garden in the Central Park.

The National Gallery was closed to the public on Monday week, until further notice, for alterations. It is customary for the Gallery to be closed at this season of the year for six weeks' vacation; but from the extensive nature of the alterations about to be effected, the re-opening will be deferred beyond the customary period in October.

The *Athenæum* says; we hear that the Duke of Somerset and the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty have purchased the splendid model of Blake, designed by Mr. Baily, with a view to its being placed in Greenwich Hospital. But why a model? Why not have it in bronze or marble? The fame of Robert Blake is breaking through the clouds. Just two centuries ago his bones were dug from their magnificent tomb in Westminster Abbey and cast into a pit, no man knows where. But genius, virtue, daring, and success, are things not easily forgotten—Lyme and Taunton, Portland and Santa Cruz, are names which the world cannot afford "to let die." Sooner or later there comes a time for justice. Blake's time has come. His life has been restored to literature. His bust has been set up in the Shire Hall of Taunton, the scene of one of his most splendid deeds. A portrait—a spurious one, we grieve to say—has been placed in the Town Hall of Bridgewater, the place of his birth. The action, which began with a private individual, then extended to the county of Somersetshire, has now invaded the Admiralty, and will, undoubtedly, next year invade the House of Commons. The Duke of Somerset has done a very wise thing in securing for Greenwich this noble work of Art. We trust he will not be content to preserve it in the clay. Next session it is intended to propose a vote to the House of Commons for a national statue. There can be no doubt of the popularity of such a vote. England will have forgotten herself when she ceases to remember with pride and ardour the founder of her navy, the conqueror of Tromp.

A monument on a magnificent scale to Luther is to be erected at Worms. It is from a design by the sculptor Rietschel. "On a base of forty feet in diameter, in the form of the battlements of a castle—an idea suggested to the artist by Luther's hymn, "Ein feste Burg ist unser Gott"—the colossal bronze effigy of Luther is surrounded by statues of Melancthon and Reuchlin, and the Princes of Saxony and Hesse, his protectors; while, close to the statue of Luther, leaning on the pedestal, are placed his predecessors in the work of reformation, Wycliffe and Huss, Peter Woldo and Savonarola. The whole sum required for this monument is £17,000, of which £12,000 has been already collected, during the last three or four years, from almost all parts of the globe.

The Painted Hall at Greenwich has received an accession to its memorials of England's naval triumphs—triumphs which now read fabulous as they grow remote—in the late Sir Wm. Allan's "Nelson boarding the *San Josef*" in the action of St. Vincent. It has been presented by Mr. H. C. Blackburn.

At Amsterdam again, on the 30th October, will be sold a fine cabinet of works native to the soil—the collection of old Dutch pictures, drawings, and engravings of the late Daniel Hoofft. It includes some fine portraits in the school of minute finish; one of Gerard Dow, by himself; one of a lady by that master's best pupil, Van Mieris; two full-lengths by another pupil, Peter Van Slingelandt.

THE MASONIC MIRROR.

MASONIC MEMS.

The Quarterly meeting of the Provincial Grand Lodge of Leicestershire will be held at the Freemasons' Hall, Leicester, on the 9th prox. On this occasion, the Grand Officers of the province for the ensuing year will be appointed, and the portrait of the respected Prov. G. M., the Earl Howe, which has recently been painted for the brethren by Mr. T. Jones Barker, will be presented to his lordship, together with an illuminated address. A large attendance is expected.

The Prov. Grand Lodge of Gloucester will be held at the Masonic Hall, Cheltenham, on *Tuesday, the 9th day of October*, instead of Thursday, the 11th, as previously announced.

At the Meeting of the Lodge of Benevolence, on Wednesday last, the V.W. Bro. R. Warner Wheeler, J.G.D., presiding, six petitions were relieved with different sums, amounting in the aggregate to £70. It is rather curious that three of the cases were connected with the army.

METROPOLITAN.

INSTRUCTION.

Crystal Palace Lodge (No. 1044).—This lodge held its weekly meeting on Monday, September 17th, at Bro. Hill's, City Arms Tavern, West Square, Southwark. The fifteen sections of the three lectures were worked in the following order, under the presidency of Bro. Crawley, P.M., No. 103, Worshipful Master:—First lecture: 1st section, Bro. Birch; 2nd, Bro. Reid; 3rd, Bro. Hawkins; 4th, Bro. Swinmock; 5th, Bro. Stewart; 6th, Bro. Anslow; 7th, Bro. Noke. Second lecture: 1st section, Bro. Hill; 2nd, Bro. Reid; 3rd, Bro. Bradley; 4th, Bro. Robertson; 5th, Bro. Noke. Third lecture: 1st section, Bro. Lascelles; 2nd, Bro. Anslow; 3rd, Bro. Stewart. Bros. Cogan (12), Flack (103), and Trotman (1044), were severally proposed, seconded, and unanimously elected members. Bro. Blackburn proposed that this lodge of instruction have its annual banquet at Bro. Hill's on the second Monday in October. A brother expressed a wish that another day could be named, as, being his regular lodge night, himself and several other brethren would be prevented from attending. In answer to this and some remark of Bro. Blackburn respecting the tickets, Bro. Hill expressed his earnest desire that it should be so managed that those brethren who were constant attendants should have an opportunity of being at the banquet, if it suited their convenience. His premises being small, he was not able to accommodate more than thirty-four comfortably, and he never looked upon the festival as a matter of business, but a convivial meeting of those brethren who supported the Lodge of Instruction by their attendance. Bro. Handford was elected to preside on the occasion. Bro. Stewart, P.M., proposed that a vote of thanks be entered on the minutes to Bro. Crawley, W.M., for the very able manner in which he had presided, and the easy and efficient manner in which he had put the questions in the several lectures, which motion was duly seconded, and carried unanimously. Bro. Crawley thanked the brethren for the high compliments they were pleased to pay him, and for the honour of being elected to preside over a lodge so much distinguished for the excellent working of its members. He also thanked those brethren who had assisted him in working the sections, for the efficient manner in which they had discharged their duties, which in his considerable experience he had never seen excelled.

PROVINCIAL.

BUCKINGHAMSHIRE.

AYLESBURY.—*Buckingham Lodge* (No. 861).—At a regular meeting of this lodge, held at the White Hart Hotel on Tuesday, the 18th inst., the Rev. Alfred Henry Ferris, B. A., St. Mary Magdalen Hall, Oxford, and Curate of Tring, was initiated into the mysteries of Freemasonry. The W. M., Bro. Rev. Oliver James Grace, performed the ceremony in his usual impressive manner. The charge was delivered by Bro. Rev. James Cooper Farnbrough, P.M., Prov. G. Chaplain of Berks and Bucks. The brethren then proceeded, according to notice, to "consider the advisability of attaching a Royal Arch Chapter to the Buckingham Lodge." After a somewhat lengthened discussion, it was unanimously agreed that it was unadvisable to petition for a chapter at present.

All business being ended, the lodge was closed; and the brethren, having partaken of a cold collation, dispersed at an early hour.

DEVONSHIRE.

DARTMOUTH.—*Hauley Lodge* (No. 1099), was opened by dispensation on Tuesday last. On the arrival of the river boats from the railway and other public and private conveyances, a goodly number of brethren made their appearance, and amongst them, Bro. Henry Bridges, G.S.B., (from Bridgewater), the W. M. of the new lodge. Luncheon was laid in the refreshment-room of Hauley Hall, at 1.30 p.m., after which the brethren assembled in the lodge-room above, when the warrant and dispensation having been read, the W. M. proceeded to initiate two candidates in his usual impressive manner. There was, at the time of labour, an influx of brethren from Brixham Lodge (309). The Officers for the day were: Bros. T. Lidstone, S.W.; R. M. Mortimer, J.W.; and Bros. Rev. J. Powning, Chap.; J. R. Davy, Treas.; R. F. Burrrough (P.M.), Sec.; J. L. Lidstone, S.D.; John Heath (W.M., 309), J.D.; Captain Ridgway (P.M., &c.), I.G.; Mansfield, Org.; Bros. Fowle and Phillimore, Stewards; and Bro. Hockey, Tyler. The general arrangements of the lodge were much approved.

