

LONDON, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 1, 1864.

### OUR ARCHITECTURAL CHAPTER.

If proof were needed of the rapid and steady growth of the commerce and prosperity of our English metropolis, we should point to the extensive demolition and rebuilding which each succeeding year witnesses in every part of the City, and to the imposing edifices which are gradually bounding our chief thoroughfares, upon which, in many cases, considerable architectural merit is displayed.

Those dull, dark, ill-arranged, and ill-constructed buildings which sprang up hastily at the close of the 17th century were designed to serve the double purpose of business and residence, and had sufficed for the wants of the citizen till the present century; but those are now rapidly giving place to loftier and more substantial structures, designed to facilitate, by every appliance of mechanical art, the intricate and almost boundless operations of modern trade, at the same time to satisfy the general desire for cheerfulness and beauty.

The block of buildings recently erected at the western end of Paternoster-row, for Messrs. Longman and Co., and Messrs. Blackwood and Sons, of Edinburgh, is one of the most conspicuous of these modern structures. The premises formerly occupied by Messrs. Longman and Co. having been partially destroyed by fire in the latter part of 1861, they determined to rebuild in a manner befitting their eminent position as publishers of literature. Very soon after, Messrs. Blackwood and Sons, who occupy the extreme north-west corner of the site, also determined to rebuild, and readily adopted the recommendation of the architects that their building should group with that of Messrs. Longman and Co., so as to form part of one entire design. The general features of the building belongs to the Renaissance type, but the design is treated throughout with that educated freedom which is justly claimed by the best of our modern architects as necessary to insure truly representative works of art.

Like so many of our modern structures, these buildings are situate in a narrow thoroughfare—a circumstance which, by dictating to the architect the necessity for admitting the largest possible amount of light, has imported those pleasing effects of identified character which are the chief merits of some of our recent architectural works. It is

evident in this instance that the purposes of the buildings and the peculiarities of position have been the ruling influences in the composition.

The principal façades are executed in Portland stone. Ornamentation has been introduced as sparingly as possible, so as to insure that repose which we look for in buildings of this class. We note the symbolical character of the carving over the principal entrance of Messrs. Longman and Co., where Literature is shown supported by Art, Science, and Education. The figures of the "Ship" and the "Swan," which, we are informed, are half-size copies of two medallions which had been saved from the recent fire, are interesting as having been trade signs of their establishment since the Great Fire of London.

The several portions of the interiors have been designed with particular reference to the requirements of business, and present nothing specially worthy of notice. We would, however, except the entrance-hall, and inner-hall and staircase of Messrs. Longman and Co., where much architectural taste and feeling have been introduced, which, being intended for a vestibule to the principal offices, satisfies the visitor as a fitting connection between the exterior and interior of the building. We much regret that this example of modern street architecture should be in such a confined situation, and can only hope that ere long some City improvement will afford the public a better opportunity to examine its merits.

The architects are Messrs. John Griffith and Henry Dawson, of 16, Finsbury-place South, and the builders, Messrs. Ashby and Homer, of Aldgate.

### TERRA-COTTA AND LUCA DELLA ROBBIA WARE, CONSIDERED ON THE PRINCIPLES OF DECORATIVE ART.

By D. Rock, D.D.

*A Lecture delivered at the South Kensington Museum.*

*(Concluded from page 227.)*

Though warranted by the custom of the classic ages in Greece and Italy, but few attempts have hitherto been made to revive the use of colour upon statuary. Our own Gibson has had the boldness not to heed the critics, and given tints, though of the faintest, to some of his works; and a slight attempt in gilding and colour has been tried on the tympanum in front of the British Museum. Let us hope that the example in these times of him who is one of the greatest sculptors of this or any other land, may have its speedy followers: a beginning may be started in reliefs and

figures in the round of hardware put up all about, inside and out, our public as well as private buildings. For the effect, I would call to mind an instance in the public hospital at Pistoja. There at every step you take in that long broad street facing which it stands, its fine entablature the frieze, in which is figured in relief and variously coloured, with groups, half life-size, setting forth the works of mercy corporal—that is, done to man's body, distinguished from those wrought for his soul—grows upon your admiration; and, while astonished at the undimmed, unsullied freshness of its tints, all as bright and beautiful, after three hundred years' exposure to the rain and sun, as on the day they were laid on, you cannot but admit the fitness, especially under a sky like ours, of such a mode of decorative art for our buildings. In a grand public botanical garden it is that this sort of highly ornamented hardware would be at home. To every such establishment must, by necessity, belong various offices—a theatre or large hall for lectures being one; and whether the grounds be laid out in the landscape style, like the Botanical in Regent's Park, or after the geometrical, as in the Horticultural, at South Kensington, the mass of the building is incomplete if not flanked, as at the Crystal Palace, by two high towers—always beautiful in themselves, but here most especially needed for their utility. The perfection of a garden, with its fountains and canals, and flower-beds, and terraces, all set out after the geometric manner, is to show itself, in all its symmetry, to the eye at once. Failing to do so, it lacks its very essential property, as far as its design. In the Villa Pamfili Doria, at Rome, from the terrace before the house, one looks straight down from a good height on the geometrical garden below, and beholds the whole at once. This is still a want at the Horticultural; for, go up to the terraces, and from no one spot upon them can the eye take in the whole at one view. Walk to the south end, and upstairs to the rooms for refreshment in the late Exhibition buildings, and from no window there can you satisfactorily see the upper or northern portions of the garden. Two tall towers, one at each end of the semi-circular arcades, arising up as gracefully, and quite as high as those fine old belfries at Rome, would give, far and near, new beauties to the sky-line, and admit of all the richness of decorative hardware being lavished on them, standing in glorious companionship, with the most magnificent of all fountains—Minton's—below them; and as you mounted up their stairs, at every story, the gardens, in all their width and length and design, would burst upon the eye in full and gathered beauty.

The hall for lectures in this (the Kensington Museum) and kindred institutions—call it lecture room or theatre—more especially leads itself to an elaborate ornamentation in coloured burned clay. Following out the grand true principle that all good architecture is decorated utility, the archi-

tect's first thought for such an erection must be to make his building the best he can to answer its especial purpose, or that the words of the speaker as he stands in his place may be well heard at all parts. Though the law of sound in such edifices is still a riddle, yet there are some known facts, among which one is that earthenware, fashioned after certain shapes, is a great help for the clear and distinct circulation of sounds, whether of musical instruments or the human voice. During years was it a puzzle among archaeologists to afford any satisfactory reason for the use of those hollow earthen vases found built into the lower sides of several old chancel-walls, till the other day, when this passage in the "Chronicle of the Order of the Celestines at Metz" for the year 1432, turned up:—"It was ordered that pots should be made for the choir of the church of Caens, Brother Odo stating that he had seen such in another church, and thinking that they caused the chanting to resound more strongly." Coupling this with other acoustic properties that belonged to burned clay, the usefulness of it, not to say need for its employment, in all sorts of theatres, wants no proof; and from the numerous fine specimens after so many kinds brought together in this museum, its easy readiness in yielding such powerful help as a decorative art is undeniable. To my seeming, a hall intended for the utterance of British thought, for the rearing of the British youth in arts and literature, that very spot itself should show upon it, all about it, the workings of the British mind, and speak of Britain; while wrought by British hands, it ought to tell, as far as may be, of two among the other now great staples of British industry and manufacture, pottery and iron. After a stroll in the Horticultural Gardens, and gazing again and again at its glorious St. George's fountain; after wandering thence through the new splendid courts of this museum; looking around upon what had been done, centuries ago; what was even now doing abroad and at home in coloured burned clay; and seating myself by one of those peeps into that delicious fern-house with the afternoon's green sunshine on it, I there bethought myself of the hall for lectures. Theatrical in figure, its roof, like that of St. Peter's dome, might be ribbed—here with ribs in iron gilt; if not of mosaic, the spaces could be filled in with tiles larger and finer than those round blue plates of the months in the Museum, made by Luca for Piero di Cosimo de' Medici, to put up in the ceiling of a circular study (Vasari, i., 341). Around the lantern at top would look admirably a garland, bolder and richer than any of the wreaths by the Della Robbia school: the stage, with its high tribunal-like shape and broad recess behind, should have much and thoughtful care bestowed upon it; for, in every such erection always must the stage become a striking feature. But it opens, in the present instance, a wide field for the display of our countrymen's powers to put forth all those many capabilities in coloured burned

clay for decorative purposes, and that, too, under the forms of highest art. Here, then, the most stirring passage, whole and unbroken, in the legend of the nation's patron saint would find a fitting place. To hide the stairs at each side, and yet afford room enough above for the lecturer and all his possible requirements, throw up a grand well-broken front of massive rock fringed with ferns and foliage; show St. George on horseback, duly armoured, with spear in rest, and his steed properly caparisoned, bounding, full tilt, at the rageful dragon, as it hurries from its den to swallow up alive the fair princess at prayer on her bended knees hard by, with the king and queen, her parents, looking down upon their child from the turrets of their castle overhead: why not a streamlet of water, too, trickling noiselessly among the flowers? In such a place the other patrons of our empire are not to be forgotten: St. Patrick, therefore, must have his legend properly and artistically set forth; so, too, St. Andrew; so St. David, each in his own conspicuous spot. All men of mark in the arts, the sciences, and literature, may be gratefully remembered in a bust, or statue or a low relief. Saying, with the poet,—

"Let merry England proudly wear  
Her blended roses bought so dear;  
On favour'd Erin's brow be seen  
The flow'r she loves of emerald green,  
Let Albin bind her bonnet blue  
With heath and hare-bell dipped in dew,"

with free full hand will the architect sprinkle all about the walls the peculiar floral emblems of our different peoples, so that Celt and Saxon may find shining there the flower that each loves best, and all of those symbols blended into one harmonious garland. Outside, the roof-tiles for such a building might be very fine, handsome, and gay by moonlight, as under the glare of sunshine: instead of the kinds hitherto in use, let them be coloured lightish blue, starred with gold, and brightly glazed. Talking of roof-tiles, what can be so unartistic, so very ugly as those now in general use upon our houses? True is it that for their thinness and lightness slates are valuable substitutes for the old heavy red tile, flat or ridged, and its colour a pleasing variety; but at best its tones are dull. If we had tiles—glazed of all colours, and furthermore, some of them streaked with two or three tones of the same tint—then would the present ugliness be got rid of, and we might have roofs tiled or slated in patterns and after designs more or less elaborate; and when dulled by dust or befouled with smuts, the first good shower of rain would make them clean and sparkling.

Till a few years back our shops, large and small, were of the plainest with regard to their ornamentation inside and out, however valuable the goods in their windows and upon their shelves. Now, besides the splendours of large plate-glass, a few display great architectural taste; and some of these might be pointed to as little gems of elegance, especially for their internal decoration and arrange-

ment. But very much still remains to be done among them. If a single picture can draw crowds of travellers a thousand miles to gaze upon it in the town where it happens to be kept, a man in trade may be assured that, to make his place of business inside and out as artistically beautiful as he can afford, is one of the best and readiest modes of advertising the wares in which he deals. Though the shutters be up, a fine shop-front, if well and properly designed, immediately tells the business of its owner; and, while bespeaking the favour, may secure a visit, some other day, of the passer-by. For such shop-ornamentation, nothing can be better than coloured burned clay, especially in the dust and dirt of a great thoroughfare. From many let us select but one as an example. Take a large fishmonger's, with its fine white slabs of marble. Suppose a bold wide border, composed of all sorts of seaweed, among which are lurking fish of various kinds—fish such as Bernard Palissy would have done—along with branches of coral and sea-shells. Such shops, and others like them, are often seen with all their inside walls sheathed with simple white tiling, well glazed; and most cool and cleanly do they look, besides being so wholesome for the eatables sold there. Divide the shining wide walls into panels by other flat glazed tiles, figured in colour with subjects connected with the owner's trade; give them, as a cornice, an appropriate wreath in relief, and, from being plain, the whole place becomes beautiful. Imagine, again, the master of the house to be a royal tradesman, and allowed to have above his shop the royal arms; make those arms, as well as the supporters, artistically done in the round, in coloured burned clay, and the flat shield properly blazoned. A bucket of water and a sponge at the beginning of the London season will be quite enough to cleanse the whole from the griminess laid on them by the dirt of the last twelve months, and leave them as bright and glittering as ever, to enliven the appearance of the street. If nothing beyond the owner's name and trade be thought of, let it not be done, unless for an undertaker, in mournful black and white, but in glad tones and garlanded with flowers.

I say nothing of the numerous pretty fountains—never forgetting the poor dogs—which we might have everywhere erected; but, hastening away from our streets, and getting into our fine wide, well-planted squares, and our lovely unrivalled parks, how many are the opportunities we find there of employing this material in all its decorative forms and beauty. In no one city in the world are there to be found such magnificent open spaces with grass and trees, as London can show in her many grand squares; yet of them all, hardly is there one as flowery as it might be with the flowers that are known to stand a London atmosphere; not one among them can boast of the slightest adornment saving a solitary statue, and that as black as smoke can make it. Suppose one of these squares dotted all about with busts

and statues, having its fountains, and in the middle of it an open domed erection for shelter and for shade. To the crowds of little ones, and their elders who have the right of going thither, how recreating, nay useful, would this be in summer; and for all, even the humblest foot passenger as much as to those who dwelt in the houses around, how pleasing to have such objects, all executed in coloured burned clay, to look upon, even through the dreamy dullness of a foggy mizzling day in November. Going into the parks, instead of that heavy lump of over-strength in the shape of a suspension-bridge to a foot-way across the water in St. James's Park, we might have had another, light, elegant, and adorned in a manner fitting the situation, and this with the help, in the ornamental part, of burned clay; for why not have the spandrels of arches in a bridge—this one, for example; but as a better instance, that over the Serpentine, Kensington Gardens—filled in with hollows holding busts, or with reliefs, in coloured clay? Why not, too, have the latter's parapet surmounted by statues in the same material? The refreshment-room close by would be better arrayed, artistically speaking, in a third-rate suburban tea-garden, and is far beneath the dignity of the place in its appearance, which, at a small outlay, might be made to change its actual shabbiness for elegance and beauty. While in these so admirably kept and charming gardens, it would almost seem a wilful omission not to cast an admiring look upon that small though beautiful building, with its wide enclosure, for the waterworks and fountains at the Bayswater end of the Serpentine. At a glance one perceives that what scant ornament it has, was given it by an able master of his craft, and the hands that wrought it seem to have been meddling rather with the softest wax than with stone, so nicely and so smoothly is everything chiselled; yet to my eyes, one element of the beautiful, to render it still more beauteous, is wanting to it—colour soberly applied. Put upon its roof a tilting in light green, or blue, or pale pink; let in, here and there, reliefs in quiet tones; and methinks we should have in a work which, as it stands now, is justly entitled to our applause, a stronger claim upon our admiration. What life and variety are thrown into every kind of park, if a bust or statue, a fountain, or any erected ornament that catches the white light, be set up midway, and so be seen at each end in the green avenues and shaded alleys formed by trees. Take, as an instance, the trivial thing in the centre of that little sunk garden, once a hollow filled with water, at the east side of Hyde Park, near those lovely flower-borders running, a long way, parallel with Park-lane. Many are the great names we have to be proud of now forgotten to the people; yet, while we thus commemorated our country's worthies, much beauty, at small cost, would be added to our public walks.

