

Technical and Bibliographic Notes / Notes techniques et bibliographiques

The Institute has attempted to obtain the best original copy available for filming. Features of this copy which may be bibliographically unique, which may alter any of the images in the reproduction, or which may significantly change the usual method of filming, are checked below.

Coloured covers/
Couverture de couleur

Covers damaged/
Couverture endommagée

Covers restored and/or laminated/
Couverture restaurée et/ou pelliculée

Cover title missing/
Le titre de couverture manque

Coloured maps/
Cartes géographiques en couleur

Coloured ink (i.e. other than blue or black)/
Encre de couleur (i.e. autre que bleue ou noire)

Coloured plates and/or illustrations/
Planches et/ou illustrations en couleur

Bound with other material/
Relié avec d'autres documents

Tight binding may cause shadows or distortion
along interior margin/
La reliure serrée peut causer de l'ombre ou de la
distorsion le long de la marge intérieure

Blank leaves added during restoration may appear
within the text. Whenever possible, these have
been omitted from filming/
Il se peut que certaines pages blanches ajoutées
lors d'une restauration apparaissent dans le texte,
mais, lorsque cela était possible, ces pages n'ont
pas été filmées.

Additional comments:/
Commentaires supplémentaires:

This item is filmed at the reduction ratio checked below/
Ce document est filmé au taux de réduction indiqué ci-dessous.

10X	12X	14X	16X	18X	20X	22X	24X	26X	28X	30X	32X
							✓				

L'Institut a microfilmé le meilleur exemplaire qu'il lui a été possible de se procurer. Les détails de cet exemplaire qui sont peut-être uniques du point de vue bibliographique, qui peuvent modifier une image reproduite, ou qui peuvent exiger une modification dans la méthode normale de filmage sont indiqués ci-dessous.

Coloured pages/
Pages de couleur

Pages damaged/
Pages endommagées

Pages restored and/or laminated/
Pages restaurées et/ou pelliculées

Pages discoloured, stained or foxed/
Pages décolorées, tachetées ou piquées

Pages detached/
Pages détachées

Showthrough/
Transparence

Quality of print varies/
Qualité inégale de l'impression

Continuous pagination/
Pagination continue

Includes index(es)/
Comprend un (des) index

Title on header taken from: /
Le titre de l'en-tête provient:

Title page of issue/
Page de titre de la livraison

Caption of issue/
Titre de départ de la livraison

Masthead/
Générique (périodiques) de la livraison

The True Knight of British Columbia.

"The true Knight does no Man wrong."

Entered at the Vancouver Post Office as Second-class Mail Matter.

VOL. II. NO. 8.

VANCOUVER, B.C., March, 1900.

[PUBLISHED
MONTHLY.]



The True Knight.

PUBLISHED MONTHLY.

Subscription Rate, 75 cents per year, 10 cents per copy.

T. A. SPINK, Publisher.

In no case will anonymous correspondence be published.

We do not hold ourselves responsible for opinions expressed by our correspondents.

Correspondents will please take notice that all communications intended for publication must be mailed so as to reach the Editor not later than the 20th of the month, otherwise they will not be published until the following issue.

Subscribers who do not receive the paper regularly are requested to communicate with us, without delay, when the matter will be rectified.

Address all communications to P. O. Box 313.

J. E. EVANS,

Secretary,

Vancouver, B. C.

G. R. MAXWELL,

Editor.

VANCOUVER, MARCH, 1900.

THE DAWN OF PEACE.

The first faint glimmer of the dawn of peace already breaks through the lurid darkness of war-swept Southern Africa. Across the dark canvas of the battle picture, red with the blood of carnage in the foreground, ghastly grey from the brush of famine and disease in the background, a kinder tone is spreading, as the hands of Britain's great generals, cruel to be kind, ruthlessly wipe off the dark, foul coloring that slavery and bigotry have spawned. The end was inevitable; if slow, none the less sure; sure in its utter accomplishment of the great end in view: sure in its vindication, the jealous borders of hostile Europe, of Great Britain's greatness, which was, and is and is to be; sure in its tale of filial obedience of Colony to Mother Country, of loving guardianship by England for her younger sons. The Empire, like a giant refreshed, rises from the battlefield, in more than

pristine greatness, and, throwing down the blood-dimmed sword, shakes aloft the torch of peace and freedom.

Great lessons have been taught by the war. England has learned the lesson of possibility of failure—temporary at least—for even as great as she, and will lean hereafter more firmly on the Divine power which goes before her hosts, and less on her chariots and horsemen, be they countless as the sands of the sea. She will remember in time that once Rome ruled the world; she was deemed invincible; the mistress of her fate. But Rome fell, and is now but as a lightning-blasted monarch of the forest, great still in her pathetic grandeur of a past, but no longer an empire to sway worlds. Other nations have risen and fallen before and since; powers that men were wont to say were imperishable as the graven rock on which they built their palaces and their treasure-houses—but alas! what remains but those graven rocks as a memorial of their supremacy? Within our ken, France has, though not irretrievably, taken a lower seat than formerly in the councils of nations, and Spain, the pride of Castile, has been shattered by the hand of a nation, young and lusty, and vibrant with that vigor that comes from Anglo-Saxon stock. So might England fall, as these have done, were it not that she never denies, if sometimes forgets, the Power that rules behind the Throne; has never permitted vice and decadence to take the place of the sterling attributes that are hers by long lines of kings and men. So shall she stand for ever as the Chosen Nation.

Europe has learned her lesson. The Bear of Russia, the Eagle of France, have watched the conflict like craven carrion from afar, waiting but the opportunity to strike a coward's blow at the Lion of England in his expected hour of dire extremity. But that hour is not yet; nor ever will be. The Lion has crushed his open enemy, brave if barbarian, and turned on these shrinking foes, who ever bite in the dark, and already their tone changes from the hoarse mutter of hostility to the whining snarl of perforce apology. This lesson the great Powers of Europe will not unlearn hurriedly, and if some weaker nation were perchance fooling herself with the dream of opportunity, the lust of spoil, she has had grace given her which will stand as forewarning in future critical hours, when heart searches heart, and each man is enemy to his neighbor.

Greater Britain has learned a lesson which needed little teaching. Canada, Australia, New Zealand, India, and the many younger sons of England, have ever been true to the flag, and if defection has risen once in a while it has been quickly quelled more by good sense and kindly affection than by resort to legislation or arms. The morals pointed to adorn the tale of the war

have been great ones, and none so great as those instinct in the glorious deaths of Colonial troops on the tented field for Queen and country. Such a death is better than life; it speaks in clarion tones of the all-embracing greatness of the Empire, and cries aloud the indestructible oneness of Great and Greater Britain.

:o:

A PATRIOTIC MOVEMENT.

Secretary Evans has received the following:

Dear Sir: I am instructed by my Lodge to communicate with you, and the secretaries of all other lodges in the city with a view to asking your Lodge to co-operate with us for the purpose of raising a subscription to augment the Canadian Patriotic Relief Fund for the benefit of the wives, children and other dependants of Canadians serving their country in South Africa.

The subscription to be, of course, voluntary, and not to exceed \$1 per member.

The several secretaries of the different lodges to form themselves into a Committee, elect a chairman and transact such business as may be necessary in connection with the disposal of the monies. Awaiting word of the action of your Lodge in this matter, I remain,

Yours in F. C. & B.,

JAMES GILL,

Keeper of Records and Seal.

Immediate action will be taken.

:o:

GRAND CHANCELLOR'S ADDRESS

At United Anniversary Celebration of Vancouver Lodges.

The following is the text of Grand Chancellor W. D. Mearns' address to the united lodges of Vancouver, on Wednesday, February 21st, at the anniversary meeting, read in his absence by Bro. J. Garvin:

Mr. Chairman and Brother Knights,

We have assembled here this morning to commemorate the 36th anniversary of our Order. We have an Order of which we are justly proud and whose growth has been phenomenal. The Order, Knights of Pythias, as its name implies, was founded on the unparalleled friendship which existed between Damon and Pythias—a friendship which has been immortalized by poets, dramatized by authors, quoted and extolled from the rostrum, and furnished the foundation on which Justus H. Rathbone builded an Order, which to-day stands one of the three leading fraternities of the world.

It was conceived at a time when a great civil struggle was in progress, and had its birth when men's hearts were hardened one against the other; when fathers fought on one side and sons on the other; when brothers were pitted against each other, and the spirit of hatred was rampant.

In the midst of that terrible struggle, our Order sprang into being, and, with its lessons of love, loyalty and unselfishness, sought to bind the hearts of the nation's people by a closer, holier tie.

The old Grecian story was repeated to listen-

ing ears, until hearts throbbed with new impulses, and the possibilities of an Order having for its basis, the principles of a friendship so self-sacrificing, that even the tyrant King, Dionysius, had yielded to its influence, became manifest to those to whom Rathbone had imparted his thoughts and aspirations.

As a result, the Order of Knights of Pythias, with its ritual builded on friendship, charity and benevolence as its special tenets, was formally inaugurated in the City of Washington, the Capital City of the United States, on the 19th day of February, 1864.

For a time the Order was limited in its membership, and there came a day when it languished, and dissolution seemed imminent, but the great principles underlying its structure gave it new life, and ere its founder closed his eyes to earth in December, 1889, he had the gratification of seeing nearly 300,000 Knights enrolled under the Pythian banner.

To-day its membership exceeds 600,000.

DECLARATION OF PRINCIPLES.

Pythian Knighthood had its conception in the exemplification of the life-test of the friendship existing between Damon and Pythias.

Friendship, or mutual confidence, being the strongest bond of union between man and man, and only existing where honor has an abiding place, is adopted as a foundation principle.

As the ideal Knight of olden times was the personification of all the higher and nobler attributes of man's nature, the candidate for knighthood had to prove himself worthy of acceptance by those who valued "friendship, bravery, honor, justice and loyalty."

The Order, Knights of Pythias—founded in Friendship, Charity and Benevolence, which it proclaims as its cardinal principles—strives to gather into one mighty fraternity worthy men, who appreciate the true meaning of friendship, who are cautious in word and act; who love truth; who are brave in defending right; whose honor is untarnished; whose sense of justice will prevent, to the best of their ability, a personal act or word injurious to the worthy; whose loyalty to principle, to family, friends, to their country, and to the constitutional authorities under which they enjoy citizenship, is undoubted; and, who at all times are prepared to do unto others as they would that others should do unto them.

