

FROM KAMLOOPS.

To the Editor of the "True Knight."

Dear Sir and Brother,—Owing to business activity, our genial K. or R. and S. found it necessary to resign his position as Lodge Correspondent, and the members of Primrose have honored your humble servant with that function. Consequently, being a neophyte, I commit myself to the gods, hoping I may get my first paper through without being censured by His Royal Nibbs, the C. C. Our new Hall Committee has submitted plans and specifications of that long and much-discussed building. That Primrose is to have the pleasure of meeting in its own Castle Hall ere many moons is evident, judging from the active interest the members are taking in the scheme.

We ranked several of our worthy citizens with the mysteries of Pagehood on the 14th ultimo. The Rev. Bro. Frew (Presbyterian) of Nelson Lodge favored us with a visit, but being indisposed he had to leave the lodge before we had an opportunity to more than extend fraternal greetings. Come again, Bro. Frew.

We welcomed back one of our old chariot-rollers, Bro. Hume, who has been for several months in Montreal under the care of an optician, having injured one of his eyes in a railway wreck. Bro. Hume underwent a successful operation and has come back to us "all same eagle eye."

Our popular Station Agent, P. C. Bro. Goulet, of Vernon Lodge, visits us frequently. The Brother is a practical up-to-date Knight, being well versed in the mysteries of Pythianism. We are always pleased to have Brother Goulet with us.

Bro. D. C. MacKenzie has again been heard from. He has been slightly under the weather, but we were pleased to learn that D. C.'s himself again.

Spring is here, with its gentle, balmy zephyrs and invigorating breezes, and with it miners and prospectors are beginning to hie themselves to the mountain fastnesses in search of the precious metals. And of course Bro. J. L. Brown has started to talk wild cats, magnetic iron, and copper stain.

Yours fraternally,

JOE. MCGEE.

Kamloops, B. C., March 15th, 1900.

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FROM SANDON.

To the Editor of the "True Knight."

Dear Sir and Brother,—With a keen edge on his scythe, the Grim Reaper paid a visit to the City of Sandon, and during his stay, has been dealing out death and destruction, casting sorrow and gloom over the city.

About 4 a. m. on Friday, the 9th instant, while three miners were returning to the bunk-house, after faithfully working out their shift at the Noble Five mine, they were struck by a snow-slide at the mouth of the tunnel.

One of the three men, Mr. Charles McNeill, although seriously injured by the slide, managed to make his way to the bunk-house, and at once informed his comrades of the accident. A rescuing party went out, and after a short while found the bodies of Alex McFarlane and Fred Shepherd cold in death. Both these unfortunate

men were members of the Miners' Union of Sandon, and were buried by them on Saturday, 10th instant. The I. O. F. also attended the funeral, as McFarlane was a member of the Order.

The next sad news comes from Kaslo, announcing that Mr. Richard O. Boetcher was found dead in a tunnel at the Black Fox mine, situated on the South Fork near Kaslo. It appears that he was working alone, and a "cave in" killed him on Wednesday, the 7th instant.

A roar, a crash, and a shock as if an earthquake struck Sandon, and six dwellings were reduced to kindling wood. Four of the six houses were inhabited and were occupied at the time of the disaster.

A land slide occurred about noon on Sunday, the 11th instant, seriously injuring Mrs. Harry Nash, who occupied one of the wrecked houses. She was struck in the face by a log that rolled down the hill, knocking out her teeth and dislocating her hip. Her brother, Mr. Lovatt, who was sitting next to her at the dinner table was also struck in the face by the same log, and was removed to the hospital, but is on the way to recovery. The Rev. Mr. Ferguson, Presbyterian Minister, who occupied another of the houses was dug out from under some boards, but escaped unhurt. Mrs. Fog and her little girl occupied another of the houses and were rescued from under a pile of lumber unhurt, but lost all their worldly goods. The last and saddest of all was the death of William McLeod, who was found by the rescuing party, after six hours' hard digging, pinned to the ground by a stump that went right through the house and was covered over with tons of debris. This unfortunate man, only the day before in the strength of vigorous life, helped his comrades to dig the graves of McFarlane and Shepherd, and was present at their funerals; he was also a member of the Miners' Union and was buried by them on Tuesday, 13th instant.

Although we mourn the sad loss of this worthy comrade, we can also give praise to the Almighty Ruler of the Universe and thank Him for saving the lives of so many others who were living in a row of houses within 50 feet of the slide, and escaped without even the loss of their homes.

It is to be hoped that the "Old Man" with the scythe has taken his departure from here, and that he will not pay us a visit again, at least for a long time, and if he does come to Sandon it will be a very brief visit, as we trust he will not "stay with us" as he has done during the second week in March, 1900.

Mr. S. F. Hambly was initiated in the Rank of Page on Wednesday, 14th instant.

The Prelate of Sandon Lodge, No. 24, Bro. David F. Leitch, has received the sad news of the death of his beloved father at Pembroke, Ontario. Bro. Leitch has the sympathy of his brother Knights and of all the Slocan, as he is held in high esteem by every one who is acquainted with him. A Committee was appointed to draw up a set of resolutions of sympathy, to be forwarded to his bereaved mother, a copy of which is to be spread on the minutes of the meeting. I will forward a copy of these resolutions to the "True Knight" in my next letter.

In behalf of Sandon Lodge, No. 24, and the visiting brothers, I am instructed to state that