Among those various purposes to which the material under notice may be easily applied, none is there where it would be more suitable than in a decorated dairy. Who has not heard of the many instances in which a fond husband has so contrived that, during a short absence from a favourite home, on her return, an agreeable surprise should be waiting to welcome back his well-beloved wife. Those who have seen that little gem of elegance and high artistic taste at Windsor Castle—that small chamber there, the whole fitting up of which and every ornament in it, even the hinges to the doors, had, for such a work of love, been planned and wrought after the designs and sketches done by the late Prince Consort's own hand—will understand my meaning. Let us imagine such a purpose, and that it so happens that the lady's baptismal name or names have a floral significance—that she is called Rose, or Margaret (Daisy), or Lilian—the latter for example. This circumstance may be turned to good account. For the building of his dairy, the architect will look about him for a little grove of trees to shade it well in summer. If, for the outside walls, instead of stone, he may have bricks, he will get them of several tones in greyish white, and, to save his elevation from the reproach of tameness, he will checker it with the sober use—but not streaky—of red bricks, they, too, in different tones. For the reliefs, in plain burned clay, to be let into the entablature, when cows at pasture or being milked are thought of, a good artist can have no difficulty in selecting subjects; and for the caps of pillars, our English meadow-flowers, and our English woodlands will furnish appropriate types of ornament. For the roof, the tiles will be green, and fashioned to the shape of our native water-lily leaf, slightly crisped at both edges, as it often is when a gentle breeze is curling the water where it grows. Here and there among the leaves a water-lily with its many-petalled head may be put; but the cresting all along the roof will be a row of these flowers, made large and in the round. Thus the whole, with its pan-tiles in ridges glazed in green, and its white flower-crest, besides colour, will have given it the additional charm of light and shade. Inside, its coved ceiling, its walls, its pavement will be all tiled, and with tiles for the floor as white as morrow milk; for the walls, of the tone of Witsun cream; for the ceiling, of the softest yellow buttercup. Made to gurgle by the roughness of its rocky bed nicely sunk in the floor, down all its length will run a stream of clear spring water, overhung by a border on each side of ferns, forget-me-nots, but most especially of the various flowers of the water-lily tribe. Upheld by large, bold brackets, in the shape of lily-stems, the shelves will be thick slabs of white glazed clay, bordered with a wreath of lilies of the valley, tulips, fritillaries, and other kindred flowers, not raised but painted; and of the same material, and in the same style, will

be the milk-pans resting on them. Instead of the common-place lattice-work over its many windows, hang wreaths, like Luca's, there, but so contrived, with spaces between the leaves, as to freely let in plenty of fresh air in summer; and let these drooping garlands be made up of all the milk-wort family of flowers, to which must be added the bugloss (*Anchusa tinctoria*), and the graceful arnatto—those two flowering-plants which give the English dairy-maid the colouring for her cheeses.

If not already warned upon the subject, I would put you on your guard not to sink, in those of your works that are meant to stand the outside weather, any hollows which can hold water. If you do, the likelihood is that the first winter they are exposed they will be severely hurt by frost. While becoming ice, water crystallises, and with such mighty action, that, no matter the smallness of the quantity, nothing can withstand its strength; and as the ice after is larger in bulk than the water before freezing, the hollow being too small—too narrow for it in its new state—cracks; and when the thaw sets in, the broken piece falls off, and thus many a valuable production is deformed. In Mediæval architecture, not a moulding but one holds water; and in that one which does, the shallow is of such lines that, in freezing, the water has room enough, while outspreading itself, to rise upwards. Hence comes it that, although hundreds of harsh sharp winters have gone over them, those splendid monuments of our forefathers' munificence and wary thought, exuberant though those buildings be in deep-cut mouldings, roving crockets fashioned like leaves and flowers, and bunchy finials, still remain in wonderful preservation.

Turn we now from suggestions to realities, and let us see what has been done—what is now doing—with this material, in all its several branches.

Without needing to go further than this Museum and its neighbourhood, we come upon various interesting instances respecting decorative unglazed burned clay. Some works in white, done by Mr. Blanchard, of Blackfriars-road, possessed by the Museum, as well as those sharp, well brought-out casts from the bronze flag-stands before St. Mark's, Venice, doing the same duty now in the Horticultural Gardens—but more especially the ornamentation in red upon the western wing for the residential houses attached to this establishment, tell us loudly how admirably an Englishman of the day can execute anything asked of him after this fashion. But a masterpiece of English pottery in high art is the life-size statue of the great James Watt that came from the hands of the same able manufacturer. Red clays in a variety of tones, from a deep to comparatively a light one, can be got, and so nicely graduated as, when wrought together, to give a most powerful effect to an elaborate design. Had Mr. Blanchard availed himself of such an

artistic colouring help upon his otherwise fine work in the west wing, just now noticed, all of it would have been much more telling, and stronger renderings given to all the lines in its ornamentation, which is somewhat too small to have all its beauty seen and appreciated at its present height. The large statue of Galileo Galilei, from the workshops of Signor Boni, of Milan, besides a section of an elaborate architectural elevation from the same artist, in red clay, show us what Italy can produce. In this latter admirable piece, the ornamentation is sharp and distinct in all its outlines, and those beautiful and exquisitely modelled busts, in the round, come forth well. The whole is so managed as, though very ornate, its parts are not too small and its surface not crowded, but everything is boldly, but not overmuch, thrown up, so as to be advantageously beheld from below and at a distance, having thus a light and shade of its own—properties to be wished for everywhere, but more especially in a land like England, with its often overclouded sun, and beneath a sky that, months long, darkens London.

Signor Boni's works remind us of Milan, and Milan, of its magnificent hospital, about which we have before spoken, so beautifully fraught with burned clay ornamentation. But if Milan may justly boast of an erection as one of the finest of the kind at the period, London can show a building in progress which, when finished, with all its decorative burned clay upon it, will not only stand, for grandeur, beauty, and vastness, before the Milan hospital, but anything else after that manner that has been done since. What the great Hospital at Milan is to Italy, we foretell the South Kensington Museum will be, not to England only, but to Europe, one of the finest among the fine erections in that style; and the man who built it, Captain Fowke, will take a high place upon the roll of England's distinguished architects; and his name, along with that of Mr. Sykes, who made the drawings and models for the decorative parts in burned clay, as well as that of Mr. Blanchard, who executed them, will go down to admiring future ages.

In the front of the late International Exhibition, towards the Horticultural Gardens, burned clay, as far as it is called upon for help, is very efficient, and constitutes the most pleasing feature upon that building, which might have been much improved by a more extensive employment of its enrichments. All about the Horticultural Gardens themselves burned clay architectural ornamentation is brought in, and more especially upon the inside of its noble conservatory, but by no means as much and as artistically as might have been. In such a wide and favourable field, still open to the adaptation of our national pottery in all its several branches as a decorative art, let us hope to behold ere long its employment there in garlands, friezes, busts and reliefs, and statues—all, like its thus far unrivalled fountain, in artistically wrought and

beautifully coloured clay. Nothing would better show the world what may be done in this material.

Going to hardware glazed and variously coloured, we find the for walls and flooring the tiles produced by Minton, by Maw, and others, are what we want. Those especially with a pattern deeply sunk, manufactured by Minton, after Pugin's design's, are admirably adapted for walls upon which a diapering, like any of those beautiful ones we admire so much in Westminster Abbey, Canterbury Cathedral, Selby Church, and Lincoln Minster is required.

The productions of M. Devers, a Parisian manufacturer, are very good, both for their modelling and their smooth, even, well-chosen colour; but the bust by another French artist, of Luca della Robbia, is sadly at fault regarding costume, and most egregiously so in its garish colours, daubed upon it so blotchy.

For all ornamental domestic purposes, Minton's pottery has won for itself not only an English, but a European reputation, so that it is needless to point out the many fine specimens of it in this museum; but as we began, so will we end this lecture with the mention of that man's name, and that, too, in connexion with the largest and most elegant work of its sort ever produced in this or any other country, that splendid fountain now in the Gardens of the Horticultural Society. The land that wrought this great work could, we are sure, if asked, send forth still mightier works of the kind. On looking on that splendid figure of St. George, and all the several accessories of so diversified a character around him, confident are we that the hands that modelled, coloured, and fired everything there, are well able to people our squares, our streets, our edifices, public and private, to the world's delight and instruction, with thousands of statues in coloured burned clay.

All through this lecture I have tried to guard myself against the use, while dealing with my own words, of such terms as *terra-cotta*, *enamelled terra-cotta*, *encaustic tiles*, *Luca della Robbia ware*, and for the reasons following. Always are such expressions outlandish; and, though such hard words, with their learned length, may astound the crowd the more they are not understood by them, those very words fail in their object, which is, or ought to be, to afford people information; quite wrong in their application to hardware, they mystify the better educated, whom they lead astray respecting the various and oftentimes totally different methods and materials which art employs in her several productions. Take, as an instance, the term "*encaustic*." This means, and among the ancients was assigned to, quite another craft and process essentially apart from that of colouring and firing tiles or any other kind of pottery. For true enamel, other ingredients are required, and are laid upon metals, not clay. Again, the making of figures out of earth, giving

to them a coloured glaze, and fixing it by fire, belongs of right to the early Egyptians far more than to Luca della Robbia or to Minton; nay, as much as priority of time in use or invention can bestow a title, more fittingly is such an appellation of honour rendered to that ancient people than to the Italian or to the Englishman, of whom neither the one nor the other can with fairness attach his name as the originator of that specific sort of hardware.

When old Chaucer, in sketching his pilgrims, tells us of one of them "*cleped Hubert*," and how:—

"Somewhat he lispèd for his wantonnesse

To make his English swete upon his tonge,"

we laugh, like the poet, at this foolish limitour's childishness and silly affectation; but ought we to smile or frown while we read the catalogues to some of the national museums, and find page after page bespattered with words and phrases borrowed, and without the slightest need, from French and Italian, as if it were the advertisement of a Parisian curiosity shopkeeper, or the bill of fare of a Neapolitan pastrycook? Of a truth, our dear old mother-tongue, while it has about it the strength of iron, can take the burnish and the brightness of glittering steel, and be made as bendable as the wants of any pen can need. If English undefiled was able enough for a long and large race of men who have by their writings—"in words that burn and thoughts that breathe"—raised our literature to be among the finest that mankind either ever had or has, surely it ought to be good and full enough to answer all the wants even of the compilers of our art-museum catalogues.

For the description of art-works, ancient and modern, I am aware, a particular set of terms—a phraseology of its own—is required; but it easily can, and ought to be, in unmistakable English for English folks, of whom not the thousands only, but the millions, know nothing of any foreign language, words borrowed from which are so much gibberish to them—and not to them only, but to the better educated. As, among a crowd of others, I happened, a few weeks ago, to be looking at a collection of antiquities labelled by one of those who have adopted the modern style of wording, a gentleman of classical acquirements—an Oxford M.A.—asked why a small piece of stone figured with Egyptian hieroglyphics should be called "*an Egyptian plague*?" There was a laugh, and he was told it was an Egyptian "*placque*:" the second and, as far as the label spoke, correct reading, that was meant to scatter, only thickened, the mist upon this scholar's mind.

If a cure for such a vanity is to be wrought, it must be begun by a department which is bound up with science and education, as well as art; and among those who work under it there are those who might very soon draw up a fitting set of terms in pure good English, for the description of anything of an artistic nature that could possibly



find its way to our museums. Then, instead of, as now, taking at second-hand, more especially from France, terms which the best French writers reject as unfitting and inadequate for their purpose, we should have an art-language of our own, as clear and as expressive as it was English, and to be understood by all. Not unoften do our smatterers in art-words bring to mind the poet's Madame Eglentine, of whom he says,—

"And Frenche she spake ful fayre and fetisly  
After the schole of Stratford-atte-bowe,  
For Frenche of Paris was to hire unknowe."

Having these appliances within easy reach, it remains with our patrons of art to ask for, and with our artists to make themselves able to quickly answer such a call for their employment. Augustus was wont to say that he found Rome of brick, and left it of marble. For myself, I would much rather behold our houses built of brick, yet with all that ornament upon them which those very bricks themselves can have, along with the other various beauties that burned clay, uncoloured and coloured, can so easily bestow, than witness large blocks of marble, bought at great cost, heaped up into so-called palaces, and unartistically adorned. The sentiment of that good old English monk, Matthew Paris, who, while setting down the works done for the abbey church of St. Alban's, by the handicraft of his brother monks there, and telling, as it might be, of a silver frontal for the altar, a jewelled shrine for the patron saint, or a golden image of the blessed Virgin Mary, says *In quo etiam materiam superabat opus*—holds good here. It is not because a house is made of marble that we should at once admire it, or think little of another built in brick; our admiration ought to be for the art-work bestowed upon its materials, whatever they may be—slabs from Hymettus and Carrarra, or clay from the potteries.

It was the boast of Cicero that his country-houses, small as they might be, were the gems of Italy—*ocelli Italice, villulæ mee*. This could only have been from the artist's handicraft judiciously applied to these residences. Let every Englishman, with wealth enough at his command, try and make his house one among the ornaments of his country in the provinces; and however small it be, one of the stars in the square or street in London where he lives, and thus show that, like the old Roman, he is glad to lend new beauties to his native land and solace to his fellow citizens.

The good result of this will be, that our most dingy streets, our dullest thoroughfares, will put on an everlasting look of gladness; and those who have every day to walk them, if in health and happiness, will be still more cheered; if in sickness and in sorrow—and sorrow and sickness betide us all—will not be still more saddened by their appearance; instead of our present, rather wide-spread meanness, we, too, shall have, everywhere about this vast metropolis, "our streets of palaces and walks of state,"—palaces not merely so because

they are the dwellings of nobility, but palaces of literature, or arts, of sciences, and of trade. With our roofs all tiled in tiles well glazed, various in colour, starred in gold, or diapered in a pattern and artistically set out, we shall have, instead of grimy miles of dull red tiling and ugly chimney-pots, something beautiful to gaze upon as we look down from the top of Hampstead-hill or Highgate over the vast city sparkling beneath the sunshine, or as it twinkles in the moonlight as if it were all overspread with glass like some huge Crystal Palace.