Our Order seeks to instruct the mind in regard to the solemn obligations and duties of life, to develop the social and moral virtues, to make its members more fraternal, and better fitted for the social state.

Our Order seeks to make each member a true and good man. Our aim is a high and noble one. It is to elevate ourselves by the practice of every virtue, to assist each other by kind words, genial companionship, and brotherly love, and to make ourselves and each other worthy of the membership in this noble Order of Knights of Pythias. Nor have its teachings been in vain. The great friendship, as shown by Pythias for his friend Damon, for whom he was willing to give up his own life for that of his friend, has found many examples among the members of our Order.

The Knights of Pythias will ever hold in remembrance the heroic death of Knight Samuel Holder Hines, whose spirit went out amid the charred and blackened ruins of the Spotswood Hotel, in Richmond, Va., on the morning of December 25th, 1870, in the vain and fruitless attempt to save the life of a brother Knight. He fully illustrated and vindicated the exalted principles of our Order, and taught us, by his sublime example, that "it is sweet to die for those we love." All honor and praise to the brave, heroic and courageous Samuel Holder Hines, who, having forced his way through the suffocating smoke and smothered flames that choked the passages and stairways of the fated Spotswood, to a point of safety, and then bethought him of a brother Knight, who was sleeping in an upper room, exposed to danger and death, despite remonstrance and entreaty, rushed back through the lurid flame and scorching fire, and perished in the chivalrous and Pythian effort to rescue and save the life of his friend, at the peril of his own. His was the first sacrifice in obedience to the principles of the Order.

The next in line was the brave, chivalric Peter Woodland. At the time of his tragic death, he was Assistant Superintendent of the Hudson River Tunnel, and was celebrated for his skill, energy and fidelity in the discharge of the varied duties imposed by the responsible position.

He was the man that coolly gave the order—"Break out the bull's-eye," knowing full well at the time that the release of air, which had been compressed by the force of water, while it would allow the escape of the men in that compartment, would utterly cut him off from any chance to escape, and thus perished, that others might live. On the 30th day of May, in the year 1883, the Knights in the Supreme Domain assembled at New Jersey to witness the unveiling of a fitting monument to his memory, on which was inscribed in large characters: "He Sacrificed His Life That Others Might Live."

Then we have the noble, manly, brave and unselfish Westemaken, Second Engineer of the ill-fated river steamer, R. E. Lee, who was on duty at the time the steamer took fire. The steamer had left Vicksburg bound for New Orleans, loaded with cotton, and was passing Crook's Landing, when the alarm of fire was given. The pilot, one of the coolest and bravest of men, rounded to, and headed his boat for the bank. In less than five minutes from the time the alarm was given the steamer was wrapped in flames. To understand the position of an engineer on a Mississippi steamer, loaded with cotton, one must imagine himself surrounded on all sides by an inflammable wall, with but few and difficult places of egress, and scarcely a chance to escape in case of fire, should he remain true to his duty, and stand at his post.

Thus it was with Bro. Westemaken. Whilst the unrelenting flames were hedging him in on all sides, he stood true to his duty and the teachings of his noble profession, evidently with the full consciousness that his life was required to be given, rather than his post deserted, and himself made a sacrifice that others might be saved. This becomes absolutely certain from the fact, that in the midst of flames and frenzy,

with a hideous death staring him in the face, he called through the tube to the pilot: "Tell them at home—Good-bye."

"Greater love hath no man than this—that a man lay down his life for his friends."

This is the friendship that we endeavor to cultivate among the members of our Order. Among those who deemed it an honor to be enrolled among the membership of the Order, Knights of Pythias, are some who are high in positions in the affairs of life. His Excellency, William McKinley, President of the United States, is an active member, as is also his late opponent, Hon. W. J. Bryan. It numbers among its members, senators, congressmen, judges, governors, members of Parliament, as well as those in humble stations of life, all brought together by the grand lessons it teaches, and all striving to make it a blessing to mankind.

To-day the name of the founder of the Order is so revered among the members, that the very mention of his name brings forth bursts of enthusiasm and reverence. On the 26th day of July last, a beautiful monument was unveiled and dedicated to his memory, at Utica, N. Y.

The funds for this monument were contributed by all the members, throughout the Supreme Domain.

Justus Rathbone died a poor man. His time was so taken up, alleviating the sorrows of humanity and seeking to uplift the fallen, that he had no time left to accumulate a competency. He left behind him hosts of sorrowing friends, and two daughters, who are wards of this great Order of ours, the Supreme Lodge paying them a yearly annuity.

Our founder builded better than he knew. The government of the Order is entirely in the hands of the membership, grand lodges being composed of representatives from the subordinate lodges, and the Supreme Lodge composed of representatives of the grand lodges. Meetings of the Supreme Lodge are held every two years. The Grand Lodge meets annually; three subordinate lodges in a jurisdiction are necessary to have a Grand Lodge.

The secret work of the subordinate Lodge consists of three divisions, called ranks, which are symbolical of the three principles of the Order, namely, Friendship, Charity and Benevolence, and are known as the rank of Page, Esquire and Knight, and a candidate must take all three to become a full-fledged Knight.

The lesson taught in each rank is illustrated, and the instruction given in language and form, appealing so strongly to man's higher nature, that a lasting impression upon the neophyte can not but result. The advantages of the Order are open to all worthy men, and a study of its lessons with their adaptation in the daily life, will result in more loyal and abiding friendships, in a charity, that while hating the sin, will yet deal gently and kindly with the erring, remembering the frailty of our common humanity, in a benevolence that sees the needs of a brother before our own; in short, the ranks of Knighthood teach fraternity in its deepest, tenderest, truest sense.

In connection with the three ranks, and in addition, we have the Uniform Rank and the Endowment Rank.

The Uniform Rank is the military rank, and is sometimes called the higher rank.

The Endowment Rank is the insurance rank, in which the members may be insured for the benefit of their families, in amounts from \$1,000 to \$3,000 for a nominal amount. It is not compulsory that a member should join either of these ranks, unless he so elects. The Endowment Rank has a membership of over 60,000, and has paid out to beneficiaries the munificent sum of \$14,250,000, since it has been in existence. It now carries an endowment fund of \$108,000,000, and had a cash balance on hand on December 31st, 1899, of \$488,000.

Can you blame us for for loving an Order that has done so much for suffering humanity, whose teachings inspire and elevate, and whose principles are founded on Friendship, Charity and Benevolence?

:o:

ANNIVERSARY CELEBRATIONS.

How British Columbia Knights Entertain Their Friends.

The thirty-sixth anniversary of the Pythian Order was celebrated with becoming dignity and fitness by the Knights and lodges throughout the length and breadth of our fair Province, as will be seen by the following reports from various cities and towns.

Vancouver Knights were by no means behind their brethren of other sections of the Dominion and on Wednesday, February 21st, the united lodges, Granville, No. 3. Rathbone, No. 7, and Crusader, No. 19, gave a most delightful and successful musical and social evening in their Castle Hall. The usually ample accommodation of the spacious and cosy hall was taxed to its utmost and so excellently was the whole of the event carried out that the "News-Advertiser" referred to it as follows: "The social given in the Castle Hall excelled, in almost every respect, any prior event of a similar nature given in this City by the Knights. The programme was varied and unique, the talent excellent, the refreshments recherche and the attendance a record one. Brother H. J. Anstie presided over the pleasing function and was supported by half-a-dozen able lieutenants, whose executive ability, as demonstrated by the success of the evening was evident. They were Bros. McAllister, W. D. Morice, M. J. Conroy, McBride, G. Thomas, Jr., Garvin and Hoffmaster and to Mr. Conroy, the able Secretary, belongs a large share of the credit. The ball was set rolling at 8:30 p. m. by an inspiring instrumental selection by Messrs. Freimuth and Tyson, followed by a few apt words of welcome, to the lady friends and visiting Knights, from the Chairman. Then the audience revelled in the full enjoyment of a programme of such excellence as is seldom the pleasure of any lodge to entertain its friends with."

Grand Chancellor Mearns was unfortunately absent, but he had not forgotten either the function nor the occasion it was organised to celebrate, and Bro. J. Garvin read an able address from the Grand Chancellor's pen which is reproduced in full elsewhere.

Songs, Highland pipes, orchestral music and the dizzy waltz were all included in the programme, while Bro. Alderman Neelands interested all with his clever stump speech. Bro. H. J. De Forrest was a host in himself, with his stories and recitations, and Bro. C. Mitchell figured brilliantly in the latter, also Mr. G. F. Kilby, in Kipling's "Gunga Din." Bros. D. E. and W. A. Aubin delighted everyone with their excellent performance on violin and piano. The Scottish element was introduced by Bro. Mackie's pipes, and the Highland flings and reels of the Misses Rose Dobie, Nunamaker and Macklin while the veteran Dan McKinnon put vigor and life into every step he lightly trod. Samuel Johnson was a favorite with his whistling comic songs. Mrs. McAllister contributed "The Last Milestone," and Miss Parks a pretty lullaby song. Master Branasaka performed cleverly on the violin as a rival to Herr Freimuth, who gave a violin solo early in the programme. The quartette, composed of Bros. F. Armstrong, Kerfoot, Harris and Brehant, were among the chief favorites of the evening.

At the conclusion of the musical programme, Bro. Strange of the Royal Cafe served an excellent lunch, after which the younger folk stepped the floor to dance-music for several hours.

AT NEW WESTMINSTER.

The New Westminster brethren also marked the 36th anniversary by proceedings of unusual interest. On Thursday, February 22nd, Granite Lodge, No. 16, presented an address and gold headed walking stick to the efficient and popular Keeper of Records and Seals of that Lodge, Bro. J. M. Murray, who has held this important position for six years. The members of Granite Lodge, No. 16, K. of P., thought it only fitting that Bro. Murray's services, given so faithfully and so long, should be recognised in some manner and could not have chosen a more appropriate time than the 36th anniversary week to consummate their thoughts by an action of this kind. Chancellor Commander, Bro. John Forrester made the presentation in a few well-chosen words, which Bro. Murray feelingly replied to.

NANAIMO'S SHARE.

