

a put and carried motion for its purchase. This outfit in our possession, there will be no better equipped lodge in the country, and none better able to exemplify the ritual.

It is rather late at this writing to acknowledge a visit in the person of Grand Chancellor Bro. Mearns, who dropped in on us quite unexpectedly last August. Bro. Mearns gave us a brief outline of the work we should pursue, as well as an appreciative address on Pythianism, for which he was frequently applauded. A recess was taken, during which a dainty repast was partaken of, after which singing, speaking and general merry-making were in order. Lodge was then brought to a close, all extending their best wishes to Bro. Mearns, and the hope that he would not forget to drop in and see us on his way to the Grand Lodge meeting, to be held at Rossland next year.

We are extremely obliged to our worthy Grand Chancellor for the nice extra-flavored bouquet he threw at us in the September issue of this journal. Coming from such esteemed hands gives it inestimable value to No. 23. Like our younger brother, we are not "playing to the galleries" or for "bouquets," all the same "flowers of speech" are more acceptable than rotten "hen-fruit" or decomposed vegetables. The flowers give us encouragement.

Alas! Cupid has claimed another victim. This time his little arrow penetrated the hearts of Bro. Herb. Lewis and Miss Olive Hanna, one of Trails's popular young ladies. After the wedding ceremony the couple left for the home of the groom's relatives at Revelstoke, where a rousing reception was tendered them. After sojourning in that part of the country for a few days, they returned to Trail, where they were greeted by their many friends, wishing them unbounded prosperity and happiness.

We are in receipt of the information that a number of our Rossland brethren, are about to apply for a charter for the institution of a Uniform Rank. It should meet with the hearty approval of every member of their lodge. We sincerely extend our best wishes to them on the step they have taken. Such a body of stalwart knights in uniform cannot but impress the public with the magnitude and grandeur of the Order.

During the past month an Odd-Fellows lodge was instituted in Trail, and several of our boys have been comparing the secret work.

Bro. H. G. Creelman, of Rossland, was doing business in our midst last week, but we did not have him in the lodge room. Bro. Creelman is an old and honored knight, a Past Chancellor, an eloquent speaker and an all-round "pretty good feller." Such distinguished brothers we desire to see often and we hope he will not neglect to shake us up a little when visiting Trail again.

Past Chancellor, Bro. J. A. Clark, we are sorry to say, is about to take his departure from our midst. He goes to Phoenix, B. C., to engage in business in a branch of the Trail store. Bro. Clark is a human ritual in himself and we doubt if there is another brother in existence who can confer degrees in a more elaborate style than he. The lodge will, with-

out question, extend to him a "verbal chromo" upon his departure.

Several articles which have appeared in the "True Knight," now and then, have been read in open lodge as requested by the editor, and have had most telling effect. We think our Pythian publication a veritable education in itself, and the first meeting in each month, subscribers and non-subscribers, (of the latter of whom we are sorry to say we have many) gather around the Record-Keeper's desk, like so many flies after molasses, with the interrogation: "Has the 'True Knight' come yet?" and with an affirmative answer, it is in many instances a common but amusing case of so many dogs with but one bone.

The long, dark, chilly nights of Winter are close upon us, and the boys are now making provision whereby they can enjoy themselves somehow or other during the season.

Bro. J. M. Worth, who has long been engaged in the real estate, and stable business, has removed to Deer Park, where he has taken up the occupation of raising spuds, eggs, and chickens. Success go with him.

We are all deeply grieved to hear of the painful affliction which has overtaken our esteemed Bro. Maxwell, and we hope and pray that Providence may restore him to health at an early date, and that his eloquent articles will again brighten the pages of the "True Knight." To know Bro. Maxwell is to meet him, and we doubt if there is another member of the Order who has more friends or who commands more respect than he, for his genial welcome, warm hand grasp and kind words will always remain in the memory of the members of No. 23, which lodge he took occasion to visit on his trip in the interest of the "True Knight" and Pythianism last year. May God spare him, is the unanimous wish of us all.

More anon.

Yours in F. C. and B.

THOMAS E. ABBOTT.

Trail, B. C., Oct. 14th, 1899.

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FROM MAPLE LODGE.

To the Editor of the "True Knight."

Dear Sir and Bro.—Since I wrote last, Maple Lodge has decided to move into a hall of their own. Bro. Henderson, our Grand Representative has lately built a new butcher shop and made us a most generous offer, that we could have the upper storey free of rent for ten years with only one condition, that we pay the insurance on the building. A Committee has been appointed to get it furnished, and already we have rented it to our Masonic brothers for their meetings. We expect to have it ready to move into in about a month. A subscription list was started last night among the boys to pay for the furnishing and met with good success, most of the brothers giving \$10.00 each.

Bro. R. B. King, our M. of E., has severed his connection with the Cowichan Creamery (which he has been the means of building up as the best butter maker in the Province) and moved to Victoria. We greatly miss Bro. King