Not long ago we had the New Zealander among us. When next he comes again—when century after century he comes—it will be, let us hope, each time to find London—England—richer, greater, more adorned, than before. Instead of becoming the fulfiller of Macaulay's dream, and seeing in the shattered dome of St. Paul's a picturesque ruin to sketch from a broken arch of crumbling London Bridge, it will be to discover fresh splendours all about him there. Standing on now new Westminster Bridge, wide and beautiful as it is, he will observe that, above and below it, others wider and more stupendous are bestriding our noble Thames. Instead of shivered cupolas and mouldering walls, he will behold, as fitting objects for the drawings he wishes to take back with him, the magnificent streets, the splendid palaces, the glittering roofs, the artistic gardens, the majestic buildings of renovated and architectural London.

But to this important end I must recall to mind that soul-stirring, noble charge which Nelson, just before meeting the foe, and his glorious victory over him at Trafalgar, is said to have sent round all the fleet, in this short sentence, "England expects every man to do his duty." Wishful that that the cry I here utter may go forth hence and reach the ears of English, Irish, Scotch, and Welsh noblemen and gentlefolks, and awaken them to take their part in this great national work; remembering, too, that of my audience there may be present individuals from every quarter of the empire, I fain would somewhat vary Nelson's wording, and say, "Britain expects every man—aye, every woman, too—to do their duty." I say *woman*, for I believe the instincts of woman are quicker than man's in spelling on the face the feelings of the hidden heart; I believe her light hands better able than his to write upon the clay her own keen readings of our humanity; and we know what a few good strokes, however slightly made, can do in bringing out all the truth and all the beauty of expression. Genius, like the soul, is of no gender; and at all times there have been women who excelled in all the arts and sciences. As a witness of his own days, Vasari, in his "Life of Madonna Properzia de Rossi," observes,— "There are women who have not disdained to contend, as it were, with us (men) for the vaunt and palm of superiority in a different arena (of

literature), and have set themselves, with their white and delicate hands, to mechanical, or, speaking more exactly, to manual labours; forcing from the rigidity of marble, and from the sharp asperity of iron, that fame which was the desire of their hearts, and succeeding in the attainment of its highest eminence, as did our *Properzia de Rossi* of Bologna, a maiden of rich gifts, who was equally excellent with others in the disposition of all household matters, while she gained a point of distinction in many sciences well calculated to awaken the envy, not of women only, but of men also (*Lives*, ii., 238). Within our own remembrance, there have been many distinguished lady artists. *Princess Mary of Orleans* gave to the world that beautiful statue of the famous but unfortunate maiden warrior, *Joan of Arc*, which she not only modelled, but chiselled, too, with her own hands in marble. *Miss Hosmer*, the pupil of our *Gibson*, lately charmed us all with the exhibition of her fine statue of *Zenobia*. Among our aristocracy there are high-born dames who, I know, can model exquisitely. Lady artists, you belong to an ancient, an illustrious, a noble sisterhood; for you it is, in these our days, to lengthen this brilliant succession, and add, by your artistic talents, new glory and fresh honours to your honourably and highly honoured pedigree; and, ladies and gentlemen, as I say farewell, let me bid God speed to the great, the glorious, the national work before you.

### MASONIC NOTES AND QUERIES.

#### DOCTRINES OF THE ANCIENT MYSTERIES.

*Philo Judæus*, who was an initiate into the ancient mysteries, and well versed in the speculative system which those mysteries taught, thus speaks of the doctrines they inculcated, and of the tolerance of their opinions:—

"The contemplative soul, unequally guided, sometimes towards abundance and sometimes toward barrenness, though ever advancing, is illuminated by the primitive ideas—the rays that emanate from the Divine Intelligence, whenever it ascends towards the Sublime Treasures. When, on the contrary, it descends, and is barren, it falls within the domain of those Intelligences that are termed Angels. . . . For, when the soul is deprived of the light of God, which leads it to the knowledge of things, it no longer enjoys more than a feeble and secondary light, which gives it, not the understanding of things, but that of words only, as in this baser world. . . .

" . . . Let the narrow-souled withdraw, having their ears sealed up! We communicate the divine mysteries to those only who have received the sacred initiation, to those who practice true piety, and are not enslaved by the empty pomp of words, or the doctrines of the pagans. . . .

" . . . O, ye initiates, ye whose ears are purified, receive this in your souls, as a mystery never to be lost! Reveal it to no profane! Keep and contain it within yourselves, as an incorruptible treasure, not

like gold or silver, but more precious than everything beside; for it is the knowledge of the Great Cause, of Nature, and of that which is born of both. And if you meet an initiate, besiege him with your prayers, that he conceal from you no new mysteries that he may know, and rest not until you have obtained them! For me, although I was initiated in the Great Mysteries by *Moses*, the Friend of God, yet, having seen *Jeremiah*, I recognised him not only as an initiate, but as a Hierophant; and I followed his school."

And a distinguished brother, commenting on this passage, thus shows us how Masonry is equally wise and equally tolerant in their teachings:—

"We, like *Philo*, recognise all initiates as our brothers. We belong to no one creed or school. In all religions there is a basis of truth; in all there is pure morality. All that teach the cardinal tenets of Masonry we respect; all teachers, and reformers of mankind we admire and revere.

"Masonry has, too, her mission to perform. With her traditions reaching to the earliest times, and her symbols dating further back than even the monumental history of Egypt extends, she invites all men of all religions to enlist under her banners, and to war against evil, ignorance, and wrong."—*LL.D.*

#### STILL MORE ABOUT MORGAN.

"*Morgan*, William, captain, a victim of Freemasonry, died September 19, 1826. He was born in Culpepper county, Va., about 1775. He fought in the battle of New Orleans, January 8, 1815. In October, 1819, he married *Lucinda Pendleton*, of Richmond, Va. In 1821 he removed to York, Upper Canada, where he commenced the business of a brewer; but his buildings being destroyed by fire, he removed to Rochester, and then to Batavia, in the State of New York. His trade was that of a mason. Having resolved to publish a book, disclosing the ridiculous secrets of Freemasonry and his intentions being known, the Freemasons resolved to suppress his book, and to punish him for his anti-Masonic conduct. He was first thrown into prison at Canandaigua, for an alleged debt; a Freemason paid the debt, and taking him out of prison, placed him in a carriage at the door, September 11, 1826; and thus attended and guarded by a sufficient number of Freemasons, he was conveyed eighty or ninety miles to Fort Niagara, commanded by Col. King, a Freemason. After being confined a few days, he was removed from the fort, and has never been seen since that time. The evidence elicited has put it beyond a doubt that he was murdered by Freemasons in the night, and his body was probably sunk in the Niagara river. This murder was the consequence of the Masonic oaths, and the result of the principles of Freemasonry; and many Masons in various places have justified the deed. . . . In the execution of these (Masonic) penalties, *Morgan* was, doubtless, murdered by Freemasons."

To show up the errors and mis-statements here, would be tedious, and to every reading Mason superfluous. We would say, however:—

"1. There is not a particle of evidence of *Morgan's* having been with the army at New Orleans, or even a soldier at any time.

"2. The secrets of Masonry are not ridiculous. *William L. Marcy*, who was not a Mason, declared even of the garbled expositions of Masonry published



in his day, that, 'far from meriting the censures, they commanded the admiration of the community. . . .

"3. The evidence elicited, instead of 'proving beyond a doubt that he was murdered by Masons,' failed to prove that he was murdered at all, but rather the contrary.

"4. 'The result of the principles of Freemasonry' is peace, obedience to the laws of God, and subjection to civil government. The reverend traducer could have discovered this in any place where there is a Masonic lodge established.

"5. No Mason in any place has ever justified the murder of Morgan (if he was murdered) by Masons, (if Masons murdered him); but, on the contrary, all, from Gov. Clinton down, who have had occasion to consider the question, whether a renouncing or denouncing Mason should be punished, have replied, with entire unanimity, 'only by Masonic expulsion.' That is the highest punishment known to the Fraternity."—Ex. Ex.

#### MASONIC SONG BOOKS, POEMS, &c.

The literature of the Craft in America abounds in works of this character. The following is a list of the Masonic Song Books in Morris' Collection. It is given in the order of dates:—

- 1788.—Collection of Masonic Songs, by Gavin Wilson. Edinburgh, Scotland.
- 1802.—Vocal Companion and Masonic Register. Boston. Mas.
- 1807.—Freemason's Vocal Assistant. Charleston, South Carolina.
- 1816.—Masonic Minstrel. Dedham, Mas.
- 1816.—Masonic Museum. New York.
- 1818.—Masonic Melodies. Boston, Mas.
- 1825.—Ditto Ditto.
- 1844.—Ditto Ditto.
- 1851.—Masonic Lyre. New York.
- 1852.—Melodies for the Craft. Cincinnati, Ohio.
- 1854.—Masonic Vocal Manual. New York.
- 1855.—Masonic Musical Manual. New York.
- 1856.—Masonic Minstrel. New York.
- 1857.—Masonic Hymns. Portland, Maine.
- 1858.—Masonic Harp. Boston, Mas.
- 1859.—Gems of Masonry. Cincinnati, Ohio.

Besides these there are many Ode Books in French, German, and Spanish, and most of the Monitors present appendices of Masonic Songs. Not a few authors, male and female, have composed and published occasional efforts in this line.

#### THE ORDER OF STRICT OBSERVANCE.

It is well known that the celebrated Preston accomplished much of his almost miraculous success in the establishment of Uniformity of Work, by means of an order styled "The Order of Harodim." Whether that order in its original form is still extant, we are not clearly informed. But there is a system yet maintained, which may be styled its lineal successor, known as that of "The Strict Observance." Of this our accomplished Bro. Hyde Clarke is Master. The following is the diploma or certificate of membership:—

"N. M. A. U.

"Nos Magni Magistri Ordinis Strictæ Observantiæ Legatus, Universis Fratribus has litteras inspecturis Q. P. S. D. Anno Veræ Lucis —, Nos ex aucto-

ritate Magni Magistri Singularis Proesis Ordinis ad Confraternitatem et ad Gradum Commendatoris proximus Illustrissimum Fratrum —, qui Latomo accepto, S. R. Arco adepti, ad R. C. gradum promoti, per singulares Fratres statim Kentuckiæ electo M. M. ad excelsum honorem. S. P. R. S. admoto, supremam dignitatem M. Commendatoris M. Consistorii Kentuckiæ accepto, semper Zelo inter architectos templi notus est, sed presertim per culturam literaturæ latonicæ, per totam orbem celebrer. In quâ fide his nomen nostrum nostrâ manu subscripsimus, &c."

The above having been communicated to me, I should like to know who are eligible for this order, and where it can be taken?—▽△▽.

WHAT WE SHOULD TAKE TO THE LODGE.

Bring with thee Virtue! brightest maid;

Bring Love, bring Truth, bring Friendship here;

While social mirth shall lend her aid

To soothe the wrinkled brow of care.

—R. M.

#### CORRESPONDENCE.

The Editor is not responsible for the opinions expressed by Correspondents.

#### MASONIC CHARITIES.

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

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER,—After more careful thought, and after taking the opinion of various brethren on the subject, I am led to press the matter previously introduced in the FREEMASONS' MAGAZINE on behalf of the Masonic Charities. I look upon the provision made for those in distress, and the support of the orphans of some who held, in their day, our warmest regards, along with all who were linked with us in the brotherhood, and thereby having the strongest claims on our sympathy, as one of the fundamental principles of Freemasonry. When I think of the familiar faces and joyous hearts that have passed into brighter spheres, or become obscured, my Masonic obligations remind me of my duty, and the ties by which were bound cling the closer. Surely the beautiful and impressive ceremonies of the ritual we are so strongly advised to preserve intact, were not framed so much for the sublime language they contain, as for the noble principles they inculcate; our professions of benevolence and charity were never intended to pass away with the breath that gave utterance to them, but to remain and gleam conspicuously, with an assurance that whatever misfortune or calamity may befall us, the Craft will befriend us in the hour of trial or of need. How often have we seen brethren who, having attained the zenith of popularity and usefulness in our Order, and who also in the outer world have been the "observed of all observers," suddenly shipwrecked of all their hopes or smitten by the unerring dart of death, and rendered powerless of themselves for their own necessities, or those who were dependent on them? In such a case it is not in the charity of Freemasonry to cavil at the judgment or be blind to their misfortune; rather let us make such provision as shall prove fealty to our professions, and adherence to our bonds, remembering that individually we know not how soon

such may be our own lot. Entertaining these views which form my own experience, and the constant perusal of the sentiments recorded in your MAGAZINE, I am led to conclude are the general opinions of my brethren, I come to the practical part of the question, which I submit with all deference to the consideration of the Craft, knowing full well that on such a subject it would be presumptuous to expect unanimity; still, I trust having no connection with the Charities beyond a zeal for their welfare, and not having consulted those who are more intimately interested, I may claim an impartial consideration of the proposition. Allow me then briefly to recapitulate the substance of my former letter, that the sum of half-a-crown from each member given to each of the four Charities yearly, and collected quarterly, though apparently insignificant itself, would produce from 25,000 members the aggregate total of £12,500 per annum; and also to express my strong conviction that the levying of this small amount would not interfere with the more extended voluntary contributions of those to whom Providence has been bountiful. It is but justice to add that while some brethren may scruple at making such a proposition imperative, still, those to whom I have named the subject have been so struck with its magnificent total, that I doubt not all would hail the day that embodied it in our "Book of Constitutions," as doing credit to ourselves and honour to the Craft.

I am, dear Sir and Brother,  
Truly and fraternally yours,  
P.M.

BUTE LODGE, No. 960.

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

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER,—I shall feel obliged if you will allow me very briefly to reply to "Anti-Toady." If he feels in any way aggrieved, and will attend the Bute Lodge, I will pay proper attention to any remarks he may make.

He need not trouble himself to take up the gauntlet in your defence, as the resolution referred to in no way attacks your valuable paper, but simply states that you have been misled. This I unhesitatingly repeat. The numerous letters that have appeared in your MAGAZINE, reflecting on our Prov. G.M. have, I believe, been all written by the same brother. They would appear to give expression to the views generally entertained in the Province, which is wholly incorrect, as I believe there are not half a dozen Masons in the Province who will agree with him. The character of Col. Tynte has been anonymously assailed in your paper, and I have done no more than my duty in endeavouring to undo the mischief your correspondent has attempted to do. With respect to the remarks he has made about myself personally and to the Bute Lodge, I will only reply that, although the Bute Lodge is a very young one, I trust it knows how to observe Masonic law, and faithfully to teach and practice the principles of Freemasonry. As to the absurd remarks respecting myself, I will take no notice. I will only express my regret that "Anti-Toady," cannot find better employment for his time and talents than writing such trash, and delighting to make mischief where harmony exists.

I trust I shall not again have to trouble you with any further correspondence, and beg in conclusion to

inform "Anti-Toady" that if he expects any reply from me, his only chance of getting it will be by a direct communication with me, signed with his own, and not an assumed, name. Apologising for thus trespassing on your valuable space,

I remain, dear Sir and Brother,  
Yours faithfully and fraternally,  
JOHN C. THORP, W.M.