NORTHUMBERLAND AND BERWICK-ON-TWEED.

PROVINCIAL GRAND LODGE.

The regular meeting of the Provincial Grand Lodge of Northumberland, was held on Friday, September 14, at St. David's Lodge (No. 554), Berwick. The attendance of Provincial Grand Officers was very numerous, no less than nine Past Grand Wardens being present, at this extreme limit of the province. The Grand Lodge was opened in form by the R. W. Prov. Grand Master, the Rev. E. C. Ogle, of Kirkby Hall, assisted by the following Grand Officers: V. W. Bro. Mark Lambert Jobling, P. Prov. Sen. G.W., acting as Deputy Grand Master; George Weatherhead, Prov. S.G.W.; E. D. Davis, P. Prov. S.G.W., acting as Prov. Jun. G.W.; Rev. Samuel Atkinson, acting as Prov. G. Chaplain; John Barker, G. Treasurer; B. J. Thompson, P. Prov. J.G.W. as Prov. G. Sec.; H. Saniter, Prov. S.G.D.; Thos. Crawford, Prov. J.G.D.; George Lambton, acting Prov. G. Sup. Works; Wm. Dalziel, Prov. S.G.W., as Prov. G. Dir. of Cers.; C. J. Bannister, acting Ass. Prov. Dir. of Cers.; and the following among other Past Prov. Grand Officers: J. W. Mayson, Past Prov. S.G.W.; Wm. Berkley, P. Prov. S.G.W.; J. J. Challoner, P. Prov. S.G.W.; Wm. Punshon, P. Prov. J.G.W. &c.

The minutes of the last regular Provincial Grand Lodge, and the two meetings of emergency, having been read and confirmed,

The Grand Secretary read the report of the Committees of the Fund of Benevolence and Finance; by which the following recommendations were made and unanimously adopted.—That £10 be paid, from the fund of Benevolence, to the widow of a Bro.—P.M. J. M. Winn,—of this province, who died suddenly, four days previously, when in the apparent enjoyment of health having, in fact, fallen down dead, on his way home after ending the occupations of the day; and leaving his widow and six children, the eldest of whom is only thirteen years old, totally unprovided for. From the brother being well known in the province the case caused much sympathy. The widow of another brother was also recommended to be relieved with £5; and towards the assistance of a meritorious old brother, who, though the Tyler of several lodges, from his age and infirmities, is gradually losing his occupation, the Finance Committee recommended £5 from the Funds of General Purposes. Ten guineas were also voted from this fund as a second donation to the Royal Freemason's School for female children, by which the Prov. Grand Lodge will become perpetual governors.

A very flourishing report was read from the trustees of the Fund of Benevolence which at this moment amounts to over £160, raised within the last ten years.

The Provincial Grand Treasurer's report was also read, and shewed the flourishing state of the finances of the province; notice was given by the Grand Treasurer that at the next Provincial Grand Lodge, or one to be held, as suggested by the Prov. Grand Master, for the purpose, he would submit the following scheme:—1. To assist each Lodge in the Province to become perpetual governors to all the charities of the Order, by an annual grant from the Provincial Grand Funds for General Purposes. The selection to be made, not from minority in the roll of Lodges, but, from the one making the largest return of contributions to the two funds of the province; those not having contributed regularly to the same to be excluded from this privilege.

2. The lodges who shall, from their own lodge, contribute in the same year a sum equal to the amount voted by the Prov. Grand Lodge for the purchase of a governorship, shall have the preference in the selection, provided such lodges be on the roll of lodges that had not yet secured such governorship.

3. That no second governorship be purchased for a lodge, till all the other lodges (except those disqualified by non-payment of their contributions) have received one each; unless such lodge received

its governorship by having contributed an equal sum from its funds.

Every lodge in the province, except No. 161, was represented and gave a favourable account of its progress in Masonry, and the flourishing position of its finances.

The Prov. Grand Master having now called upon the brethren to elect a Grand Treasurer, on the motion of P. Prov. Jun. Grand Warden, B. J. Thompson, seconded by P. Prov. S.G.W., E. D. Davis, Bro. John Barker was unanimously re-elected for the third time.

The R.W. Prov. Grand Master then proceeded to appoint the Grand Officers for the ensuing year; and, in so doing, announced to the brethren the deep regret he felt, and which he doubted not would be shared by every member of Grand Lodge, that the G.A.O.T.U. having been pleased to strike their respected Bro., the V.W.D. Prov. G. Master Bro. Richard Medcalfe with severe illness, he had deemed it his duty to resign the office held by him; under these circumstances and before he proceeded to appoint a successor, he proposed that a vote of sympathy for our worthy brother's condition should be passed to him, as he was sure it will be a solace to him in his present state. The proposition of the Prov. G. Master met with a hearty response and unanimously passed.

The following were the officers appointed:—

V.W. Bro. Mark Lambert Jobbing, (P. Prov. S.G.W., in 1835 Senior Past Warden in the Province), as Dep. Prov. Grand Master; William Punshon, (the father of Masonry in the province), as Prov. S.G.W.; Henry Pattison, (W.M. of 554), Jun. Prov. G.W.; Rev. Samuel Atkinson, Prov. Grand Chaplain; John Barker, Prov. Grand Treasurer (elected); Andrew Gillespie, Prov. Grand Reg.; B. J. Thompson, Prov. G. Sec.; Thos. Crawford, Prov. S.G.D.; James Gibson, Prov. J.G.D.; George Lambton, Prov. G. Sup. Works, Wm. Dalziel, Prov. G. Dir. Cer.; John Poppellwell, Ass. Prov. G. Dir. Cer.; Thos. Haswell, Prov. G. Org.; Joseph Shepherd, Prov. G.S.B.; John Watson, Prov. G. Stand. B.; C. J. Bannister, Prov. G. Purs.; Alex. Dickson, Prov. G. Tyler; and the following brethren as Prov. G. Stewards: Alfred Loundes, Robert Towerson, J. Jenson, W. Park, R. King, James Synnington. The Grand Lodge was then duly closed *in form*.

The Banquet was held at the *Hen and Chickens*, and attended by over sixty brethren, the Prov. Grand Master presiding. On the removal of the cloth, he loyal toasts were proposed and responded to, which were followed by the healths of the V. W. Grand Master the Earl of Zetland; the R.W. Dep. G.M., Earl Panmure; the M.W. Grand Master of Scotland and Ireland, and also responded to with the usual Masonic feeling.

The Prov. Dep. GRAND MASTER then proposed the health of the R.W. Grand Master of the Province, the Rev. E. C. Ogle, and in doing so recalled to the members present his worth, and the happiness all felt under his benignant sway, and the progress Masonry had made since he commenced his reign amongst us. That fund of Benevolence which originated with him, and of which they heard such good account of in Grand Lodge, was prognosticated never to reach £200; before ten years was over that amount had more than doubled. They would always find their Worthy Grand Master as they found him the first year he presided over them, as the affable and kind gentleman, and the kind and sympathising brother. The Dep. Grand Master was repeatedly interrupted by long and continued applause, and the toast was finally responded to by all the brethren with great cordiality.