The 36th anniversary of Pythianism was celebrated in Nanaimo on Saturday, February 17th, by an "At Home," under the auspices of Lodge No. 4, Knights of Pythias. About 250 members and invited guests were present and spent a very pleasant evening listening to songs and music and indulging in cards and other games. The evening's enjoyment ended by the guests sitting down to a tasty repast, to which ample justice was done. A committee of ladies was appointed for the purpose of securing names looking towards the formation of a lodge of Rathbone Sisters.

NEW DENVER.

The ball given by the New Denver Knights on Thursday, February 22nd, revealed the popularity of the Order so well that the "Lodge" remarked in its next issue: "Surely the ball given by the local Lodge, Knights of Pythias, last Thursday night was a brilliant success. It surpassed any of the previous functions given by the Order. The Knights have a standing reputation for their entertainments, but the most sanguine of the Committee never expected the full measure of success that crowned their efforts on Thursday."

The youth, beauty and fashion of New Denver and the surrounding cities was fully represented; Sandon, Silverton, Slocan City and Nelson Knights and ladies were there in numbers. Nelson's contingent was distinguished by its uniformed members, including Captain J. Malone and First Lieutenant C. A. Prosser, of the Uniform Rank.

New Denver's citizens were there en masse, and 61 couples sat down to the supper, which was served at the Newmarket. With a brilliantly lighted and decorated Castle Hall, inspiring music by Bro. J. H. and Mrs. Millward and Professor Zimmerman, and a programme of 45 pieces, the enjoyment and merry-making was sustained till early dawn, when the weary but happy dancers wended their way homeward.

NELSON.

Nelson Lodge, No. 25, celebrated the anniversary of the Order by attending divine service at St. Paul's Church. The Lodge turned out 80 strong, headed by the Salvation Army band and the local company of the uniformed rank, in command of Captain Malone, First Lieutenant Hillier and Second Lieutenant Prosser assisting. Colonel Porter and Lieutenant Wolfe marched with the company as visitors. At St. Paul's the members and a large congregation of citizens listened to an eloquent and interesting sermon by the Pastor, Rev. R. Frew.

A TRUE KNIGHT.

At the regular convention of Gold Range Lodge No. 26, Revelstoke, held in the lodge room on Wednesday evening, February 7th, Bro. J. Gill, Keeper of Records and Seal, resigned his office, as he is leaving for South Africa with Strathcona's Horse, and Bro. W. G. Windsor was elected in his place. The Knights sincerely regretted to hear of the departure of Bro. Gill and united in wishing him God speed and a safe return home.

The Revelstoke "Herald" speaks of the soldier brother as follows: "The departure of James Gill, the well-known and popular manager of James Gill & Company's store, is particularly noteworthy. His absence from town will be noted with regret in many circles, particularly in the lodges of the Knights of Pythias and Sons of England, of both of which orders he was a prominent member. Mr. Gill

has promised to act as the "Herald's" correspondent at the front, and letters from him will be looked forward to with great interest." Bro. Gill was in charge of the Revelstoke detachment till it reached Calgary.

SOUVENIR EDITION OF "TRUE KNIGHT."

This will be the last appeal to the subordinate lodges and representatives for cuts and biographical sketches for the Souvenir Edition of the "True Knight" for May. All cuts should be in our hands not later than the last week in March.

NEW LODGE.

Kelowna Knights have organised a strong Lodge.

FROM NEW DENVER.

To the Editor of the "True Knight."

Dear Sir and Bro: At last the labor troubles which have existed in the Slocan since the first of last June, caused by the locking-out of the men by the owners, unless they accepted \$3 for the new eight-hour day, have been settled, the men going to work at the compromise offer of \$3.25. The struggle has been long and arduous and the country and business at large have suffered acutely. However, all's well that ends well, and now it is hoped each and all will pull together in an earnest endeavor to recover lost ground. Our Order has suffered greatly through this trying period, but Sandon and New Denver have confidence in being able to recover lost strength and financial vigor. Locally, No. 22 has the promise of several new members, which will afford much interest to the attending Knights during the remainder of the term.

All arrangements have been perfected for our third anniversary ball on March 22nd. We have the promise from the Sandon brethren to turn out in force, while Bro. Joseph Millward and wife are coming up from Nelson to assist in the music. Of course, a good time is promised to the knights and visitors.

Bro. John Williams, our baby member and Knight, has been elected and installed to the office of K. of R. and S., and Bro. Phil Munro gets his old position of M. of W.

Bro. W. Callanan has finally succeeded in getting a long-standing mining case settled, and securing to himself a substantial competence. His fellow-members rejoice with him in his good luck, and at the reward to his pluck and perseverance.

Bro. Thomas Lloyd has been installed into his office as Prelate. This fills the slate and makes an excellent combination all through.

The financial income of the Lodge so far this term has been most encouraging, and the prospects are bright for a prosperous term.

An endowment rank is to be organised in connection with No. 22, and a large number of the brethren have signified their intention of

taking out policies. It is confidently expected that the judicial and proper advocacy of this branch of the Order will serve to strengthen the Lodge in itself, and attract many a good and eligible candidate to the ranks of Pythianism.

C. E. SMITHERINGALE.

New Denver, B. C., February 17th, 1900.

:o:

FROM TRAIL.

To the Editor of the "True Knight."

Dear Sir and Brother: Yours to hand and I am sorry that I have been so long answering. I see that you did not exactly understand my last letter, and in fact there seems to be a misunderstanding all round, so I shall start from the beginning and make the matter as clear as possible. When the "True Knight" was first spoken of here, Bro. J. J. Inkster, who was then Keeper of Records and Seal, (being a very energetic worker for the good of the Order) undertook to canvass the members for subscriptions, and secured, I think, in all 17, the money for which was forwarded to you. When he left and I came into his office, I did the same, and have placed the good qualities of your, or our, paper before the Lodge on different occasions, and have secured a number of subscribers.

At the time of Grand Lodge meeting in 1899, you asked Bro. Binns to have a list of the names of subscribers sent to you, saying that you would send the papers to the individuals. This was done and the papers came that way for one month only, and since then in bulk. Now, some subscribers live in Trail, some in other places, and it is hardly right to expect this Lodge to send the papers from here to those members. I think it is the place of the publishing house to see that the papers are delivered to subscribers, and also that they renew their subscriptions when run out. Please do not think that I want to throw everything on your hands, for I am always ready and willing to do anything in my power in the way of getting subscribers etc., but as far as notifying them of the expiration of subscriptions, I really have not the time, nor do I think it my place.

I shall send you a list of the subscribers, old and new, those who have paid and renewed their subscriptions, etc. The Lodge paper may be sent to my address, which you already have. I hope this will make things as plain as need be, and shall be willing to give any other information desired at any time, and believe me your friend in the work,

Fraternally,

RALPH. S. CLARK.

Keeper of Records and Seal.

Trail, B. C., February 11th, 1900.

:o:

FROM GRANVILLE.

To the Editor of the "True Knight."

Dear Sir and Brother: On February 7th our Lodge conferred the rank of Page on S. W. Johnson, while on the 14th they conferred the

rank of Esquire on him in excellent style, the 21st being celebrated by our three City Lodges in our Castle Hall. The rank of Knight was conferred on Esquire Johnson on the 23th, in amplified form by the regular team, in their customary unexcelled style, all present being deeply impressed with the excellence of the work. As, no doubt you will have a full report from far abler pens than mine, of our anniversary celebration, I will not attempt to give a description thereof, but allow me to express my admiration for the complete arrangements and the excellence of the programme on that occasion, and I can not close without complimenting the Committee of Arrangements on their success. They must have been delighted at the entertainment, and as regards the attendance, their grandest expectations must have been surpassed as, in spite of the 100 extra chairs placed in the Castle Hall, there was standing-room only, of which some forty odd availed themselves.

Keep the names of said Committee in view, and whenever the Knights of Vancouver want to get up another entertainment, place it into their hands, and it will be crowned with success. The finances of old Granville are in a most satisfactory condition; in fact they have so much money in the exchequer that the Lodge decided to invest \$1,000 of the same on a first mortgage, and the Trustees have made arrangements to place it on excellent security at 7 per cent. interest. We expect to be able to place another \$1,000 in a year hence. No doubt you will agree with me when I say that Granville Lodge No. 3 is all right financially, as well as otherwise.

Yours in F. C. & B.,

C. L. BEHNSEN.

:o:

FROM DUNCANS.

To the Editor of the "True Knight."

Dear Sir and Brother: Maple Lodge celebrated the thirty-sixth anniversary of the formation of the Order of Knights of Pythias by a social entertainment, consisting of songs, dramatic recitations etc., and finishing up with a dance in the Agricultural Hall, Duncans, on Monday evening, the proceeds of which go to the Victoria Orphan's Home. Owing to the state of the weather there were not as many present as usual, but all went home well satisfied with the evening's entertainment.

Maple Lodge, at its last session, conferred the ranks of Page and Esquire upon G. A. Houel, the lessons of which, if the brother and every other brother knight will only take and make a part of their every-day life, will add blessings to themselves and honor to our noble Order, and a benefit to mankind. We oft-time hear brothers and outsiders remark that we do not live up to our obligation. Now, brothers, if some do not do so, is it any reason we should fall in ours; (other men's failures can never help you;) is it not all the more reason why we should buckle on our armor the tighter and not forget our obligations and throw the mantle of charity over the frailties of others?

Our esteemed Keeper of Records and Seal, Bro. A. J. Bell, mourns the death of his mother who passed away on February 11th, aged 52 years. Bro. Bell has the sympathy of his brother knights and the community at large in his bereavement. The deceased lady had been confined to her bed during the last two years, and was tenderly nursed by our brother during all her illness. She was one of the first white women to settle in this district.

We looked for our Grand Chancellor, Bro. Mearns, to visit us a short while ago, in which hope we were disappointed, Bro. Mearns being called to Seattle on business. I have no doubt Bro. Mearns was equally disappointed in not being able to fill his engagements. However, we are looking forward to that pleasure in the future. The brothers of Maple will give him a cordial welcome and loyal support in all things pertaining to the upbuilding of our noble Order.

Yours in F. C. & B.,

JOHN N. EVANS.

Duncans, February 23rd, 1900.

A RESOLUTION OF SYMPATHY.