Cardiff, Sept. 17, 1864.

### SOUTH WALES.

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

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER,—I received an invitation to attend the ceremony of laying the foundation-stone of the new church at —, which (in the words of my lodge circular) was "to be performed with Masonic honours by the D. Prov. G.M., assisted by the Grand Officers and Brethren of the Province;" I was also informed that this was the first occasion upon which such a ceremony had been performed by our noble fraternity in this Province. As a constant contributor to the FREEMASONS' MAGAZINE, I attended with the sole object of gleaning information, which I imagined would prove an interesting report for your periodical.

My sense of Masonic regularity was a little shocked upon my arrival at the street in which the Masonic Hall of — is situated, to find some 120 or 130 of our brethren marshalling themselves into processional order in the street, much in the manner that clubs of "Hibernians" or "Free Gardeners" are accustomed to.

I think, however, I could have got over the little nausea this irregularity occasioned, had not a much greater shock been in store for me. After some confusion, owing to the invisibility of the Prov. G. Dir. of Cers., our procession marched off, and shortly reached the site of the intended structure, when so much disorder prevailed (again entirely owing to all absence of direction), that it was my painful portion to overhear the exclamation of a non-Masonic magistrate to a non-Masonic clergyman, "What an unruly lot these Masons seem!"

And for all this disorder only one Prov. Grand Officer was to blame. I believe I should still have overlooked such comparatively trivial matters, and presented as favourable a report of the proceedings as might have been consistent with truth, had not a far greater scandal awaited me—one which caused me to drop my note book in astonishment, and, I must add, disgust—one which I felt it would disgrace the annals of Freemasonry to do more than give a passing reprehension in your pages.

Upon something like regularity being restored, the D. Prov. G.M. was seen to emerge from a marquee (specially assigned to "Freemasons") not with the Prov. S.G.D. on his right, and a Prov. G. Steward on his left, but with a fashionably-dressed lady dangling upon his arm! With this lady he descended into a sepulchral-like excavation prepared for the reception of the stone, and after preliminary reading of the Sacred Law, and prayer by the rector (*not a Mason*), the aforesaid lady proceeded to lay the foundation-stone, assisted by the operative Masons, in reward for which service she received in due form presentation of the silver trowel!

I do not wish it to be understood that the Freemasons looked as literally in dumb show; there was

some manipulation of plumb-rule, level, and square by the Prov. J.G.W., the Prov. G.S.W., and the D. Prov. G.M., the production of plans by an architect (not the Prov. G. Supt. of Works, nor even a Mason), and a presentation of the three well-known Masonic elements of consecration in so many silver cream jugs; but, I repeat, the ceremony of laying the stone was performed by *the lady*, in further proof of which I have only to assert that the public advertisement announced that the ceremony *would* be performed by the said lady, "assisted by the Freemasons," and the public press reported that the proceedings had been thus conducted.

I spare the Province any more pointed allusions, and I had looked for better things from the D. Prov. G.M.; but I vouch for the accuracy of my statement, and offer you this apology for not furnishing your valuable journal with a detailed report of proceedings so *unique* and thoroughly un-Masonic.

Yours truly,

A. HATER OF TOM-FOOLERY.

The following is a copy of the circular sent out:—

Cambrian Lodge, Neath,

September 17th, 1864.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER,—It is my pleasing duty to inform you that the ceremony of laying the foundation-stone of the new church at Neath will be performed with Masonic honours, by T. M. Talbot, Esq., Deputy Provincial Grand Master, assisted by the Grand Officers and brethren of this province, on Thursday, the 22nd instant.

As a large gathering is particularly desirable, may I ask the favour of your attendance.

The lodge will be opened *punctually* at 3.30 p.m.

A cold collation will be provided by Bro. H. Hancock, at the Castle Hotel, at 5 p.m.—Tickets, 3s. 6d., inclusive of attendance.

In the evening, at eight o'clock, a grand concert will take place at Alderman Davies's School-rooms. The following artistes will be present:—

MR. JOHN THOMAS, (Pencerdd Gwalia),

MR. BRINSLEY RICHARDS,

MR. J. BALSIR CHATTERTON (Prif Delynor Lloegr),

MISS EDITH WYNNE (Eos Cymru Pencerddes),

MR. L. W. LEWIS (Llew Llwyfo);

And a highly-efficient Chorus under the conductorship of Dr. Davies, of Swansea.

Railway arrangements are being made, and will in due course be published by the respective companies.

I am, dear Sir and Brother,

Yours faithfully and fraternally,

W. WHITTINGTON, W.M.

NEW ORGAN AT YORK.—On Thursday evening last, a very beautiful and finely toned organ was completed and tried in the presence of a large number of the Craft, at the Freemasons' Hall. This instrument has been built by Mr. W. Denman, of Chapter House-street, York, upon whom it must reflect lasting credit, as all who have heard it pronounce the organ to be all but faultless. On this occasion full justice was done to its powers by Mr. W. H. Strickland, who performed upon it a selection of choice and appropriate music. The organ has a very elegant exterior, having been for some time subject to the decorative art of Mr. Gibson Hartley. Its compass ranges from CC to G in alt., and it contains six stops, viz., open diapason, viol di gamba, stop bass, and stop treble, principal, flute, bourdon, and coupler. Though all these stops are exquisitely voiced, yet a particular charm is attached to the flute, and the viol di gamba, both of which are remarkable selections of splendidly and accurately toned organ pipes.

## THE MASONIC MIRROR.

### MASONIC MEMS.

The new lodge, Province of Warwickshire, which is about to be formed is to be named the Fletcher Lodge—a graceful compliment to Bro. Dr. Bell Fletcher, an earnest and zealous Mason.

A Provincial Grand Lodge of West Yorkshire is to be held at the Masonic Hall, Leeds, on Wednesday, the 5th of October.

### PROVINCIAL.

#### CHESHIRE.

##### PROVINCIAL GRAND LODGE.

A Provincial Grand Lodge was held at the residence of Bro. W. Bass, Dunkinfield Lodge, Dunkinfield, on Thursday, 21st ult. After the business of the lodge a procession of the brethren passed through the principal streets, which were gaily decorated with flags, banners, evergreens, &c., to St. John's Church, Dunkinfield, where full cathedral service was performed under the direction of the Prov. G. Organist, and a sermon was preached by the Prov. G. Chaplain, after which a collection was made in aid of the Ashton District Infirmary and the Provincial Fund of Benevolence. The collection realised £15. A banquet took place at the Mechanics' Institution in the evening, which was attended by about 250 of the brethren. A collection was made after dinner on behalf of the Cheshire Educational Masonic Institute, which realised £6 6s.—[A noble sum this for 250 brethren to subscribe—about 6d. each for education.—ED.]

#### WALES (SOUTH).

##### LAYING THE FOUNDATION STONE OF NEATH NEW CHURCH.

On Thursday, the 22nd ult., the foundation stone of the new church at Neath was laid, with full Masonic honours. About three o'clock a procession was formed, which passed through the principal streets to the site of the new church, in Orchard-street. At the gate of the field the procession divided itself, and the Freemasons passed through the centre, followed in consecutive order by the mayor and corporation and the other bodies. The principal opening to the ground was well decorated, the chief entrance having the Prince of Wales's plume and a finely executed arch, upon which was inscribed, in letters of "leaf," "Enter into His gates with thanksgiving." This was a beautiful device. Over the platform were the words, surrounded with evergreens and flowers, "Jesus Christ is our chief cornerstone." Numberless flags and banners made out the procession, which gave great delight to the inhabitants, who all endeavoured to vie with each other in the good work. After the procession returned to the site, it was addressed by the Rector in a speech most appropriate to the undertaking, and also by Bro Theodore Talbot, D. Prov. G.M.

The D. Prov. G. MASTER then called upon the G. Supt. of Works to place the plate upon the bottle in the foundation stone, which having been done,

The Rector, addressing Mrs. Gwyn, said, "I ask you in the name of the committee to accept of this trowel." The trowel, which was of most beautiful workmanship, and the blade of solid silver, bore the following inscription:—

"This trowel was presented to Mrs. Gwyn, on the occasion of her laying the foundation stone of St. David's Church, on the site given by her husband, Howel Gwyn, Esq., of Duffryn.—Sept. 22nd, 1864."

The D. Prov. G. MASTER then poured from three small silver jugs a quantity of corn, wine, and oil—the corn being an emblem of plenty, the wine of brotherhood, and the oil of anointing—having special reference to the period when Jacob anointed the pillar at Bethel after seeing the ladder in a vision. This part of the ceremony having been completed, Mrs. Gwyn spread the mortar over the foundation stone, and the top was then lowered to its proper place. The D. Prov. G.M. then formally adjusted the square, level, and plumb-rule to the foundation stone, saying, "Thus by our square conduct, level steps, and upright intentions, we hope to ascend to that Grand Lodge above

whence all goodness emanates." The D. Prov. G. Master then said, "I declare this stone well and truly laid."

In the evening a grand concert, in aid of the building fund, was held in Alderman Davies's school-rooms, at which the following artistes appeared:—Mr. John Thomas (Pencerdd Gwalia), professor of the harp at the Royal Academy of Music; Mr. Brinley Richards, the eminent pianist and composer; Mr. J. B. Chatterton, harpist to the Queen; Miss Edith Wynne (Eos Cymru Pencerddes), and a most efficient chorus, conducted by Dr. Davies, of Swansea. The performances were numerous and fashionably attended.

A very large number of the Masonic brethren attended out of respect to their worthy and esteemed D. Prov. G. Master, and also to evince the interest they take in promoting every object of a benevolent and Christian character. There were upwards of 130 brethren present, eight lodges being represented, namely, two from Cardiff, one from Brecon, one from Merthyr, one from Aberdare, one from Aberavon, one Neath, and the Indefatigable Lodge, Swansea.—*Swansea Journal*.

#### WARWICKSHIRE.

##### CONSECRATION OF THE ELKINGTON LODGE (No. 1,016). BIRMINGHAM.

Another lodge has been constituted in this important province and nursery of Freemasonry under the most favourable auspices. On Tuesday, 27th September, the Elkington Lodge—for such is its title—named after the respected and indefatigable D. Prov. G.M. of Warwickshire, was consecrated according to ancient form. The brethren assembled in the lodge-room, Masonic Rooms, Newhall-street, at three o'clock, and among those present we observed R.W. Bro. Lord Leigh, Prov. G.M.; Bros. C. W. Elkington, D. Prov. G.M., Prov. G.S.B.; Rev. Joseph Ray, Prov. G. Chap.; Rev. W. Smith, W.M. 300; G. Jones, Prov. G.S.B., P.M. 47; J. Pursell, P. Prov. Dir. of Cers.; Isaac H. Bedford, P. Prov. G. Reg. 587; H. Hopkins, P. Prov. S.G.W., P.M. 43 and 958; W. Bramwell Smith, W.M. 301, 468; John Beresford, P.M. 925; Isaac A. Best, Prov. G. Purst., P.M. 907; Charles Lee, W.M. 74; Thos. Naden, J.W. 587; Henry Hadley, P.M. 47; Alexander Forrest, W.M. elect 468; J. Vaughan, P.M. 74; W. Inigo Jones, S.D. 587; E. J. Jones, J.W. 18, Newry (Irish Constitution); J. Stimpson, G. Org., W.M. 938; William Glydon, 74; Frederick Wharton; J. Vose Solomon; T. H. Bartleet, 468; W. C. M'Entee, J.W. 473; Robert C. Sinclair, 74; George Hudson, 74; Henry Smith, 74; Thomas Partridge, 925; W. H. Sproston, W.M. 43; Richard Dawson, W.M. 587; Robert H. Foster, Prov. J.G.W., P.M. 43; Alfred H. Gaul, Org. 938; F. D. Johnson, W.M. 925; Thomas Bullock; H. Hutton, Prov. G.D., P.M. 475; George Beech, W.M. 475; Frederick Madeley, 126 (Bombay); and the following officers and brethren of the new lodge (1,016):—Alexander M'Cracken, W.M., Prov. G. Sec.; James Ure, S.W.; Charles H. Gem, J.W.; Thomas Bragg, P.M., 74, Treasurer; Edward Badger, Secretary; Henry Bourne, S.D.; Arthur Malins, J.D.; John Greensill, L.G.; Jas. Rennie, George M'Isaac, S. H. Malins, W. B. Malins, Rowland Bourne, &c.

The presiding officer, Bro. C. W. Elkington, D. Prov. G.M., having appointed his officers, and requested Bro. M'Cracken to open lodge, addressed the assembly on the nature of the meeting, and called upon Bro. Edward Badger, Sec., to read the petition to Grand Lodge and to produce the warrant of constitution. The brethren of the Elkington Lodge having signified their approval of the officers named in the petition, Bro. Elkington called upon the Prov. J.G. Chap., Bro. Joseph Ray (lecturer of St. Phillip's), to deliver an oration. The rev. brother, after alluding to the dedication of the first temple, and solemn inauguration by their first Grand Master, stated he had an increased feeling of responsibility upon him in venturing to address so important a meeting of the fraternity, for he knew that in that instance he was acting as the deputy of one who would have performed the pleasing office with so much more appropriateness, and would have delivered his thoughts with a weight and authority corresponding to the dignity of his station, the affability of his manners, and the eminent services which he has rendered both to the county and the province which he so wisely rules. It must at the same time be a source of satisfaction to him that he is surrounded by a body of brethren willing at all times to execute his commands—attached to his person—and earnestly desirous to support him in all those

undertakings in which he delights for the good of Masonry and the benefit of his fellow-men. Amongst them he could not refrain on that auspicious occasion from singling out one for especial eulogy, because the circumstances of the meeting admitted and required it. No brother who had been resident in this province during the last four years could have failed to observe to untiring energy with which Bro. Elkington, the D. Prov. G.M., had devoted himself to the interests of the Order. Not only had he striven to relieve the pressure of those multifarious duties which accumulate upon their Grand Master by paying frequent visits to every lodge dedicated to Freemasonry in this province—observing the working, examining the records, and testing, upon the closest inspection, their regularity—but he has devoted an amount of time to the practical purposes of their fraternity, which is beyond reasonable calculation. Selected in the first instance to discharge these duties by your sagacious Grand Master, Bro. Elkington has shown that the confidence thus bestowed had not been misplaced. On three occasions he has had the satisfaction of being assured on the highest authority that his merits and services were fully appreciated. During his tenure of office he has seen Masonry flourishing in Warwickshire—several new lodges inaugurated, the numbers of the brethren greatly multiplied, and their contributions to the charitable institutions allied to the order the subject of approval and congratulation throughout the whole fraternity. It is not, therefore, surprising that at the close of so distinguished a career a disposition should have manifested itself to commemorate his services to the Craft in an extraordinary manner, and he rejoiced that this had taken a form so complimentary to himself—so grateful to the province—as the inauguration of that temple to be called after him, "The Elkington Lodge," by which it was intended to perpetuate his name upon the tongues of Warwickshire Masons. The presence of their Provincial Grand Master on this occasion was, he thought, a compliment to Bro. Elkington and a gratification to themselves, because it assured them that at the head of this province sat a Mason who could rule well the Craft, and who knew how to select his officers and reward their merits. The Elkington Lodge, he said, would bear a name which was known and respected far and wide, wherever objects of art and manufacture are valued and sought after—a name which was distinguished among the industries of Birmingham, and which is everywhere recognised as the representative of honourable and commercial enterprise. Such a name would confer honour on a lodge, and would stimulate its members to preserve a character which is stamped upon them by the admired virtues of the Deputy Provincial Grand Master of this province. He congratulated the master and brethren of the lodge on their good fortune in having secured the name and countenance of Bro. Elkington, and trusted they would imitate the energy of character, the exactness in business pursuits, and the dogged perseverance which had raised him to his present eminence.