The Prov. G. M. in rising was received with repeated applause, and when it subsided, addressed the brethren in those kind terms that none better than himself can use, and which go through the heart of every brother. He reminded them that he had repeatedly been so well received amongst them, he could only repeat what he told them often, that he regretted that his merits were not commensurate with their kind expressions,—as he knew well his own imperfections—in fact, when a year ago, he announced to them that he thought his health, and his deficient Masonic qualifications, would oblige him to resign the high office the M.W.G.M. had thought proper to invest him with, had the announcement been received with a formal vote of regret, he would have felt perfectly satisfied that he had merited it, and have quietly resigned his position. But, on the contrary, the expression was such that it was virtually forcing him back to his chair, and he determined after such an expression and as long as they continued so to support him and to look over his deficiencies, he could not refuse the wish that he should continue to preside over them. Therefore, as long as the favor of the G.M. and their kindness desired him to keep his post, he would be there, and he trusted that the G.A.O.T.U. would grant him health and strength to support the labours entailed to his office. After a few more words the G.M. sat down amidst thunders of cheers,—as no man enjoys a better or more deserved popularity in the province than the Prov. Grand Master.

P. Prov. Sen. G. W. Bro. DAVIS proposed the health of the Dep.

Prov. G.M., Bro. Mark L. Jobbing. He was sure that the selection made that day, by the Prov. G.M., of the Senior Past Grand Warden in the province, was one that would be hailed with pleasure by every Mason in the province, for his Masonic knowledge was well known to them all, and his gentlemanly and dignified manner was appreciated by all who knew him. He regretted the toast had fallen to his hands, as he had not done it that justice which it deserved, but the way it was received by the brethren would compensate for his defects. (Great applause).

The D. Prov. G.M. then rose to thank the brethren for the manner his name had been received; for the first time as D.G.M. of the province. He assured them that he would do all in his power to co-operate with the excellent staff of officers that day appointed, to render the province second to none in its working and position; he would endeavour to visit all the lodges, and bring them into a uniformity of working,—for without uniformity of working, the landmarks could not be maintained. With some further remarks, the Dep. G.M. sat down, accompanied by the applause of the brethren present.

The health of the Prov. G.M. of Durham was given from the Chair, and responded to by the Prov. G.M. for Durham, Bro. Crooks. That of the Present and Past Officers coupled with that of the Father of Masonry, the venerable V.W. Bro. Wm. Punshon, P. Purs. S.G.W., was given, and responded to by him. The W.M. of St. David's and the Lodge were also given and acknowledged, and those of the other lodges of the province coupled with the health of the W.M. of Lodge 24 were also given, when the brethren rose to accompany the Prov. Grand Master and the Newcastle brethren to the station, and wished them a happy and safe journey home.

MARK MASONRY.

BERKSHIRE.

NEWBURY.—*Porchester Lodge* (No. 27).—At a meeting of this lodge, held at the Three Tuns Hotel, on Monday last, Bro. E. S. Cossens, G.S. and Prov. G. Reg., Berks and Hants, was duly elected as W. M., and Bro. B. Pinniger, Jun. J.W., re-elected as Treasurer, for the ensuing year.

HAMPSHIRE.

CONSTITUTION OF A NEW LODGE AT WINCHESTER.

A new Lodge, styled the Mark Lodge of Economy, Winchester, No. 51, was constituted in ample and solemn form on Friday, the 14th instant, by the Right Hon. the Earl of Carnarvon, the Grand Master of Mark Masons, in person, in the presence of upwards of thirty brethren, embracing some of the most distinguished Masons in Hampshire; and twelve brethren were advanced to the interesting degree of Mark Masonry. The Right Worshipful W. W. B. Beach, *M.P.*, Grand Master of the Province of Hants and Berks, presided; and having opened the Lodge, and discharged other preliminary duties, the warrant of Constitution was read, and the names of the R.W. Bro. Beach, Rev. Bro. G. Portal, and Bro. J. Rankin Stebbing nominated as First W. Master and Senior and Junior Wardens, were submitted to the Lodge, and unanimously approved. The Grand Master placed the W. Master in the chair according to ancient and solemn form, with the Wardens, received the congratulations of the brethren, and the W. Master then thanked the Grand Master for the honor conferred on him, and on the Lodge by his presence and co-operation, and the brethren for their support and kindness on the occasion.

Bro. RANKIN STEBBING said he was requested by the Mark Masons present, and by many who desired to be present, had it been in their power, to express to his lordship the great gratification experienced in the Province by the honor of his lordship's attendance there that day, and to offer their fraternal and earnest congratulations on the first opportunity that offered on his election as Grand Master of Mark Masons. That illustrious brother now occupied the exalted position of Grand Master of the Order, and he could assure the Most Worshipful brother that he would receive on all occasions proofs of the love and attachment of Hampshire Freemasons, and a devotion to his person, and obedience to his rule and government, that would always be agreeable to his feelings, arising from the confidence that a long knowledge of his lordship's love of Masonry and constitutional views had constantly inspired.

Bro. the Earl of CARNARVON rose to respond to the compliment, and having expressed his high sense of the honour just conveyed to him through the W. Master, proceeded to remark upon the important and interesting proceedings of the day. His lordship said it had been with some difficulty that he had managed to be present among them that afternoon, and even up to the latest moment he had hardly known whether he should be able to arrive in time. But it was with very great satisfaction indeed that he found himself in the new Mark Lodge, and he had experienced

the utmost gratification in being a witness to what had taken place during the last two hours. His lordship said that he should indeed deserve to be thought most cold and indifferent if he failed to acknowledge the high honour done him by the members of that honourable order. At the same time, he must express how fully sensible he was of the important and distinguished trust reposed in him, when he was invested with the office of Grand Mark Master of England. He was anxious and determined to do his utmost, and by means of unflinching energy and attention, to maintain the dignity of the honourable position in which he had been placed. He hoped to see the important and beautiful degree of the noble Craft raised in general estimation, and once more restored to the high pedestal it had formerly occupied, and to which he now confidently believed it was once more approaching. It was with unflinching satisfaction he looked around him, that afternoon, and recognised the brethren who had been initiated in the advanced step of Free-Masonry; knowing, as he did, that they had laid down for themselves to attain a perfect knowledge and familiarity with the Order, he could not but look forward to the future with great hope. He trusted that the new lodge now so happily constituted would last very long; and when the time should arrive that all the assembled should have passed away—the charter, and the paper and ink with which the record was written, be turned to dust and no palpable relic of them remain—that still the lodge should exist and flourish, and be going on unimpaired in number and strength, still engaged in the task of handing down the knowledge that had been committed to a new charge that afternoon. It would be a sufficient satisfaction to know that in that future day some slight mention should be made of their names, and an acknowledgment given that what they had been taught at their own initiation, and what they in their turn had promulgated for others' benefit, had been honestly and carefully treasured and preserved, and that they, doing the best in their time, had honestly discharged the duty that had fallen upon them.

The W.M. of the lodge subsequently completed the institution of the same, by making the following appointment of officers for the year:—The Rev. Bro. Geo. R. Portal to occupy the S. W.'s chair; Bro. J. Rankin Stebbing to occupy the J. W.'s chair; Bro. Henry Huggins to be Secretary; Bro. J. L. Hasleham to be S. D.; Bro. C. Sherry to be J. D.; Bro. Oakshot to be I. G.; Bro. A. Smith to be R. of M.; and H. Grant to be Tyler.

Bro. the Rev. G. R. Portal proposed, and Bro. Sherry seconded, that Bro. Nash be Treasurer, which was unanimously agreed to.

The Mark Lodge was soon afterwards closed in proper form.

THE BANQUET.

The brethren adjourned to the assembly-room of the Black Swan Hotel soon after five o'clock, and an elegant banquet was served, as prepared under the direction of Bro. Sherry. The W. M. of the lodge (Bro. W. W. B. Beach, M.P.), presided, and was supported by the Earl of Carnarvon, Bro. Wyndham Portal, the Rev. G. R. Portal, the Mayors of Winchester and Basingstoke, and numerous other brethren.