Duncans Lodge has forwarded a copy of the following resolution passed regarding the death of Bro. A. J. Bell's mother:

"Whereas, the all-wise and merciful Ruler of All has, in His infinite wisdom, taken from her home by the hand of death the beloved mother of our esteemed K. of R. & S. Bro. A. J. Bell;

Therefore be it resolved, that Maple Lodge, K. of P., extend to our esteemed brother in this sad hour of sorrow and grief for the loved one which death has claimed as His own, our heartfelt sympathy in the loss he, together with his brothers and sister, have sustained by the death of a mother who was dear to all, one whose every thought was the welfare of her family and friends;

That a copy of these resolutions be forwarded to Bro. Bell and entered upon the records of Maple Lodge."

—:—

FROM KAMLOOPS.

To the Editor of the "True Knight."

Dear Sir and Brother,—Either through the tardy appearance of your January edition, or the early (?) arrival of that of the present month, my usual monthly effusion missed fire, for February, consequently there is "weeping and wailing and gnashing of teeth," among the kickers and I am in receipt of tokens of esteem from those of more even temper, on the strength of giving them one month's rest from the usual grind.

On Monday night last Primrose Lodge celebrated the Pythian anniversary by giving their fifth annual ball, and on this occasion, as in the past, maintained their reputation of giving the most popular and successful ball of the season. The "Sentinel" noted that the ball was held in the large hall of the K. M. & A. A. Hall, which had been suitably decorated for the

occasion. On the walls hung the charter of the Lodge with the Union Jack and Siars and Stripes interlocked, the streamers of red, yellow and blue, the emblematic colors of the different ranks being suspended from a large Japanese umbrella, and below the umbrella a large bunch of colored chrysanthemums of the three colors, kindly made for the occasion by Miss B. Farrow. The side-lights of the hall also being covered alternately with red, yellow and blue, and casting a pleasant shade throughout the hall. The stage was also tastefully decorated and several large comfortable arm chairs were placed around. The work of decorating was done by the General Committee, Messrs. McKay and Johnston, assisted by several of the local knights. The floor was in splendid shape and the music excellent. The grand march started at 9.15, and it was nearly 4 a. m. when the last of the dancers left for their homes, all having thoroughly enjoyed themselves.

The members of our Lodge have about arrived at the conclusion that we should have a hall of our own, and the matter of securing information as to cost and possible revenue has been placed in the hands of a Committee, who report good progress; so good in fact that there is very little doubt but that we shall have a building costing about \$3,500, ready for occupancy early in the Summer.

Another Committee has been given the work of writing up a history of Primrose Lodge for your Souvenir Edition, and the Committee will complete its work early next week.

Our popular organist, Bro. Harry W. Campbell, received a letter written at the Cape Verde Islands by Bro. Sergeant G. E. Welsh, Primrose Lodge's representative in the Second Canadian Contingent. Bro. Welsh reported a pleasant trip so far on the way, and that the boys are in the best of spirits.

Letters have also been received from Bro. D. C. Mackenzie, who is at present in New York. With best wishes, I am

Yours in F. C. & B.,

GEORGE T. MALLERY.

Kamloops, B. C., Feb. 21st, 1900.

HOW THE KNIGHTS MADE KNIGHTS THE OTHER NIGHT

Primrose Lodge, K. of P.'s No. 20,

Holds the banner for Yale District they say;
That our knights are four score and twenty
Is a fact we can prove any day.

Now the cause of this wonderful rush
Happened one night in the Lodge,
When the members had met to discuss
Some really good practical dodge,

By which they could show to the boys
What a grand institution this is,
And the privilege, pleasure and joy
They would take in presenting old Lizz.

Now of course you all know
That Old Lizz is the K. P. goat,
And a bucking old lady I'll show
Before I get through with this note.

The meeting was opened decorous
With our genial C. C. in the chair,
And Bobby led off with a chorus,
While Bro. Myers beat time to the air.

At last there was a rap of the gavel,
And Mallery looked solemn and wise,
And the Master-at-Arms ceased his babble
While Prelate Godfrey appealed to the skies.

The Chancellor then said "My brothers,
I believe we're met here to talk
And to arrange some way or other
To increase our nice little flock."

At this, up jumps old Eobby,
And said: "Noo. that's the vara thing;
It's time we're beginning to fash
Hoo to mak' the old welkin ring."

Brownie sat still with a grin,
Calm as a julep, in May,
And said he knew 'twas a sin,
But he could not agree with McKay.

Dunc arose, then as if to the rescue,
With a terrible gleam in his eye,
And said: "Chancellor Commander, of course
you know
The reason we've met here, and why.

When I look around me and see
Young men who are going to waste
In this land of the brave and the free,
I move, we do business with haste."

Then the old war-horse arose,
The battle-scarred veteran, Jim,
And he stroked his aquiline nose,
As he displayed that well-known grin.

"Chancellor Commander, and brothers," he said;
"This talk's getting decidedly long,
I'll admit that we're practically dead,
And our fame has not reached Hong Kong,

But I think it can be easily fixed
By an appeal to our Grand Inky Dink—
Quit your barking, you fool-dog, 'Rix,'
While your Master's trying to think—

Ah, I see it all now,
We'll appeal to have our charter re-opened,
And the boy's 'll come then, I vow,
Without making the kick that we broke 'em!"

So the Keeper of Records and Seal was told
To prepare in his very best style,
This pet little scheme of J. L. to unfold
To the Grand Inky Dink, and be placed on file.

Then the word was soon flashed
O'er the wires from Vancouver,
To groom up old Lizz
For the grand-stand manoeuvre.

And then, with a blare of bugle and trumpet,
The knights gathered round in their glory and
glitter,
Old Lizz was turned out with the injunction to
hump it,
And give the poor divel who rode her a
splitter.

The Master-at-Arms then led in the strangers—
There was Jack Podroff, Freddie Buse,
Billy Knight and Tom Granges,
And a dozen more boys for all of which we had
use.

Old Lizz, who was champing her bit in the
corner,
Was led forth by the boys in stately demeanor,
And Freddie Buse was the first to do her the
honor
By getting astride with a "get-up, you old
screamer."

Now, Fred is a boy of the very first water,
So he spurred poor old Lizz
Until she was foaming with lather
And bucking. She bucked—ask Fred; well,
rather!

Now, Big Bill, who was driving,
Swore he would luff 'er
If she didn't buck Fred
Until he hollered "enough there!"

"Toots, mon," said Bob, "but ye'll have to gang
right;
Or, by the shade of the revered old Robby
And Tam o'Shanter's r'ide
Ye'll have to hawl yer crack lad, or make a
awfu' fight."

The Famous Detroit
Uniform for U.R. Knights of Pythias
for \$24.50. Cheaper and also
dearer Uniforms. A superb Third
Rank Outfit complete for
\$150.00 net.

THE HENDERSON-JAMES CO.
KALAMAZOO, MICHIGAN.

Now, I'll have to draw a curtain
On the scenes that followed here,
For Fred and Bobby I am sure
Would not like for us to hear.

So I'll end my little story
By telling what is true—
That all proved to be knights and brothers
E'er the bucking half was through.

—STUDENT.

:o:

FROM NELSON.

To the Editor of the "True Knight."

Dear Sir and Brother,—I am going to write the long looked for letter from Nelson, Lodge No. 25. Our lodge has not been able to forward a letter before, I am sorry to inform you, owing to the correspondent who was appointed, being like all the Nelson Lodge boys, a very busy man. I will not promise a letter every month from myself, but will see if I cannot rustle up some other Nelson Knight to do so. First of all we have started in earnest with our new officers or rather old officers in new positions. Some of the Knights in Vancouver may remember Brother Scott, "Great Scott," as Brother Behnsen mentioned in one of his letters to our Master of Finance. Yes to be sure, he is Great. I remember when Mr. Scott was Master at Arms of our Lodge; he used to create a smile when he donned his coat of mail for the martial duties of that office. The coat lacked about fourteen inches of coming together. Some advised corsets and braces. But, Mr. Editor, this will not do, so must get down to business. Though the "True Knight" does not receive many letters, let me assure its readers that the Knights of Nelson are loyal and true. There seems to be quite a revival of Pythianism. We are hard at the amplified work and hope to have as good a team as any in the Kootenay. We certainly have some very good material to work on.

The Uniform Rank is getting into shape again; there were about 23 Knights Loyal present at the last drill. At the meeting on Tuesday we decided to hold our Annual Church Parade on Sunday, February 18th. Brother Rev. R. Frew addressed the congregation. There were 80 knights present, including 22 members of the Uniform Rank in full uniform. The text was: "There is a Friend that sticketh closer than a brother."—Mr. Editor, I forget what chapter and verse, so please excuse me. In the course of his remarks, the preacher said: We meet some people that ask what is the good of fraternal societies? He said he felt sorry for them, as the individual who had lost faith in the friendship of his fellow men was a sorry specimen of humanity.

If you had heard the remarks of the knights after the service you would have wished you had been in Nelson to hear our Rev. Brother. It was also decided to have a banquet at some future date, near the anniversary of Pythianism. We are going to rustle candidates for ranks, and then invite all the members and visiting knights in town to a special meeting and show

them how Nelson Lodge, No. 25, can confer the different ranks. After which we will have the banquet.

At one of our meetings we had three visiting brothers from New Denver, and we did our best to make them feel at home. After getting through the bulk of the business, Brother J. J. Malone exhibited our stereopticon lantern, showing scenes of the different subjects in rank work, among which was "The Friendship of Damon and Pythias." Brother C. C. Scott recited "The Charge" as the different scenes were shown, and, judging by the applause that followed, the knights were well pleased. Brother H. A. Prosser, our Master of Finance, and Brother C. C. Scott are arranging the Endowment Rank and think they will soon have enough candidates to present the petition for same.

And now, Mr. Editor, I must conclude in

F. C. and B.,

R. G. JOY,

K. R. and S.

Nelson, March 3rd, 1900.

:o:

FROM SANDON.

To the Editor of the "True Knight."

Dear Sir and Brother,—I wish, through your journal, to thank the officers and members of Sandon Lodge, No. 24, for the enjoyable evenings I have spent in their Castle Hall, during the last three months, especially for the pleasant times I have had at their monthly socials, three of which I had the pleasure of attending.

The K. of P. made a pretty fair attendance last Sunday at the Methodist Church, where the Pastor, Rev. Bro. Sanford, of this lodge, kindly reserved the best seats in the church for them. To say that his sermon on Pythianism was very good and appropriate for the occasion is drawing it rather mild, and I am sure every brother present thanks him for his knightly courtesy.

