

LABOR OF LOVE.

I have kept my fealty good
To the human brotherhood:
Scarcely have I asked in prayer
That which others might not share,
Change the dream of me and mine
For the breath of Thee and Thine.

Blest to me were any spot
Where temptation whispers not.
If there be some weaker one,
Give me strength to help him on;
If a blinder soul there be,
Let me guide him nearer Thee.
Make my mortal dreams come true
With the work I fain would do:
Clothe with life the weak intent,
Let me be the thing I meant;
Let me find in Thy employ
Peace that dearer is than joy;
Out of self to love be led
And to heaven acclimated,
'Till all things sweet and good
Seem my natural habitude.—Whittier.

:o:

FROM RATHBONE LODGE.

To the Editor of the "True Knight."

Dear Sir and Bro.—As this is the season for greeting and festivities. I think I can, on behalf of Rathbone, No. 7, wish you and all our brothers throughout the Province a Happy New Year. As many of our members were working late hours during December, we had not a very large attendance during that month. We have no doubt that all of the Vancouver brethren had all the enjoyments of feasting and amusements which this season of the year brings, in peace and plenty, but at the same time we ought not to forget those who are fighting for their country and whose greeting may have been the whiz of the Boer bullet; also to bear in mind that many homes are mourning the loss of brave

and heroic young men. Many people, when a battle is lost begin to despair, but final victories in war as well as in the battles of life are generally gained by many reverses.

We are pleased to inform our brethren that our worthy Editor, Bro. Maxwell, is able to get around again, and soon expects to be going east on Parliamentary business.

Our Grand Chancellor, Bro. W. D. Mearns, is not able to get out to the lodges as much as he would like, owing to the illness of his wife, but we know that it is the prayer of all our brothers that she may speedily recover, and that our G. C. may have the blessing of her companionship for many a long year to come.

Bro. Morris, our newly-elected M. of A., had his arm tied up in a sling for a couple of days with an injured hand. We are pleased to report his recovery.

Bro. Sands, our newly-elected member, has been spending the holidays in bed at St. Luke's Hospital, and instead of eating his usual Christmas turkey, was fed by pretty attendants on milk and gruel. When called upon he was convalescing rapidly and stated that he owed his recovery to the very kind attention he was receiving from the nurses there. I myself think they were spoiling him, but we hope nevertheless that by the time this issue is out, Bro. Sands will be himself again, as he expected to be out of the Hospital by the first of the year.

We find that many of our members are very rusty on the by-laws, and do not think it would be a bad idea to have one night a month set aside for exemplification of the secret work; also to have the principal by-laws read aloud by some member of the Order.

ARTHUR CROOK.

Vancouver, December 30th, 1899.

:o:

FROM PRIMROSE LODGE.

To the Editor of the "True Knight."

Dear Sir and Bro.—The result of our election of officers for next term is as follows: C. C., J. L. Brown; V. C., C. T. Godfrey; Prelate, J.

Union Mutual Life Insurance Co.

OF PORTLAND, MAINE.

New Business written for 1899, over Ten Millions.
Following the crowd in 1900 for a Good Investment.

UNION MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE CO., of Portland, Me.

J. E. EVANS

Provincial Manager

At 419 Hastings Street West, Vancouver, B.C.

Telephone 870. P.O. Box 313.