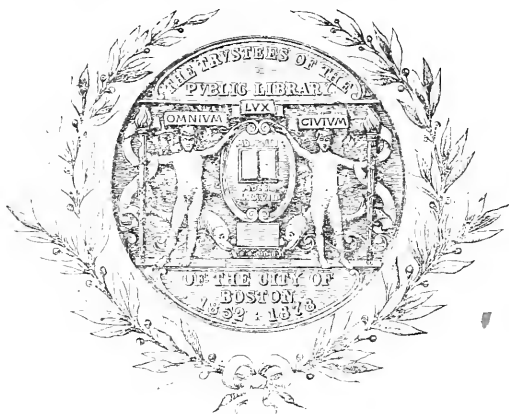




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PROCEEDINGS

OF

Fiftieth Anniversary

OF

Dinslow Lewis Lodge,

7565.84

HOTEL BRUNSWICK, BOSTON,

DECEMBER 8, 1905.

TOGETHER WITH AN ADDRESS BY THE HON. CHARLES LEVI
WOODBURY, DELIVERED AT THE TWENTY-FIFTH
ANNIVERSARY, DECEMBER 10, 1881.

BOSTON

THE ROCKWELL AND CHURCHILL PRESS

1906

FREEMASONS. BOSTON. WINSLOW LEWIS LODGE.
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ORGANIZATION, 5905-5906.

- WARREN F. GAY Master.
- PERCY E. WALBRIDGE Senior Warden.
- WILLIAM T. COPPINS Junior Warden.
- BENJAMIN F. BROWN Treasurer.
- GRENVILLE B. MACOMBER Secretary.
- SERENO D. NICKERSON Chaplain.
- FRANKLIN T. BEATTY Marshal.
- PHILIP T. NICKERSON Senior Deacon.
- JOSEPH LOVEJOY Junior Deacon.
- CHARLES H. TURNER Senior Steward.
- GEORGE R. SOUTHWICK Junior Steward.
- JOHN LODGE Inside Sentinel.
- HENRY T. WADE Organist.
- B. WESLEY BROWN Tyler.

WARREN F. GAY
PERCY E. WALBRIDGE
WILLIAM T. COPPINS
BENJAMIN F. BROWN
GRENVILLE B. MACOMBER
SERENO D. NICKERSON
FRANKLIN T. BEATTY
PHILIP T. NICKERSON
JOSEPH LOVEJOY
CHARLES H. TURNER
GEORGE R. SOUTHWICK
JOHN LODGE
HENRY T. WADE
B. WESLEY BROWN

THE FIFTIETH ANNIVERSARY
OF
WINSLOW LEWIS LODGE,

HOTEL BRUNSWICK, BOSTON,

THURSDAY, DECEMBER THE EIGHTH, 1905.

WORSHIPFUL MASTER WARREN F. GAY IN THE CHAIR.

WORSHIPFUL MASTER GAY. — Honored guests and Brethren, I welcome you here to-night in behalf of the members of Winslow Lewis Lodge. You have been called here to celebrate the semi-centennial of its birth, and it is a great pleasure for me to be here, not only as Master of this Lodge, but also as the grandson of the man whose name the Lodge has taken as its title. He was the third of that name who entered the Masonic Fraternity, so that I feel as if I came rightly by my interest in and love for Masons and Masonry.

First of all I wish to thank the members of the Lodge for their hearty response to the letter sent out by the committee, and I also wish to thank the members of that committee, by whose interest and zeal this dinner has been made a success. Above all I wish to thank one member •

of that committee. I don't think it is necessary to mention his name, but I will, simply for the information of the guests present, and that is Worshipful Brother Macomber [Applause], to whose untiring zeal and interest I think a great part of the success of this occasion is due. He would not take no for an answer, and he was very persistent in his requests that the members should attend; and I think it is due to his efforts that we have present here, or have had acceptances from thirteen out of the sixteen Past Masters of Winslow Lewis Lodge, and that there are also members here who have rarely been present at our meetings in past years. One of them has not come here to-night, in spite of his acceptance, — Dr. Blake. I have a message from him saying that he was detained. He had intended to be present to-night, but writes he is sorry not to be with us.

There are other members, however, outside of the committee, to whom the success not only of this dinner, but the welfare of the Lodge has been due, and of one, above all, I think we may say this, and that is W. Bro. L. Cushing Kimball. [Applause.] He desired me to allow him to say a few words upon the Membership Fund before the regular speakers of the evening began, and I have the pleasure of introducing to you, not a stranger, but one of the dearest members of the Lodge, Brother Kimball. [Applause. The health of Brother Kimball is proposed by a member of the Lodge and is drunk enthusiastically, after which the members present sang, "For He's a Jolly Good Fellow."]

BRO. L. CUSHING KIMBALL. — Worshipful Master, I thank you for giving me an opportunity to speak on the Members' Fund, and I know of no one who is better qualified to speak on it than myself. This may not sound very modest, but it is really true. When I joined the Lodge in 1870 there were ten charter members living, now all have passed away, the last being Brother French, in 1900; our line of Past Masters was unbroken, and our patron saint was there at our meetings, and I do not think there was a younger man present in the room.

The fund was established by the charter members of the Lodge. In our report in 1897 (I allude to the report of the committee of which I was a member for over twenty years), I referred to Worshipful Brother Dean as the father of the Members' Fund. I claimed this as a monument to his memory. As I understand he was the instigator and adviser in this matter, and it was by his personal efforts that it was introduced into the by-laws. The provision was that every charter member should pay \$10, and that with the sum of \$1 annually from each fee collected for Quarterages, and also one-tenth of all sums received for the degrees and for membership, should together form a fund to be designated, "The Members' Fund," and that this fund was for the benefit of the widows and children of deceased members, and also for members who might come, as we express it, financially to grief. It was fixed so that only the income could be expended, and the committee, composed of three, of whom the treasurer could not be one, was put above the Worshipful Master and the Lodge, for not one dollar could be appropriated without the recommendation of the Members' Committee and, in order to still further guard this fund, the assent of the Lodge was required.

Of course, if the Lodge were dissatisfied with their committee, they could elect a different one at the annual meeting, but I have never heard of a case of friction arising on this account.

In later years it was amended so that the income which was not required as originally provided could be, in the lean years of the Lodge — for Lodges have their lean years just as business men do — appropriated for the expenses of the Lodge. During four and a half years our Lodge paid the rent of a widow of one of our Brothers, and De Molay Commandery paid her other expenses. We paid one-half of her funeral expenses and De Molay Commandery the other half. We have now a Brother to whom we pay \$15 a month, and he has already received \$1,300 from this Members' Fund; and we have still another Brother to whom we pay a large amount. Of course I do not mean to say that we support them, but we help them over the hard times. I think that fund ought to be considered a monument to R.W. Bro. Benjamin Dean.

My object in speaking to-night is just to say that during this time we have never had to pass the hat, as the common expression is, for the benefit of a deceased Brother; anything that we have been called upon to do has come from the income of this fund. Any unexpended income cannot be touched, but it becomes part of the principal. If we had had to ask the Members for the amount expended on this account during the past year it would have amounted to over \$3 for each one. In addition I have paid, with assistance, the rent of one who took his degrees in our Lodge, but never affiliated with us, having been an "Associate Brother." We cannot pay this from the Members' Fund, but I have received assistance from

some of our members who have told me when I knew of a worthy case to call upon them.

In seeing notices in the papers of money left by will to charities, I have been surprised to see how little has been left to Masonic Lodges, the only legacy we have ever received being \$1,000 from the widow of one of our members. I would like to suggest to all our members that if, when making your wills, you have anything to leave to charity, to be sure and remember the Members' Fund of dear old Winslow Lewis Lodge.

If you have anything to leave I hope you will bear that Members' Fund in mind, ever bearing in remembrance, however, the fact that a man's duty is first to those of his own household. If, Brethren, the document has been signed, sealed, published, and declared, just remember to add a postscript or, in other words more legal, a codicil remembering this fund.

I can speak more freely now of this matter than at any other time, because I am not now a member of this committee.

I suppose that some of you will say to yourselves that you never expect to need any help from this fund. That may be true, but I suppose that these members who have had aid from it, if it had been suggested to them that they would sometime need help would have laughed at the suggestion, because when they entered the Lodge they were men in comfortable circumstances at least, for the initiation was \$50, besides \$100 for membership, and the quarterly dues \$25. You cannot tell if the income will go to help those whom you have met around the festive board, and for whom you have cherished a warm and hearty friendship. I commend this fund to your most careful and charitable consideration.

Now on this fiftieth anniversary of Winslow Lewis Lodge I do not think it would be out of place if I call your attention to the fact that this also is the fiftieth anniversary of an episode in my own life, which I think is very rare, and that is the commencement of an acquaintance at school which has continued intimately up to the present time. I have no doubt there are many who remember the acquaintances made fifty years ago, but they are not always kept up through the whole period on intimate terms as this friendship has been. I have indisputable evidence that my friend has placed perfect confidence in me, and I do in him. I should not mention this but for the fact that he is responsible for my being here. When he told me that he was going to enter a Masonic Lodge I do not think I hesitated an instant in saying, "Ned, if you are going to take your degrees in Masonry, I will take them too; we have been together so much that I should hate to have something between us about which we could not speak." He received light at that time but partially, for though considerably my junior — to be exact, seven days — I could not induce him to come to this Lodge. Later he had occasion to admit, as he often does, that I was right, and another dear friend of mine persuaded him to join *the* Lodge. But of my old-time friend, the fiftieth anniversary of whose acquaintance with me I celebrate to-day, I ask you, with the permission of the Worshipful Master, to join in drinking the health of the friend of my boyhood, the friend of my manhood, and I hope we may both live so that I can say the friend of my old age — Brethren, I give you the health, happiness, and prosperity of Bro. Edwin A. Hills; may God bless him.