The dancing members of No. 24 and a few of the other K. of P. lodges, now residents of Sandon, paid a visit to New Denver on February 22nd, to join the boys in celebrating their third birthday, and on their return they expressed themselves as having had a thorough good time, and also state that the Reception Committee had a peculiar knack of making everything "gibe" O. K., as they termed it.

There was a great commotion at the Castle Hall last Wednesday evening when the Master at Arms reported that "Pluto," the lodge goat, had escaped. It appears that owing to the heavy snow "Pluto" had not seen any "grass" lately, and forced the barn door open with the point of his horns. A Committee of 12 members, equipped with lariats and mounted on bronchos, "traced his little footsteps in the snow, don't you know," and after a hard ride of about 12 miles found him at Whitewater mine. "Pluto," who has a disposition like Cronje, did not surrender until Bro. Oscar V. White, who is an expert with the lariat, had him lassoed and strapped to his saddle. He then telephoned the joyful tidings, when the members, headed by the City Brass Band, turned out to welcome the conquering heroes.

Bro. White gave poor "Pluto" such a rough hauling that on his arrival at the barn he was sick at the stomach, and such a sight you never saw. Following is the inventory:—2 boxes of caps (unopened), 1 chuck bolt, 3 broken Burleigh drills, 1-2 can of Frazer axl grease (no cover on the can), 2 miners' candlesticks intact and 50 feet of fuse.

Bro. Hall Ishem, who is somewhat of a veterinary surgeon, administered to his wants and after giving "Pluto" a bottle of "Perry Davis' Pain Killer," a dose of Mrs. Winslow's "Soothing Syrup," and three Beecham's Pills, reported that he was recuperating, but that he had a very wicked look in his eyes.

An applicant was received last Wednesday and, by Bro. Ishem's report, I think he is liable to have a hard time with "Pluto," and will certainly be entitled to wear the "Golden Spur" if he subdues him.

The strike is all off now and even in this short time, business is improving.

The members gave another of their pleasant and enjoyable socials last Wednesday, when quite a large attendance of the fair sex, mostly wives of the brothers, helped to make the evening one to be long remembered by every one who was fortunate enough to be present. The vocal music was furnished by Mrs. Rev. Sanford and Mrs. McMartin, and the instrumental was by Bro. and Mrs. Spencer, both banjo soloists of no mean ability, and who come under the category of "Banjo Virtuosos." Special attention is called to Mr. Herb Sharp, a nephew of Bro. White's and a future knight, who as a knight of the "Burnt Cork" would do credit to the Christy (world famed) Minstrels, and who out-rials any one of the great "Coon Town 400" who performed at Sandon on February 21st.

The only thing needed in Sandon, Nelson and in fact every lodge in this Grand Domain, is a lodge of Rathbone Sisters. Judging from the large attendance at monthly socials, and owing to the "heavenly influence" the ladies possess of making the entertainments enjoyable, it is to be hoped that our Grand Lodge officers will kindly try and get the "Rathbone Sisters" of British Columbia to take a hold of the business and push it through.

While visiting at Rossland last Winter I got acquainted with a brother of Rossland Lodge, No. 21, K. of P., whose wife is a member and, while the Grand Lodge is at its Convention next May, I trust it will not forget to interview this lady and by-all means get a lodge started.

LARRY O'NEILL,

Nelson Lodge, No. 25.

Sandon, March 3rd, 1900.

MY YOUNGER BROTHER.

(Continued.)

"Yes, little sister, you are right, you women understand us men better than we do ourselves is it just as if you had some subtle instinct telling you, I had almost said, the thoughts of a man and as the Prince told me the other day 'that instinct comes from the heart and is the power given by a love that has its origin in true sympathy for those in suffering.' I myself believe it was just His great love for His friends that enabled the Great Healer of old to work His marvellous cures."

Edith's eyes filled with tears as she gazed at her brother—for the space of a minute or more nobody spoke—a new light, a new meaning seemed given to things till then but half comprehended.

Then Tom continued: "I begin to see it a now, even back to my boyhood days, even during the moments of best resolve, of greatest successful selfish motives have been uppermost. It's like some problem in mathematics, true success in ratio to purity of motives, or in plainer language one's success may be measured by one's selfishness. Some of Nature's greatest secrets are now mine, but therewith has come a dreadful responsibility—Edith, sister! you have saved me from myself; the world and all therein might have been mine, and I should have given my soul in exchange therefor but for you; what Power! Earthly Dominion! Wealth! Honor! from my fellows! I should have been King! Oh! Edith, you have seen aright, I shall be King of Myself, Master of my Desires from now on may be I can learn to love my God by learning to love my fellow man.

One has heard so often of man sitting in gloom—the purpose of his existence a mystery as 'twere almost better to liken him to a growth plant, an acorn perhaps. Something, somebody with a vast possible future ahead, that future to be attained by a slow, steady, solid growth.

For the first time that evening the Prince spoke. "My friends," he said, "our great trouble now-a-days is, that we do not understand things, we are working directly against all laws of Nature, Science and Reason. How can we advance our standard? How can we evolve to higher planes when we by so working against ourselves make our destiny, though we may believe that now? One simple, grand law permeates all God's plans. How can we rise above the earth when we are, for ever, grovelling in the dirt, our every idea enslaved to the desires of the passing moment? We plan and scheme to obtain an earthly end. Why not plan a scheme equally for the maturing of higher and worthier objects? Take for instance in one idea, our eating and drinking. How often do we realise that half our trouble, half our sickness is owing to an over-indulgence of our appetites. Can we be surprised that our passions are beyond our control when we stimulate them in every imaginable way?"

Just five cigars—Nickel ones at that, every week. Take an equal sum, 25 cents a week, and invest it in a certificate in the Endowment Rank, and, if you are not in excess of thirty-five years of age when you first apply for it, then it will insure your family \$1,000 at your death. Try the plan—either quit the cigars or invest another quarter—just think of the proportion—25 cents, against \$1,000!

ENDOWMENT RANK.

Attention is particularly called to the following summary of the business of the insurance branch of the Order for the term ending December 31st, 1899. In this statement is clearly shown the splendid condition of this great and growing system of Pythian insurance provided for our members, a system that is to-day without a peer in all the field of fraternal insurance. Here is what the Secretary of the Board of Control has to say:

The new business obtained during the closing quarter of the year 1899 shows a decided improvement over the preceding quarter, while the year's results evidence that in the march of progress the Endowment Rank has kept pace with the best of fraternal institutions.

During the quarter new sections numbering 117 were organized, distributed throughout 34 states and the Province of Ontario.

Thirty-one hundred and seven members were admitted and \$4,351,000 endowment issued—an increase over the preceding quarter of forty-two sections, 664 members and 738,000 endowment.

The death claims adjusted during this period number 159, amounting to 308,862, which was paid the beneficiaries.

The work accomplished during the past year shows most gratifying results. Three hundred and sixty-nine sections and 11,034 members were added to the roll. The certificates issued to this membership aggregate \$15,717,500.

Comparing this work with that obtained during the year 1898, an increase is shown of 2,614 members, and \$3,676,000 endowment.

One million two hundred and two thousand dollars was disbursed during the year 1899 to the dependents of 589 deceased members.

The beginning of the current year shows 3,900 sections in operation, a membership of 60,309;

and the endowment in force \$108,098,500.

The investments and cash on hand aggregate \$488,457.69, and the total amount paid for death claims \$14,226,077.68.

While the labors of the past year have been most fruitful, the results fully meeting our expectations, your Board believe that a united effort on the part of the membership of the Rank, its officers and organizers will show the work of the year 1900 to have exceeded all records of the past.

THE 1900 CONVENTION.

To Meet Week Commencing August 27th—A Great Time.

By a peculiar accident it has been discovered that the announcements for the big 1900 Convention have thus far been in error. The date for the Convention was set at Indianapolis for the "last week in August." The local Committee began the announcement of the Convention for August 20th. Recent communications with Major-General Carnahan have established the fact that this date is in error and that the Convention must be held during the week of August 27th. This takes the Convention into the most charming week of early Autumn, the first of September, when Detroit is at her best.

Reports received from all quarters indicate the greatest enthusiasm existing among the members of the Order. Major-General Carnahan is in constant communication with the Uniform Rank Division officers, and is doing all in his power to keep enthusiasm at white heat. The \$10,000 in prizes, offered by the Committee, has awakened the "crack" companies to renewed work, and it looks as if the drill contest and ritualistic work would be more interesting than ever before. The Burns' Hussars of St. Joseph, Mo., have notified General Carnahan

Crown Bakery and Confectionery

413 Hastings Street West

J. OBEN, Proprietor

If you want first-class **CAKES** and **CONFECTIONERY**, **BON-BONS**, &c., Give us a call. Full line of Funk's Chocolates—sole agents. Everything guaranteed first-class.

Wedding Cakes a Specialty.

han that they will be in line with 60 troopers. The Rutland, Vt., Company, which won the prize contest at the Vermont Encampment, is preparing to take away the honors in Detroit. The Ravenswood Company, which captured the pennant at Wheeling, Va., has sent notice that it is in the contest.

The fight for the 1902 Convention has already started, and California is in the field with an offer for the meeting at San Francisco. The California Knights have a one-cent-a-mile rate to offer, and a guarantee that all expenses of the Supreme Lodge shall be paid by the State. They also offer to pay the mileage of all delegates from the East from Kansas City west. This means a saving of thousands of dollars to the Supreme Lodge.

A recent announcement has added another to the list of conventions to be held in Detroit during the Pythian week. It is a Convention of the Grand Keeper of Record and Seals of the various Grand jurisdictions, and as these are among the most important officials of the Order, it is believed that its session will be of far-reaching importance.

:o:

CONGRATULATIONS.

