

Yelverton Peyton Page, Sr.

(17 Jul 1823 – 26 Sep 1863)

The Evening Star, September 26, 1863

Dead

Y.P. Page, M.W.G.M. of Grand Lodge of Masons of D.C., died this morning at 11:20. The Grand Lodge meets this evening at 7 1/2 o'clock as will be seen by notice elsewhere. Mr. Page was a most estimable gentleman in every relation in life and his loss will be sincerely mourned by a large circle of warm friends.



History of the Naval Lodge, No. 4, F.A.A.M.

Yelverton Peyton Page, Worshipful Master 1852 and 1856-1858, possessed one of the most interesting personalities in the history of the Lodge, and through a eulogy pronounced upon him by his intimate friend, Past Grand Master B.B. French, in 1863, we are permitted an insight into his life and character as fortunate as it is unusual. He was born in Washington, D.C., July 17, 1823, of parents noted for their integrity and worth and among the prominent citizens of the city. They were members of the Methodist Episcopal Church, as was also their son, and his early youth under the care of such parents promised to develop a character for goodness, truth and morality -- which promise was amply fulfilled. In early boyhood he was a page in the U.S. Senate, and became a favorite with many of the Senators. During the recess periods he devoted himself to study, and later became one of the most important clerks in the office of the Secretary of the Senate. He was initiated in Naval Lodge June 5, 1847; passed July 31, 1847, and raised August 2, 1847; exalted in Washington R.A. Chapter; made a Knight Templar May 11, 1853. Besides his service as Master he held various offices in Naval Lodge. In manner he was dignified, yet kind and courteous. As a Mason his

charity was known throughout the jurisdiction; to him Freemasonry was not a mere shadow; it was a solemn and abiding obligation. In the Grand Lodge he stood high, and was bold and decided in the expression of opinions he considered right. He was elected Grand Master for the year 1863 while ill, and was installed in his home. In his address on that occasion he closed with the pathetic words: "You have summoned me in my weakness; you must sustain me by your strength." At this time he was apparently convalescing from an attack of pneumonia, and while he became better, he never regained his health, and died Sept. 26, 1863, while Grand Master of the District, and but forty years of age.