WORSHIPFUL MASTER GAY. — Brother Hills.

BRO. EDWIN A. HILLS. — I didn't expect to make a speech. It is very difficult for me to express my feelings; they are somewhat personal. I can only say that my feelings towards my dear old friend, Cush. Kimball, are certainly the same as he has for me. For fifty years we have had them, and I should be glad if we could have them for fifty years more.

With reference to the Lodge, I know you gentlemen are all doing great work. I know the work which you are doing, and I know how you have been doing it.

All I have to say is now that I wish that my Brothers may continue the same good work for fifty years more at least. [Applause.]

WORSHIPFUL MASTER GAY. — Brethren, not only has Worshipful Brother Kimball been one of the most zealous of our members, but there is another one who had hoped to be here to night who has been equally zealous, not only in his attendance in the Lodge, but also in his zeal in looking after the interests of the Lodge; and sometimes in his zeal he has caused a great deal of anxiety to the Secretary, who thought the Treasurer was altogether too zealous in looking after the interests of the Lodge. I have a letter from Benjamin F. Brown, who has been the Treasurer of Winslow Lewis Lodge for so many years. This is the letter which he writes. He says :

CAMBRIDGE, Dec. 8, 1905.

W. BRO. WARREN F. GAY, *Worshipful Master*:

MY DEAR BROTHER GAY: As I am not able to be present at the fiftieth anniversary of the Lodge this evening, I wish to assure you of my warm interest in all that pertains to the welfare and prosperity of Winslow Lewis Lodge.

My connection with the Lodge for a period of forty-five years brings back to me a host of pleasant remembrances of the many friends I have made in the Lodge and whom I still warmly cherish.

Of all my many friends I count none more dearly than those I have made in the Lodge during these four and a half decades.

I shall always remember with pleasure and pride how heartily my Brethren rallied around me on the two occasions of my silver and golden weddings, leaving *tangible evidence* of their friendliness and brotherly love, and when the dark cloud of sorrow overshadowed our home sent us their loving and tender words of sympathy.

These precious memories will ever be a source of enduring happiness.

I need not say that my enforced absence to-night is a cause of deep regret.

Hoping and believing that the occasion will be one of unalloyed pleasure to you all, I am

Fraternally yours,

B. F. BROWN.

BROTHER COPPINS. — I propose the health of Benjamin F. Brown, the faithful Treasurer of Winslow Lewis Lodge for so many years. [The health is honored by the Brethren.]

WORSHIPFUL MASTER GAY. — Winslow Lewis Lodge has been very rich in the number of its members who have taken a strong interest and who have kept up their interest

in the Lodge. There is one of them who has not only been a great friend of the Lodge and a zealous supporter of it in every way, but who has also become a centre, I may say, and almost a walking dictionary regarding all information as to the Fraternity; and he has been always not only willing to impart that knowledge, but it has always been his aim to be of assistance in any way in which he could to the members of Winslow Lewis Lodge and of other Lodges. I refer, of course, to R.W. Sereno D. Nickerson, who is now the oldest member of the Lodge in point of the year of his admission to the Lodge, but who in point of years is as young as any of us. I have asked Brother Nickerson to tell us something about the members of Winslow Lewis Lodge in its early days. I have great pleasure in introducing to you Right Worshipful Brother Nickerson. [Applause, and three cheers for Brother Nickerson.]

BRO. SERENO D. NICKERSON. — I thank you, Brethren, for this very kind and cordial reception. I assure you that my interest in Winslow Lewis Lodge has never flagged from the time that I crossed its hospitable threshold. It was in April, 1856, that I was initiated, and I believe that I may honestly say that I have been a constant attendant ever since.

The Lodge had a somewhat curious inception. It applied at the Stated Communication of the Grand Lodge on the twenty-seventh of December, 1855, Saint John the Evangelist's Day, for a Dispensation, the Constitutions providing that Dispensations for new Lodges might be granted by the Grand Lodge or the Grand Master. But the Brethren who made

that application, and I think even the Brethren who represented the Grand Lodge on that occasion, did not realize that that was not a Communication for business. Any Master Mason has a right to attend the Communication for the installation of the Grand Officers and the celebration of the Feast of Saint John. Of course such an assembly would not have the authority to grant anything in the shape of Masonic rights. But the fact was that the Grand Master, in whom they all had so much confidence, was present and assented to the unanimous vote granting the Dispensation, and that probably corrected all errors, if they thought there were any.

The Lodge went on working for a year under that Dispensation, in the old Masonic Temple on the corner of Temple Place, the premises which are now occupied by R. H. Stearns & Co. The accommodations for the Masonic Fraternity were exceedingly limited. They were entirely in the upper story of the building, and consisted only of one small hall, with two or three ante-rooms. In 1858 the Grand Lodge sold that property to the United States for a court house, and accepted the offer of Past Grand Master Raymond to sell at cost the estate on the corner of Boylston and Tremont streets, which he had recently purchased at \$106,500 for a little over ten thousand feet of land. Upon that land there were three swell-front houses, and the Grand Lodge proceeded to put upon the top of these three houses a fire-trap in the shape of two wooden stories in addition. On the night of the fifth of April, 1864 — they had commenced their occupation there in December, 1859 — on the night of the fifth of April, 1864, about 11 o'clock, a fire broke out in the Winthrop House, which occupied the three swell-front houses to which I have referred, directly

under the stairway leading up to the Masonic apartments. On that evening Revere Lodge had held its monthly meeting, and the last of the Brethren had only left the hall about five minutes before the fire broke out. They even smelt the smoke as they came down the long flight of stairs from the Masonic apartments. The next morning there was nothing left of that property but the bare walls. The Grand Lodge had, in the upper story, a portable safe, which fell to the cellar and burst partly open. Fortunately the most valuable records of the Grand Lodge were at the house of the Recording Grand Secretary, where they had no right to be, but by that piece of good fortune they were saved. They had been kept there for some years by Brother Moore, who was one of the first honorary members of Winslow Lewis Lodge. He had kept these records there for the purpose of preparing articles for his magazine, and for historical research in other lines. He was a most devoted friend of Dr. Lewis, and in death they were not very far divided.

We had twenty-one charter members. Nearly all of them came from Saint John's Lodge. The reason given for their withdrawing from that Lodge was that it was so large that it was difficult for them to keep up acquaintance with the members. Several of them were Past Masters.

Our first Master was Clement A. Walker, the Superintendent of the Lunatic Hospital at South Boston, a graduate of Dartmouth College, who was, at the same time that he was Master of Winslow Lewis Lodge, Commander of the De Molay Commandery. It used often to be a matter of wonder for us young members how it was possible for him to preside over two such Bodies and conduct the work of each in such a perfect manner,

never getting the rituals confused. He died, I think, about fifteen or twenty years ago; I couldn't say exactly when.

Charles Robbins, Past Master of Saint John's Lodge, was the Master of the House of Correction at South Boston. Duncan MacBean Thaxter was a South Boston physician, a graduate of Harvard. Benjamin Dean was a particular friend of these three Brethren, and he rose to distinguished position in almost every branch of the Fraternity. I think I have never known any Brother who attained so many and such distinguished Masonic honors as Brother Dean did with so very little service in the subordinate offices. His name was placed on the Dispensation as Junior Warden; on the charter as Senior Warden; and he next became Master of Winslow Lewis Lodge, District Deputy Grand Master, High Priest of St. Matthew's Chapter, of South Boston, Commander of St. Omer Commandery, Grand Commander of the Grand Commandery of Massachusetts and Rhode Island, and Grand Master of Knights Templar of the United States.

John T. Burrill was, at the time the Lodge was formed, the Chaplain of the House of Correction. Lyman Tucker kept a wine store in Exchange street, and was our first Marshal. With him we had the first experience in the Lodge of attending as watchers over a sick Brother. We were enthusiastic young Masons at that time, and two of us volunteered every night to watch by his bedside during the most severe portion of his sickness. I recall one night when he was very sick, when Bro. Andrew G. Smith and I were the two watchers on whom that duty devolved. Brother Tucker was out of his head, and was continually asking for water. We gave him a sip of water, and he put it aside with the utmost disgust,

saying, "Cheap stuff, cheap stuff." The widow of Brother Tucker felt so grateful for the services rendered by the Brethren of the Lodge at that time that she provided in her will that \$1,000 should be paid to Winslow Lewis Lodge on her death, which occurred, I think, about ten years ago. That sum was immediately appropriated to the increase of the Members' Fund of which Brother Kimball has told you.

Some of the distinguishing characteristics of our Lodge, and what they attempted to do, were a little peculiar at that time. In the first place, as soon as the Masonic apartments were provided on the corner of Tremont and Boylston streets, we fitted up a fine sodality room, the first one which had been provided, affording a fine room for the instruction of candidates and for social gatherings of the members. A rather unfortunate circumstance occurred soon after we set up that room. One evening some Masons — we felt confident that they were of the Craft, because we didn't see how anybody else could get there — climbed in by way of the transom over the door, and stole some valuable jewels which had been presented by Dr. Lewis to the Lodge. Probably those jewels would have been lost in the fire which occurred soon after, and we can only hope that by being stolen they were rescued from the fire and finally may have done somebody some good.

Another feature was our membership. Our efforts in providing a sodality room and other things to make our social enjoyment more keen and satisfactory, created such a demand for membership that in a very short time we reached our limit of sixty, and then we endeavored to whip the devil round the stump by establishing an Associate Membership. These members were to pay about half as much as the real members paid ;

they were to have notices of the meetings sent them, but they had no vote. This scheme didn't prove very attractive, and it was soon abandoned. A few years later, I think about twenty or twenty-five years ago, we were obliged to give up the limit altogether.