The officers and members of Far West Lodge No. 1, and Victoria Lodge, No. 17, are to be congratulated on the efficient manner in which they conduct their business. The Secretary of the "True Knight" had the pleasure of being present at a joint convention of the above Lodges, called in honor of the visit from Grand Chancellor Bro. W. D. Mearns, but owing to unforeseen circumstances, Bro. Mearns could not reach the city, which caused a great disappointment, as the Lodge had arranged for the Grand Chancellor, a good time, but his loss was the Secretary's gain. Rank work was the order of the evening, and was put through in a manner that would reflect credit upon any Lodge in this Domain. The officers being vested in new robes, the lessons of the rank were illustrated by stereopticon views, and all work was performed without the use of the Ritual. After the Lodge was closed the members partook of a sumptuous repast, when speech-making and songs were freely indulged in, till the small hours of the morning. We desire for West and Victoria Lodges a bright future, and that the members may be spared long to carry on the good work.

THE SUPREME REPORT.

Membership of Grand Lodge—Rank Figures.

The Secretary-Treasurer of the "True Knight" is in receipt of the following letter and enclosure from the Grand Keeper of Records and Seals:

J. E. Evans, Esq., Secretary-Treasurer "True Knight," Vancouver, B. C.
Dear Sir and Bro.—

Enclosed I send you an extract from the Supreme Report just made. I do not think that comment on the facts contained therein is at this time necessary, as the figures speak for themselves.

With best wishes for your prosperity and that of the "True Knight," I am,

Fraternally yours,

EMIL PFERDNER, G. K. R. S.

Extract from the Annual Report of the Grand Lodge of British Columbia for the year ending December 31st, 1899, PP. XXXVI:

Summary of Membership.

No. of members, December 31st, 1898.....	1332
Initiated during the year	219
Reinstated	21
Admitted by card	10
Total	1582

Deductions.

Members suspended	147
Members expelled	1
Withdrawn by card	12
Died	8

Total No. of Members, Dec. 31st, 1899.... 1414

Summary of Rank.

Past Grand Chancellors	10
Past Chancellors	257
Knights	1121
Esquires	11
Pages	15

Total as above

Subordinate Lodges.

No. of Lodges, Dec. 31st, 1898.....	20
Instituted during the year	1

Total

Deductions.

Charter suspended	1
-------------------------	---

No. of Active Lodges, Dec. 31st, 1899..... 20

Financial Statement of Subordinate Lodges.

Cash on hand, Dec. 31st, 1898..	16,249.05
Receipts during the year.....	23,495.60

Total

Disbursements.

For sick benefits.....	\$ 5,700.65
For funeral benefits	940.00
For other Relief	744.50
For Widows and Orphans ...	18.50

Total for Relief

Current Expenses	3,450.95
Paraphernalia and supplies..	2,253.30
Invested during year	2,291.80
Cash on hand, Dec. 31st, 1899	19,344.95

MAGAZINES BOUND

Prices on application at the

News-Advertiser

VANCOUVER, B. C.

Total as above	39,744.65
Assets of Subordinate Lodges.	
Cash on hand	\$19,344.95
Investments	8,570.94
Real Estate	6,931.30
Paraphernalia, furniture, etc.	8,319.85
<hr/>	
Total assets	\$43,167.04

THE ENDOWMENT RANK.

The Endowment Rank, Knights of Pythias, is an exception to the record of decline which too many of the older orders have exhibited—because of bad plans or bad management. It may be, however, that all of them, now that they have again placed themselves on the right track, will soon be in a position to record substantial gain along all lines tending toward permanency and solidity. The Endowment Rank, although established in 1877, always shows steady increases in business, and to-day it is greater than ever before. Note the increase in membership for the past few years. December 31st, 1894, 36,371 members; 1895, 40,988; 1896, 46,833; 1897, 51,715; 1898, 58,482. It will be noted that the increase for the first nine months of 1899 exceeded the whole increase of 1898.—Equity—San Francisco.

NOTES.

The following ruling has been made by the Grand Chancellor of one of the Western domains:

"A lodge which takes a lodge of another order as a tenant, is responsible as for a violation of Pythian law if it permits such tenant to use intoxicating liquors in a reception room adjoining the Castle Hall, which with the lodge hall is granted by the lease."

And still some say the liquor law is a dead letter.—"Pythian Gleaner."

The first battery of artillery ever organized in connection with the Uniform Rank has recently received its warrant from Major-General Carnahan. It is located at Wheeling, West Virginia.

We wish to call the attention of our friends to the advertisements in the "True Knight."

It can be taken for granted that those who patronize the advertising columns of the official organ of a fraternal order, are as a rule members of that order. If one of our advertisers is situated in your locality and deals in anything you may need, we ask you to give them a call.

The finest way that any man, and especially a Knight of Pythias, can make an investment for the future benefit of his family is to take out a certificate in the Endowment Rank, this department providing the same in sums of \$500, \$1,000, \$2,000 and \$3,000, according to the needs and financial ability of the applicant.

AGE AND HONOR.

An aged and honored attendant at the Knights of Pythias annual masquerade ball at Seattle has just passed away at Quesnelle, B. C., in the person of Mrs. H. Hofercamp, of Whatcom, who died on February 23rd, aged 60 years, while on a visit to her son Frederick. The deceased lady was the daughter of Mr. Allen Francis, U. S. Consul at Victoria, B. C., for 25 years, to which post he was appointed by President Lincoln in 1860. Mrs. Hofercamp also had the honor of being present at the President's marriage. She was born in 1840, her 60 years utterly failed to age her and once a year she was to be seen dancing at the annual masquerade of the Knights of Pythias, where she was invariably given an ovation on unmasking. A husband and five children survive her.

Sowing the Seeds!

SEEDS SEEDS SEEDS

For the Front or Back Garden, Field or Farm

LAWN GRASS SEEDS

SWEET PEAS, 50 VARIETIES.

Ask or write for Catalogue.

NELSON'S DRUG STORES

100 Cordova Street, Vancouver, B.C.

591 Granville Street, cor. Robson

LOCALS.

Grand Chancellor Bro. W. D. Mearns, has left for the South on important business. We wish him every success.

Owing to the energetic efforts of G. R., Bro. Woltz, of Royal Lodge, we are soon to have another Lodge in Kelowna.

Bro. Nunnemaker, of San Francisco, was a welcome visitor to the Castle Hall recently. We hope to have him with us frequently before his return.

We are informed on good authority that Greenwood is soon to be honored by possessing a Pythian Lodge of its own. Good for Greenwood—Shake.

Bro. Randolph has opened business for himself as printer and bookbinder, on Government Street, Victoria. The "True Knight" wishes him every success.

We are informed that Bro. W. D. Morice has been appointed a member of the "True Knight" Advertising Committee. We are anxious to hear from him.

Bro. Pferdner, Grand Keeper of Records and Seal, is hard at work arranging matters for the session of the Grand Lodge, which is to be held at Rosslund in May.

P. C. Bro. Grady's wife, we regret to say, is not any better. We are pleased to learn that Mrs. Grady's sister has arrived from the East to tender her kind offices.

Bro. Alexander Gibson has returned to Vancouver and is pretty nearly well again. The Kamloops brothers looked after our P. C. with their accustomed good-will.

Bro. Lauder, of Primrose Lodge, has been a constant visitor to the Pythian Castle Hall, of Vancouver, and has delivered several addresses under the head of Good of the Order.

The members of Maple Lodge, Somenos, gave a ball last month, the proceeds to go to the Mansion House Fund. The "True Knight" extends congratulations on so worthy an object.

Bro. J. Allen, Grand Lodge Representative of Revelstoke, has taken up his residence in Vancouver, owing to his mother's ill health. We regret the cause of his presence here, though none the less pleased to have him with us.

Too much credit cannot be given to P. C., Stephen Jones, of the Hotel Dominion, for the courteous treatment extended to wayfaring Knights. All one has to do is to take his bus and he will feel at home in the fair City of Victoria.

Bro. W. J. Spaul, of New Denver Lodge, late of Robson, who has been a regular contributor to the columns of the "True Knight," is spending a well-earned vacation in Plantagenet, Ont. We wish Bro. Spaul a pleasant holiday and a safe return.

Supreme Representative, Bro. H. J. Anstie, Chairman of the Anniversary Committee, deserves much credit for the able manner in which he presided at the anniversary celebration. We possess a public orator in him, and he had the full sympathy of an attentive audience.

The anniversary of the Order was, we believe, celebrated in every castle hall in this Grand Domain, in a fitting manner by our brothers, and we trust the celebration in the different localities will result in much good and consequent increase in membership.

Bro. James Gill, P. C., and present K. of R. & S. of Gold Range Lodge No. 26, has cast his lot with Strathcona's Horse, having shown his loyalty to the Empire by accompanying them to the seat of war. We wish the brother God speed and a safe return. British Columbia loses a loyal Knight and Revelstoke a faithful citizen.

Bro. Captain J. L. Anderson, of Rathbone, has a remedy for the many ailments the human being is subject to, in the medicine called "Vitae-or." Our brother has remarkable faith in the remedy, and can supply all with satisfactory testimonials as to its merits. We expect for the next issue a large advertisement from Bro. Anderson, stating fully the purposes of this remedy.

Work in the different city lodges is increasing. Granville No. 3 has the rank of Knight for Wednesday, March 28th, and Rathbone No. 7 the Page and Knight Rank on the following Friday evening. Crusader will not be behind in the good work. It is encouraging to be able to report better and brighter times for our Order.

The Committee in charge of the "True Knight" is indebted to Grand Keeper of Records and Seal, Emil Pferdner, for the financial statement of the subordinate lodges to the Grand Lodge of British Columbia.

The thirty-sixth anniversary of the institution of the Order was celebrated in a fitting manner by the Vancouver knights and friends, on the evening of February 21st. Over 200 knights with lady and gentleman friends, assembled in the Castle Hall on the date mentioned, and with music, speeches, refreshments and dancing, spent one of the most enjoyable evenings in the history of Vancouver brothers. The Committee in charge of the entertainment deserves the thanks of the entire membership for the excellent manner in which it arranged for and carried out so successfully the celebration.

BIRTH.

Spink—On February 10th, 1900, at Vancouver. B. C., the wife of Thomas A. Spink, of a daughter.

AT REST

One of the oldest members of Rathbone Lodge, Knights of Pythias, Bro. D. Waite, passed away at St. Paul's Hospital on Monday, March 5th, after a very brief illness. Less than a week ago the deceased was apparently hale and hearty, when pneumonia suddenly developed, the symptoms spread rapidly and at 1 a. m. on Monday he passed away. He was a charter member of Rathbone Lodge and an old and respected citizen. The funeral took place on Wednesday, under the auspices of the Order, many members accompanying the remains of their departed Brother to the grave side as a token of their respect and deep sympathy with the widow and family.