On the removal of the cloth the toast of "The Queen and the Craft" was proposed, and heartily responded to.

The W. M. then proceeded to propose the "Health of Lord Carnarvon as Grand Mark Master of England." He said: it was now some time since when, it having been necessary to select a fitting brother to preside over the interests of the Grand Mark Lodge of England, that they found a most suitable Grand Master in the person of Lord Leigh. Subsequently, however, his lordship, having found it incumbent upon him, for various reasons and through other duties, to vacate the position, the honourable Fraternity found itself called upon again to look round for a president, and their choice most happily fell upon the distinguished nobleman at that moment sitting by his (Bro. Beach's) right; and on being solicited, the noble Earl kindly acceded to the wish expressed, and at no distant time, was duly installed in his distinguished office of Grand Master of his brethren. He did not mean to dilate too much in his presence on the noble Earl's merits, because they were so well known already to every one present. His lordship was so thoroughly respected and so highly estimated throughout the whole of the county, that a very few words indeed were required from the chair to recommend the ensuing toast to the company's enthusiasm—the "Health of the Lord Carnarvon." (Hear.) The noble Earl could boast of a name well known and highly honoured in connection with good deeds in former ages; and the present possessor of the title was also, in his turn, well known and widely respected, and more especially by all those who bore the name of Masons. In accepting the office his lordship now held, his high position in the land was not thereby prejudiced, nor his character tarnished. The office he held in the Fraternity of Masons reflected no discredit upon his choice: his name and presence, however, shed a high lustre upon the Order, and tended, in a great measure, to show that Freemasonry was really one of those noble and transcendent societies which, though enveloped in mysteries,

indeed, yet was distinguished for its many virtues. There were those ranging themselves under its banners who were warmly devoted to the principles which formed its basis, well knowing that the more its disciples studied and practised its peculiar requirements, the more were they in their outward life improved and beneficially regulated. One most devoted to the noble principles taught by their Order they at that time had in their company in the person of their Grand Master. His lordship, from an earnest and industrious inquiry into the depths of the science, had become well acquainted and deeply impressed with the value and importance of the principles it inculcated in the human heart, and he had met with a fit reward in being advanced to one of the highest honours it was in the power of the united Craft of Mark Masters to bestow. (Applause.) It ought to be a matter of joy and gratitude with them that the noble Earl had honoured their assembly with his presence, for it was a high honour for the Grand Master to confer upon a new lodge the light of his presence at the time of its bursting into life.

The EARL OF CARNARVON said he had felt it a most grateful duty to return thanks for the kind and distinguished manner in which they had again acknowledged his presence among them. His first reason to be brief was that the minutes they yet had to spare were fast speeding away, and he knew many present were wishing to depart. He had already addressed them upon the particular business of the day, and expressed his hopes for their future success. If there was anything he could add, it was to state that it did give him very great pleasure indeed to come among Hampshire men upon any occasion whatever. He was closely connected with the county, and bound to it from many associations, old familiarities and recollections of earliest childhood, and he should consider himself very cold and neglectful indeed if he had not a frequent desire to come and be among them; still more so when he could come and join a company of Hampshire Masons, and still, more especially, when he could come and assist in the opening of a lodge of Mark Masons, connected as he was with that noble and beautiful order (hear). If there was one thing more than another distinguishing Mark Masonry, it was the character of unchangeableness stamped upon it; the magnitude and colossal proportions which it attained hundreds of years ago still remained intact and perfect. There were two great laws continually meeting them in contemplating human institutions—that of construction and destruction. It was a well-known principle that every fabric, intended to last for the future, was not built up at once as a story, but that it was compacted in various departments, and that every care was taken, by working out its several steps and degrees, to ensure its lasting qualities. It was in philosophy and in Masonry. It was only by carefully working out the various circles, and following patiently, step by step that the initiated made progress in his art. It would be absurd for the entered apprentice to say that with his one degree he had learnt all the secrets Masonry could afford him. There was no Fellow Craft who could doubt that there was a good deal to learn extending beyond that degree also. And even the Master Mason felt that in his degree also there was something yet unrevealed to him, that something like a phantom was flitting it before him, and that the whole of Freemasonry was not yet unfolded to him. The noble Earl, then spoke especially of Mark Masonry, describing the degree as an essential, independent indispensable, and inseparable part of Masonry as a whole. Cut it away, and they made the system incomplete, and not to be fully understood and appreciated. It was so felt, some years ago, when certain brethren regretting that something so important should be altogether lost to the Order, prudently determined to reinstate it in its former perfection. It was so done; and the system at last stood upright and perfect. It was for them all now to take care that the fabric was well preserved for the future. The noble Earl thanked his brethren one and all, first for the zeal in their Order that had brought them together, and secondly, for their kindness to himself. With regard to the important position in which he had been placed, he must state that he had accepted the same with a very sincere sense of the responsibilities of the task. He knew that he should be benefitted by the assistance of those who could give him very valuable help in his duties. A great deal was required to be done, but his friends around him were capable of doing a great deal, as Mark Masons, or as private individuals. He had no fear as to the result of the movement in Hampshire, after seeing the zeal which animated the brethren generally. There were three new Mark Masons' lodges lately arranged to be opened in the country, and it was most satisfactory to see how well two of them were already working. He had no dread of anything like jealousy arising in connection with these lodges; there was nothing he could congratulate them upon more than the fact that they were a perfectly united and harmonious Order. There were no differences in the Grand Mark Lodge. He could not lay too much stress upon this important fact, that they had no sign of jealousy between the London and country Mark Lodges. He, as Grand

Master, would take every care to preserve that goodly and proper feeling, and should particularly endeavour to strengthen it by giving to every party equal advantages and equal privileges in respect to freedom of voice and vote in all matters of discussion. And he was certain of this—that he could make the London lodges see their interest in embracing such a policy, and the country lodges their duty to appreciate it. The noble earl proceeded to say that he still had one more duty to perform. The present company was presided over by the Grand Master of the province, and he could honestly and truly state that there never was a Mark Master who more thoroughly comprehended the duties, and who was more competent of ably discharging them. He only hoped that he should often have the pleasure and privilege of meeting him as he had done that evening. He begged to propose the health of Bro. Beach, the Provincial Grand Master of Mark Masons of Hants and Berks. Loud applause and renewed cheers on the rising of

The W. Master, Bro. W. W. B. BEACH, who begged the company to accept his sincere thanks for the kind manner in which they had received the mention of his name. It gave him great satisfaction to be able to return thanks as presiding over that Province. He was confident that deeply important duties attached to his position, but he could only say that he had a most earnest desire to discharge his duties, so as to merit the high confidence placed in him; and, under him, he hoped to find an increase of prosperity and the beauties of the Order displayed in future in far greater vigour than heretofore had been the case in the county. A very short time ago, only one or two Mark Lodges were in existence in the surrounding district; now there was one at Newbury, another had been opened that day at Winchester, another would probably very shortly be opened at Southampton, and another still at Basingstoke. Therefore he could implicitly trust, when looking forward to the future, in hearing of the great success of the Order in that province. New Lodges, however, would be of no avail unless brethren were also found imbued with a firm and permanent zeal for the welfare of the Order. It was his duty to impress upon the brethren the great importance of a firm attachment to the Order, and a zeal in carrying out the principles which distinguished it in working out the beautiful legends which formed its basis. In these respects there were no Masons who had the power to boast like those of Hampshire and Berkshire. The hon. gentleman proceeded to say that when a body was first springing into existence, a very great deal of energy and vigour was needed to keep it up and give it lasting health and prosperity. It became those, therefore, who presided over such bodies, and were entrusted with high positions, to exert themselves to the utmost of their power, so as to make themselves worthy of the great trust reposed in them. He had had the honour of serving on the Board of General Purposes of the Grand Lodge, and he received the aid of very talented and energetic brethren in the discharge of his duties. A great deal of attention was needed to conduct Grand Lodge in a manner that should render it respected in the colonies, and worthy of the trust reposed in them by those at home. He knew how much was expected of those brethren who, being on the the respective boards, had to present important reports to Grand Lodge, and he hoped the Fraternity generally did not find those brethren inattentive to their important duties. The hon. gentleman then proceeded to express how happy and proud he was to be elected the W. M. of that Mark Lodge, and said it would ever be his pride to preside over and conduct their business and manage their affairs, so as to realise his most earnest hope that the Mark Lodge of Economy would, in future years, prove a great honour to the Craft. (Loud Cheers.)