To continue with the Brethren who composed the charter members of our Lodge, there was Hubbard W. Swett, who was bookkeeper for Alexander Williams, who kept, part of the time while Swett was with him, the "old corner bookstore." Swett made an excellent Secretary. Eben F. Gay was at one time in the retail shoe business in the North End, and at the time he became our Tyler was also Tyler of the Grand Lodge.

Moses Kimball you all well remember as the manager of the Boston Museum, who gave to the city of Boston the emancipation group in Park Square.

Jonathan H. Cheney was a ship broker, and our first Treasurer. He died in 1860. I recollect that I received the news of his death when I reached Florence on the first trip that I made abroad.

Charles W. Walker was the brother of Clement A. Walker, our first Master. He was one of the wardens of the State Prison, and was killed by one of the prisoners, I think, in June, 1861.

John Amee was a retail dry-goods dealer, William K. Bacall, a furniture dealer, and John A. Warren was a brother of George W. Warren, who started the first of the great dry-goods stores on Washington street, and was associated with him.

Benjamin French you knew. During nearly all the time

he was connected with the Lodge he was so terribly deaf that it was almost useless for him to attend our meetings; he could scarcely hear anything.

John M. Moriarty was the physician at Deer Island. He was an immense man, weighing about four hundred pounds. He had to have a special chaise made for his accommodation, and he thoroughly filled it. He used to drive down and cross in the old scow that then plied between Point Shirley and Deer Island, and he was a sight to behold. We had at one time a man who was Master of the jail in Leverett street as a prominent officer of the Grand Lodge of fifty years ago (I remember him very well), who was about as large as Brother Moriarty. He also had to have a chaise built for his own use. Brother Moriarty, notwithstanding his size — I presume before he became so immense — married into the family of John Hancock.

William S. Thacher was the brother-in-law of William H. Chessman. Mrs. Thacher died within the last year, I think. Brother Chessman, you will remember, made the Grand Lodge the residuary legatee of his property upon the death of his sister and her children.

Franklin F. Heard was a young lawyer, but very rarely attended the meetings of the Lodge, and early dropped out from membership.

William S. Bartlett was very active for many years, and towards the latter part of his life was employed by the sheriff of Suffolk County as the jailer of the County.

Charles A. Davis was the physician and superintendent of the United States Naval Hospital at Chelsea. We were school-mates at Phillips Academy, Andover, in 1840. He

died in April, 1863. His widow became the first wife of our Grand Master Gardner.

It is a singular fact that there were twenty-one of these Brethren who were charter members of this Lodge, and within ten years of the time of the granting of the Dispensation one-half of them were dead.

I must tell you something of the distinguished Brother whose name we took. The name was adopted because he was the Grand Master who granted the Dispensation, and also the Grand Master who signed the Charter. The constitution of the Lodge was conducted by him, though most of the ritualistic ceremonies were performed by R.W. John T. Heard, then Deputy Grand Master, who followed Brother Lewis as Grand Master in 1857, 1858, and 1859. Dr. Lewis questioned, in his address to the Lodge at the constitution, the expediency of giving the name of a living Brother to a Lodge. He assured them, however, that if he should ever bring any discredit upon the name — and he was then nearly sixty years old — they might fall back upon the name of his father, Winslow Lewis, Sr., who had died, and whose record was completed. Dr. Lewis stated in the constitution that this was his last official act. He had served as Grand Master for two years, and the custom had been, as it is now, to elect the Grand Master for a third year, but he was out of health, he proposed to go abroad, and there was no thought at that time that he would ever assume the responsibilities of the office again; but after the service of Grand Master John T. Heard, 1857 to 1859, Dr. Lewis had recovered his health, and being in good condition, he was persuaded to assume the office again in 1860.

He was one of the most genial men that I have ever known.

He was for many years the most skilful anatomist and surgeon in Boston. He is said to have trained over four hundred young men as physicians and surgeons. Among them was Oliver Wendell Holmes; and after Dr. Lewis' death, Dr. Holmes, in a tribute to Dr. Lewis' memory, stated that he was constantly seeking for opportunities to say kind words and do kind acts to everybody within his reach. Dr. Holmes said that only a short time before Dr. Lewis died he had surprised him (Dr. Holmes) by the presentation of an elegant volume, which he had never seen before, containing the portraits of the most distinguished anatomists and surgeons in Europe. This was characteristic of the Doctor. He was always doing something for the Lodge. He was almost as constant as any active member in his attendance at the meetings of the Lodge, and also at the regular weekly sodality meetings on Wednesday evening. He really seemed to enjoy those festive occasions as much as any of the younger members.

I recollect, in one of my trips abroad, on drawing up to one of the hotels in Venice, I was astonished to see there Brother Coolidge, who followed Dr. Lewis in 1861 and 1862 as Grand Master. He told me that Dr. Lewis and Brother Alger, both of whom were honorary members of our Lodge, were there, and had been travelling in Europe with him for several months. Brother Coolidge told me afterwards that when he went up to their apartment he told Dr. Lewis that Nickerson was here. "What!" says the Doctor, "our Nickerson, my Nickerson?" Well, sure enough, when we met the Doctor he seemed so glad to see me and I was so glad to see him that it seemed like a visit to home. We had so much to tell him

about the things that had occurred while he had been absent, and what had happened, particularly in the Lodge.

Speaking about his having conducted the education of so many young men, I had at one time, some forty years ago, quite a fancy for making what would be called to-day psychic researches. It was at the time when Spiritualism was comparatively new, and very little was known about it. I employed the services of a writing medium. She would write like lightning, and back-handed, so that we were obliged to hold the writing up to the window and let the light shine through it, reversing it, in order to read it. One day she wrote "Doctor." I told her I didn't know any doctor. She wrote "Dr. Hawes." I told her I didn't know him. Then she drew a picture of a very curious chaise, and wrote, "Dr. Hawes" again. The next day I showed it to Dr. Lewis, concealing the name, and he exclaimed, "How funny; that is Bill Hawes' chaise!" He was a very great enthusiast about these things, and was a friend of Home, the famous medium, who was at that time running a great race in Russia. The Doctor entertained him at his own house about that time, and was evidently greatly impressed by what transpired. I never got any good out of it, but I did find a great deal that was very curious and interesting, almost incomprehensible to me, for I got from that medium, who was undoubtedly wholly uneducated, a person of no consequence at all except in this capacity, I got from her things that I don't think any person outside of my own family ever knew or heard of.

I have said that Dr. Lewis was a great friend of Brother Moore. Moore died on the twelfth of December, 1873. At the session of the Grand Lodge, which was held on the tenth

day of that month, I proposed to the Grand Lodge that, in consideration of the great services that Brother Moore had rendered to the Fraternity, we should make him an honorary Past Grand Master, an honor which had never before been conferred. It was unanimously voted, and I requested Dr. Lewis to take a message of condolence to him and tell him of the action of the Grand Lodge. The Doctor did so, and returned in the course of half an hour, and stated that Moore was greatly pleased. Moore died two days after, Dec. 12, 1873. That month completed the thirty-second volume of the "Freemasons' Monthly Magazine," which he had been publishing for thirty-two years.

It was our custom in those days to entertain at the sodality room on almost all the holidays. We had an entertainment there on the fourth of July, 1875. A couple of days after, about the sixth or seventh of July, Dr. Lewis was taken sick at the summer home of his son-in-law, in Grantville, and never recovered. He died on the third of August, 1875, aged nearly seventy-six years. The funeral was held at Saint Paul's Church, in Boston, and the crowd of people, old and young, rich and poor, gentle and simple, was so great that the church was filled to overflowing, and many could not get within the doors. It was really affecting to watch the procession as they passed to view the remains, and to see the evident feeling which was exhibited by so many of those people to whom he had been a most valued friend and helper. They were many of them poor people to whom he had ministered as a physician and whom he had helped in other ways most generously.

Brethren sometimes raised the question whether the Doctor was not too easy; whether he was not too much inclined to

be all things to all men. Those who made that criticism did not understand him. I have known him to stand firmly until the law had been vindicated ; and then, the moment that the punishment was imposed, his heart would seem to well up with good and kind feeling and sympathy for the poor unfortunate Brother.

The way that his connection with the Fraternity commenced illustrates his character in the most striking way. When he was a little over thirty years old, right in the height of the anti-Masonic excitement, in the year 1830, when it was most violent, he attended one of the lectures or exhibitions of a renegade Mason, named Allyne, in the old Boylston Hall ; and he came away from that exhibition saying that if that was Masonry he wanted to know more of it. He immediately applied to Columbian Lodge, was initiated Nov. 3, 1830, passed Jan. 6, 1831, and raised Feb. 3, 1831. I do not know how it was, but he did not apply for membership there or in any other Lodge until 1834, when he applied to Saint John's Lodge and was accepted. He immediately commenced service in that Lodge in any capacity in which his help was required. He told me once that he had served seven years as Senior Warden of Saint John's Lodge. It is a little singular that he should have transgressed the rules in another way besides the one to which I have referred in regard to the granting of the Dispensation for this Lodge. We had a provision in our Constitutions at that time that certain officers of the Grand Lodge must have been Past Masters of a Lodge in order to be eligible. During the anti-Masonic excitement the number of Past Masters became so small that it was impossible to fill those offices in the Grand Lodge with actual Past Masters

of Lodges; so they satisfied themselves with taking Past Masters from the Chapter. The fact is that neither Dr. Lewis nor Dr. Randall was ever Master of a Lodge. Charles Levi Woodbury, who was one of the most active members of the Grand Lodge that we ever had, never held any office in a Lodge. In 1862 we corrected this prevailing error. Brother Lawrence, who was then the Master of Mount Hermon Lodge, of Medford, introduced a resolution that a committee be appointed to inquire into the expediency of requiring that no Brother should hold any of these offices unless he was an actual Past Master of a Lodge. The practice of appointing Chapter Masters, for instance, as District Deputy Grand Masters gave great offence to Past Masters of Lodges, who considered themselves more competent to judge of the work of their Districts than Brethren who had never been Masters. At the time Brother Lawrence made this motion the then Grand Master, after closing the Grand Lodge, almost shook his fist in General Lawrence's face, saying, "Young man, you have thrown a firebrand into the Grand Lodge." The committee considered the matter for nearly a year. The difficulty that they wanted to overcome was to save the feelings of the Brethren who had held any of these offices, and who were not Past Masters of Lodges, and also to save their right to be elected to higher offices, provided the Grand Lodge wished to elect them to such offices. Finally we hit upon this plan, that no Brother should be eligible to these offices unless he was an actual Past Master of a Lodge, or had heretofore held one of the aforesaid offices. Judge Woodbury was the last man to hold one of these offices who was not eligible as a Past Master.

