

but skim-milk friends, and well-skimmed at that. Friendship with such would prove a mockery, a delusion and a snare. Give us the man, however, who is loyal to the truth, and who speaks it out manfully and bravely, as he knows it and loves it, and you give us the only man in all creation who is worth having as a friend. Truth, then, must be a tie binding the units in any brotherhood worth joining, for a brotherhood of liars would be like a rope of sand. Sir Thomas Browne once asked the question, "Do the devils lie?" No," was the answer, "for then even Hell could not subsist," and a brotherhood without truth, in all and through all parts, would be like a heaven without a sun, and a man without a soul. Truth is a grand bond of union, and no man need fear either the man or the society whose character and principles are founded on Truth. This is the summit of being. When Lord Chesterfield defined a gentleman, he declared that truth made his success, and what truth makes the one, it can make the many. Wellington once wrote these lines to a correspondent: "If there is one thing more than another which an English officer prided himself in, it was his truthfulness. Believe me, trust to their word, for the word of an English officer is a surer guarantee than the vigilance of sentinels." Men like that are worth something. These are the men we need—men who will never sell the truth, and who will, by the truth, shame the devil in man and in the world. Now, we can imagine that a brotherhood so united and inspired will be mighty for good; that a society with such principles will be honorable, true and helpful, and that, in such, a man will be safe from dog-hounds of slander, scandal, envy and malice, and that, surrounded as he will be by such loyal brethren, he can and will afford to smile at the base, the false, and the bad. Love, then, my reader, this brotherhood, by joining it, by filling your mind, heart and soul with its heroic and divine principles, and by consecrating all your talents to the holy services of friendship, love and truth.

"There shall arise from this confused sound of voices

A firmer faith than that our fathers knew,
A deep religion, which alone rejoices
In worship of the Infinitely True;
Not built on rite or portent, but a finer
And purer reverence for a Lord Diviner.

There shall come from out the noise of strife
and groaning

A broader and a juster brotherhood,
A deep equality of aim, postponing
All selfish seeking to the general good.

There shall come a time when each shall to
another

Be as Christ would have him, brother unto
brother."

—LEWIS MORRIS.

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The "True Knight" presents in this issue a very complete and concise statement of the condition of the Endowment Rank, the figures being taken from the quarterly report of the Board of Control for the term ending March 31st, 1899. They also cover the work done during the fiscal year just ended. The showing should convince every eligible Knight of Pythias that nowhere else can he secure better or more assured indemnity than in our own Insurance branch, and that he need not and ought not to go into other fraternal insurance organisations for his protection. The Endowment Rank is furnishing the best and most secure life insurance that can be obtained; its rates are reasonable and right, and its management is by men of known integrity and wide experience. Such being so, this department of the Order should have universal Pythian support.

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Owing to crowded columns, the "True Knight" has been compelled to hold over valuable matter re the newly-elected Grand Lodge officers for our next issue. We hope to be in a position to give a complete sketch of all the honored brothers, and a complete account of the Grand Lodge proceedings.

It is said that one of Rathbone's members rides a Whyte Wheel from the C. C. C. Cycle Livery, Granville street.

Knights, Attention!

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