

so fittingly performed the duties of Vice-Chancellor, was unanimously selected to manipulate the gavel during the coming term. Bro. Paul D. Wilcox, the invincible propounder of obligations, was ushered into the Vice-Chancellor's chair, where the cushion has a most soothing effect. Bro. John Lucas, who has so elaborately distinguished himself by his knightly remarks, went up like Kasir stocks, from the common chair to the elevated office of Prelate. Bro. C. A. Coffyn, who so splendidly performed the duties of Master of the Work, succeeded himself to that important position. Now comes the Grand Vice-Chancellor, Bro. John W. Graham, who has passed everything in the subordinate lodge, and, as good as having passed everything in the Grand Lodge, will still maintain his usual activity. He consents to accept the very important position of Master of Finance. Present Chancellor Commander, Bro. Proctor Joiner, whose term will expire at the installation of new officers, has been elected to the chair of Keeper of Records and Seals. Bro. J. Michaely, while stationed as Inner Guard during the past term, has stiffened up his backbone, and will now be wearing the smiles and stature of a Pythian soldier, which are the essential qualifications for a Master-at-Arms, and Bro. W. S. Flemming has been advanced from the exceedingly chilly (especially these cold meeting nights) station of Outer Guard, to the warm and more comfortable post of Inner Guard, while Bro. P. Simonunetta was voted to keep the hall clear of impostors and cranks, in being assigned to the very cautious position of Outer Guard. Such are the pleasant roads these dear old Pythians do travel that they chant the following lines:

"As yet we're all quite 'young' and 'green,'

As any of our name;

Though the elections, they are so far between,
We'll get there just the same."

Past Chancellor and, at present, Keeper of Records and Seal, Bro. A. G. Creelman, owing to continued business out of town, was not present at the election of officers, and his office went over to his successor. Bro. Creelman is only a "kid" yet—only a little past 35—and will no doubt be "up and at 'em" again, and win, too, at the next election.

No appointment was made for the office of Master of Exchequer, but it is possible that Bro. Dan Thomas will succeed himself when the matter comes forward. Bro. Thomas is one of the most wide-awake members of the Lodge, and is practically the "whole push" in matters pertaining to socials, dances, and anything like a monkey with a string attached to it.

The new by-laws which have been before the Lodge for the past two or three months, have finally passed a second reading, and their final adoption only remains for the approval and signature of Grand Chancellor, Bro. W. D. Mearns.

During the past month several candidates have been preparing themselves for an introduction to the Pythian Goat, and they seem to be over-anxious for the fray, blissfully ignorant of the ruggedness of the way and the strange personages to be met on this road to the summit of Pythian Knighthood.

"Croak" about Lodge work! Why the officers of the Rossland Lodge are unmistakably masters of the ritual. They realize that nothing will injure an order or lodge more than bungling up the degree work; that is, not having it commemorated, or at least to be able to read it fluently. They know an applicant expects to learn the history of the Order as he proceeds, while otherwise he would naturally be impatient for it to be over with. They put their whole soul into the work; mean what they say. They not only impress the meaning of the lesson, but increase their respect for the Order, Lodge and its officers. "What does the honor of 'going through the 'chairs' amount to if we do not accomplish any good while there?" said a Rossland brother knight to me.

Rossland's Pythian Lodge, with its already large and constantly increasing membership, many of whom have loving mothers, sisters, wives and children, wholly depending upon them for support, is without an Endowment Rank. Brothers, why don't you get "into the swim," and form such a rank, as the splendid features are now firmly established and long ago passed the experimental stage? It is the duty that every member owes to his dependent ones—to make some provision for the future. When attending the funeral of a deceased brother, did it ever occur to you that it might be your turn next? The Supreme Lodge, as we are all aware, has firmly created this department of the Order to assist families in such emergency as this. In nearly every Lodge cases are constantly occurring when the beneficial features of the Rank are plainly shown.

Christmas and New Year are once more upon us, and the Rossland boys, one and all, wish to extend to the Supreme, Grand and subordinate lodges wishes for a most joyful Christmas and a happy and prosperous New Year.

Yours in F. C. and B.,

THOMAS E. ABBOTT.

Rossland, B. C., December 16th, 1899.

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FROM REVELSTOKE.

Gold Range Lodge installed its officers last Wednesday night, and then celebrated the installation in right good Pythian style. There were present in the Castle Hall 28 knights when Chancellor Commander Gill convened the Lodge, and after the routine business had been put through Past Chancellor Allan, D. G. C., with his staff, proceeded to install the following officers: C. C., J. W. Cross, M. D.; V. C., W. Mather; Prelate, Rev. T. Menzies; M. of W., E. Burridge; K. of R. & S., James Gill, P. C.; M. of F., H. A. Brown; M. of E., J. G. Allan, P. C.; M. at A., L. H. Buck; I. G., Stewart McDonald; O. G., J. McCallum.

After the beautiful and impressive installation ceremonies, congratulations and greetings were exchanged, and the knights marched from the hall to the Union Hotel, where Bro. Knight Brown had spread a bountiful cold supper. The waiters were fired, the dining room doors locked, the merry-makers waited upon them—