Worshipful Master, I have wandered a good deal from my subject, and I have monopolized a good deal more of the time than I should occupy on a festive occasion of this sort. I only wish that the Brethren may count me as devoted to their service as long as life shall last. [Applause.]

WORSHIPFUL MASTER GAY. — Brethren, we have with us to-night as our most honored guest an individual whom we have not had the honor of seeing with us before, either in his official capacity or otherwise. To-night, however, he is present with us in a non-official capacity, as a guest and a friend of the Lodge; and I have the pleasure of introducing to you the Most Worshipful Grand Master of Massachusetts, Bro. Baalis Sanford. [Applause.]

THE MOST WORSHIPFUL GRAND MASTER. — Worshipful Master and Brethren, after listening to the eloquent and very interesting remarks which have been made by those who have preceded me, there is, it seems to me, very little that I can add of interest on this occasion. I need not inform you of the great pleasure it has afforded me this evening to meet, for the first time as a body, the officers and members of Winslow Lewis Lodge; and I assure you that I appreciate the cordial manner in which you have all received me to-night as the representative of the Grand Lodge of Massachusetts.

Following a custom which is as old as the world among nations and municipalities and institutions, we are assembled here to-night to celebrate with special ceremonies and festivities a very important era in the history of Winslow Lewis Lodge. It marks an epoch in the life of this Lodge of which every member should be proud — fifty years of an honorable

career ; fifty years in which the beneficent influence of this Lodge has been seen and felt in this community. Measured by the memory of man it is a long period, but in comparison to the life of our institution of Masonry it is but a day. I think it is well to pause for a space in our strenuous life, to look back over the pathway of our Masonic life, to recall pleasant reminiscences, and to remember the hardships and trials of the beginning and the happiness attendant upon success.

What wonderful changes have taken place since you received your charter in 1855. It has been a half century which has accomplished more for the cause of humanity and civilization, of religion and the progress of the world, than any period which has preceded it ; and during this time the Order of Freemasonry has made wonderful gains in both numbers and resources, and to-day it stands higher in the estimation of the public than ever before in its history, and commands the respect, the honor, and the admiration of every country in every civilized part of the globe. It has also made corresponding increase in those elements which make for the honor and glory of a progressive institution.

There must be a feeling of sadness for a moment, which casts its shadow over the joy of this occasion, as we recognize the fact that in the history of these fifty years is included the mortuary record of all the charter members of your Lodge. They have passed on over the river to the better and happier life beyond, and we can say with the poet :

“ As life runs on the road grows strange
With faces new, and near the end
The milestones into headstones change ;
There lies 'neath every one a friend.”

But it is very pleasant to know that all along the history and the years of Masonry there appear men whose lives are interwoven with the warp and woof of its symbolisms, who have stamped their individuality upon its teachings, who have proved by their acts that they have tasted of the living waters of truth and have been made better and wiser, and have lived their ennobled lives as a grateful tribute to the purity of the stream from which they have drunk. Our minds must take on a reminiscent mood to-night as we think of the good men and true who have been associated with this Lodge, who, by their devotion to our principles, have advanced the cause of Masonry, and thereby made men better, and have left so many behind them who have been impelled by the teachings of such men to think more of an ennobled manhood.

There is one man whose memory comes to my mind to-night, perhaps with more prominence than any other, from the fact that I was more impressed with his individuality and genius, and more greatly admired his eloquence and wit, the remembrance of which is indelibly stamped upon memory's tablet, and is very pleasant to recall — I refer to the honored name which your Lodge bears, Winslow Lewis. It was my privilege to know him in 1868, when I first became a voter in the Grand Lodge, and I recall with a great deal of pleasure the conversations and the addresses which he used to deliver to the Brethren. Like a skilful musician, he knew well how to adorn his theme with ever-changing and unexpected harmonies, and he drew out its hidden beauties in a multitude of forms. It is a very pleasing coincidence that you have as your Worshipful Master at the present time the grandson of

that eminent and distinguished Brother. I have somewhere read of an ancient legend that in Switzerland a monastery owned a magnificent organ. On the occasion of an expected invasion the monks carried their treasure to a neighboring swamp and buried it, expecting to recover it later. When peaceful times came the spot where the organ reposed could not be located; it was never found. The Swiss peasants have a legend that once in every seven years, at midnight, the organ rises from the swamp, and the soft tones of a symphony tremble on the midnight air and its mighty harmonies sweep along the aisles of the forest and wake the sleeper in the distant hamlet. So from the grave where reposes the form of him whose memory we cherish, a voice familiar and sweet, a voice of affection and assurance and hope, comes to us to-night. As the tones of that buried organ woke the sleeping peasant in the hamlet, so the voice of him we have loved for these many years starts the energies of our souls, and we are inspired to perpetuate in ourselves that which made him worthy here and which brought him gain beyond.

I have been greatly interested in listening to the history which Right Worshipful Brother Nickerson has so ably presented to this Lodge. I hope it will be put into print, that we all may have the benefit of reading it.

And now, Brethren, as you enter upon another half century of Masonic life, the benedictions of the Grand Lodge of Massachusetts abide with you; and I trust that your future will be resplendent with the noblest Masonic virtues, and that in the years to come you may have the same peace, harmony, and prosperity which has followed you for the past fifty years.

Brethren, I thank you for your kindness. [Applause.]

THE WORSHIPFUL MASTER. — Brethren, whenever the Most Worshipful Grand Master was not able himself to visit the Lodge, he sent as a substitute a person alike well known for his ability outside of Masonry, and also, and especially, well known for his endeavors to spread among the Masons and the Lodges where he went a knowledge of the symbols of Masonry, which I think we are very apt to overlook in learning the routine of the ritual. It has been my great pleasure during the past year in my visitations to learn a great deal of the ritual from a symbolic point of view; and it has been a great surprise to me to see how much can be made out of those symbols. I have great pleasure in bringing before you to-night R.W. Bro. Samuel Hauser, who not only has been a District Deputy Grand Master of this district, but who is also a Past Master of Germania Lodge, which, to the members of Winslow Lewis Lodge, ought to be especially endeared, because it was while Winslow Lewis was Grand Master of Massachusetts that Germania Lodge received its charter, and he was always exceedingly fond of the members of that Lodge; and there is a most beautiful bronze goblet, which was presented to him by the members of Germania Lodge as a token of their respect for Winslow Lewis. This goblet was made in Germany for them, and I had hoped to be able to bring it here to-night, so that you might see it, but I was prevented.

I present to you R.W. Samuel Hauser, District Deputy Grand Master.

R.W. SAMUEL HAUSER. — Worshipful Master and Brethren, when a Lodge reaches the age of fifty years it is but fitting that the event should be properly celebrated; and this celebration you, the members of Winslow Lewis Lodge, have successfully accomplished, thus far, this evening.

I deem it a privilege to participate in this celebration, and it would be a cold and inappropriate way, were I to express the gratitude I feel for the honor you have done me, to thank you in stereotyped language, which is considered the proper thing on occasions of this kind. Discarding all such machine poetry as out of place between Brethren, I will simply say that I am grateful for your kind invitation, that I am happy to meet you in the bonds of good-fellowship and enjoy your society in the style which is of the heart hearty.

Your Worshipful Master has kindly referred to Germania Lodge having been chartered under the administration of Dr. Winslow Lewis, whose name this Lodge bears. It may not be out of place for me to refer briefly to that period. It coincides exactly with what R.W. Recording Grand Secretary and Past Grand Master Nickerson has said, that Dr. Lewis was always ready and willing to do a good turn or a kind act. It seems that in September, 1854, six Germans who were Master Masons petitioned the Most Worshipful Grand Lodge for a Dispensation authorizing them to organize a Lodge under the name of Germania Lodge, where they would be empowered to initiate as entered apprentices, to pass as fellow crafts, and to raise to the sublime degree of Master Masons such men who, besides possessing the requisite qualifications, according to the Grand Lodge, should also be fully conversant with the German language. This petition was referred to a committee of seven.

