

derstanding the laws of the Order, nor does he believe that after they have acquired a knowledge of the laws and usages of the Order that they will walk right over the constitution without and qualms of conscience, when it suits their purpose to do so. No, no, he is not that kind of a kicker. The kicker does all his kicking in the Castle Hall; you never hear him complain on the outside should things go contrary to his ideas in the lodge room, but look out for him at the next convention if he has right on his side.

#### THE PYTHIAN GOAT.

#### THE TRUE KNIGHT.

Many brothers when they first saw those words in print on the cover of this, our Pythian paper, were undoubtedly set to thinking of how much those words meant.

In ancient history we read of valiant deeds of Knights and warriors, of victories won and lost, of those who, in the very midst of battle have stooped down to bandage up the wound of a comrade, or to carry him to more secure quarters even at the risk of their own lives.

Even in the present age, in the war between the United States and Spain, could we have been on the battle field we would no doubt have witnessed many deeds of heroism of like character, men who are brothers to us by that mysterious tie that binds us all. We revere and honor their noble deeds, which they are justly entitled to, but how often do we pass over as matter of no importance, instances of true brotherly love, of friendship and self denials, of charitable deeds that are higher and nobler in God's sight than all the heroic and valiant deeds of war. Look into the homes of many of our brothers, here and there over the vast area of this American continent, and you would be able to pick many whose friendship equals even that of Damon and Pythias, although perhaps not a case of life and death, such as the one from which our noble Order takes its name, yet perhaps as sincere and true. Should we not as members of this vast fraternal brotherhood, be united in close and true bonds of friendship, although we may not have the opportunity of becoming famous by some gallant victory, yet how easily for us by denying ourselves some little pleasure to visit our sick brothers, a kind word, a pleasant smile, go a long way on the road of attaining true Knighthood, how many a person with a heavy and sad heart has been relieved of what seemed a heavy burden, by some cheering and encouraging word.

The "True Knight" is among us, as a paper, let it be the means of aiding us all to attain and retain that name as men and brothers.

ARTHUR T. CROOK.

#### EN ROUTE TO INDIANAPOLIS.

Chicago, August 18th, 1898.

J. E. Evans, Esq., Secretary and Treasurer "True Knight" of B. C.

Dear Sir and Brother,—Just a line to let you know "in a small measure" how my trip to this city was made enjoyable through the membership of the Order and scenes on the road that brought to my memory pleasant recollections after the farewell grasp of the Knightly hands of those members who were at the depot on my departure from Vancouver. I was pleased to meet with Bro. P. C. A. Ferguson, of Granite, No. 16, "an enthusiastic member, one well known to many of the Vancouver Knights, he having presided as C. C. when our famous Drill Team last visited New Westminster."

Bro. Ferguson was on his way east and accompanied me as far as Moosejaw, and I can assure you we enjoyed ourselves thoroughly. New Westminster Junction brought to my memory the trip of our U. R. Division. Some years ago over the C. P. R. to New Westminster, when we almost, and some think should have, succeeded in carrying off the prize for drill against the Seattle and Victoria divisions. At Langley Landing I was reminded of the pleasant time spent by some twenty members and myself, at that time occupying the honorable position of Grand Chancellor, during the visit to Langley, No. 13, many of my brothers still remain to testify to the excellent way our Langley brothers received us. Along the line we were treated to varying and interesting scenery. Kamloops, the scene of our last Grand Lodge session, and, the home of so many brave and valiant Knights, brought to my memory the honor I had some few years ago of instituting Primrose, No. 20, one of the best lodges in our Domain. Sicamous Junction, where the branch is made for Vernon, commended my thoughts to Coldstream, No. 18, of Vernon, where, during my term of G. C., assisted by P. S. R., C. L. Behnson and others, we instituted that splendid lodge. While our train was waiting at Golden, I had the pleasure of meeting Bro. J. A. Bates, formerly of Vancouver and Crusader Lodge, and had quite a lengthy and pleasant talk with him. He has promised to do all in his power to form a lodge there, and he certainly gave me

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