A psalm was then sung by an efficient choir, under the direction of Bro. Stimpson, G. Org. After a prayer had been delivered by the Chaplain (Bro. W. B. Smith, W.M. 301), and the invocation pronounced by Bro. Elkington, the lodge was duly consecrated by a distribution of corn, wine, and oil.

Bro. Elkington having declared the lodge properly dedicated, the lodge was closed in due form.

The ceremonies were performed with a musical service under the direction of Bro. J. Stimpson, G. Org., W.M. 938, whilst Bro. Gaul, organist of St. John's Church, Edgbaston, presiding at the piano.

The brethren then adjourned to a banquet, after which the usual Masonic toasts were given and responded to.

#### WILTSHIRE.

##### PROVINCIAL GRAND LODGE.

The R.W. Prov. G. Master, Lord Methuen, having appointed the annual meeting to be held at Devizes, the brethren assembled in full force by the morning trains from all parts of the province. The business of the day commenced by the meeting of the Charity Committee at the Town Hall at a quarter past one, Bro. Daniel Gooch presiding, when the following sums were voted to the following lodges, to make them life governors of the respective charities:—To Lodges 631 and 632, £10 10s. to the Girls' School; to Lodges 335 and 355, £5 5s. to the Boys' School.

The Grand Officers being then summoned, a procession was formed and duly announced as visiting the Wiltshire Lodge of Fidelity (No. 663), which had been opened by the W.M., Bro.

D. A. Gibbs, in the Council Chamber; and having been admitted, that lodge was closed and Grand Lodge opened by Bro. D. Gooch, D. Prov. G.M., in the absence of the R.W. Prov. G.M., Lord Methuen, who had not then arrived; Bro. Jos. Burt, P. Prov. S.G.W., as D. Prov. G.M.; Bro. Wittey, S.G.W.; Bro. Stancombe, J.G.W., and other Grand Officers. The Prov. G. Master then read a letter he had received from the Prov. Grand Treasurer stating that, from his advanced age (87 years), he felt compelled to relinquish the office he had held for a period dating from the 27th October, 1827, having been initiated at Devizes in 1817. The Prov. G. Master expressed the regret he felt at the announcement, for the number of years he had done suit and service for the province, he was sure the brethren could do no less than accept his resignation, and proposed a vote of thanks for past services and earnest wishes for the future, which being seconded by Bro. Burt, was carried by acclamation.

Bro. Gooch then said, that while regretting the loss of their venerable Bro. Sheppard as Grand Treasurer, he at the same time felt sure the brethren would be pleased to hear that he had obtained the sanction for proposing one who was well-known in the province as a zealous promoter of the Craft, and who, if elected, had consented to undertake its duties. He would only mention the name of Bro. Wittey to ensure their cordial support, for he felt sure from his peculiar aptitude for business, his love for Freemasonry, and the good services he had already rendered to the province, that the office could not be placed in more able hands. On its being seconded and carried unanimously,

Bro. WHITTEY thanked the brethren for the confidence reposed in him, and assured them of the pleasure he felt at being of service to the province, and hoped he should discharge the duties of the office to their entire satisfaction.

The PROV. G. MASTER then, pursuant to notice, called on Bro. William Biggs to bring forward his motion, which was to vote from the Provincial Grand Lodge Fund the sum of £21, so as to make the Prov. G.M. and his Deputy Life Governors of the Boys' School.

Bro. BRIGGS stated that when he gave his notice to the Grand Secretary he was not aware of the new regulation of the committee, that existing Life Governors, by paying the additional sum of £5 5s., entitled them to additional votes, equal in amount to new subscribers of £10 10s.; he, therefore begged, with the permission of the Provincial Grand Master and Provincial Grand Lodge, to amend his proposition, which was, "That, as the Provincial Grand Lodge had already paid in the sum of £26 5s., an additional sum of £26 5s. be now paid to the Building Fund in the name of the Provincial Grand Master, which would make him a Vice-President of the Institution, and greatly augment the votes of the province." He much regretted the absence of their indefatigable Secretary, Bro. Binckes, who but for an accident, whereby he had broken his ankle-bone, would have been with them that day. He was happy, however, to add that he was rapidly progressing towards recovery. He also begged to say that this year the Charity would be represented by a brother of the province who had taken the office of Steward, the Rev. Bro. T. F. Ravenshaw, and he therefore hoped that this sum, together with all that could be collected in the province, would be handed over to him, so that the Province of Wilts might assume its proper position at that Festival.

The motion being seconded by Bro. S. WHITTEY, Prov. S.G.W., was duly carried.

The PROV. G. MASTER then invested the following brethren with their collars of office for the ensuing year:—

Bro. William Biggs .....	Prov. S.G.W.
" S. Benham .....	" J.G.W.
" Rev. T. F. Ravenshaw .....	" G. Chap.
" Samuel Wittey .....	" G. Treas.
" H. Vinneir .....	" G. Sec.
" H. Calf .....	" G. Reg.
" S. Haywood .....	" S.G.D.
" W. Read .....	" J.G.D.
" R. D. M. Lawson .....	" G. Supt. of Works.
" John Toomer .....	" G. Dir. of Cers.
" D. A. Gibbs .....	" G. Assist. Dir. of Cers.
" T. S. Camidge .....	" G. Org.
" T. Hollway .....	" G. Purst.
" S. Allen .....	" G. Stewards.
" J. E. Hayward .....	
" A. J. Marsh .....	
" W. Nott .....	

Bro. BRIGGS, S.G.W., then proposed that the sum of £21 be transferred from the Grand Lodge Fund to the Charity Committee for future appropriation, which, being seconded by Bro. Gooch, D. Prov. G.M., was carried unanimously.

The Treasurer's accounts showing a very prosperous state of finance, with a good balance, having been audited and passed, the lodge was closed in due form, and the brethren adjourned to

#### THE BANQUET.

On the removal of the cloth his lordship proposed the usual toasts of "The Queen and Craft," "The Right Hon. the Earl of Zetland," "The Earl de Grey and Ripon, together with the rest of the Grand Officers," which called up Bro. Gooch, D. Prov. G.M. as P.G.S.B. of England, and who warmly thanked the brethren for the honour done to Grand Lodge. He felt sure that the Order was never better represented by any D. Prov. G.M. than at present, for the constant attention, zeal, and aptitude of business displayed by him on all occasions called for the gratitude and thanks of the Craft in general.

Bro. GOOCH, D. Prov. G.M., then proposed "The Health of the Provincial Grand Master, Lord Methuen," and expressed the great pleasure he felt at seeing him amongst them that day, having travelled direct from Scotland for the purpose of attending his Masonic duties. A toast that was responded to with the greatest enthusiasm.

The PROV. G. MASTER, who was loudly cheered, replied by thanking the brethren for so numerous an attendance, and concluded by proposing "Our Distinguished Visitors," who had honoured them with their presence that day, showing that time and distance stood not in the way of Masonry, having amongst them Bro. Alderman Jacob, P.M. of the Humber Lodge from Hull and S.G.W. of Yorkshire, also Bro. W. Smith, C.E., Proprietor of the FREEMASONS' MAGAZINE; Bro. Kelway, J.G.W. of Somerset, as well as that highly distinguished brother so noted for his aërial researches, Bro. Professor Glaisher, from the Royal Observatory, Greenwich. He felt sure the brethren would show them that Wiltshire was in no way behind in their hearty thanks for the honour they had done the province by their visit.

Bro. GLAISHER assured the brethren of the pleasure it gave him, together with the other visitors, of coming amongst them that day, for he considered it a very fortunate circumstance, attending the British Association for the Advancement of Science, at Bath, that the Provincial Grand Lodge of Wiltshire was held during that time, which enabled him to be amongst them that day. Engaged as he was in scientific pursuits, he could but consider them as closely allied to Masonry, both tending to the same result—the ultimate happiness of mankind, and concluded a very interesting speech by thanking them for the hospitality they had received.

The PROV. G. MASTER then proposed "The Health of their valued and indefatigable D. Prov. G.M.," for the great attention he had given to the province, as it was to him and him alone, was due all the prosperity that attended it, and hoped whatever allurements other provinces might hold out, that nothing would induce him to sever his connection with Wiltshire.

Bro. GOOCH, amidst great enthusiasm, responded to the toast, assuring the brethren that, however Lord Methuen might eulogise his efforts to promote Masonry in the province, he (Lord Methuen) was equally entitled to the thanks of the brethren, as he had ever taken a warm interest in the Craft; but, unfortunately for this province, his lordship's multifarious duties were of so onerous a character as a public man, and the extensive calls on his time as a nobleman so deservedly popular as his lordship, necessarily entails such an amount of labour, that he was surprised he could devote so much as he did to the interests of the province. The long journey he had taken was a convincing proof of his desire for their good wishes, and hoped with his lordship to be many years connected with the Province of Wilts.

The PROV. G. MASTER then gave "The Health of Bro. Biggs, S.G.W., and the other Grand Officers."

Bro. BRIGGS responded by saying they felt honoured, not only by the high positions they had been placed in the province, but by the enthusiastic reception the toast had met with from the brethren present. He could assure his lordship that whatever they had done for the interests of the province to promote its welfare, the honours conferred on them would, he was sure, act as a stimulus to each, not only to continue as they had done, but increased exertions to advance the prosperity of each lodge within it, and concluded by proposing "The Health separately

of Bro. Smith, C.E.," not only as a distinguished visitor, and introducing two other highly distinguished visitors, but more especially as the proprietor of the FREEMASONS' MAGAZINE, for without its aid Masonry would be in a state of darkness—they would know nothing of their meetings, nothing of Grand Lodge, nothing of their Charities, in short—it would be darkness that would be severely felt, and hoped the MAGAZINE would never lose its favour amongst them.

Bro. SMITH, while thanking them for their toast of prosperity to the MAGAZINE, could assure them that he never took it with the intention of retaining its proprietorship. He simply came to the rescue to prevent its fall, and he was happy to say the property, from a losing speculation when he first took it, was now a paying one; and, having rescued it from its losing position, he was anxious to see it the property of the Craft, and it was proposed to establish a company for that purpose to which the brethren were invited to subscribe.

Several other toasts followed, including that of "The Grand Treasurer, Bro. Whitley," "The Masonic Charities, and Bro. T. F. Ravenslaw, the Steward for the Boys' School," "The Past Grand Officers, and Bro. Weaver," &c., and the company broke up about nine o'clock.

Amongst the company present we noticed Bros. Alderman Jacob, of Hull, S.G.W. of Yorkshire; Professor Glaisher, 33; W. Smith, C.E., P.G.S., P.M. 33, 840, &c.; J. Kelway, Prov. J.G.W., Somerset; H. Weaver, P. Prov. G.W.; J. Burt, P. Prov. G.W.; Stancomb, P. Prov. G.W.; Whitley, P. Prov. G.W.; Humphries, W.M. 976; Lawson, W.M. 632; S. Hayward, W.M. 335; Gibbs, W.M. 663; Berry, Giddings, Ford, &c.

We must not omit to mention that the thanks of the brethren were not forgotten to Bro. Simon Watson Taylor for a very liberal supply of venison and game.

### IRELAND.

We learn that a reply has been received from Lord Donegall to the official communication recently addressed to him by the Grand Lodge of Ireland. An imperative sense of duty and a concern for the harmony, and even for the existence of the Masonic body in Ireland, required that the Grand Lodge should seek from Lord Donegall an explanation of his violation of one of the standing orders of Masonry, by the introduction of subjects having a political character, at the Masonic Festival in Belfast. In his reply, we believe Lord Donegall candidly admits his error, and expresses his regret at having selected that occasion to make observations, whose tendency and character the Masonic body had reason to complain of. His lordship's reply will, of course, be laid before the Grand Lodge on the first Thursday in October, and will then be fully considered.—*Irish Times*.

### WEST INDIES.

#### JAMAICA.

#### LAYING THE FOUNDATION STONE OF THE KINGSTON HEBREW ALMSHOUSE.

The foundation stone of the projected Kingston Hebrew almshouse was laid on Monday, August 15th, with Masonic honours. It was originally intended by the directors of the institution to have a purely religious ceremony on the occasion, but it having become known that the members of the fraternity were not unwilling to lend their invaluable aid, it was resolved on making application to the Prov. G.M. for the attendance of the lodges. Accordingly, a deputation consisting of the Rev. A. H. Delevante, and Messrs. Isaac Lawton and H. J. Jacobs, waited on Bro. Dr. Hamilton, Prov. G.M., and officially requested him to sanction the proceedings. The worshipful brother at once consented, and invested the Friendly Lodge with authority to make the necessary arrangements for carrying out the desire of the requisitionists.

Monday was not very convenient to gentlemen in business, as, besides being post day, it was a day on which several civic meetings were held, and on which an important trial took place in the Cirenit Court. Nevertheless, there was a large attendance of the members of the Craft. The last who arrived at the lodge room was the R.W. the Prov. G.M., who wore his several jewels and decorations as the head of the Grand Lodge of Eng-

land in the island. He was received with the honours attached to his high office, and on entering the room he was offered the chair by Bro. Sollas, who had already opened the proceedings as Master of the Friendly Lodge. The Prov. G.M., however, declined to accept the proffered seat, and Bro. Sollas proceeded to distribute the properties.