At that time the Rev. G. M. Randall was the Grand Master. On the thirteenth day of December of that year, 1854, there were made to the Grand Lodge two committee reports, one a majority report signed by five of that committee, opposed to the granting of that petition; and the second a minority report, signed by two members of the committee, favoring the granting of the petition. This latter report was signed by Bro. Winslow Lewis and Bro. William Knapp. The question coming up upon the adoption of the minority report, Dr. Winslow Lewis fought hard, presented powerful arguments in favor of the petition, and, to be brief, carried the day; and the Dispensation was granted. On Jan. 22, 1855, Germania Lodge held its first meeting; and Dr. Winslow Lewis, who had then become the Grand Master, was present. In March of that year he presented the Lodge with the "Great Light of Freemasonry," a magnificent Bible. Pythagoras Lodge, of New York, also a German Lodge, so thoroughly appreciated the work of Dr. Lewis, that they elected him an honorary member of that Lodge, and made Germania Lodge the medium through which they presented to Dr. Lewis the diploma in which they recorded his election as such honorary member.

Four months afterwards Germania Lodge elected Dr. Lewis an honorary member of that Lodge. In the fire which Brother Nickerson alluded to on April 5, 1864, Germania Lodge lost all its possessions, and with them the charter. Again Dr. Lewis came to the rescue and showed his affection to us by presenting to the Lodge a neatly engrossed and finely executed charter on parchment, and having the signatures of all the original signers, with one exception, one who had died meanwhile.

Thus Dr. Winslow Lewis is to this day held in grateful remembrance by each and every member of Germania Lodge.

Along the line of the illustrious Grand Masters who have shaped the affairs of the Most Worshipful Grand Lodge of Massachusetts appear men of national renown, whose able administration of this high office have brought credit to the Craft. To be the successor of such brilliant and honorable men is something which every man may covet, and yet the great responsibility of the office might well cause him to shrink from assuming it. This Lodge may well be proud, firstly, of bearing the name of one of these illustrious Grand Masters, and secondly, of having with you to-night a Past Grand Master who now holds and has held since 1882 the position of Grand Recording Secretary of the Grand Lodge of Massachusetts. Of the latter Brother it has been said that he was an encyclopedic dictionary of Masonic affairs in Massachusetts, but his position as the Nestor of Freemasonry is not confined to Massachusetts, but is known throughout this country and extends beyond the Atlantic, and the Lodge may well be proud to number him among its members. [Applause.] I have often had occasion to consult him. He is always kind, and whoever calls upon him in his office always receives a hearty welcome and kind consideration and help.

If the Grand Lodge -- in this respect most fortunate of all Grand Lodges -- has been fortunate in having such able Masters, so may we of the present consider ourselves fortunate in having so good, conscientious, and honorable a leader as our present Most Worshipful Grand Master, Baalis Sanford. [Applause.] Courteous and kind in his intercourse with the members of the Fraternity, considerate for the welfare and

feelings of others, he has endeared himself to all the Brethren who have come in contact with him, and by his devotion to the members and the interests of the Fraternity has shown that he was the right man in the right place, and that no mistake was made in lifting him to the high and honorable position which he has so well filled during the past three years.

This, Brethren, undoubtedly is the most important, the most interesting and the most notable function that Winslow Lewis Lodge has had or could have had during the year. It is important because it marks a new era in the history of the Lodge and closes a record of fifty years of its active existence. It is interesting because of the exercises which characterize this gathering. It is notable because of the presence of the two distinguished Brethren named, a Past Grand Master and the present presiding Grand Master, and also of the presiding Worshipful Masters of the various Lodges meeting in our Masonic Temple. It is important, interesting, and notable because the Lodge has the good fortune of having to-day, at its fiftieth anniversary, as its Worshipful Master a grandson of Dr. Winslow Lewis, whose name you bear. [Applause.]

May the spirit of harmony and the spirit of brotherly love continue with you. Now that you have begun and entered upon the second half century of your existence may you prosper, and may our Heavenly Father bless each and every member of Winslow Lewis Lodge. [Applause.]

WORSHIPFUL MASTER GAY. — I have chosen the next speaker, Brethren, from that Lodge where Winslow Lewis took his first three degrees. I made my first visit to Columbian Lodge this fall in the suite of the Right

Worshipful District Deputy Grand Master, and it was my pleasure on that occasion to listen to an address by the Acting Master of that Lodge. I was so deeply impressed by it that it is a very great pleasure to me that you may also hear him to-night. He had been placed in an exceptionally hard position through the sudden death of the Master of the Lodge, and he was called upon suddenly to take his place; and he has taken it so successfully that I am very sure that Columbian Lodge will be very much honored by having him as their Master.

Brethren, I have great pleasure in introducing to you W. Bro. Leon M. Abbott, of Columbian Lodge.

WORSHIPFUL BROTHER ABBOTT. — Worshipful Master and Brethren, I am sure that I feel most highly honored and greatly pleased at being asked to participate in this joyous occasion, and especially so by reason of the fact of my extreme youth as a Worshipful Master in the full sense of the word. As such I am but twenty-four hours old.

I bring to you the cordial and the hearty greeting and congratulations of Columbian Lodge upon this your semi-centennial celebration. We rejoice with you in the completion of half a century of loyal devotion and service, of fostering in the hearts and lives of men a love for God and a love for our fellow-men. Who can estimate the extent of the influence for good in a community of fifty years of active, loyal devotion to those principles upon which Masonry is founded? How many a heart made glad; how many an evil temptation overcome and destroyed; how many a danger surmounted:

how many a sufferer soothed and comforted? What an impetus to every right endeavor!

Brethren, Columbian Lodge feels an especial, perhaps I might say a proprietary interest in Winslow Lewis Lodge, from the fact that the one whose name you bear and honor first received the light of Masonry in Columbian Lodge. As has been said by the worthy historian in your midst, Dr. Lewis received his degrees in Columbian Lodge during the troublous Masonic times of 1830 and 1831. He was proposed as a candidate for the degrees in Columbian Lodge by Joshua B. Flint, himself at one time the Master of Columbian Lodge and also Grand Master of Massachusetts. In the history of Columbian Lodge, written by John T. Heard, also a Grand Master of the Grand Lodge, a feeling and loving tribute is paid to the life and services of Brother Lewis. He says of him that his untiring and his arduous effort to advance the welfare of the brotherhood have endeared him to them in bonds which time can never sunder.

In looking over an old copy of your By-laws to-day I found that the name of the Lodge was selected by reason of the close and strong personal friendship of the members of the new Lodge for the then Grand Master, and by reason of the very high appreciation that they had for his untiring and valuable services to the cause of Masonry, and by reason of his worth as a true man and a good Mason. With the name of your Lodge ever pointing to an example of the noblest and highest type of American manhood, you have with you a continual inspiration, a constant incentive to bring out in your own work the highest ideas and the highest ideals of Masonry. You likewise have a grave responsibility

resting upon your shoulders to see that the true teachings of Masonry, of which his life was such a beautiful example, are reflected in your own thoughts and words and deeds. The reputation of the character of Winslow Lewis Lodge has ever implied this, that they have been devoted and loyal and true to what is highest and best and noblest in Masonry.

Brethren, you are still greatly privileged, as has been stated; you are most highly honored by numbering one among your own body, your oldest member, to whom the entire Masonic Fraternity acknowledge their indebtedness; one to whom their heart goes out with fervent gratitude, the worthy Recording Grand Secretary of the Grand Lodge, who has been a burning and a shining light leading and pointing the way to many a poor wanderer, to many a seeker after truth. His life will ennoble the pages of the history of our day; yes, of all time. May your riches never grow less, but continue to be carved out in grand and noble lives. May another fifty years of prosperity be yours, and may the name of Winslow Lewis ever continue to be held in sacred veneration, in fondest memory. May the emphasis of your splendid work for Masonic principles continue to brighten and purify, to uplift and to inspire the thought and the lives of men.

Brethren, I thank you most heartily for myself and on behalf of Columbian Lodge for the privilege of being here to-night. [Cries of "Good," and great applause.]

WORSHIPFUL MASTER GAY. — One of our Past Masters, modest continually and yet ever eager in looking after the interests of the Lodge, keeping in the background, and yet anxious to have the Lodge progress in the proper

direction, is with us to-night; and I have great pleasure in introducing to you Worshipful Brother Coppins, of Newton and Boston. [Applause.]

WORSHIPFUL BROTHER COPPINS. — Worshipful Master, friends and members of Winslow Lewis Lodge: I don't know why any such flattering mention should be made of me. I didn't know that I had done anything special in the way of helping along Winslow Lewis Lodge; but I am glad to be here to-night, to be among you and to greet you all as members and friends of Winslow Lewis Lodge. To be sure, we have got to be fifty years old, a little beyond the time when Dr. Osler says we should die; but I think we can go on and live a few years longer and enjoy still all the good things that are coming to us. We have seen some of our fellows drop away from us, but still we have the young element coming along; we have around us those elements which show that the Lodge is alive, and that it is working on the same general lines that it was worked on years ago by those who led us.

There is one thing to-night that has impressed me, and that is the fact that although we are but fifty years old we have already an offspring that is several years old. At a dinner some time ago when one of us was detailed to look after each of the invited guests I was supposed to entertain the representative of Eleusis Lodge. This Eleusis Lodge should be called the son or the daughter of Winslow Lewis Lodge, because, if I remember rightly, it was composed of the associate members that Brother Nickerson has told us of to-night, men that Winslow Lewis Lodge saw fit at that time to make only associate members, and allowed to drift away from them instead of

making them a part of Winslow Lewis Lodge. I have asked the Worshipful Master where they obtained their name, and he informed me that it was obtained from a Lodge formed thousands of years ago on an island in the Mediterranean called Eleusis, and that the ruins of this Masonic Lodge are still to be found on that island of Eleusis. I regret exceedingly that he should have referred to them as ruins. I don't think that that is exactly nice. If it was an asylum of Masonry in the past there must be some memories around it that will carry every one who is interested in Masonry back to those far distant days, and will make us all regard it not as a ruin, but as a monument to the universality of Masonry, to that brotherhood of man which must exist if we are to meet the highest ideals.

