

OUR LODGES.

MODEL LODGE NO. 51

H. White, Reporter:—

Before this is in print the provincial elections will have passed into history, and it is sincerely to be hoped that men of probity will be represented in the legislative chambers and also that those in favor of curtailing the unrighteous power of the whiskey-mongers, may be in the ascendancy.

Through Bro. Calvert, our Deputy and G.E.S., we have received a favorable reply from Mr. Semlin in answer to a letter written to him by direction of the Lodge. Mr. Semlin expresses himself as favorable to prohibition, and as regards a plebiscite to ascertain the views of the people on the temperance question, he promises his support. Whether in or out of parliament, we hope that many more candidates may be able to promise as much to their constituents, and have the honesty and courage to keep their word, as this latter virtue appears to be a rather rare one in our favored province.

Since the floods subsided we have continued our meetings and both our Chief and Secretary are in better humor, since it causes them severe pangs to miss a single session. I wish that were the case with all of our members, but we are not all gifted with the same amount of zeal, nor possibly held in such high esteem, and this latter circumstance may account in some slight degree for the feverish anxiety with which some of us look forward to the alternate Saturday night.

NO RETREAT LODGE, NO. 24.

A sad accident happened to one of our members last Sunday evening. Bro. Balham and his younger brother was coming home about six o'clock down Gravelly Slough when the boat struck a snag and upset. The young men managed to get hold of the snag which broke and they were both swept down. The younger brother managed however to reach shore but the other sank to rise no more. He was about 23 years of age and a leading member of our lodge. His untimely death has cast a gloom over the whole community.

VANCOUVER LODGE NO. 10.

E. V. B., Reporter:—

What strange fatality is it that causes Good Templars to stand in front of a saloon when talking with each on the street? Not only does this apply to ordinary members, but Grand Lodge officers and even Reverends are not guiltless. Perhaps the elections are responsible.

No. 10 is strictly an opposition lodge. Opposed to so many cheerless

homes, to so much sorrow, to so many open saloons, to the liquor traffic in every way. If we are to make a clean sweep of this "whiskey Government" we have much harder work before us than has been done during the last few weeks by those interested in the elections. With us it should not be a question of Davie or Cotton Government, but of a strictly Prohibition Government.

We had the pleasure of visiting Dominion Lodge No. 4 on June 27th, and all who were there enjoyed themselves immensely, while those poor unfortunates who were not, are still kicking themselves. The officers and members of No. 4 treated us with the greatest hospitality and kindness, also with the finest strawberries to be found anywhere.

Will you kindly change our night of meeting in your Lodge Directory from Wednesday to Tuesday, as it is very misleading to members of other lodges who may be visiting the city.

GLOBE HOUSE.

SPECIAL BARGAINS

—IN—

Ladies' Silk and Lace

Summer Capes,

Blouses,

French Costumes,

Children's Pinafores,

Lace Curtains

(From 50c. up).

MRS. WM. RAE,

627 Columbia St. New Westminster.

ARMSTRONG LODGE NO. 8.

Andrew M. Baird, Reporter:—

Our Lodge is doing well and hope it will continue to do so. Our Lodge has rented the Masonic Hall to meet in. We meet every Wednesday evening. We wish your paper every success.

GOD SAVE CANADA.

BY DOUGLAS SLADEN.

Beneath our northern skies
Behold a nation rise,
Born of two foes;
Destined, as earth grows,
Glory and power to hold,
As those two rivals bold,
Lily and Rose.

God reared the lonely child,
Bred in the forest and wild,
For some great end;
Forest and waste untracked,
Snow deep and cataract,
Passes with glaciers packed,
Make her their friend.

Exiles for England's sake,
Loved she, and bade them take
Half she possessed.
And, when the foeman came
Brandishing sword and flame,
Hurled him with wound and shame
Back from her breast.

Direly he felt thine arm,
Young Queen, at Chrysler's Farm
And Chateauguay;
And on the lofty shores,
Where vast Niagara roars,
Learned how the lion goes,
Standing at bay.

God save our Canada,
Long live our Canada,
Loyal, though free!
Steering her own stout helm,
No storm shall overwhelm
"A realm within a realm"
That rules the sea.

LITTLE BY LITTLE.

Little by little the world grows strong,
Fighting the battles of right and wrong;
Little by little the wrong gives way,
Little by little the right has sway;
Little by little all longing sou,
Struggle up nearer the shining goal.

Little by little the great rock grew,
Long, long ago, when the world was new,
Slowly and silently, stately and free,
Cities of coral under the sea
Little by little are builded; 'till so
The new years come and the old years go.

Little by little all tasks are done;
So are the crowns of the fallen and won,
So is heaven in our hearts begun.
Little by little the seeds we sow
Into a beautiful yield will grow

—H. S. Journal.

But two weeks now remain in which to complete the regalia competition, and lodges that are thinking of securing the "Lodge [Deputy's Regalia" had better look out or they will not secure the prize. It is possible to secure, before the ballot closes, about 2,000 votes. The extra papers on hand are limited in number, and first come will be first served. The regalia will be one of Brother Tuttle's best make, and will certainly be the best Good Templar's collar in the province. Any lodge or deputy could easily head the list.

The next two issues of this paper for 10 cents.