

## THE PURE IN HEART.

Blest is the pure in heart!  
 For to him is this rich promise given:  
 He, daily having striven,  
 At last has learnt the art  
 And seeks his God.

Pure of purpose as of mind,  
 His heart is filled with love;  
 He sees his home's above;  
 Within him God's own word's enshrined;  
 He seeks his God.

Peace, perfect peace, the calm  
 That over his tired spirit reigns;  
 Though he fast bound in chains,  
 Fears not and dreads no harm,  
 For he shall see his God.

Love, perfect Love,  
 Which seeing not, yet knows  
 As in its daily life it shows  
 Its very life's above:  
 He sees at last his God.  
 —R. R. S. H. B.

:o:

## OUR HEALTH.

There's that more precious than the diamond's  
 flame,  
 And beautiful as is the ruby's glow,  
 Or bloom of pears, which gold indeed may maim,  
 And yet not easily again bestow;  
 Which giveth beauty grace, like scent to flow-  
 ers;  
 Without which beauty is a rootless bloom,  
 Which raiseth bright dressed thoughts, like ver-  
 nal showers  
 The beaded grass, and gildeth sorrow's gloom.  
 It makes a beggar happy as a king;

'Tis manhood's very sceptre; it may bring  
 Hope to the hero, courage to the brave!—  
 "Come, tell us, pray, what is this priceless  
 wealth?"  
 What we are spendthrifts with my friends—  
 our health!  
 —G. G. Somerville, in Chamber's Journal.

## SHE WAS LISTENING.

A certain minister, who is not always so careful  
 as he ought to be in making his preaching and  
 his practice correspond, was lately telling some  
 friends a story of adventure. It was a pretty  
 "tall" story, and the minister's ten-year-old little  
 girl was observed to be listening to it very in-  
 tently. When he finished she fastened her wide-  
 open eyes upon her father's face, and said, very  
 gravely—"Is that true, or are you preaching now,  
 papa?"

:o:

Brother Godfrey, of Primrose Lodge, Kam-  
 loops, paid a visit to the office of the "True  
 Knight" last week. We found him hale and  
 hearty and well pleased with our City.

Brother Robert Morton, of Whatcom, is in  
 the City, renewing old acquaintances. Brother  
 Morton is one of the Charter members of Cru-  
 sader Lodge, No. 19. The boys gave him a  
 warm reception.

Past Chancellor Mains, of Chicago, Ills., paid  
 our City lodges a visit last week. We are al-  
 ways glad to welcome our brothers from across  
 the line, and trust we may meet with many of  
 our visiting brothers in the future.

J. M. Murray, K. of R. & S., Granite Lodge,  
 New Westminster, was in the City last week,  
 on business connected with the furnishing of  
 their Castle Hall, which it is expected will be  
 completed in a few weeks.

# Spring, Beautiful Spring!

Everything should be beautiful at this time of the  
 year. Our *Celery Nervine* builds up the system,  
 tones the blood, and removes blotches, etc., from  
 the skin. *Cream of Roses* removes all roughness  
 and pimples, delightful for gentlemen to use after  
 shaving.

## NELSON'S DRUG STORES

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Full line of Garden Seeds and Flower Seeds still in stock, also a few Catalogues.