On the conclusion of this important branch of the proceedings, the several lodges were formed, and the procession moved on in inversed order. Bro. G. Arnaboldi, dressed as Principal Marshal, rode in front on a spirited steed with a drawn sword. On either side the procession rode two Assistant Marshals, to keep the way clear, and to preserve the order of march. Immediately in front of the Phoenix Lodge, went the band of the Kingston Volunteers—the men being dressed in their blue uniform, and wearing their swords. The first among the Masons who entered the streets were six sailors attached to her Majesty's ships-of-war *Aboukir* and *Petrel*. These jolly-looking Englishmen wore their nautical costume, and carried wands in their hands. Their aprons were neatly trimmed, and on their breasts were their Crimean medals. The presence of these men imparted an interest to the proceeding, which has never before been attached to any similar procession in the island, and demonstrated the true brotherhood which exists among Freemasons. After them walked the members and officers of the Phoenix Lodge of Port Royal. Bro. Isaac Lawton, by request, carried the Bible, and Bro. F. O. L. Patchs (of the Royal Navy) the Master of the current year, carried the gavel. Then came the Union and Concordia Lodge, of which Bro. Elijah Abrahams acted as Master. In this lodge there was also a pleasing circumstance to be noticed. Several Haitien gentlemen, of known political differences, walked beside each other as office bearers. They had sunk their political animosities, and had met on a platform of union and brotherhood. They manifested a deep interest in the proceedings, and must have rejoiced at finding themselves able, in a free country, to meet as members of the same Order. The third was the Sussex Lodge, of which the R.W. Bro. Dr. Hamilton is Master. The place of the worthy Doctor was occupied on this occasion by Bro. George J. Peynado, Bro. Henry Ford carrying the Bible. The two last-named brothers wore the uniform of the Kingston Volunteer Cavalry. Bro. John Morce was dressed as a lieutenant in the Artillery. Several of the members of this lodge, being also members of the Grand Lodge, joined the latter, and thus reduced the strength of the Sussex. The Sussex was followed by the Royal, of which Bro. Richard Langley is Master. Bro. the Hon. Robert Osborn, the oldest Past Master present, carried the Bible; the Wardens and other officers their appropriate insignias. This lodge is the oldest in the city, having been in existence for over seventy years. The greater number of the old Masons in Jamaica were made in the Royal, many of whom have been the founders of similar institutions both there and elsewhere. The Hamilton Lodge, of Spanish Town, not being represented, the Friendly came next, according to previous arrangement. Bro. Vaz, P.M. (one of the oldest Masons in Kingston) carried the Bible; Bro. David R. D'Costa, the cornucopia with corn; Bro. Michael Lawten, the tankard with wine; the R.W. D. Grand Master (of the Scotch Lodge) Colin Campbell, the cruse with oil; Bro. H. J. Jacobs, S.W., the level; Bro. Daniel R. D'Costa, J.W., the plumb; Bro. Gabriel R. D'Cordova, Treas., the plate with coins; Bro. Barnett Stines, junior, Sec., the parchment scroll, containing the history of the Hebrew Benevolent Society to the present date; Bros. S. Maduro, the banner; D. C. Henriques, the rough ashlar; and S. Magnus (of Spanish Town), the sword, as Tyler. There were six Stewards carrying wands, besides the unofficial members of the lodge. Immediately after came the officers of the Provincial Grand Lodge of East Jamaica. Bros. Joseph Francis, and J. W. Whitbourne (both dressed as lieutenants of the Volunteer Infantry Corps) walked together, followed by Bros. J. E. Pieterz, James Derbyshire, and others. Bros. John Ware, the Prov. G. Sec., of East Jamaica, and E. W. Lewis, Acting Prov. Sec., of the Provincial Grand Lodge of Scotland were also in attendance. After these came two carriages. In the first were Bros. A. H. Delevante, and Dr. Myers, Prov. J.G. Chap., and in the other were Bros. Robert Hamilton, Prov. G.M., and J. K. Fingzies, Prov. G.M. of the Grand Lodge of Scotland. The latter officer wore a black rosette, and had his decorations draped with black, in consequence of the recent death of the Duke of Athol, the late Grand Master of the Grand Lodge of Scotland.

As the word "march" was given by the Principal Marshal,



the band struck up the "Royal Arch March," and the procession marched down Hanover-street, then turned into Harbour-street, and from thence proceeded up Duke-street, to the site of the contemplated buildings. The streets through which the Masons went were crowded with people. At every window on the line of march there were numbers of ladies, all of whom seemed to have been much pleased with the gay appearance of the brethren. The marshals, aided by the police, did good service in keeping off the crowd, and great decorum was maintained throughout. On entering Duke-street, the Grand Chaplains and the Grand Master alighted, and joined the procession on foot—Bro. Alexander Nairne (dressed in his full uniform as Chief of the Police) bearing in front of the Grand Masters the private banner of the W. Bro. Dr. Hamilton. Bro. Arnaboldi then gave the order to halt, and the brethren formed an avenue from the gate of the Almshouse downwards. The Grand Masters, preceded by the Banner-bearer, then walked through and entered on the scene of operations, followed by the Grand Chaplains and the other Grand Officers. The lodges then entered according to seniority, the Friendly, however, taking precedence, by special dispensation, of the Royal. Following the lodges went the pupils of the Hebrew Benevolent Academy, who carried banners, on which appropriate mottoes were printed in gold. On the whole party entering, the Volunteer band struck up "God save the Queen," all parties standing uncovered, and the proceedings were opened.

The Rev. Bro. Dr. MYERS, as G. Assist. Chap., proceeded to deliver an oration and a prayer. After stating the circumstances under which he had been called upon to open the proceedings, and returning "thanks to God for having endowed them with the proper spirit to elevate the lowly, and with the feeling of humanity to build a monument as an evidence of their desire to shield and protect those who required aid" he said:—"Standing here to open these proceedings with prayer to the Most High, I cannot help noticing that both Masons and visitors have reached their respective places, from whence to witness this imposing and charitable spectacle, by the aid of those simple small ladders each with three steps. Let that, my brethren and friends, suggest and remind us of three great stages in the ascent of that glorious and awful structure which raises both the true Mason and the good man from earth to heaven; the first of which is faith; the second hope; and the third, charity. It is faith in the strength of the ladder, which leads us, as it did you to ascend the first step. It is the hope of reaching the summit which invigorates faith when about to faint; and when even by sore affliction, hope slackens her pace, the outstretched hand (as yours have been) then renders help until the last stage is reached, and charity the consummation of all virtues, presents the aspirant before the Great Architect of the Universe just as it hath now presented you here to witness your efforts crowned with success."

The reverend brother then delivered an eloquent and appropriate prayer, after which Mr. B. A. Franklin, the president of the institution, proceeded to state some interesting particulars respecting the rise, progress, and present position of the Hebrew Benevolent Society. From the paper read by this gentleman, and the contents of the scroll, we have obtained these particulars:—In October, 1850, when the island was visited by cholera, it became painfully evident that the Jewish poor was ill prepared to meet such a scourge, and several gentlemen of the Hebrew faith, feeling that this was a reproach to them, immediately put their shoulders to the wheel to obtain aid for the necessitous. Within twenty-four hours £89 was raised among their co-religionists to meet the trying emergency. Over 3,000 persons died in Kingston of cholera, but of these only "forty less one" were of the Jewish faith. This, the limit of stripes to be administered as a punishment by Biblical law, was looked upon as a scriptural warning, and led to the establishment of the Hebrew Benevolent Society. The first three months' weekly collections on account of the Society yielded £40 10s. 6d., and this soon became the nucleus of the Society's industrial department, in which tens of thousands of coffee bags, shirts, &c., have been made up. Independent of the buildings that have been purchased out of the Society's funds, over £200 have annually been furnished to the sick, and cots, beds, and other necessities have been given to the deserving. The Society, however, desiring to extend its usefulness in consequence of the increase of the poor, purchased the premises in Duke-street for an almshouse, and it was decided on that a bazaar should be given in aid of the funds. The proposition met with the hearty support of the Jewish

community here and in England, and on the 7th December last the bazaar was opened, and resulted in a profit of £658 to the Society. This fund not only enabled the directors to liquidate the debts of the institution, but to extend the purchased premises by the erection of a new range of six buildings to contain eighteen separate bed-rooms, and six separate sitting-rooms. It was the corner stone of the new structure that they had met that day to lay. The great object of this undertaking was, that the aged and poor might find solace and a comfortable home in the winter of their days.

After these addresses were delivered, Bro. H. J. Jacobs read the scroll that was to be deposited with coins of the realm in the niche, and the Rev. A. H. Delavante read a portion of the Scriptures, after which he addressed the members of the fraternity. In conclusion, he said that when he looked around and perceived that all sects and religious denominations were assisting in laying the corner stone of a Jewish Charitable Institution, and vying with each other in the good work of benevolence, he thanked God that they lived in the nineteenth century.

The ceremony for which the company had assembled was then proceeded with. The band having struck up an appropriate air, the Right Worshipful Doctor Hamilton escorted Mrs. Delgado, widow of the late Moses Delgado, Esq., merchant, to the east end of the contemplated buildings. This lady was selected by the directors of the institution to lay the foundation stone of the structure for several reasons. She had been the president of the committee of ladies who had managed the late bazaar, and had, as such, by her countenance and support, done much to render that arduous undertaking eminently successful. Then she is the relict of one of the most philanthropic, zealous, and worthy of men who has ever lived in this community. Mr. Moses Delgado had, in his day, laboured unceasingly to achieve the political enfranchisement of himself and his co-religionists in this island, and for his invaluable and laborious services had obtained from his brethren a valuable service of plate, a portion of which we had the pleasure of seeing in use on the memorable occasion herein referred to. Then Mrs. Delgado has lived a life of usefulness. She has ever had the outstretched hand of charity and friendship. Not only her own family and immediate friends, but all who have had the pleasure of her acquaintance have had the benefit of her precept and advice. Such a lady should be honoured, and the Hebrew Benevolent Society did well in selecting her to strike the first brick of that building that is to be devoted to the amelioration of suffering humanity.

The Prov. G.M., and Mrs. Delgado were accompanied to the spot by Bros. J. K. Fingzies (Colin Campbell), the Grand Chaplains, and other officers of the lodge.

Bro. Sollas, W.M. of the Friendly Lodge, then said—"Mrs. Delgado, I have much pleasure that it has been delegated to me, as Master of the Friendly Lodge of this city—that lodge over which your late respected husband once presided with great ability, and whose memory is yet held in high esteem by brethren of the fraternity—to present you with this trowel for the purpose of laying the corner stone of the new almshouse. When it is known, madam, that you consented to be the President of the Ladies' Bazaar Committee, from which the funds have been realised by which this building is about to be erected to the relief of suffering humanity, that pleasure is doubly enhanced, when, as a mother in Israel, you so cheerfully rendered your services in the good and holy cause, and have now accepted the invitation to add further to your past labours in laying the corner stone of this building. Permit me, madam, to hope that the cement which you are about to spread with this trowel around this foundation stone, dedicated to the cause of that God-like virtue, charity, may cause many a heart to rejoice, and may be looked upon by the Great Architect of the Universe as an acceptable offering in His sight, and may your years be long numbered among those whose examples may go down to posterity for the benefit and good of mankind in general."

Mr. Alfred Delgado, on behalf of his mother, said as follows:—"I cannot but acknowledge the very high honour which has been conferred on me in having been selected to lay the foundation stone of this building, which has been dedicated to so noble and charitable a cause—in the ceremony in which I have performed so prominent a part I have been assisted by the members of the various lodges in this city. So closely allied as Freemasonry is to charity, it being one of the first or principal rules of that ancient institution, I do not wonder at the part they have taken in these interesting proceedings, and it must be their desire (as I am sure it is of all others who sur-

round me) to see this good work (so nobly commenced this day) flourish and prosper as it deserves, and I feel assured with one voice all will join me in exclaiming, May Almighty God in His wisdom look down upon it and sanctify it. Amen."

Mrs. Delgado then proceeded to place the bottle containing the scroll in the niche, after which she laid the mortar, the Grand Chaplain reading—"May the all-bounteous Author of Nature bless the inhabitants of this place with all the necessities, conveniences, and comforts of life; assist in the erection and completion of this building; protect the workmen against every accident, and long preserve this structure from decay, and grant to us all a supply of the corn of nourishment, the wine of refreshment, and the oil of joy.—Amen! So mote it be! Amen!"

During this invocation the upper stone was lowered and adjusted, the venerable lady striking it three times. She then strewed the corn, poured the oil, and spilt the wine on the corner stone. Mrs. Delgado was assisted throughout by the Right Worshipful Dr. Hamilton. The ceremony of the laying of the stone being concluded, the party returned to the platform that had been erected for the Grand Lodge and the lady visitors, which was elegantly decorated with banners and fringes, and the Prov. G. Chap. Dr. Myers, proceeded to close the proceedings with the following prayer:—

"Almighty God and King! Girt with glory, clothed in majesty, arrayed in might, truly from everlasting to everlasting Thou art God. All nature in mixed acclaim praise Thee, sole august and universal lord. Symphonious to thy behest, the heavens and the earth, the sea and the skies, all in harmonious concert yield their united praise. When from a view so vast and astounding we soar to frame more enlarged and more ennobling conceptions of Thee, overcome by the magnitude of the contemplation, we shrink within ourselves; and from the depths of self-humiliating abasement, confess our inability to fathom Thy goodness.

"Thou who in Thine abundant wisdom placed the poor in the land, hast doubtless caused this misery, in order to test the feelings of those whom Thou hast blessed, to note whether the instincts of humanity enlarges their heart, to observe whether the desire to alleviate animates their soul.

"This day have they given Thee evidence, if proof were needed, that they undertake with cheerfulness the trust Thou hast confided to them.

"They will erect this edifice to shield, protect, and guide the poor. O! crown their efforts with Thy blessing. Let Thine eye be upon this place, and Thine ear, to which the gentle whisper is audible, let it listen to the words of gratitude, as they will gush forth from the happy hearts of the inmates, as they acknowledge Thee the universal God.

"Vouchsafe, everlasting God, Thy mercy and Thy love upon those who may become the recipients of this benevolence. Let the spirit of harmony prevail among them; may they contribute to each other's happiness, and, by the practice of love towards each other, prove themselves worthy of the protection to be here afforded. Let patience and perseverance characterise every treatment towards them; so that their tender susceptibilities may not be injured, or their dependence be felt. By sympathy let their grief be allayed; by love let their hearts to virtue be inclined; and do Thou, Almighty God, cause these our efforts of charity to be acceptable in Thy sight. Incline our hearts to walk further in Thy ways, to obey Thy commandments and to keep Thy statutes. May the outpouring of our hearts ascend as a sweet savour before Thy throne, O Lord, our God and Redeemer. Upon these here assembled, do Thou, O Lord, bestow Thy blessing, and preserve them."

"Make Thy face to shine upon them, and be gracious unto them."

"Lift up Thy countenance upon them, and give them peace."  
—So mote it be. Amen!