THE CENTURY OF HULL.

Hull will celebrate this year the 100th anniversary of its foundation. Laferriere & Page will publish for the occasion a special number of "Le Spectateur," called "The Century of Hull." It will be a complete history of that industrial city, cradle of the lumber trade in the most productive district in Canada. It will give a vivid description of the venturesome life of the pioneer of the Grand River, a complete panorama of the splendors of the most picturesque region in this country. It will be over and above all an accurate study of the great combat engaged about the year 1800, below the Chaudiere Fall, between Philemon Wright and the wilderness, a combat which centred its interest in Hull till the day when Bytown became Ottawa.

Laferriere & Page will spare neither time nor money to give the public a most worthy volume. The illustrations will cover all subjects relating to the political, religious, social and commercial history of Hull. The literary part will be a series of articles, mostly all paid, written by specialists.

The "Century of Hull" will be published in both languages about the month of June.

"THE PYTHIAN ORDER."

At the Second District Convention at Franklin, Ohio on January 19th, Supreme Representative, John T. Sutphen, gave the following address, entitled "The Pythian Order.":

The Order of Knights of Pythias was organized by man for the benefit of the human family, being the beautiful and realistic exemplification of friendship as shown by Damon and Pythias, as the corner-stone of the Fraternal structure.

No such example of friendship is to be found in history. The story of "David and Jonathan," or the "widow's son," pale before the intense heat of the friendship exhibited by the prototypes of this Order.

The tenets of the Pythian Order teach the elevation of humanity and the protection of the home circle. The Order of Knights of Pythias, for any other fraternity, is a religion, but in many particulars they run in parallel lines as to good to be accomplished in this world of progress. The Order, like the Church, is injured at times, by members whose enthusiasm leads them to promise more than can be accomplished.

The obligations of the Pythian Order instruct and bind the neophyte to assist in the protection and the development of the Knights of Pythias, as a child should be educated to protect and elevate home.

While not a religion, no man can become a member who is not a white male, twenty-one years of age, of good moral character, and a believer in God as the Supreme Ruler of all.

When a man or woman has been taken into the Church with the expectation that from that time on their journey of life will be over a bed of thornless roses, they become easy marks for his Satanic Majesty, who works to-day as of old. For example: In sacred history we learn that

the Philistines, as agents of his Satanic Majesty, made a back-slider of a man who is to-day worshipped as the synonym of strength, by first blinding him, then binding him, and then set him grinding for them. So we drift along a similar stream. A man who has been led into our Order by unwarranted promises is blinded as to the real true worth and objects of our Order of Knights of Pythias.

When selfishness, the Satanic Majesty of the Order, winds his tentacles about the victim he is bound so firmly that he is ready to do the work of selfishness, even to his own destruction. Had he listened to the teachings of the Order, and followed the tenets of this fraternity, the tempter could not have lured him from the path of duty to humanity into the broad road to destruction, where the "sign-board" reads "I am Greater than Thou."

If any science, art, or work, has for its beginning, its objects or its end, the improvement of humanity and the advancement of the race, then that art, work or science, deserves the encouragement of all. Many institutions and organizations are working, each in their way, for the betterment of the human family. We can not take a part in actively promoting all of these, but we at least may help to keep the road clear by placing no obstruction in their way. If you can not help, do not hinder.

The Order of Knights of Pythias teaches Friendship, Charity and Benevolence to a candidate by a mode of initiation, that is given for the specific purpose of fully impressing upon him the lessons embodied in those principles, so that he will be broader-minded in his associations with his fellowmen. Not viewing his neighbor's actions and words with the same selfishness as before; stopping what might have been a false opinion; seeing the act without comment, as he cannot read the motive, wherein lies the sin; always ready to throw the mantle of charity over the infirmities of others; to extend the helping hand to the fallen, or to relieve the distressed; these, with their many branches and offshoots are the things that one who has learned the true lessons of the Order should and does emulate.

The Order, like the Church, sometimes gets a wolf dressed in the clothing of a lamb. We even have back-sliding in the Order. The Satanic Majesty, selfishness, now and then leads one astray, and the needful law is called into force. For no man who violates the home circle, lives by intrigue upon his brother or neighbor, slanders a brother or his family, violates statutory law, being treasonable to his country, passes below the nomenclature of a gentleman or violates the true laws of society, is a suitable person to belong to the Order of Knights of Pythias, and the sooner he is punished in keeping with the laws of the Order the better for all. Spare not the rod when the future of the child or a community is at stake. The pruning knife is better and more matured when the corrupting sprouts are removed.

The same law that rounds a dew-drop, shapes a world. Fate it may be, but a directing hand leads the every act. This leader, or force, which we are pleased to call God, formed the country

school teacher and made him the instrument to prepare the first and crude ritual of the now well-known Order of Knights of Pythias. The place being unfavorable to the introduction, he was led to the seat of Government, which had just commenced one of the greatest movements in the betterment of humanity, by liberating from bondage over four millions of human beings that had been held as slaves by the peculiar laws of this country. Those laws are now obsolete and abolished. Just at such a period, this Order was launched at the capital and became the cogent educator of the official family of this government to greater monuments in the betterment and elevation of the human family. That it was organised by the directing hand that controls all for good, there can be no doubt. That it has grown and improved as years and experience have passed, since the organisation, is an established fact. If it had failed to keep abreast of the times, its mission would have been a failure.

None of the fraternities or other organisations whose mission is the helping of the unfortunate and down-trodden, with the index finger of the nobler, better thoughts and actions, have shown greater progress or better results than the Order assembled here this day for the specific purpose of exchanging ideas, and stimulating and advocating renewed efforts in eradicating selfishness from the human family.

HER COUNTRY COUSIN.

"I am not blaming you, dear, but I wish it had not been necessary to ask Marion here this winter. A few weeks would have been a long enough visit, it seems to me. I am sure I don't know how we shall manage to entertain her for the whole winter."

Mr. Carmen stirred his coffee and looked across the breakfast table at his wife.

"Margaret," he said, "it isn't often that I ask you and Isabel to put yourselves out to please me. I do ask it now, if receiving into our house the daughter of my only brother is putting you out so much. Suppose that Isabel were left without us, and John had a home of his own, what would we think of him if he begrudged his hospitality to our girl?"

"Indeed, dear, I do not begrudge it. I am just afraid we shall not be able to make Marion happy. You know it is Isabel's first winter at home since she left school, and she will naturally go out a great deal. Marion, I gather from her letters, will not feel like taking part in the social life here, and I am afraid she will be less contented with us than with her friends in Iowa."

Mrs. Carmen's voice was soft and sweet, almost pleading in tone, and her husband, after twenty-five years of familiarity with its sound, never failed to feel its influence.

"She can't help being happy if you and Isabel are kind to her," he answered, his momentary resentment quite gone. "Where is Isabel this morning?"

"I hear her coming now."

There was a sound of a light step and the swish of a skirt.

"Good morning," said Isabel Carmen, entering

the room and seating herself at the vacant place at the table. "How are you this mornin' mother dear?"

"Quite cured of my headache. And did you sleep well?"

"Oh, yes, I always do," replied Isabel.

As she sat there full in the light from the big window across from her, she looked the very personification of health and youth. She was extremely pretty in her white flannel shirt waist her blonde hair waving back from her face, and her cheeks touched with the rosy glow of a child's on awakening. There was about her whole personality something fresh, natural and honest, which made her attractive wherever she went. "Perfectly unaffected" she had been pronounced by the older girls when they had discussed the qualities displayed by the seasonal debutantes, of whom Isabel was one; and "awfully pretty" they had also conceded.

When Mr. Carmen had left the house after breakfast, Isabel and her mother sat for a long time in the library discussing the arrival of Marion Carmen, who was expected that day.

"I do hope she will be nice," said Isabel. "If she is, it will be delightful having her here. But do you know, mother, I rather dread her coming."

"So do I," sighed Mrs. Carmen. "Of course, we have to ask her sometime, but the whole winter—well, we must make the best of it, for your father's sake. You must not expect her to be like the other girls you know, Isabel. Her

ORIENTAL HOTEL

HARRY EDWARDS, Manager.

The Oldest Established Hotel in the City.
Accommodation for 150 Guests.

THE MOST CENTRAL AND POPULAR RESORT

First-class Table.

Free Bus meets all trains and boats.

Rates \$1.00 per Day and Upwards.

308 Water Street, opposite Hudson's Bay Store.

VANCOUVER, B.C.

Dominion Hotel

VICTORIA, B.C.

The Largest, Newest, Best Appointed and Most Liberally Managed Hotel in the City. Centrally Located, with Moderate Rates.

THE DOMINION recommends itself for the notable character of its guests, its large, sunny rooms, excellent table and reasonable charges. The Hotel being only three stories high—the advantages of having no rooms above the third floor needs no comment.

STEPHEN JONES, Proprietor.

orning up has been very different. She had no mother for years and years, and always lived in a small village, where every advantage is lacking to the education of a girl. She was devoted to her father, and you know how sad her letters have been since his death last spring. I fear she will not be a very cheerful companion for you. She is very proud, and will probably come with a trunkful of impossible clothes, and refuse to let us get her any new ones."

"Oh, well, don't let's worry about her clothes. I feel sorry for her! I remember her perfectly when we were out there ten years ago. A long-legged, slim, brown girl who played with the boys and scorned me because, as she said, I had no 'nerve.' She used to do things that seemed to me beyond any one's daring. I envied her when I can tell you."

"She will probably envy you now," replied her mother, looking with pride at the pretty face and figure of her daughter.

"She may be a paragon of beauty and style," laughed Isabel.

"No danger," replied Mrs. Carmen. "Don't forget she will come at 5 o'clock. Your father will meet her and bring her home."

At 5:30 mother and daughter were once more in the library.

"I am positively nervous," remarked Isabel. "I do hope she won't be too awful."

"There they are," Mrs. Carmen said, at the sound of a door opened and closed.

The next moment they were greeting their relative, who entered with Mr. Carmen.

"You were very kind to ask me, Aunt Margaret," were her first words, and Isabel declared afterward that at the first sound of the full, low voice she had been captivated.

After the usual questions and answers as to her journey, Marion asked to go to her room.