The W. M., again rising, said: All those who were acquainted with the Masonic Craft, knew that the selection of his officers by the Master was a very important task. Without good officers, the Master could not look for full success. Bro. the Rev. G. R. Portal, the first Senior Warden of that lodge was well known throughout the province and the country as an active and zealous Mason. He well recollected the pleasure he had experienced in serving his first office under Bro. Portal, who was, at the time he alluded to, the W. M. of the Apollo Lodge of Oxford—it was now many, he could hardly say how many, years ago. (Laughter.) They might not be verging on the years of very old age, but their Masonic years were more than many others who bore grey hairs. Those Masonic years, too, had been spent in so many ways that a great deal of practical work and experience had been pressed into the period; and if it had not been actually a long career, it seemed a long one to them. (Hear.) He was also blessed with another excellent officer. Bro. Rankin Stebbing's merits were well known; he was always ready, and always animated with zeal, to promote Masonry, and the important manner in which the brethren of the province had lately expressed their sense of Bro. Stebbing's worth, was quite a sufficient testimony of the way in which he had performed the duties which, from time to time, had devolved upon him.

He begged to give the "Health of the Officers of the Lodge." (Loud cheers.)

The Rev. G. R. PORTAL, in returning thanks, said he must first express his regret that Bro. Stebbing had just been obliged to leave, and that he was not now present to speak for himself. The W. Master had very properly observed that the head of a lodge could not do much without he was well supported by his officers. The regular attendance of the Wardens at Grand Lodge was one of their principal duties; and he was quite sure that himself and the Junior Warden would not be remiss in that duty, and he hoped those who succeeded them would be likewise diligent in that respect. The brethren of the provinces ought to be fully and fairly represented in the councils of the Grand Lodge who directed their affairs. (Vehement applause.) The Rev. Brother enlarged upon this point by alluding to the denial of certain privileges to the provincial body in the course of late legislation in Grand Lodge. He sincerely hoped that provincial brethren would always meet with full attention. He felt sure that it was only necessary for the provincial body to make known their wishes in respect to self government, or any privilege or right they wished to possess, in order to secure it, provided only the request was reasonable and fair. On behalf of the officers, he thanked the company for the very kind manner in which the toast of their health had been received. The Rev. Brother sat down very warmly applauded by the assembled brethren.

Bro. LA CROIX having obtained permission to propose a toast, said there was one esteemed brother present who had been well known among them for many years, but whose voice had not yet that evening been heard. He could not easily say how impossible it would be to express the estimation in which the gentleman he alluded to was held by the brethren of the province of Hampshire. He begged to propose the health of Bro. Wyndham Portal.

Bro. WYNDHAM PORTAL said he thanked the company most sincerely for the kind manner in which they had just drunk his health. He was at all times happy to meet his brother Masons and enjoy their society after being engaged in the turmoil and business of this lively and wicked world; in fact, there was nothing he liked so well as to meet his brethren, when assembled together in the Masonic Lodge. (Cheers.)

The W. MASTER then proposed the health of the newly-made Mark Brethren. They had now a lodge of their own, and that day many brethren had been advanced to the degree of Mark Masons. It was his duty to impart to them the principles, and teach them the legends peculiarly appertaining to the degree. The name of Bro. Naish, P.M., was coupled with the toast.

Bro. NAISH, Mayor of Winchester said he and the other newly-made brethren had found that day that a good deal was before them to learn. The task set for them was, however, of an encouraging kind, for he could not have formed an idea that the degree was so beautiful. He was quite sure that as long as they had such lights as were then around them, Freemasonry would never flag in the Province of Hampshire.

Bro. PORTAL, in eulogistic terms, then proposed as a toast the health of the visiting Mark Brethren present that day, coupling with it the name of Bro. Biggs.

Bro. BIGGS acknowledged the compliment in a fluent speech, in the course of which he said it was a source of very great pleasure to him to find Masonry advance in any way, and especially it gave him considerable satisfaction to find the degree of Mark Masonry extending.

Several other toasts followed, and the company separated highly delighted with the proceedings of the day.

IRELAND.

MALAHIDE.—The annual dinner of the Lodge of Fidelity (No. 125, I. C.), was held on August 29th. This distinguished lodge numbers among its members some of the celebrities of our city, and has set an example of hospitality and gallantry worthy of imitation. Cards of invitation were sent to as many Freemasons, and their fair friends and relatives, as could be accommodated in the hotel. The company began to assemble about five o'clock, and previous to dinner being announced a more brilliant or animated scene could not be imagined than that presented in the reception-room. The brethren were attired in full-dress Masonic costume, according to their standing in the Order; and, with singular good taste, the hues of the ladies' splendid dresses harmonised with the colours of the Craft; whilst on many a fair neck, and arm, and bosom, sparkled the symbolic gems of the mystic Fraternity. The gorgeous and costly insignia of the Prince Masons, the uniform of the Knights Templars, the attire of the Royal Arch Order, the simple, but not less elegant, costume of Blue Masonry, and the official collars, badges, and jewels, worn according to rank, gave brilliancy and picturesqueness to the *tout ensemble*. Dinner was

announced at six o'clock, when 114 persons proceeded to the magnificent dining-room, and partook of an entertainment provided and served with a costliness and elegance that reflected the highest credit on the proprietor of the Royal Hotel, Bro. Shaw. After dinner, several loyal and Masonic toasts were drunk, and eloquently responded to. The toast of "The Ladies" elicited bursts of applause, and was gracefully responded to by Professor Cameron. On retiring from the festive board almost all the company proceeded to the spacious ball-room. One of the galleries was occupied by the band, and to the other galleries as many spectators were admitted as could be accommodated. The dance was spiritedly kept up till a late hour. Refreshments adapted to all tastes and requirements were supplied in the refreshment-room during the entire night, with an attention, and readiness, and desire to oblige that did honour to all the servitors of the establishment. Much of the happiness of such an occasion depends upon the manner in which the proprietor and his assistants attend to personal wants and comforts. On the present occasion nothing was defective upon this score.

CAPE OF GOOD HOPE.

QUEENSTOWN.—St. John's Day, June 24, falling for the present year on Sunday, the usual Masonic dinner was held on Monday evening, at Stubbs's Hotel. The whole proceedings passed off well. The dinner was excellent, and the company most agreeable. James Mach, M. D., M. M. presided, and W. C. Hutchins, Deputy Sheriff and Notary Public, M. M., was in the vice-chair. In proposing or responding to the various toasts, the speakers most emphatically called upon their brethren to maintain the character of their Craft, by honest and upright conduct in public and private life.

AMERICA.

GRAND LODGE OF IOWA.