The R.W. Prov. G. Master then addressed the fraternity and visitors. He said that after the many discourses they had heard explanatory of the motive for their assembling together that evening, he would not detain them beyond a minute. He could not add any new lustre to the object of their gathering, for that had already received every illustration of which it was capable. There was, however, one subject on which he ought to congratulate himself, and all present; it was the fact that every class, every shade of religionists, and every party of politicians had met together that evening as Freemasons for the one great object of charity. (Hear, hear.) He hoped that the example of the Hebrew Benevolent Society would not be dis-

regarded, and that the whole island would participate in the feeling that pervaded those who were present, and that houses for the poor, and societies for the relief of their destitution, would soon become general. (Hear, hear.) He was happy to be present, along with the brethren of the Craft, on such an important occasion, and he hoped that benevolence and friendship would ever characterize their Order, and that these benefits would extend to the whole community. He could not do less as a Mason, than, remembering those lines of their old song:—

"Nobody can more the ladies adore  
Than a free and accepted Mason;"

and of proposing three cheers for Mrs. Delgado and the numerous other ladies who had honoured them with their presence and countenance that evening. Three hearty cheers were then given, the Worshipful Doctor giving the time in true Masonic style. The W. Master then gave three cheers more for the success of the Hebrew Almshouse; and, at the instance of the W.M. of the Friendly Lodge, three cheers were also given for the Provincial Grand Master.

After this, the procession re-formed in the same order as they had proceeded to the ground, and returned to the lodge room in Hanover-street, the volunteer band playing the Apprentices' March, and other Masonic airs. On entering the hall, the lodge was closed in the usual form, and the Grand Master and the other members of the fraternity proceeded to a cold collation.—*Colonial Standard.*

## INDIA.

(From the *Indian Freemasons' Friend*.)  
CALCUTTA.

LODGE ST. JOHN (No. 486 of England).—A regular meeting was held on Friday, the 17th day of June. Present:—Bros. John William Brown, D. Prov. G.M. of Bengal, and P.M. of the lodge, presiding in the absence of the W.M.; Rambert, W.M. of Lodge Courage with Humanity as I.P.M.; George Chisholm, S.W.; Wright, as J.W.; Ensign Rosamond, S.D.; John R. Shircore, as J.D.; W. G. Baxter, Sec. and Treas.; Imlay, as I.G.; D. J. Daniel, Tyler. Members and visitors to the Worshipful Lodge: Bro. Leon Curtis Tissendie, a member of the sister lodge, No. 109, Industry and Perseverance, was accepted a joining member. Before closing the lodge, the brother presiding, requested the Secretary to record the obligation of the lodge to Bro. Rambert and other brethren for the valuable and brotherly services they had afforded in aiding to form and work the lodge in the unavoidable absence of the W.M., and some of the officers of the lodge. At the next regular meeting there were present: Bros. E. W. Pittar, W.M., presiding; John William Brown, D. Prov. G.M. of Bengal, P.M. of the lodge; Dr. Frank Powell, I.P.M.; Fenn, S.W.; Rosamond, as J.W.; George Chisholm, as S.D.; Imlay, as J.D.; W. G. Baxter, Sec. and Treas.; Leon Tessendie, as I.G.; D. J. Daniel, &c. Bro. W. E. Taprell was raised by Bro. John William Brown. Applications for a continuance of a relief were read and accepted. In one case an increment was directed to be made to the aid heretofore contributed.

## SIMLA.

LODGE HIMALAYAN BROTHERHOOD.—A meeting of Lodge Himalayan Brotherhood, Simla, was held on the 4th July. Bro. Thomas Wood, P.M. and Master elect, presided; Bros. Timothy Graham, General Innes, and W. H. Hoff sat as Past Masters; Bros. Andrew D'Cruz officiated as S.W., in the absence of W. Bishop, who was ill; C. H. Macleod, J.W.; R. Dixon, S.D., officiated as Secretary for W. H. Wilson, who was absent at Umballa; Hill officiated as S.D.; Waller, J.D.; A. Lyons, I.G.; R. Moorman, Tyler. There was no work before the lodge. Bro. Macleod proposed, and Bro. Hoff seconded Mr. J. E. Cooke, Assistant Secretary in the Financial Department, as a candidate for initiation. Bro. Stewart expressed his wish to be raised to the third degree at the next meeting. The W.M. referred to the recent election of Bro. Hoff as an honorary member of the lodge, and stated that there were three reasons why that brother had strong claims on the Craft. In the first place he was the son of a Mason well-known for his services to the Craft; secondly, he was himself a high Officer of the District Grand Lodge; and thirdly, he had established the means of making Masonic proceedings known to the lodges throughout the country, that is, through the instrumentality of the *Indian*

*Freemasons' Friend.* Bro. Graham remarked that Bro Hoff had an additional claim on the lodge, he being the son of one who had actively aided in founding it. Bro. Hoff did not have the opportunity of acknowledging, in the lodge room, the compliment which had been paid to him; but he did so at the banquet table. He expressed the natural feeling of satisfaction arising from the appreciation by one's fellow men of services rendered to a common cause, and from the manifestation of the principle that a man, however lowly his position in society, had only to exert himself in the Craft in order to receive due honour from the brotherhood. He considered it necessary, however, to explain, for the information of those who had recently joined the ranks of Masonry in the lodge, that he did not owe his position in the Craft so much to his own services as to an accidental circumstance. If his name was familiarly known in the fraternity, if he received a peculiarly hearty welcome in every lodge, if he held a prominent post in the District Grand Lodge, it was because of the extraordinary services and the high character of Right Worshipful Brother John Louis Hoff. (Applause.) He did not think the fact of his being the son of that brother disqualified him for repeating what had been admitted by all, namely that Bro. Hoff's exertions, whether in founding and working lodges, in conducting official correspondence many years, or in presiding in the District Grand Lodge and ruling the province, had been of an extraordinary character. In short, from the time of his attaining manhood until that of his falling into the "sere and yellow leaf," Masonry had been with him a passion. This fully explained how it was he, the speaker, although greatly inferior to many others as a Mason, filled a high position in the Craft. It was because, although not himself idle, he had succeeded to a foundation laid by another. Bro. Graham's memory had served him right. Bro. Hoff was one of those who had founded Lodge Himalayan Brotherhood; and he had been one of its earliest member, in the days when the gifted Henry Torrens and Sir Alexander Burns were seen within its walls. In consideration of his father's services, he (the speaker) had himself been elected a member of the lodge, fifteen years before, by acclamation, and had been appointed one of its officers by the W.M. Bro. Colonel Curtis, when the late Provincial Grand Master, General James Ramsay, was Past Master, and Bros. H. B. Riddell and Captain Byng were the Wardens. When Bro. Curtis had assumed the Hiram, the first thing to which Bro. Hoff had directed his attention was the unsatisfactory position in which the lodge had been placed, by the negligence of his predecessors, in its relation to the Grand Lodge of England and the District Grand Lodge of Bengal. Bro. Curtis, to his credit be it said, had immediately set to work, and had furnished returns and dues for *three years*. But the favourable change wrought by Bro. Curtis had not been of uninterrupted duration. After the disturbances caused by the Harbord kick-up had subsided, the lodge had seemed almost dead—had seemed almost to have given its last kick. But at last the Provincial Grand Secretary had the pleasing duty of laying before the Provincial Grand Master a letter from Simla, which showed that the administration of the lodge had fallen into more vigorous hands—namely, into those of our worthy and Worshipful Master, Bro. Thomas Wood (applause), whose services were so highly appreciated that the members had elected him to the Eastern Chair a third year. He (Bro. Hoff) had known Bro. Wood first as the second letter of the Greek alphabet. Yes, mystical as it might sound, Bro. Wood was identical with the "Beta" who, in the year 1856, had sent him a letter under that signature from Subathoo for publication in the *Indian Freemasons' Friend*, and which "we" had accordingly published in "our" correspondence columns, with the expression of "our" expectation that Bro. Wood would, could, or should continue his epistolatory favours. He (Bro. Hoff) had, however, seen nothing further from his pen until about two years ago, when a pamphlet was forwarded to Calcutta from Lahore, containing an admirable address delivered by Bro. Wood to the lodge at that station. Bro. Hoff concluded by proposing, if the Worshipful Master would be so kind as to resign his Hiram to him for a moment, that the brethren should drink to the very good health of Bro. Thomas Wood. This toast was received with cheers, and was drunk with all the honours. Bro. Wood acknowledged the compliment in brief but appropriate terms. The next toast was the health of Visiting Brother Stewart, a Fellow Craft, which was drunk without the honours. Several songs by Bros. Macleod, D. S. Henry, Wilson, and others, with piano accompaniments, followed, and the evening was brought to a close with one verse of D. L. Richardson's parting toast.

## Poetry.

### THE MOTHER'S GRAVE.

My mother's grave, my mother's grave!  
Oh! dreamless is her slumber there,  
And drowsily the banners wave,  
O'er her that was so chaste and fair;  
Yea! love is dead, and memory faded!  
But when the dew is on the brake,  
And silence sleeps on earth and sea,  
And mourners weep, and ghosts awake,  
Oh! then she cometh back to me,  
In her cold beauty darkly shaded!

I cannot guess her face or form;  
But what to me is form or face?  
I do not ask the weary worm  
To give me back each buried grace  
Of glistening eyes or trailing tresses!  
I only feel that she is here,  
And that we meet, and that we part;  
And that I drink within mine ear,  
And that I clasp around my heart,  
Her sweet still voice, and soft caresses!

Not in the waking thought by day,  
Not in the sightless dream by night,  
Do the mild tones and glances play,  
Of her who was my cradle's light!  
But in some twilight of calm weather  
She glides, by fancy dimly wrought,  
A glittering cloud, a darkling beam,  
With all the quiet of a thought,  
And all the passion of a dream,  
Linked in a golden spell together!  
—Winthrop Mackworth Praed.

### AN ADDRESS DELIVERED AT A PROVINCIAL THEATRE, BY A BROTHER, ON HIS BENEFIT.

Divested of comic lightness, Fancy's pow'r,  
The mere amusement of an idle hour,  
I now appear with no alluring wile  
To raise the long-loud laugh, or gen'ral smile.  
Cloth'd in this dress, therein accosting you,  
Fictitious scenes, and satire must adieu.  
My present pride's to boast this noble grace,  
And own my union to an ancient race.  
This grace is noble, since Virtue makes it so,  
And stamps the man who wears it high or low,  
As he his actions to the world doth show.  
Our Order's age to Time himself's unknown,  
And still shall flourish when the scythe's laid down.  
When th' æra came for nature to arise,  
Vested with the work she hasted through the skies  
Beauty, and Strength, and Wisdom then arose,  
Attendant to fulfil her various laws.  
Quick th' immortals hasten to descry  
Her great designs, and saw with wond'ring eye  
Discord and darkness fly before her face,  
And sweetest Beauty fill the boundless space.  
They saw the planets dance their wond'rous round,  
By attraction's secret force in order bound.  
They saw the earth in glory rise to view,  
Surprised they stood, each diff'rent scene was new.  
The crowning wonder next arose, and charm'd  
Their minds with greater force, for Man was form'd;  
In whom the various graces all were join'd,  
And Beauty, Strength, and Wisdom were combin'd.  
Their admiration then gave birth to praise,  
They sung th' Architect in glorious lays.  
Their lyres they tun'd with sweetest harmony,  
And hailed the matchless name of Masonry.  
Such is the genial pow'r whose laws we own;  
Whose wisdom animates each duteous son,  
Tho' witlings laugh, fools sneer, and bigots frown.  
When sad corruption tainted human kind,  
And prejudice shed darkness o'er the mind

Men fled her presence, dazzled at her light,  
 And chose to wander in the wilds of night;  
 Grieved at the scene, reluctant she retir'd,  
 And in a sevenfold veil her face attir'd.  
 No more in public are her truths reveal'd,  
 From all, but a chosen few, she keeps conceal'd.  
 No mixed gaze, no clam'rous noise she loves,  
 Wisdom in soberness, her mind approves.  
 But still (so 'tis decreed) she must retain  
 Some among men her science to maintain.  
 For them the noblest fabrics she rears,  
 To crown their virtues, and to ease their cares.  
 Within those walls no trivial merit's known,  
 No wild Ambition, Envy's jealous frown,  
 Jaundic'd Suspicion, Satire's vengeful sneer,  
 Dare not intrude, immortal Truth is there.  
 Friendship and Love, with all their charming train,  
 In Masonry's bright temples ever reign—  
 On her grand altars no characters are slain.  
 What, though the weak may point with foolish sneer,  
 At those who're Masons but by what they wear;  
 And sagely ask if Masonry's so good,  
 Why are the lives of these so very rude?  
 Yet candid minds (and such do here abound)  
 Will own the good, tho' bad ones may be found.  
 Search orders through, e'en sacred are not free,  
 From those who are not what they ought to be.  
 Still so exact are Masonry's bright rules,  
 They none offend, but vicious men, or fools,  
 Brethren, to you, by whom these truths are known,  
 I now beg leave to turn, for favours shown  
 My thanks are due, accept them from a heart  
 That feels the brother's tie in every part.  
 Long may your lodge remain the honour'd seat  
 Of each Masonic virtue, good and great;  
 May ev'ry member as a Mason shine,  
 And round his heart its ev'ry grace entwine!  
 While here below, may Heaven upon him show'r  
 Its choicest gifts, and in a distant hour,  
 Gently from the lodge below his soul remove  
 To the Grand Lodge of Masonry above!

### FINE ARTS.

Amongst our eminent sculptors—if we accept Mr. J. Edwards, of the Hampstead-road—there are perhaps none more deserving praise for ability and unostentatiousness than Mr. Thomas Earle, of Vincent-street, Brompton. We have recently noticed in this gentleman's studio several works displaying consummate skill and ingenuity, amongst which is a delightful figure of "Miranda," particularly expressive and exquisitely chaste. The figure is attired in the Roman toga, fringed at the edges, the feet sandaled, and the head wreathed in flowers. The right arm supports the toga, whilst the left arm is raised in surprise, depicting her just beholding Ferdinand, and uttering the following words: "I might call him a thing divine; for nothing natural I ever saw so noble." This figure is proposed for the next Exhibition at the Royal Academy. In Mr. Earle's studio is also the original marble bust of Her Majesty, which he made at Windsor Castle a short time before the death of the Prince Consort, who also worked upon it. The Queen who twice sat to Mr. Earle, is attired in the royal robe, a tiara, and a lace stomacher. From this bust the sculptor completed a colossal seated statue in Carrara marble, from a solid block which weighed upwards of 12 tons, the pedestal being 7ft. high, cut from a block of Sicilian marble, and recently fixed in the People's Park, at Hull. In the same studio is also a classical statue in Carrara marble of the late Prince Consort, a counterpart of the one recently unveiled by the Prince of Wales at the Licensed Victuallers' Asylum, in the Old Kent-road.