I cannot make a speech; I never could; but this word to-night, coming from one of the dearest friends on earth, Brother Kimball, reminds me of a duty which I have to perform to-night which may not be thoroughly to his taste. A little over a year ago I was one of those who urged upon him a continuance in an office which he had held for many years, and which he wished to relinquish. But at my earnest solicitation he consented to hold the position for another year. I was then informed by the honorable gentleman that he would not be forced into it again, and that some other member must be found to fill that position; and, as I had always been used to obeying him, I simply withdrew his name at the last meeting of the Lodge. At the same time, we could not part from him and let him go from among us without some little remembrance in the way of appreciation, and the Lodge passed a resolution thanking him for his services and expressing their high

regard for him. One of the things that he said to me as soon as he returned from this junket with his friend — well, perhaps that is hardly the word, but since they have been travelling in the hills of Virginia — was, “Well, what did you want to pass that resolution for?” I told him, “I passed it with the idea of letting you down easy;” but the Lodge took it seriously and thought that it required a little more than a mere mention on the minutes of the Lodge, and it was voted at the last meeting to have that resolution engrossed and have it presented to Worshipful Brother Kimball at this meeting to-night. And so, in accordance with that vote I beg to present you —

BROTHER KIMBALL. — Am I supposed to stand up?

BROTHER COPPINS. — You are supposed to stand up. On behalf of Winslow Lewis Lodge allow me to present to you a slight token (it is slight) of their warm and affectionate regard; and always remember that there will ever be a soft spot in the heart of every member of Winslow Lewis Lodge for Bro. Cush. Kimball. [Loud and continued applause, and “Three cheers for Cush. Kimball.”]

BROTHER KIMBALL. — Worshipful Master and Brethren, I don’t think it is just the thing to spring any such token as this on me, but I must confess that I look upon it as a huge joke. Any resolutions that were passed by the gentleman on my left (turning to Brother Coppins) — I call him a gentleman because I suppose I have got to — I think must be regarded as a joke; but I thank you all, every single one of you, for your kindness to me to-night and always, and I can assure you that there is a very warm spot in my heart for Winslow Lewis Lodge. [Applause.]

TWENTY-FIFTH ANNIVERSARY.

ADDRESS BY HON. CHARLES LEVI WOODBURY,

BEFORE WINSLOW LEWIS LODGE, DECEMBER 10, 1881.

ORGANIZATION, 5881-5882.

GRENVILLE B. MACOMBER	Wor. Master.
GEORGE W. TERRELL	Senior Warden.
WALTER L. FROST	Junior Warden.
BENJAMIN F. BROWN	Treasurer.
ALONZO P. JONES	Secretary.
GEORGE D. SHATTUCK	Marshal.
F. HERBERT WINSOR	Senior Deacon.
GEORGE R. MCFARLIN	Junior Deacon.
PERCY E. WALBRIDGE	Senior Steward.
WILLIAM B. BARTLETT	Junior Steward.
JOHN C. FARNHAM	Sentinel.
HENRY ORR	Tyler.

CHARITY COMMITTEE.

WILLIAM H. CHESSMAN.	WILLIAM H. STUDLEY.
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MEMBERS' COMMITTEE.

SERENO D. NICKERSON.	BENJAMIN DEAN.
JOSEPH WINSOR.	

LIBRARY COMMITTEE.

CLARENCE J. BLAKE.	JOSIAH H. BENTON, Jr.
WILLIAM F. HALSALL.	

ADDRESS.

BY HON. CHARLES LEVI WOODBURY.

BRETHREN : In this brilliant assemblage before me, to celebrate the completion of this Lodge of its first quarter century of Masonic life, I recognize a distinguished audience of the Masons of Boston. Your committee seem also to have had wonderful success in drawing into these Mystic halls so large and so fair a delegation from that angelic Freemasonry whose higher lights and more transcendant powers of illustrating the ethereal realness of goodness, beauty and inspiration have reduced so many of our Craftsmen to devoted and willing subjection in contempt of the Thirteenth Amendment of the Constitution of the United States. In consequence of the variety of matters of interest to-night, I shall forbear to task your attention with the details that would be necessary in a review of the history of this Lodge for the past quarter of a century. I shall confine my remarks to a brief notice of its origin and of those who nursed its infant life during its probatory year of Dispensation.

I understand that the first meeting of this embryo Lodge was held at the office of Benjamin Dean, Esq., at No. 6 State street, and that the notices for that meeting were copied out by his wife.

For this Masonic service and for the magnanimous forbearance she has extended to the accomplices of her husband in his long continued Masonic fervor, she deserves a grateful recognition on this occasion.

There had been no new Lodge in Boston for nearly half a century except the Germania Lodge, working in the German language.

The Lodge was organized with the following

Appointed Officers :

REV. BRO. JOHN T. BURRILL, Chaplain.
 CHAS. A. DAVIS, Senior Deacon.
 JOHN A. WARREN, Junior Deacon.
 CHAS. W. WALKER, Senior Steward.
 JOHN AMEE, Junior Steward.
 LYMAN TUCKER, Marshal.
 JAMES H. COLLINS, Inside Sentinel.
 FRANKLIN J. HEARD, Organist.
 EBEN F. GAY, Tyler.

Finance Committee.

MOSES KIMBALL, JOHN I. RAYNER,
 GUST. JACKSON.

Committee on Charity.

JOHN FLINT, WM. S. BARTLETT,
 BENJ. FRENCH.

ST. JOHN'S DAY.

Our Dispensation was given on *St. John's Day*.

Our charter was given to take effect on *St. John's Day*.

The most, if not all, the original petitioners, came from *St. John's Lodge*.

We were consecrated on *St. John's Day*.

The members in the old Lodge were so numerous that personal acquaintance with all was out of the question. *Work* went on, but social intercourse flagged.

In the ancient landmarks one principal object in the practice of Masonry was to bring good men together of various sects and politics, and make them better acquainted.

Our predecessors had always cheered the meetings with the social accessories of Corn and Wine, and when they spared not the corn, wine and oil the Craft of Masonry flourished and spread.

It brought peace and rest to the lonely of heart, the sorrowful and the desolate among its sons. It taught the joys of Brotherhood and the great benefits of social intercourse in raising the moral level of society and infusing charity of the heart and benevolence in the daily walks of life.

The founders determined to revive the spirit of ancient Masonry both in their work and in social intercourse. To this end they thought a Lodge small in numbers was preferable, and they limited membership to sixty members.

There were some old Masons who thought so small a Lodge would not be self-supporting, but our founders had graven on their hearts and heads and stalwart muscles the word "courage" in every language that speaks to these organs, and they tried it on. We are here to vouch they tried it on successfully!

A Fund: They proposed to have a fund. Their Lodge was to be no starveling. They neither begged nor borrowed it, but took the wiser plan to raise it among themselves, and *earn* it.

In this, also, success has renowned their efforts and proved that they were wise and prudent as well as sociable and chari-

table. Do not forget how much power to do good, how much cohesion, how much *esprit de corps* you gain by persevering culture of your Masonic Fund. What an educating process it furnishes in worldly wisdom, and how close it brings your hearts to realize that the purest and noblest argument for superfluous wealth is that it affords means for deserving charity, and that a surrender of the power to help the afflicted is a moral crime made more heinous when it is done at the instigation of profligate or ostentatious purposes. Cherish your fund, my Brethren, in the spirit of those who founded it.

The Work in the solemn mysteries of our Craft was another point where the founders aimed at special excellence, not by innovating on the time-honored text, nor by new effects or situations, but by giving thorough instruction to every initiate, and demanding absolute proficiency before he should be advanced a further stage.

This claim in the aspirant was not slight or formal, it met him at the beginning, at the threshold, it hung there like a cloud. He had to prove his faculties, to save his progress. It is needless to say the ordeal of work made a man of him, and what he learned there he never forgot afterwards.

There is no other way to make out of a masculine human being a *man* after God's image than to make him *work* in the brain and arm and heart.

The polish on the boots comes from *work*, so does that on the brain and that on the heart.

The unworked arm or brain or heart are nerveless.

It was the glory of this Lodge from the *beginning* that she sat her children at the great Masonic Mission in its three-fold way, and it has been a conscious reward to her that they

have been made *men* thereby. This is not a fancy of mine,—look into the By-Laws they presented to the Grand Lodge. There you will see the evidences of this three-fold mission inscribed in the clearest characters. They started out for this, and they and their successors have kept faithfully on the same track.

The Charter of this Lodge was signed by Dr. Winslow Lewis, Grand Master of the Masons of Massachusetts. Your Lodge bore his name from the outset.

When we are talking about the early history of this Lodge the recollections of the good and brilliant Doctor are as important as the part of Hamlet is to the play of that name.

Most people reluct to name a Lodge for a living person; there is a fear his popularity may be as ephemeral as a candidate for political honors, and possibly his merits as transient, but Winslow Lewis is the bright untarnished witness to the contrary of this proposition.

Never for one day, nor for one hour, or one minute whilst he continued on earth did the glare of pure affection that bound this Lodge to him wax dim or flicker. The love between David and Jonathan was thought worthy of being inscribed in Holy Writ. The love between Winslow Lewis and the Lodge that bore his name was as beautiful in spirit, as lovely in its daily exercise and as ennobling in its pure idealism. It was good for each. It refreshed him, it strengthened us.

If we were a prop in his declining years, he was a mentor to our less experienced fervor. When it made him feel like a boy to be amongst us, it made us feel more boyish and jubilant that he was amongst us. He also was a Star in the

East for us to follow. His ripe scholarship, full literary attainments, broad and varied culture enriched by much foreign travel, and the exalted position he bore in the medical fraternity made him one whose society shed a light and diffused a tone of social grace around, that cultivated while it charmed and elevated most when he fraternized most cordially.

