

mittee to immediately proceed to Rossland and return with the remains, which were given most proper burial. A large number of Pythians, including friends of deceased, followed the once bright soul to the cemetery, where, amid Pythian service, the mortal casket was forever closed.

Again we are confronted by words of sorrow in the death of Bro. Dr. Corsan's eldest son, John. After a lingering illness of typhoid fever, lasting several weeks, he passed peacefully away on the 2nd of this month, in the ninth year of his age. He was a most bright and cheerful little fellow, always ready for a bit of fun with his numerous playmates. We extended our heartfelt sympathy to Bro. Corsan and his family in their hour of trial. The remains were escorted to the cemetery by several brother Knights and friends of the family.

To satisfy several of our brothers of its authenticity (this is confidential) I am obliged to state that our esteemed Brother Worth is about to enter the matrimonial field, and that the happy culmination will occur sometime during the holidays or later. Now I'll catch it (?).

We are more than pleased to pen the good news of Bro. Fred Kummner settling among us once more, having acquired an interest in the Arlington Cafe, where is now catering to the wants of the inner man. Brother Knights sojourning this way and in quest of something palatable will find Bro. Kummner ever ready to serve them in the regular fin-de-siecle style.

Bro. D. H. Chapman, who hails from Washington, has paid us several visits of late and kindly assisted us in degree work. Bro. Chapman, we are pleased to say, has decided to camp among us, having brought his family to Trail. He has been appointed instructor and leader of this city's new brass band, which was recently organized.

Trail's Lodge has added another feature in the form of insurance or Endowment Rank, which so far has been signed by quite a few. Officers have not been elected as yet, owing to the large amount of other work on hand. It is a splendid idea and will tend to keep members from falling into the hands of insurance sharks, thereby saving them time, money and trouble.

Bro. Dr. Hayes was confined to his room several days last week, nursing the—almost—loss of a "spare" rib. While in the act of alighting from a sleigh, in some unaccountable manner he fell and badly fractured it. He has so fully recovered as to be about once more, which is pleasant news for us all.

No. 23 intends to "expose" the whole K. of P. chess sometime during January in the form of a burlesque, and we believe it will meet the approval of all who are fortunate enough to witness it. The idea is to reap a little of the "long green," with which to purchase amplified paraphernalia. It's no use talking, the craniums of our members are swelling to such proportions that we will soon doubt if there is a lodge in the domain that can compete with us.

At a meeting held on Thursday, Dec. 5th, the following officers were elected to serve for the semi-annual term ending June, 1899: C. C., Bro. J. A. Clark; V. C., Bro. J. M. Worth; P., Bro. Geo. Widmer; M. of W., Bro. Thos. E. Abbott; K. of R. and S., Bro. Ralph S. Clark; M. of F., Bro. Noble Binns; M. of E., Bro. Bruce Craddock; M. of A., Bro. Fred Kummer; I. G., Bro.

Geo. F. Weir; O. G., Bro. Geo. A. Gilmore. The new officers are nearly the same as last term. To give our readers a faint idea of what our new officers are composed of, and what is expected of them also, I will now try to size them up or down, as the case may be, that they may see their true selves in print. For instance, Bro. J. A. Clark, whose re-election was a most excellent step, and at the end of this term we hope to see him without a peer. Bro. Worth, who only served part of last term, will now have the opportunity of proving himself an aspirant for higher honors, and with a little close, but hard study, will soon show his ability. Bro. Widmer—the preacher of course—who in the past has made a most excellent subject for higher distinction, and for some unaccountable "hitch" his promotion was overlooked. Then comes the writer, who had the good fortune to be elected as M. of W.—cleans cuspidors, mops the floor and occasionally has an altercation with the goat. He's lately been accused of acting the color of grass in the lodge room, and unless he throws up something soon, something's going to drop. Bro. Clark, the record-keeper, whose ways and styles of expressing himself are assuming large proportions, and his 2x4 smiles are a picture for any artist to behold. The invincible, Bro. "Noble" Binns, whose given name indicates his make-up exactly, and any argument emanating from his source usually carries a full vote. Bro. Craddock, the Palmer-Cox Brownie, who can work in any capacity, and most surely can fulfill his duties to the Queen's taste. He's a "corker"—Bro. Kummner—whose strength as Master of Arms adds considerable beauty to the ceremonial work of our lodge. Yes, they're entitled to some distinction—Bros. Weir and Gilmore, who occasionally exchange compliments in the form of cigars, gum, candy, etc. They keep our hall clear of imposters and cranks. Bro. Blake—he's a lulu—who causes more merriment than a cage of monkeys; whose words are full of mirth, and whose voice has a tendency to arouse the spiders roosting on the cobwebs among the rafters. Bros. Montell, Reith, Lewis, McLennan and Fluhrer are our dear helpers, who are included in the attendance members, and together make one of the slickest "rag-chewing" combinations that ever graced a Pythian Castle. In the future I intend to give credit to whom credit is due, most particularly to attendance members, who strive to always be among us to assist in anything that naturally helps the lodge and order, and before long we expect to have some interesting subjects from many of our new members, who are equipped with unlimited qualities as workers and speakers.

On Thursday, Dec. 5th, Trail Lodge worked from daylight to daylight, in which time 18 Pages were proven in the rank of Esquire, and it took the entire "wind" of every member to do the work, which was done in an earnest and thorough manner. After the conferring of the Esquire Rank at 3.30 a. m. lunch was served.

Last night we had the pleasure of instructing another load of candidates into the rank of Page, and next week we will prove their ability as rememberers of obligations. They are John G. Robertson, J. P. Fox, John Morrow, J. L. Elsensohn, W. J. Hartman, James Prescott, Evan Williams, S. E. Siddall and Wm. Lewis.

From daylight to daylight was the amount of work our lodge was compelled to handle, during which 18 Pages and four Esquires received their