We copy the following from the address of the M. W. Grand Master to the Grand Lodge of Iowa, at its last annual communication:—

"BRETHREN,—Once more met in grand communication, to deliberate, council, and act for the best interests of Masonry, let us first return thanks to Him who doeth all things well, for His watchful care and merciful providence, which have been over us, and invoke His blessings upon our deliberations, and His wisdom in our councils. It is the pleasure of every true Mason thus to acknowledge his dependence and trust in God, and to humbly ask His aid in every important undertaking. There is nothing so truly noble in man as this acknowledgement—nothing which so allies us to the infinite—as this trust. In this manner to humble ourselves is to be truly exalted.

"At this grand communication we have met at the birth-place of Masonry in Iowa. Yonder, but a stone's throw from where we now are, is the sacred spot where was erected the first altar to Masonry—where was opened the great light in a regular lodge in this state. Before me I now see some* who then assisted in erecting that altar, and in opening that sacred book—who responded to the first sound of the gavel in Iowa. Their locks are whitened, and their faces are venerable with years. Their heads are crowned with honour—the honour of true manhood and Masonic integrity. Before me now, and in your midst lies that open book, and in my hand I hold that gavel which, for the first time, called to order the first lodge in Iowa. Nearly twenty years have passed away since its first sound was heard in the then untamed wilds of this our now happy state. A few faithful hearts, assembling together from different parts of our country, strangers in all things but Masonry, met here and reared their altar, wielded and obeyed this gavel, whose sound has echoed and re-echoed in every vale, on every hill-top, beside every river, and over the wide plains of our fair land, till more than 150 lodges have answered its call. From that hour to this, the course of Masonry has been onward and upward, until her votaries number a mighty host, unchecked or unshaken by surrounding tumults, and like the calm cloud of heaven, may she ever ride over the land, undisturbed by the fierce winds that rage below.

"We come up to this grand communication, ostensibly, in peace and harmony with each other. Let us see to it that in reality we so meet together this day. Let us lay aside all personal differences, if such exist among us, and cherish that brotherly charity which should always characterise us as men and Masons, as brothers and 'sons of light.' Let us plant ourselves upon the noble platform of principle—Masonic principle—ignoring all mere personal interests, private dogmas and pet theories, and come up like men, as we

should be, and like Masons, as we profess to be, and try 'who can best work and best agree.'

"And I ask you, one and all—and let each ask himself—what is the intent of our assembling together to-day? Why has the farmer from his fresh turned field, the mechanic from his bench, the merchant from his counter, the advocate from the bar, the judge from the bench, and the divine from the sacred altar—why have each and all come up to this communication? Men of talent, men of enterprise, men of industry, bearing the honourable esteem of their brethren, have left their various pursuits, and come up—surely for some worthy end. You say: the good of Masonry; the perfection of its operation, and the spread of its influence. It is well! And surely the influence of Masonry may be great. In the 150 lodges now under this jurisdiction, we have as many masters, double as many (or 300) wardens, and 600 subordinate officers, making, in all, 1,050 good men and true. Add to these a membership of nearly 5,000, and we have a formidable host, who, if they are true and faithful to their trust, may wield a strong influence, penetrating all departments of society, diffusing a moralising power hitherto unknown in the history of our race. In our midst, ever open, lies the great light—the Holy Bible—containing inexhaustible treasures of Divine wisdom. On every hand are seen the symbols of our Craft, each teaching a moral lesson, and ever silently reminding us of the truths they represent. Lodges are scattered abroad over the land, nestling in every quiet corner, or standing boldly forth in the marts of trade as waymarks and beacons. Can we be true Masons, and withhold the leaven of our clarity from the world? Can Masonry penetrate through and through society, and leave no impress, impart no blessing to the human race? No; not if Masons are truly in heart and deed what they are in name and profession.

"And what is Masonry? Is it merely form and ritual—merely organization and association—merely an institution for physical and pecuniary relief? Is it not more?—the embodiment of a great truth, the illustration of the true principles of manhood? Does it not teach us the duties of man to man—to himself and to God? The three great masters to whom we ascribe its organization, were they not symbols of its essential and constituent principles? Solomon, the personification and incarnation of wisdom! Hiram, of Tyre, the representation of will and power! and Hiram, the builder, the embodiment of skill in the operation and construction of the designs of wisdom? What is the all of manhood? of perfect being? Is it not wisdom to direct, will to execute, and their resultant action, that make the sum of manhood? And is not this manhood? How often do we repeat the words, 'wisdom, strength, and beauty,' never thinking that they are the supports, the essential attributes, of all beings. "Wisdom, strength and beauty!" The inevitable result of the two first attributes, through their operation, is the form of beauty. The all of being, the sum of Masonry, are contained in these three words. These are the divine trinity of all things. Freemasonry, then, is wisdom, will and operation, in individual unity—light, love and labour,—the intellect, the heart, the hand. To combine these in harmonious actions, is to be a Mason—a man. Wisdom without will or energy, is an imbecility; will, without wisdom, is an erratic and dangerous power; both, in harmonious operation, produce the forms of divinest beauty. Hence, to be a true man, is to be a good Mason. Let each determine the statue and proportions of his manhood, and he will have the exact measurement of his Masonry. Where we find deformity in manhood, we find deformity in Masonry. The first great requisite in a candidate is to be a man physically, and also, in some degree, mentally and morally. These are 'landmarks.' After his admission, all his teachings tend to constitute him a spiritual man. All the rites and ceremonies of Masonry tend to this end. They teach him truth, justice, and uprightness; equality, temperance, fortitude, charity, and faith—all essential attributes of the perfect man. To the eye that sees, these are lessons shown by the mute symbols of our Craft. To those that read them, the term 'sons of light' is emphatically appropriate."

GRAND CHAPTER OF CONNECTICUT.

The Grand Chapter of Connecticut held its annual convocation on the 8th and 9th of May last. Eighteen subordinate chapters were represented. The M. E. G. High Priest Samuel Tripp, delivered his annual address. He remarked that "the general prosperity and harmony of the Royal Craft in this jurisdiction have rendered no official interposition necessary on my part during the past year." The report on correspondence was presented by the chairman, E. Comp. William Storer. He reviews the proceedings of twenty grand chapters, and of the G. G. Chapter. Comp. Storer is opposed to the article in the constitution of the G. G. Chapter, requiring the recommendation of the nearest chapter to an application for a new chapter, and submitted a resolution "that, in the opinion of the G. C. of Connecticut, the constitution of the G. G. Chapter

* Wm. Thompson, who was first S. W.; E. Evans, J. W.; T. S. Parvin, S. D.

ought to be so amended that the several state grand chapters may have full authority to grant charters for the institution of new chapters within their respective jurisdictions without requiring the approbation or recommendation of any other subordinate chapter," which resolution was laid over to next session. The following resolutions were also submitted, the first by Comp. Asa Smith, and the last by Comp. Wm. Storer:—

"Resolved—That the General Grand Chapter be and is hereby requested to restore to the several State Grand Chapters the powers which they have received from them.

"Resolved—That the Grand Secretary be and is hereby instructed to communicate to the Secretary of the General Grand Chapter of the United States the wish of the Grand Chapter of Connecticut to withdraw from all connection with that body; and that the General Grand Secretary be respectfully requested to lay this resolution before the General Grand Chapter at its next triennial convocation."

These resolutions were laid over until the next annual convocation. The returns of 19 out of the 21 chapters in Connecticut give the number of members, 1531; the number of exaltations, 172; the number of deaths, 16; and the amount of dues paid to the Grand Chapter, 309 dollars.

GRAND CHAPTER OF MISSISSIPPI.