Ah, what grace he had. In him the courtesy and polish of the grand manners of the age of Louis XIV. had survived without their stiffness. He had what the women call "distinction" of manners to an ineffable degree.

But he was a man of science, a man of brains, a man of action and a man of letters, withal, and his Masonry was the effusion of his generous and benevolent heart.

The story seems that it came to him by impulse. In the "Anti-Masonry" political excitement he attended from curiosity a lecture given by some traveling charlatans which they called an exposé of Freemasonry intended to hold it up for ridicule and reproach. What he saw operated the other way, he left determined to become a Mason, and he did so, in the midst of the tirades of a persecuting faction.

The old Masons appreciated very highly this generous spirit and in due time showed it by elevating him to the Grand Mastership. The devotion that he felt for the culture of Masonry was a conspicuous feature of his latter years; the order with which he entered into its affairs was no less conspicuous than the good sense and conservative spirit that animated and guided his action. He was one of the leading spirits that guided the revival of its popularity in this State. The influence of his high professional reputation was felt by his Brethren of the healing art.

Indeed, Masonry has always been popular with the medical fraternity. They see in it a great developer of the "*mens sana*," that cheerfulness of temper, that confidence in the goodness and humanity of their fellow-men which contributes in a high degree to the health and happiness of life.

Winslow Lewis Lodge was eminently representative of this ; not only was its sponsor a distinguished surgeon and physician, but its first Master, Dr. Clement A. Walker, was distinguished in that most occult and benevolent art, the treatment of the diseases of the mind and brain. He was head of the City Insane Asylum at South Boston at the time he was selected, and for years since continued to occupy the position with the approbation of the public. He was our Master under the Dispensation and was again elected our Worshipful Master under the Charter. To him devolved the responsibility of forming and fashioning this young Lodge and infusing into it the tone and character which was to be the impress that directed its growth and future usefulness. Hard were his labors, wise his judgment and exalted were his aspirations for the future of this Lodge.

When we look at the present condition of this Lodge and at this imposing gathering it may be pardonable to say that he succeeded well, and we would indeed be ungrateful should we fail to recognize the endless debt of gratitude which we owe to him.

Dr. Walker had been the Master of St. John's Lodge prior to his joining in this undertaking. He also has been the Grand Master of the De Molay Encampment of Knights Templar, and has served the Grand Lodge of the State as District Deputy Grand Master. This Lodge retains its claims in his

counsel and society by holding him as an honorary member. Significant that we deem him a priceless jewel in our treasury. Another Charter Member, Dr. Moriarty, was at this time physician of the city institutions at Deer Island. All Bostonians who are old enough remember his grand physical development, his genial pinquidity and his charming social virtues. The relief from his arduous duties which this Lodge afforded was very welcome to his heart, and the benefits of his fine talents were equally acceptable to the Lodge.

Another still, Dr. John B. Flynt, one of the most popular of our city physicians, and a member of St. John's Lodge, was with the Charter Members under the Dispensation aiding in starting the new Lodge on an ample base for future usefulness.

When we were launched a chartered Lodge and had shown by our choice of officers that the new Craft was not merely sound in hull, but well manned and well officered, the Doctor's affection for this kind old mother, St. John's Lodge, induced him to remain with them, but he gave to the new enterprise his blessing, and wished us Godspeed in our journey of life. This Lodge in memory of his aid and kindness created him an honorary member, which he accepted and held with pleasure until his death.

Like the spirits that rose before the vision of Macbeth in the witches' case comes still another. Dr. Charles T. Davis, the chief director of the United States Hospital for Seamen at Chelsea, was also a charter member. I knew him well and bear cheerful witness to his virtues and abilities. Masonry had no more devoted votary than he. In the Blue Lodge, in the Chapter, in the Temple and in the Scottish Rite he was

a busy workman and an able counsellor. His energy was felt in every branch, and he had the rare art of infusing this quality into his friends.

To this Lodge he gave the best of his endeavors, and rose to the position of Senior Warden. Among the able men of his profession his rank was high, both because of his attainment in the science of his calling, and from the superior powers he evinced as an administrative officer in carrying on the important hospital under his care. He was also distinguished for his social and companionable qualities, and his reverence for the Masonic virtues as guides for human action.

Death came, alas, too soon for the full sheaves of honor that he gave promise of, but his friends still cherish his memory. He died in 1863.

The Disciples of Galen still rise before me. Dr. Joshua B. Lothrop was also a Charter Member, and remained connected with the Lodge for several years afterwards. He was held in deserved esteem by his Brethren and in his profession. Dr. Duncan MacB. Thaxter, of South Boston, also was a Charter Member, and eventually became the successor of Brother Dean as Master of this Lodge, being the second of the medical Worshipful Masters who have handled the gavel that our Sponsor, Dr. Lewis, placed in the hands of Worshipful Master Dr. Walker.

It has taken some time to read the roll of medical gentlemen. Mystically they are *seven* in number. Masonically, five were actual working members of this Lodge. Three held the *gavel* of command. On these numbers the Lodge may pin a Cabalistic thought or two, and the profane may exercise their understanding.

Like the planets in their orbits they moved in harmony around the Masonic Sun.

Those who knew them best are passing from the stage, and it seems due to the future members of this Lodge that we should leave them some details of the character of the generous man whose name it bears.

In the high Masonic stations that he filled he governed with suavity and kindness. His will was strong and his perceptions clear and prompt, but the natural kindness of his heart prevented his manner from being overbearing or peremptory. Still it was *he* who ruled, and his will was hard to resist.

He joined to a high degree of courage and magnanimity a keen sense of duty and of honorable obligations; he was of sterling worth.

His family ties were of the most amiable and tender character. The attachment of his wife and children and his tender return were models for a loving household. At his table there was no dinner of herbs, unless on a fast day, but love was always there.

At the banquets of this Lodge his presence was always solicited, and very frequently accorded. When he came, joy and happiness came with him. His adopted children, as he loved to call the members, felt their hearts bound with delight. They clung around him to catch his bright and cheerful discourse. Their eyes turned fondly to him. They paid him the most graceful thanks their lips could frame, and when he rose to respond there poured from his lips a stream of mingled wit, humor, and eloquence, poetry, classic quotation, information and wisdom that charmed the senses, broke down the barriers

of indifference or apathy, and won its access to the understanding and their hearts. I can hardly describe his eloquence, yet he was no orator. His manner was lively and his delivery rapid, usually impromptu, but sometimes, rarely, he would have written out his remarks. I remember no difference; each was equally effective, and I wondered why he ever took the pains to write, perhaps it was mainly to preserve with accuracy some classic quotations or particular turn of thought that had seized his fancy.

His memory was strong, accurate and well stored. He loved books, as his very large and valuable library attested; not *uncut editio princeps* and editions de luxe, but practical, well-used books. As I recall his library, the chapters on Masonry with its kindred subjects, that on New England history, that on classics and literature, were very ample. He had many *curio* and a varied store of books of general reading. His taste was rather antiquarian, and all this besides his professional and scientific library.

Many a delightful hour have I passed with him looking at some of the treasures of his collection, his rare books.

His mind was many sided, of rare capacity, and was fully cultivated; perhaps had he restrained himself to a single department of study and pursuit he might have produced a monstrous development there and attracted more attention after he was gone. Like Humboldt he loved all knowledge for its own sake.

Letters and science went hand in hand with him. His taste for numismatics led him to form a large and rare collection.

In his profession he was a distinguished anatomist; he knew personally all the great surgeons of Europe. He had

edited with credit the "Standard Anatomy Paxtons." His nerve and judgment as a surgeon were of the highest order.

He was regarded in his profession very highly as a consulting surgeon and, as one of them told me, he always kept an appointment, rain or shine. He spoke French and Italian with fluency, and had passed several years abroad.

Even after he retired from practice, charity never called in vain for his services. Broad and generous was his sympathy with humanity, he sought heart room, and he found it, both in his charming family and in Masonry.

To the Charter Members of this Lodge it was ever a source of pride that they were so near and dear to this large-hearted and benevolent man.

Feb. 11, 1859. — W. Master Dean to Dr. Lewis: "Why Lodge bears your name. It is because your Brethren of this Lodge are desirous of raising a lasting monument of the love and esteem in which you are held by the Masons of your time, that the sweet remembrance of your many virtues may last till the records of Massachusetts Masonry shall be forever lost."

I can fancy him in that ineffable lodge on high now looking down on us as we sit here, and repeating to us that Farewell Robert Burns addressed a century ago to the Lodge over which he had presided.

"Oft have I met your social band
And spent the cheerful festive night.
Oft, honored with supreme command
Presided o'er the sons of light
And by that hieroglyphic bright
Which none but craftsmen ever saw,
Strong memory on my heart shall write
These happy scenes when far away."

Burns' Farewell to St. James Lodge at Tarbolton, 1786.

Lawyers did not figure as prominently as the Disciples of Galen, and Brother Dean, then a handsome young man, was active and energetic, as he has always been when Masonry was in question. We know he put his shoulders to the wheel in good, right, willing earnest as Junior Warden, and when Dr. Walker retired from the Master's chair, Brother Dean was elected Master in his place, the second Master of this Lodge.

Time has begun to ripen him. The slender waist and shapely figure that graced him when he made me a Mason in this Lodge have become less distinguishable as he puts down his foot with that heavier and more stately firmness that properly belongs to the Grand Master of all the Templars in the United States, and carries his head slightly bowed by the honors of ineffable Masonry that cling around his office of Deputy of the Supreme Council of the Northern Jurisdiction for this State.