### THE WEEK.

**THE COURT.**—The Queen and younger members of the Royal Family continue at Osborne. The Prince and Princess of Wales left Copenhagen for Stockholm on Saturday, in the royal yacht *Osborne*. The stay of their Royal Highnesses in the Swedish capital, where they arrived on Monday, will be a very short one. It is believed that before their return to England the Prince and Princess will visit Paris, and it is even affirmed that apartments have been engaged for them at one of the hotels in that city. It is now quite settled that the Princess's sister, the Princess Dagmar, is to be betrothed to the Czarewitch, who has arrived at Copenhagen.

**GENERAL HOME NEWS.**—The state of mortality in the metropolis has now settled down into something near the ten years' average. There were 1,229 deaths last week, divided in pretty equal proportions between the two sexes. Among the women was one old lady who was said to be 105 years of age. She lived in Stoke Newington. The births for the week were 1,953, which was 70 above the average.—We regret to observe that the weekly return issued by the Poor-law Board continues to show an increase of destitution in the cotton manufacturing districts. Of the 21 unions included in the report, 17 show an unfavourable change, while in one only, Chorlton, has the number of paupers decreased. In the remaining three—Hasingden, Salford, and Todmorden—the amount of pauperism is the same as in the previous week.—The *Gazette* contains the names of four officers and one private upon whom her Majesty has been pleased to confer the Victoria Cross in recognition of the acts of distinguished bravery duly described in the official newspaper. All the crosses are given for bravery in the New Zealand war, and three out of the five crosses are given to the Royal Artillery, the other two being to the 57th Regiment.—The new Sheriffs of London and Middlesex, Aldermen Dakin and Besley, were sworn into office at the Guildhall on Wednesday with the customary formalities.—Thursday, being Michaelmas Day, the election of a Lord Mayor for 1864-5 took place at the Guildhall. According to the usual practice, the senior Alderman below the chair, Mr. Warren Stormes Hale, was chosen by his brother aldermen to fill the office. Mr. Hale is alderman of Coleman-street Ward, and was elected in 1856.—The death of Walter Savage Landor in his 89th year is announced. Mr. Landor is well known for his writings both in poetry and prose; his "Imaginary Conversations" has already taken its place among the classics of our language. One of his latest publications contained personalities on a lady with whose family he had formerly been on intimate terms, which subjected him to damages for libel, and caused him to pass the last portion of his years in a foreign country.—The system of tendering by contractors received a curious illustration at a meeting of the Metropolitan Board of Works. Among the tenders for the erection of the Abbey Mills Pumping Stations were offers to do the work for £134,228, for £112,500, and for—to do the same amount of labour on the same specification—£54,700! Surely somebody was out in his calculations? Naturally the board accepted the lowest tender, subject to inquiries.—At a meeting of the City Commission of Sewers held on Tuesday, a proposal was laid before the board by Mr. Haywood, the engineer, for widening the thoroughfare at the present junction of Fleet-street, Ludgate-hill, Bridge-street, and Farringdon-street, and forming a circus at that point. The improvements would be greatly facilitated by the alterations consequent on the works going on there for the London, Chatham, and Dover Railway. The advantage of such a circus greatly commended itself to the commission, who referred it to the improvement committee.—

The Social Science Association commenced its annual session at York, under the presidency of Lord Brougham, on Thursday, the 21st ult. The opening address of Lord Brougham was, as usual, a voluminous survey of the present position of the numerous subjects of inquiry which are grouped together under the comprehensive title of social science. Politics appear to be one of these, and the noble lord denounced Russia for her treatment of Poland, and Prussia for her successful but inglorious aggression upon Denmark. He lamented the fact that "there appears a determination in the two Great Powers of Germany to resist all constitutional improvements as tending to revolutions," and that in "the smaller principalities the love of foreign war, has superseded all internal reform." He deplored the presence of French troops at Rome, and described the States of North America as "a scene of misery and crime, more horrid than any case known in modern, let us say Christian times; and with this sad peculiarity, that the whole people, instead of permitting, as in other cases, the crimes of their rulers, are themselves the active and willing agents in the work of merciless slaughter—of such wholesale bloodshed as never before disgraced the name of man." Towards the close of his address, he referred in somewhat obscure language to the "unbelief which is one of the great misfortunes of the present day,"—following up this part of his discourse by an expression of commiseration for "the propagation of spiritual visions."—The inquest on Mr. Briggs was resumed on Monday, before the coroner at Hackney. In conformity with an application made to the Home Secretary to that effect, the prisoner Muller was brought up for the purpose of identification. At the close of the evidence the jury returned a verdict of wilful murder against Franz Muller, and a warrant was made out by the coroner for the committal of the prisoner on the capital charge. From the coroner's court the prisoner was conveyed to Bow-street police court for re-examination before the magistrate. The trial, it is expected, will be postponed from the October until the November session of the Central Criminal Court.—A horrible murder was committed at Saturday, near Romford. The victim was a poor woman who had cohabited with a man named Wane, but had left him and agreed to marry another man. The woman had her throat cut in three places, and Wane has been apprehended on the capital charge. At the inquest on the body, several witnesses swore to the fact Wane had threatened on various occasions to take her life. The policeman proved that the boots worn by the prisoner corresponded with the footmarks seen near the cottage; and altogether the evidence was so conclusive that the jury had little hesitation in returning a verdict of wilful murder against the prisoner.—A case of some interest to volunteers has been before the Lord Mayor. Arthur Lee, formerly orderly-room clerk in the Third City Rifles, was charged with forgery, and committed for trial. His plan was very simple. He seems to have got a cheque-book by an order written on a sheet of the orderly-room paper, and then to have issued an unlimited number of cheques—which were paid—with forgeries of the names of Major Richards and Captain Laurie. Nothing could be easier, as finance committees of corps may find if they have not frequent audits of their bank accounts.—Mr. Barker, sitting at Clerkenwell, has given his decision on a copyright question, which has been before him more than once. He held that the infringement of the act was perfectly clear, and that the matter of the original invention of the pattern, imported into the evidence, did not affect the issue—therefore his decision was for the plaintiffs; but as the object of the prosecution was more to justify their right than to press for a penalty, he was content to fine the defendant only a shilling and the costs.—A very serious charge

of fraud against an "outsider" on the Stock Exchange has been brought before the Lord Mayor, sitting at the Mansion House. The prosecution arose out of some stock and share transactions; and if the opening statement be borne out by the evidence to be accumulated, it would appear that the prisoner—who was remanded and refused bail by the Lord Mayor—has played upon the ignorance of complicated commercial affairs shown by his client, Colonel Strange.—The first and second mates of a ship just arrived from Demerara were brought up on Saturday at the Thames Police-court, charged with disgusting and long-continued cruelty to a boy on board their vessel. That the lad was very dirty is admitted; but the evidence showed that all the fiendish torture the accused could invent was the youth's punishment. The magistrate said he should commit them for trial.—An inquest has been held at the London Hospital on the body of a boy named Jamieson, who was shot in Epping Forest, by another boy, named Mordaunt. It seemed that Mordaunt, who is only about 15 years of age, had foolishly been entrusted with a gun, and was using it in bravado about Epping Forest. Some angry words passed between him and a group of other boys among whom the deceased was, when it is stated he levelled the gun at the deceased and fired at him. Mordaunt insists, however, that it was an accident.—A singular case of poisoning has been inquired into by Mr. Humphrey, the coroner. A carman, named Crooks, died after taking some medicine obtained from a chemist's, and it was his opinion and that of his relations that the medicine had poisoned him. It was conclusively proved, however, that the real cause of death was not the medicine, but a dose of a quarter of a pound of Epsom salts, which the deceased had taken himself to carry off the effects of a drinking bout. The jury returned a verdict in accordance with these facts.—A slight shock of earthquake has been felt in Lancashire and Yorkshire. It is rather curious that this visitation comes about twelve months after the upheaval of last autumn.—The inquiries of the Shareholders' Investigation Committee have led to some astounding disclosures respecting the manner in which the business of the Leeds Banking Company has been conducted. It has been discovered, for instance, that Marsden, the Leeds ironfounder, who has fled to New York, had within the last few years passed forged bills to the amount of about £80,000 through the bank. Many of these bills were drawn upon persons who had no business connexion or even personal acquaintance with Marsden. In this work the fraudulent bankrupt seems to have been assisted by Thomas Skaife, his manager and brother-in-law, who has been apprehended on a charge of forgery and committed for trial at the assizes.—A villainous attempt to burn down the goods station of the South-Western Railway at Nine-elms was happily discovered and frustrated. Under one of the workmen's tables a quantity of wood and coal was found piled up. Under these it was soon discovered there had been placed a quantity of dried shavings, and shavings were also strewn along the floor. On taking them up it was found that a box of lucifer matches was hidden beneath them in such a manner that any passer by might tread on them, which would have set the whole in a blaze. A most searching inquiry is now going on to discover the contriver of this diabolical plot.—A fire was discovered at a late hour on Monday night in the premises of the Electric Telegraph Company, Threadneedle-street, City. One of the powerful steam-engines of Messrs. Shand and Mason was quickly on the spot, and rendered valuable assistance in extinguishing the flames, but much damage was done to the electrical machines. The property is insured. It is not known how the fire originated.—A fire-work manufactory exploded at Sheffield on Monday morning.

The firework maker was busy in his calling when some of the dangerous materials he was preparing exploded, and completely wrecked his own shop and the one adjoining. The wonder was that the firework maker himself escaped with only a few slight burns.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.—The Paris press is engaged in discussing the real meaning of the Franco-Italian Convention. The semi-official papers represent the transfer of the capital to Florence as a practical renunciation of Rome, while the Liberal papers regard the treaty as most favourable to their cause, maintaining that it must ultimately lead to the unity of Italy and the establishment of the seat of government at Rome. The convention has been formally communicated to the Pope, who is said to have "received the communication with great interest." The *Debats*, in expressing doubts as to the possibility of the Pope raising and maintaining a volunteer army, in terms of the convention, or his Holiness being able to preserve his independence, unaided by foreign troops, infers that the conclusion of the document is an event of the highest moment, and one which augurs others more momentous. At Algiers, Marshal M'Mahon has issued a proclamation, in which he designates the Emperor "*Empereur des Français et des Arabes*."—The *France* denies that Austria has offered any protest against the Franco-Italian Convention; although it admits that "explanations" on the subject may be exchanged between Vienna and Paris. The report current some few days ago that the octroi duties were to become the subject of consideration with a view to their abolition is now contradicted on authority. M. Vuitry takes the place of M. Rouland as Minister President of the Council of State.—The disturbances in Turin, arising from the discontent at the proposed transference of the capital to Florence, were renewed on Thursday, the 21st, and a serious conflict took place between the people and the police and troops. The latter fired on the rioters, and wounded several. The people retaliated and wounded some of the soldiers, including a lieutenant-colonel.—The Italian Ministers tendered their resignations in consequence of the Turin disturbances, against which they are alleged not to have taken proper precautions. The new administration which General De la Marmora has undertaken to form has not yet been completed; but we are assured that its "programme will be the execution of the stipulations of the Franco-Italian Treaty, including the transfer of the Italian capital to Florence." The opening of the Parliament has been adjourned from the 5th to the 24th October.—Earl Clarendon is on a mission at Vienna, it is stated with the object, it is said, of forwarding the peace negotiations between Denmark and Germany, and also for the purpose of laying before the Austrian Government the views of England on the Franco-Italian convention. His lordship is said to have told Count Rechberg that should Austria form a Northern alliance to oppose the convention England would not co-operate with her. The *Neue Freie Presse* of Vienna is the authority for these statements.—No sooner has Marshal Navarez assumed the Spanish premiership than he has proceeded to dissolve the Cortes; and the elections are fixed for the 22nd of November.—The latest advices from Mexico are favourable to the French arms. Juarez had been driven from Monterey. The French had taken the port of Matamoros, and it was expected would soon occupy the city, as Cortinas, who was advancing to defend it, had been defeated.

INDIA AND CHINA.—The dates from Calcutta received by the Overland Mail being identical with those last received from Bombay, the news from India is consequently wanting in interest. Preparations are still going on for the chastisement of the Bhootanees, and unless they make ample reparation for

the late insult to our envoy the Government is determined to let them feel the weight of the British power. From China the matter of chief interest is the confirmation of the capture of Nankin by the Imperialists. But few details of the capture are known; but it appears that the rebel chief, Chung Wang,

THE CAPE.—By the Cape Mail we learn that the Legislative Council have passed a resolution for the annexation of British Kaffraria, to which the Kaffrarians were much opposed. The Cape Parliament was prorogued. The harvest prospects of the colonies were very cheering.

AMERICA.—There is nothing very important in the American advices brought by the *Europa* and *Hecla*. The report of the surrender of Mobile had not been confirmed; but it was asserted that Admiral Farragut's gunboats had arrived within "shelling distance" of the city. General Sherman had concentrated all his forces in Atlanta, and had ordered all the inhabitants to leave the town, and go whither they pleased. The Confederate General had protested against the inhumanity of this expulsion, but had agreed to a truce for ten days in order that the citizens might have time for their removal. General Wheeler, who had been operating in Tennessee against General Sherman's communications, was said to be retreating; and intercourse between Chattanooga and Murfreesborough had been resumed. It was stated that General Grant had massed great bodies of troops to be left of his position at Petersburg, and was apparently preparing to make a vigorous attack on General Lee's army. Apparently there had been no important movements in the Shenandoah Valley, though Gen. Sheridan was said to have captured a Confederate regiment. It was announced that on the 19th inst. "drafting" would begin in those states which had failed to complete their respective quotas of recruits. The publication of General McClellan's letter accepting the Chicago Convention's nomination had caused Mr. Vallandigham, Mr. Wood, and the other leaders of the peace democracy, to withdraw their support from him; and they were to hold a meeting for the purpose of considering the course which the peace democracy shall take respecting the presidential canvass. We have two further arrivals from New York, the *Belgian*, with news to the 17th, and the *City of Washington*, to the 20th inst. On the 16th General Grant arrived at Washington, for the purpose, it may be supposed, of calling on the Government for reinforcements, as Secretary Stanton had since ordered the draft to take place on the 19th in all the states which had not furnished their quota. A large Confederate force had made a successful raid within Grant's lines, and very heavy picket firing was going on. The Confederates were preparing another invasion of Missouri. The New York Democratic State Convention have nominated Mr. Seymour for governor. The report that Admiral Farragut had advanced within shelling distance of Mobile was discredited; and but little credit will be attached to a brief report, brought by the *City of Washington*, that General Sheridan had defeated General Early, which certainly requires confirmation.

## TO CORRESPONDENTS.

SECRETARY.—1. We repeat that a P.M. does not lose any privilege beyond his seat in Grand Lodge by abstaining from subscribing to a lodge for twelve months—once a P.M. always a P.M. 2. Your by-law is against the Constitutions, and ought never to have been sanctioned by the Prov. G. Master or G. Sec. Has it been? 3. A dispensation *cannot* be granted for passing or raising a brother within a shorter period than a month.

P. S.—We never heard of him.

ONYX.—The Mark degree.