The Grand Chapter of Mississippi held its fourteenth annual convocation in January last. Thirty-six chapters were represented. The M. E. G. High Priest M. S. Ward, in his address remarks "that never before was Royal Arch Masonry in this jurisdiction in a more prosperous and happy condition." He refers to his course and that of Comp. Hillyer, as representatives to the G. G. Chapter, which was in opposition to the action of the Grand Chapter of Mississippi. He issued three dispensations for new chapters. The R. E. Grand Secretary presented the report on correspondence. He notices the proceedings of twenty-six grand chapters and the G. G. Chapter. R. E. Comp. Hillyer, in behalf of himself and the M. E. G. High Priest presented a report, giving their reasons for disobeying and acting contrary to the expressed voice of the Grand Chapter which they represented.

The following resolutions, submitted by Comp. Gray, were adopted:—

"Resolved—That Royal Arch Chapters have no right to confer the Past Master's Degree on a Master Mason, merely for the purpose of qualifying him to preside as Master of a Blue Lodge.

"Resolved—That no chapter subordinate to this Grand Chapter, shall confer the degree of Past Master on any person, unless he shall have regularly petitioned for the Chapter Degree of Royal Arch Masonry, and been duly elected to receive the same by the chapter opened on the Royal Arch degree, and shall have previously received the degree of Mark Master.

"Resolved—That no person shall be recognised by this G. G. Chapter, as a regular Chapter Past Master, or be admitted to visit or be present in any chapter under the jurisdiction of this G. G. Chapter when opened on the degree of Past Master, who has not regularly received the Mark Master's and Past Master's degrees."

Fifty-eight chapters only made returns, which gave a total of 2152 members, and eight chapters which made no returns, estimated at 245, making in all 2397, affiliated, and non-affiliated in the State estimated 500, making a total of 2897 Royal Arch Masons in Mississippi.

GRAND CHAPTER OF TEXAS.

The Grand Chapter of Texas held its annual convocation in June last. Forty-four chapters were represented. The annual address of the M. E. G. High Priest A. Neill, represents the Order to be "in a highly satisfactory condition; not advancing with rapid strides by increase of numbers, but gradually pressing forward in the practice of the precepts taught in the symbolism and lectures of the Order." He issued dispensations for eight new chapters. He recommended the annulling the charters of three chapters. He recommends the chapters "to avoid, as far as possible, the encouragement of receiving petitions for the chapter degrees from non-affiliated Master Masons." The following resolution, submitted by the committee, was referred to the subordinate chapters for ratification or rejection, at the next annual convocation of the Grand Chapter.

"Be it resolved—That, since it would be for the benefit of Royal Arch Masonry in this State, that all future connection between the General Grand Chapter and this Grand Chapter be dissolved, that the delegates to the next General Grand Convocation be and are hereby instructed to respectfully and fraternally request of the General Grand Chapter of the U. S., an acquiescence in the dissolution of this connection, and in the peaceful withdrawal of this Grand Chapter from their Grand Body."

The returns of sixty-two Chapters, report 2431 members; 337

exaltations; affiliated, 28; demitted, 100; rejected, 24; suspended, 13; expelled, 4; reinstated, 6; and paid dues to Grand Chapter, 1,886 dollars. Total amount received by Grand Secretary, 2,151 dollars.

A LUTHERAN MUSEUM.—The *Illustrirte Zeitung* states that an interesting museum of articles relating to Luther, collected by an inhabitant of Halberstadt, has recently been purchased by the Prince Regent and removed to Wittenburg, where it will be preserved in the house once occupied by the great Reformer. Though the collection is extensive and valuable, the collector's heirs sold it for the moderate sum of 3,000 thalers, knowing that its late owner was most anxious that it should be preserved at Wittenburg for the benefit of posterity. The collection comprises a number of paintings, thirty-four of which are portraits of Luther and his family, of the Elector of Saxony, Melancthon, Erasmus, Pontanus, Ulrich von Hutten, and other eminent men of the time. The second section consists of thirty-four portfolios, containing about 7,000 portraits of Luther and his contemporaries, both friends and opponents, representations of many scenes of his life, and caricatures relating to him. Next comes a collection of 2,000 autographs of Luther and eminent men of his day, besides numerous manuscripts of the same period. Another section consists of a most valuable collection of 291 medals in gold, silver, &c., struck in honour of Luther and his rivals, and a remarkable series of busts, statuettes, and medallions, in bronze and terra-cotta, of the 16th century. The sixth section is composed entirely of Luther's writings or works relating to the Reformation, forming, in all, a total of 2,000 volumes. It is intended to add to this collection a copy of all books or works of art relating to Luther; and the directors of the museum will publish an annual report, in which all donors' names are to be inserted.

THE WEEK.

THE COURT.—Her Majesty and suite have returned from Scotland, and are now at Osborne. Preparations are making for Her Majesty's visit to Germany.—The Nova Scotian, from Quebec, brings news of a magnificent reception accorded to the Prince of Wales at Toronto. The preparations are said to have surpassed those of all other cities.

GENERAL HOME NEWS.—A sub-committee has been appointed at Newcastle-on-Tyne to answer the letter of the French Government with respect to the admission of French Vessels to exceptional privileges.—The rumour of Mr. Lindsay's mission to the United States has received an authoritative contradiction. Lord J. Russell gives a distinct denial to the report.—A large steam screw line-of-battle ship, the *Anson*, 91 guns, and 800-horse power engines, was launched on Saturday at Woolwich. The ceremony of christening was performed by Lady Sydney.—The committee appointed to examine into the circumstances which caused the alleged defective state in her Majesty's gun and mortar boats, &c., have published their report. Thirteen witnesses have been examined. The committee report that many defects were discovered which reflect discredit on those who were responsible for the construction of the vessels—viz., the presence of sappy timber, of unelched bolts, and bolts too short for their respective positions, all these being breaches of the contract. With respect to the sappy wood, they consider that any description of sap ought to be rejected in the Royal dockyards. The use of short bolts, &c., is condemned with unsparing severity, and the evidence shows that there was not, in many cases, a sufficiency of foremen to see that the work was properly done.—In a speech, at Atherstone, Mr. Newdegate denied that the House of Commons had done nothing during the past session. It had made provision for the national defences; it had accepted, with good temper, the rebuke administered by the Upper House; it had discussed with due deliberation the question of parliamentary reform; it had sifted public opinion; and, in short, maintained its character as the model representative assembly of the world.—The Post Office employes have had an interview with the Postmaster General, Lord Stanley of Alderley. His lordship promised to pay every attention to the report of the commissioners, and expressed his belief that he would be able to make arrangements which would give satisfaction.—Another of our metropolitan police magistrates is dead, Mr. Jardine, who died at his country residence, near Weybridge. Mr. Jardine was called to the bar in 1823, and had been a magistrate for more than 20 years.—In the beginning of August last, an explosion took place in a pit at Winstanley, near Wigan, by which some men were killed. The inquest, which had been adjourned in order apparently to allow time for a thorough examination of the pit, was only resumed on Wednesday last, when a verdict of "Accidental death" was returned, but the jury added that, in their opinion, the ventilation of the mine ought to be rendered more efficient.—Mullins, the