But health of body and mind attend him still, and troops of Masonic friends without as well as within this Lodge bear living witness to his alike and ready service in the cause of Masonry.

Brother Heard was and still is a lawyer, loving antiquarian researches into the common law acquirements of Shakespeare and the old reporter. The charms of year books and delving in dry-as-dust records soon proved too strong for his social affinities, and he passed from our ranks.

For the purposes of this address, I must retrench on what I would say of others of these Charter Members. They were *picked* members drawn from varied walks in life, and of marked qualities of heart and head.

Brother Robbins was the head of the House of Correction.

Brother Bartlett, the Jailer of the County, and right worthy men they were, respected and cherished by this Lodge and esteemed by the community for their substantial integrity and merit until death closed their record as members of this Lodge. Good workmen in the Craft, gentle of heart and firm in their characteristic integrity, they were models of Masonic virtues.

Brother Cheney, our first Treasurer, and *Brother Swett*, long our Secretary, were also of that precious clay that makes good Masons.

The accounts of one were always exact. The records of the other were always neat, complete and worthy of the approbation of a skilful Master in our Craft. Their successors have done well when they have equalled the skill of their predecessors.

Brother Gay was our Sentinel and as Tyler in this and in other Masonic bodies he stood without a peer. The grace and military precision with which he wielded his sword on occasions of official reception was only equalled by the fidelity which he exercised in every part of Masonic duty. Long and useful was his career.

Brother Collins did not continue with us, but returned to the bosom of St. John's Lodge.

Brother Tucker was our Marshal under the Dispensation, and for several years continued to marshal our line on official occasions with strict conformity to the ancient usages of the Craft.

This brings me near the last of the list.

Brothers Rayner and *Burnet* took no further part with us after the Charter. *Brother Bacall* soon resigned. *Brother*

Amee continued to sustain the dignity of this Lodge and the love of the members until he passed to that bourne whence no traveler returns.

Rev. John T. Burrill appears on the list of petitioners for the Dispensation. He was at the first meeting December 15, and at the organization Jan. 11, 1856, was appointed chaplain of the Lodge. He was annually reappointed for four years afterwards. During the same time he was on the Members Committee, a most responsible trust, involving rare discretion and judgment. He was a grave and earnest man, of pithy discourse, whose blessing was eloquent and at the table brief. He enjoyed the innocent hilarity of our social reunions, probably the better because of his talent as a listener. The genuine piety which won him the respect and confidence of all went hand in hand with an ardent love for the culture of Masonry.

Bro. Charles W. Walker was a signer of the Dispensation, attended the first meeting, was the first Senior Steward of the Lodge, afterwards Senior Deacon, and then Junior Warden of the Lodge. He presented to the Lodge a baton to match in design their other jewels and regalia; and also an ivory gavel, for which timely forethought he received their thanks. His taste and skill in artistic designs were often invoked by the Lodge.

Brothers Warren and *French* yet live to cheer us with their presence and preserve the traditions of the past; so also is it with *Bro. Moses Kimball*. Unlike his namesake he lived to enter our Canaan, the promised land of the Charter. When I was a young Mason he was an active and a wise one. A man of counsel in our Lodge, as he also was a man of busi-

ness and enterprise in the exterior world. His services in the Legislature of the State and in the City Government are not likely to be forgotten in this generation, and if the good that men do lives after them, it will be long before the waves of oblivion close ever his earthly record. But I am not preaching an obituary over our five surviving Charter Members, Brothers Walker, Dean, Kimball, Warren and French. I shall not dilate upon their virtues or honors lest they may take it as a hint that they have lived too long, even now when they still are in their prime of usefulness, when lusty health and jocund mirth can yet claim a large interest in their temporal and intellectual organization; when they have not done half as much good to the cause of humanity as they may yet live to perform.

Winslow Lewis Lodge has not yet closed her account with these surviving worthies whom she delights to honor, and it would be presumptuous in me to attempt to sum up their credit side of the ledger. Long may that account remain open! I do not dare to address them even as venerable men lest they challenge me to a contest in the dance or on the bicycle.

In the presence of these fair ladies around whom they are throwing their spells of courtesy, hardly do I dare to whisper that in its secret heart and within its closed doors this Lodge *does venerate* them.

The dispensation work under my limits admits but brief reference to the records of our year of dispensation. I find the first work done was on Feb. 8, 1856, when Edward J. Nickerson was made an entered apprentice, and on February 25 was raised to the degree of a Master Mason, the *first* we ever made.

In this year also were initiated and raised Andrew G. Smith and Sereno D. Nickerson, both of whom since have filled the chair of Worshipful Master of this Lodge, and the last has also for several years filled the chair of Grand Master of the Masons of Massachusetts. Running over the list of those made this year of probation I find nineteen were raised to the degree of Master Mason, pretty good work this as to quantity and as to quality for beginners. These youthful efforts were much encouraged by St. Andrew's Lodge of this city, who had kindly vouched for the petitioners when they applied for and received a Dispensation, and who had continued its good office by loaning them regalia for their work, and various other acts of kindness which were officially and gratefully acknowledged by the young Lodge.

On the foundation of friendship thus early laid, a superstructure of harmony and fellowship has arisen without a discord, of which each may well feel a modest satisfaction. The gratifying career of this Lodge from the time it sprang, chartered and duly constituted, from the womb of the Grand Lodge on Dec. 26, 1856, must be reserved for some other occasion. Suffice it to say that in this period we have given to the Grand Lodge on their pressing call from our members two Grand Masters, Bro. Sereno D. Nickerson, Bro. Percival L. Everett, who each held that high office by three successive annual elections, covering in all a space of six years, and whose able administration of the difficult duties of that office gave great gratification to the Craft throughout the State. Ladies, you will pardon Brother Nickerson for not having got married then, as it enables him yet to present himself as a bachelor candidate for marital honors before your brilliant

eyes. Indeed, it has always been the policy of this Lodge to keep on hand a few eligible young men in a single state, to serve as excuses for their married Brethren when they stay out late, and to show how well behaved and modest young Masons always are, and how susceptible to the blandishments of the fair sex. Of course the girls don't know what good husbands Masons make; our advice is, try them. A good Mason, whenever tried, always passes the ordeal with honor. Ladies, there is one secret that we do not keep from you, and that is the honor and reverence in which we hold your sex in every walk you are called to fill in life. Your good fame, your happiness, your peace we strive with earnest hearts to promote and cherish. A spirit of chivalry towards your sex runs through all branches of the Masonic institutions as pure and unselfish as ever poet dreamed or society inculcated. We may fairly challenge to this contest the chivalry of the Middle Ages without fear of the consequences of a candid comparison. We are plain, blunt men of busy lives, inured to the toils of business and but little conversant with that leisure which forms taste and allows the culture of refinement, but that culture of the heart's holiest treasures of charity and fraternity which lie deepest in our institution has made our stout craftsmen in the simplicity of their manhood and their faith more truly respectful of pure womanhood than the gayest cavalier that ever fluttered at a court of love and beauty in feudal days.

No man can be a good Mason who holds not as his heart's treasure those bound to him by the holy ties of wife, mother, sister, or daughter or sweetheart, and I entreat you who may claim those ties to any of our Fraternity not to let trifles sway your mind to doubt this serious fact, or to believe that

there is any purer shelter for woman's love than in a Mason's honest heart. This poetry of faith in the elevation of woman's nature is not a modern development in Free Masonry.

In the earliest ages of civilization, when Craft were practical as well as speculative Masons, the genius of the most sublime artists of our Craft attempted to convey to the mind the highest mental conceptions of virtue, benevolence and aspirations by clothing them with the female form. Their wondrous chisels hewed and carved from the inanimate marble those divine symbols of ideal beauty and loveliness, transfigured by holy purpose and moral elevation, as the matronly Juno, the chaste Diana, the wise Minerva, the Graces and the Muses.

To the pencil and the chisel of the working Master Mason does poetry and religion alike owe the realizing and tangible expression of these abstract conceptions. It is to their honor that while they materialized the expression of the ideal, they idealized the expression of goodness in women.

So, too, the modern and, as the age loves to call them, Christian virtues of Faith, Hope and Charity are again embodied by the modern craftsman in the expression they give to female statues. There they stand in this Mystic Hall, watching our work, encouraging our labors, and as you perceive with finger on the lips, their motto "*Tace.*"

Whoever heard of making statues of men to represent these Masonic virtues? Whoever saw one? The iconoclast may rave against symbolic art, but in their wildest utterances they never sailed against the Masonic taste in appropriating to woman's form the expression of these holy and divine qualities.

No. Even in Egypt, land of mystery and art, where in its joyous youth the art of the craftsman was the oratory of their religion, besides the pyramid of Ghegah, hoary with near fifty centuries of age, is the great Sphinx, still more antique, embodying the mystery of life and eternity in a female form.

No mortal has ever read the riddle of the Sphinx. That mystery is as intangible now as then ; but perhaps all women are a mystery, and the Sphinx has been and will be their Masonic secret now and forevermore !

ORGANIZATION, 5855-5856.

CLEMENT A. WALKER	Wor. Master.
DUNCAN McB. THAXTER	Senior Warden.
BENJAMIN DEAN	Junior Warden.
JONATHAN H. CHENEY	Treasurer.
HUBBARD W. SWETT	Secretary.
REV. JOHN T. BURRILL	Chaplain.
CHARLES A. DAVIS	Senior Deacon.
JOHN A. WARREN	Junior Deacon.
CHARLES W. WALKER	Senior Steward.
JOHN AMEE	Junior Steward.
FRANKLIN F. HEARD	Organist.
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