

utes of affection, as we bring our flowers, and place the Myrtle-spray, the glorious emblem of our Order, upon the altar.

And while the great questions spring to our lips—Do they know? Can they hear our words of tribute? Can they see these tokens of our memorial? And as our hearts thrill with the hope of the answer, which does not come, and we long

“ * * For the touch of a vanished hand,
And the sound of a voice that is still,”

we must rest in the strong faith that the bond of friendship, the very soul of Pythianism—that bond which seems to us now broken, sometimes and somewhere we shall find more closely knit, because we have thus met in loving memory for them this day, joining with their friends and families. So we keep this memorial under the folds of that Pythian banner which they loved loyally, and seek to cherish all that was truest and best in their lives, and ever to keep their memories fresh and green in our hearts. While

we lay garlands and plant our Pythian flags their graves, may we resolve to pay them the higher tribute, that here, with their names on our lips and their memory in our hearts, we pledge ourselves to live yet more faithfully to the Pythian purpose, and to exemplify more loyally than ever before, the noble principles of our brotherhood.

So shall we make their names a token of renewed faith, their memories a lasting inspiration, while “we find in our dull road, their shining track.”

In every nobler mood
We feel the orient of their spirit's glow
Part of our life's unalterable good;
Of all our saintlier aspiration
They come transfigured back,
Secure from change, in their high-hearted ways.
Beautiful evermore, and with the rays
Of morn on their white shields, of expectation.”



REV. G. R. MAXWELL, M.P.
Editor of the TRUE KNIGHT.

OUR EDITOR.

The subject of this sketch, Rev. G. R. Maxwell, M. P., and Past Chancellor of Rathbone Lodge, No. 7, became a Knight in the year 1894. No more earnest worker is to be found in the field of Pythianism than Bro. Maxwell, when the duties of his legislative work will allow him.

Bro. Maxwell has just returned from the North where he visited Dawson and Atlin in the early part of August. An earnest, faithful worker, true friend and brother, he is ever assisting and helping those who are struggling along against the tide. At present, owing to regrettable temporary indisposition, he is sadly missed by the members of the Committee conducting “The True Knight.”