man now in custody with reference to the Stepney murder, was on Tuesday brought before the coronor's court. Evidence was given by different witnesses, but the coroner finally decided on adjourning the inquest until the 10th of next month. At a later hour in the day, the prisoner was brought before the magistrates at the Thames Police Court, when he was remanded.—The inquest on the body of Emma King, of Willenhall, Staffordshire, who is supposed to have been poisoned by her husband, an old man 77 years of age, was resumed on Monday. Dr. Hill, lecturer on practical chemistry and toxicology at Sydenham, had analysed the contents of the stomach, but came to the conclusion that death was occasioned by drunkenness. The jury, however, did not seem satisfied with this decision, and demanded that another analyst should be called in. The coroner acceded to this demand, and the inquiry was adjourned for a week.—At the Central Criminal Court a man called Williams and another called Davis have been found guilty of having been engaged in causing the death of George Mitchell in a pugilistic encounter at Battersea. Davis acted as second to Williams. Sentence was deferred.—The "London Reformatory for Adult Male Criminals," Smith-street, Westminster, has just closed. This admirable institution, which has been the means, under the blessing of the G.A.O.T.U., of reclaiming a large per centage of those who have sought shelter within its walls— inmates taken from a class whose evil courses have been too generally considered as well nigh hopeless of reform—has been compelled to close its doors, thus depriving many a poor outcast of his only hope for leading a better life. In the words of the committee. "the sympathy of the public towards adult reformatories does not exist in sufficient force to enable them to keep open the Institution." Wealthy, luxurious London, which can contribute its tens of thousands in aid of foreign objects of charity, could or rather would not raise two or three thousand a year to reclaim those who learn their vices and pursue their wicked lives in the midst of her palaces, parks, and storehouses. False economy; negation of Christian duty.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.—The Emperor and Empress of the French arrived at Algiers on the 17th instant. The sea passage was longer than usual on account of bad weather. The Bey of Tunis arrived at noon, and was received by their Majesties. One of the brothers of the Emperor of Morocco was expected to arrive in the course of the day.—An individual, said to be insane, fired a pistol at the Emperor during his stay at Toulon. The arm of the assassin was, however, struck by a woman at the moment of his discharging the pistol, and his aim was thus frustrated.—The Duchess of Alba, the Empress's sister, has just died.—Letters from Beyrout furnish authentic evidence of Fuad Pacha's energy. Arrests are going on continually, and it is believed that a great blow is about to be struck. The Druses, on their part, had drawn up an address in which they endeavour to exculpate themselves from the horrible crimes they have recently committed.—Garibaldi has been making his arrangements for the Government of Naples until the whole of Italy is free. Meanwhile, the Sardinian troops are rapidly making their way in Central Italy. On Friday, last week, General Fanti entered Perugia, after a severe contest. General Schmidt, by whose orders the massacre of last year took place, was made a prisoner, with 1,800 troops, 600 of whom are said to be Irishmen. On the eastern coast, General Cialdini had pursued the Papal troops in the direction of Ancona, and had then re-entered Sinigaglia. The Turin newspapers express their regret at the departure of the French ambassador, but insist that the people must now rally round their king, and deny that the Sardinian Government requires to shelter itself under the responsibility of France. Advice from Jesi, of the 18th, states that General Lamoricière, with 11,000 men, had attacked the position lately taken by General Cialdini, near Castelfidardo. The fight, which was short but desperate, gives the following results:—The junction of General Lamoricière's corps with the remainder of his troops at Ancona was prevented. Six hundred prisoners were made. Six pieces of artillery and a flag taken. The Papal army's wounded, among whom was General Pimodan (since dead) fell into the hands of General Cialdini. The losses of the papal troops were considerable. A column of 4000 men, who made a sortie from Ancona and took part in the fight, were compelled to retire, it being pursued by the Sardinian troops. The large number of the troops have capitulated, but General Lamoricière, with his staff, have made their way into Ancona.—All doubt as to the approaching interview between the Czar and the Emperor of Austria has now been set at rest by the arrival of Count de Toll, Aide-de-Camp General of the Emperor of Russia, at Vienna, with an invitation to the meeting of Sovereigns at Warsaw. The cause of this reconciliation between Austria and Russia is said to be the certainty that the designs of the revolutionary party in all the Danubian countries in Hungary and elsewhere have already assumed formidable proportions, and it is believed that the two emperors will enter into reciprocal engagements for the preservation of their respective territories.—Another fatal accident

has occurred in the Tyrol. The Rev. W. G. Watson, chaplain of Gray's-inn, in company with a friend, was attempting to cross the steep snow slope of the Windacher glacier. The guide seems to have given his consent to their passing across the snow, instead of passing over the ridges of rock by which these slopes are intersected. At one point, the snow overlaid an abyss of ice, and the unfortunate gentlemen fell through this, and must have been killed almost instantaneously. It is said that the responsibility of this disaster rests on the guide, who will probably be put upon his trial for his conduct.

INDIA.—We learn, by the Overland Mail, that a public meeting had been held at Madras, for the purpose of petitioning her Majesty to appoint Mr. Morehead to the government of that presidency. Mr. Morehead has acquired a great reputation in India. He was, we believe, strongly opposed to the late Mr. Wilson's views on the income tax; but he disapproved of the publication of the proceedings of the Madras Government. The merchants at Bombay had petitioned against the threatened increase in the tax on opium, partly in consequence of the competition they have to contend with in the China-grown opium. The only other piece of Indian news of public interest is that the Nizam is to be rewarded for his fidelity to the British Government, by the restoration of a portion of his dominions, and by a magnificent present of British merchandize. The deaths of Mr. Joseph Jackson, the eminent railway contractor, and of Rao Daissuljee, a faithful ally of the British Government, are also announced.

NOTES ON MUSIC AND THE DRAMA.

The English Opera seasons are about to commence forthwith—that of Miss Pyne and Mr. Harrison on the 1st, that of Mr. Smith on the 8th of next month. It is now fixed that the first opera to be given at Her Majesty's Theatre is to be the "Robin Hood" of Mr. Macfarren. Among the ladies of the company (the principal gentlemen having been mentioned) will be Madame Lemmens-Sherrington, Mdlle. Parepa, and Miss Alexander, who has sung, we are informed, in continental opera-houses. On the "off-nights" Italian operas are to be given, conducted by Signor Arditi.

A glimpse at Paris has afforded the opportunity of seeing Signor Rossini's "Semiramide" in its French attire. Opera must always lose by translation of its text; but many causes conjointly seem to have extracted the spirit out of this Italian work (at best tending towards prolixity, if not heaviness) in no common degree. Much of the music sounds faded, if not feeble, as now given in Paris. This, however, is more largely the fault of the execution than of the paraphrase; including though that does some commonplace ballet-music, interpolated, it is said, by Signor Caraffa.

The name of Signora Galetti, an Italian lady with, it is said, a magnificent voice, is beginning to make the tour of the foreign journals, even as did that of Signora Favanti, some years ago; the new *prima donna*, like the former one, having been secured by Mr. Lumley, unless we are mistaken.

Madame Czillag has gone to America for six months, to sing, we imagine, in German opera.

Signor Braga is engaged on a new opera, to be sung by Madame Borghi-Mamo, at Bologna or Milan, during her engagement there.

Signor Bottesini's "Assedio di Firenze" has been given as the first opera of the season at La Scala, Milan.

The MS. opera by Gluck, presumed by Herr Schmid to be lost, mentioned some weeks ago as having turned up in the library at Berlin, is described by Herr Lindner as under. "Le Cinesi" was written in 1754, on the occasion of a visit paid by Francis the First to Field-Marshal Saxe Hildburghausen at Schlosshof. The text is by Metastasio.

A revival is about to take place at Weimar, which, under the circumstances, is very curious. This is none other than the disinterment of M. Chéard's "Macbeth"—an opera in which there is effective and well-made music, after the mixed manner of Spontini. M. Chéard has long had a court appointment at Weimar; but was "shelved" (as the stage-phrase runs) years ago. This makes a return to his only successful opera, laid by a quarter of a century since, curious, to say the least of it.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

J. C.—We will inquire.

NEMO.—Attend a Lodge of Instruction.

ERRATA.—In our Report of the Yarborough Lodge, Brighton, last week, we made the Rev. Bro. Taylor, Prov. G.M., state that he was "an unlearned man," whereas it should have been, "unlearned mason." In the sixth line from the bottom of the first column, in the same address, "themes" should read "theories," and in the twenty-third line from the bottom of the second column, "sacred" should read "sacredly."