

ment Clerks in the City of Washington—but as men were initiated, became acquainted with the Ritual, and learned the lessons of Friendship, Charity and Benevolence as there taught, it was impossible to stay its progress. At first its growth was slow—many other organisations had found birth and made rapid progress, only to pass away—but it went on, steadily, for a few years—then, gathering strength in the hearts of men, this Order of ours broke its bonds—swept like a mighty wave across this beautiful land, over its mountains and its valleys, until, in 1869, it found permanent home upon our western shore, and, in two years more, had lodgement in the golden islands of the western sea, where the flag of our country floats to-day. In the same year it passed across our northern borders to the Maritime Provinces. To-day Grand Lodges exist in every State and Territory of this Union, and the flag of our Order floats in every outlying Province on the North American Continent.

What a priceless legacy is this for those he left behind! What a gracious legacy to us of to-day!

No thought had Rathbone of its future—no hope for its development, nor suspicion of its growth. His was the great brain—the great moving power. He was, to the Order of Knights of Pythias, the Robert Fulton of the steamboat;—the Stephenson of the railroad, and the great work thus accomplished found willing hands and brilliant minds to direct its progress and to shape its destiny. Its development filled him with surprise—its growth was to him an enigma—and, in the presence of its great achievements, he stood in wonderment.

The lessons of the society, which was to be limited to but kindred spirits, flashed like an electric spark throughout the length and breadth of the land, warming the hearts and inspiring the souls of the brightest and brainiest men.

As the years went by, the ritual thus prepared by Rathbone, proved an inspiration, which, in the progress and development of the country and of its intelligence, demanded a more extended and broader conception of its lessons, and, the building which had been reared upon the grand foundation Rathbone had laid, was beautified, adorned, broadened and enlarged. He loved his child, and he at times felt that ruthless wrong had been done him. He saw but the child in its cradle, while in fact it had grown to be a vigorous man, to whom, in a great measure, he was a total stranger. Considering his work, his defense of his ritual was most pardonable—he still loved his child—it was his—the ties of paternity reigned supreme.

Keeping pace with the development of the country and the increasing strength of the bonds of friendship which unite the members of the Order, and their added tone and character, the frequent changes in the Ritual resulted in the present ceremonial every sentence of which deals with the practical affairs of life. Each lesson is a sermon which tends to develop the better side of man—and yet, we must not forget that the superstructure thus erected rests upon the foundation laid by Rathbone, and to his memory all honor is due. Do you, fellow mem-

bers, fully realise how much you owe to him whose name is honored to-day? Glorious monument—to stand for all time a tribute of love to memory! I trust that when the record shall have been made, and the story of the Rathbone monument is completely told, that the name of every Lodge in the Supreme Domain will be found as having contributed to this grand memorial. Sorry indeed would I be to find the name of any Lodge missing—sorry indeed would I be to feel that the fires upon any Lodge altar burn so low that the name of Rathbone could not revive them. Let it tell the story of gratitude—that virtue which is the natural outgrowth of sincere friendship—that principle which recognises the obligation for favors received—an obligation resting to-day upon every member—the last and the least we can do for him who rests beneath this pile, and who left to us a grand and noble heritage.

Ever fresh and green be our memory of him who gave to us this great fraternity!—rich in its friendship—grand in its charity—constant in its trust and confidence—great in its achievements, and boundless in its possibilities.

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The following item is clipped from a Greensboro, North Carolina, paper, and speaks well for the Endowment Rank:

"G. H. Royster, General Agent Endowment Rank, Knights of Pythias, Greensboro, North Carolina.

Dear Sir,—I beg leave to extend my grateful acknowledgement for cheque No. 10,013 on First National Bank of Chicago, for \$3,000, being the face of policy No. 34,670, on the life of my husband, Herbert H. Cartland, who died on the 14th day of April, 1899. The claim was paid in less than sixty days after proof of death was received at the home office. I cannot too highly recommend the Endowment Rank to all people who desire good, reliable insurance at a moderate cost, and may each and every knight avail himself of the opportunity offered by the Endowment Rank for the protection of his loved ones when they have been bereft of his care and protection.

Again thanking you for your promptness, and wishing you and the Endowment Rank unbounded success, I am,

Yours gratefully,

H. G. CARTLAND, Guardian.

Brother Cartland became a member of the Endowment Rank on the 22nd day of March 1892, and had been insured a little over seven years. He paid into the Endowment fund \$334.25. The same amount paid to an old life company of the ordinary life plan would have secured but \$1,333.33, a gain in favor of the Endowment Rank of \$1,666.67.

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PAST SUPREME CHANCELLORS.

- Wilbur H. Myers.....Philadelphia, Pa.
- Edward Dunn.....Washington, D. C.
- Henry Clay Berry.....Chicago, Ill.
- David B. Woodruff.....Macon, Ga.
- George W. Lindsay.....Baltimore, Md.
- Howard Douglass.....Cincinnati, Ohio
- W. W. Blackwell.....Henderson, Ky.
- Walter B. Ritchie.....Lima, Ohio
- Philip T. Colgrove.....Hastings, Mich.