"I am tired and dirty," she said, smiling with the perfect self-possession she had shown since she entered the room. "I should like to change

my clothes if my trunk has come. I brought very few clothes," she added, turning to Isabel. "I thought so long as I was coming to Chicago I would wait and have some made here. One is glad to escape from the clutches of country dress-makers," and she smiled again.

"Well," said Mrs. Carmen, when their guest had been shown to her room, "what do you think of her?"

"I think she has the most beautiful voice I have ever heard," replied Isabel. "And she is not at all my idea of what a country cousin should be. She was far less disturbed at meetings us than we were at meeting her. She seems to take you all in when she looks at you in that quiet, comprehensive way. And, mother, dear, I think we need not be afraid of asking people to meet her."

"She is not exactly pretty," said Mrs. Carmen.

"No, but she is charming," said Isabel, "and that is better."

At dinner that evening and during the first day of her cousin's visit, Isabel's ideal of a country cousin received blow after blow, until it finally fell altogether.

This new cousin, who had scarcely been outside of her own village in Central Iowa knew more of what was going on in the world outside than did either Isabel or her mother. She talked of the political situation with her uncle, while Isabel sat and listened, and her grasp of the subject betrayed a mind capable of thinking things out for itself. For all Isabel's college education, she was not more familiar with literature than was this country girl who had acquired her knowledge by assiduous reading. She had met few people, but she had the manner of one who thought nothing of the effect she was to produce, added to a natural simplicity and grace which made her appear to advantage.

Although determined when she came to undertake no social duties, Isabel gradually drew her into the life of the city in the height of the

TAKE YOUR CHOICE

We ask you to take your choice of our celebrated brands:

"Kurtz's Own"
"Kurtz's Pioneers" or **Cigars.**
"Spanish Blossom"

Knowing that either of the above brands will give the utmost satisfaction. There are no better Cigars in the market. Made by Union Workmen and of the very best imported Havana Tobacco, in

KURTZ & CO'S.

Pioneer Cigar Factory

Telephone 863
148 Cordova Street.
(Upstairs)

Vancouver, B.C.



season. The larger balls she held out against, by the smaller gayeties, such as receptions, dinners and theatre parties, claimed her almost against her will. She had some gowns made at Isabel's dress-maker's, and declared laughingly that she had never before realised how important clothes were in bringing out one's good points. She was such an instantaneous success that Mrs. Carmen had to struggle hard with herself not to begrudge to her a greater popularity than that of her own daughter.

"I wonder what it is about her that makes her so attractive," said that lady to her husband after the first month of her niece's stay. "She has not one regular feature, and yet, when you talk to her she is pretty. Even men lose their heads about her. There is Dick Street, whom I thought in love with Isabel, positively foolish over her. And some way, though I can't help feeling a little resentment that she should outshine Isabel, I can't help loving her myself. As for Isabel, I think she is more fond of Marion than she is of me," and Mrs. Carmen sighed.

With all the love of her open-hearted nature, Isabel adored her cousin, who, in a less demonstrative way, returned her affection. The two girls became close friends.

"The trouble is," said Isabel once, "I am a closer friend than you are. I tell you all I think and feel and do and I always feel that there are lots of things way down in those gray eyes of yours that I shall never have a peep at."

"Are you sure you don't keep one or two secrets from me?" Marion had answered. And the ever ready blush suffused Isabel's fair skin.

There had come, as the weeks passed, a subject which was never mentioned between them and which was constantly in the minds of both girls. When Marion had first come she had noticed the attachment which existed between her cousin and Dick Street, who came to the house more than any of the other men. Isabel's reluctance to talk of him so freely as she did of the others made Marion suspect that on her side at least, there was something more than friendship. Then Dick Street had transferred all his attention to Marion. In vain she discouraged his advances, seeing, with her keen intuition, how it was hurting Isabel and what an effort she was making to seem indifferent.

The man's name was never mentioned between the two girls now, and as the winter slipped away, Isabel began to feel a certain anticipation in the time when Marion should return to her friends in Iowa. She was not to blame, for she struggled to be the same toward her cousin, but into her love had come a restraint, between them a gulf had widened. Marion felt what was passing in Isabel's heart, and her own ached with sympathy, but she was powerless to do anything until one night when she received two stormy confessions, which cleared the atmosphere.

Isabel and her mother had gone to the last of the subscription dances of the season and Marion was at home alone. She sat before the library fire going over in her mind all the events of the last weeks, and thinking of the change which had come over her life, when the maid

announced a visitor, Mr. Street.

"How do you do?" she said, without rising. "I thought you were going to the dance to-night."

"I did intend to go, but I knew you would be here alone, and I had to come. I have something to tell you—something I must tell you," he paused, breathless through nervous excitement, then hurried on, before she could interrupt him: "Oh, Marion, I love you! I love you! I have tried not to, but I can't help it! I never knew what it was to love until I met you. Don't you care a little for me?"

"Let me ask you a question in return," she replied. "Why did you try not to love me?"

"Why?" he repeated, as though not fully understanding her.

"I will tell you why," Marion went on, her voice a little deeper from emotion. "It was because you knew that by loving me you were untrue to another, and you fought against it. You knew that another woman loved you, that you let her see that you loved her, so teaching her to love you more and more, until, without words spoken between you, she was yours, wholly and completely. You know that I am speaking of my cousin."

All the fire had gone out of the man. He sat down and rested his head in his hands.

"Did she tell you this?" he asked.

"No, but I can see it. Her heart is breaking little by little, and she goes on smiling bravely because she is such a splendid girl. You love her before I came, and when I go you will love her again. What you feel for me is the infatuation of an hour—at most, a passion which will burn itself out. You do not know what you are giving up in Isabel. She is the truest, finest and sweetest woman in the world."

"I did not know she cared," he answered without looking up.

Globe Sign Works. 314 Homer Street, Vancouver

THOS. SHARP, MANAGER.

SIGNS OF ALL KINDS

Agents for White Enamel and Brilliant Sign Letters.

Banners and Lodge Decorations.

When in Vancouver call at . . .

The Royal Cafe

Best place in town to get a good

**Broiled Steak,
Chop or Chicken.**

161 Cordova St. . . . Open Night and Day

"And it has made you see already how much you care," cried Marion. "Oh, Mr. Street, go back to her and make her happy. No one shall ever know of this but ourselves. You will? Promise me you will."

He rose and held out his hand.

"I will. Good-by." And he was gone.

Later, when Marion had gone upstairs, there came a soft knock at her door, and Isabel entered.

"Aren't you early, dear?"

"Yes—I had a headache." Isabel threw aside her long coat and came over to Marion. She was lovely as she stood there in her white gown, her face pale and her eyes strangely bright. Suddenly she said:

"Marion, was Dick Street here to-night?"

"Yes," said Marion gently.

Isabel's mouth quivered, and she half turned away. Then, throwing herself on her knees beside her cousin, she burst into a passion of tears.

"Oh, Marion, I can't stand it any longer! I love him so! I think my heart is breaking!" She let her head be drawn down on Marion's shoulder and went on between her sobs. "I have always envied you, Marion. When we were little girls on your farm you always outdid me in everything. Once when we played follow-the-leader and you walked out on a narrow little board across the ravine and I could not follow you. And, oh! I was so jealous! And now you have come to visit me and you have walked straight into the heart of the man I love and again I cannot follow!"

"You are mistaken, dear," said Marion's rich voice. "Mr. Street is not in love with me, any more than I am in love with him. I will tell you two secrets for your one. First, Mr. Street loves you. He told me so to-night," and Marion smiled into the wet eyes raised to her.

"Is that the truth, Marion?"

"It is as true as your own heart, Isabel."

"And the other secret?"

"I am going to be married in the spring to Lieutenant Manners. I have known him all my life."

Isabel's arms were around Marion's neck and in one long close embrace their love and confidence was restored, never again to be broken. —Chicago "Daily News."

FROM "AWAY DOWN EAST."

To the Editor of the "True Knight."

Dear Sir and Brother: I duly received the December and January numbers of the "True Knight," which were mailed by Bro. Evans to Robson, and forwarded to me here. The original copies sent me have never shown up.

No doubt, it will surprise a good many of our readers to find I am "away down East," as very few of them were aware of my intention to come here; in fact I did not make up my mind to take the trip until two days before starting, and so had no opportunity to notify many of my friends.

I have been here now since January 24th, having left Nelson on January 19th. I had a very pleasant journey across the Continent, coming

by way of the Crow's Nest Pass, Medicine Hat and North Bay. From Nelson to Moose Jaw the weather seemed to denote early Summer. The sun shone brightly and warm, and no snow was to be seen upon the vast rolling prairies. Quite frequently a herd of cattle and horses were seen, and all appeared healthy and fat. Travelling across this Continent one cannot help feeling proud of this Canada of ours, and it is difficult to realise the vastness of our possessions and resources.

At Winnipeg we encountered bitter cold weather, and from that place eastward one felt more cozy in the warm cars than outside.

This place is about 32 miles east of Ottawa, on the Ottawa Short Line, and is now peopled chiefly by a prosperous class of French-Canadians. When I lived here, years ago, there were a large number of English speaking people, but they all seem to be moving away. An uncle of mine was one of the first settlers in the place, and cleared a large part of the land that now forms the village. He died 13 years ago, but part of the old house he built 40 years ago still remains.

I am going to Ottawa in a few days and hope to visit the K. of P. Lodge there. I shall leave for Robson about March 1st, and shall, I expect, be able, after my arrival, to keep you informed of the doings of the Order in general in that vicinity.

I may add that I have, of course, now seen my daughter, and I'll back her against all comers for beauty, weight and lung power. My wife, parents and sisters (who had not seen me for ten years) are all well, and it is better imagined than told what my reception was like.

British Columbia, however, is the place, and I shall, later on, try and induce my parents to make their home in that glorious Province.

Yours in F. C. & B.,

WALTER J. SPAUL.

Plantagenet, Ontario, February 13th, 1900.

—:—

DAMON AND PYTHIAS.

Bro. D. W. Boger, Editor of the "Pythian Period," contributes the following able article in his January issue: The story of Damon and Pythias should be taught, not only to the initiate, but to the children around the hearthstone. History, sacred nor profane, contains no account of grander or more sublime heroism displayed by man.

When Damon was under arrest by order of Dionysius, the King, for supposed treasonable utterances, and asked for a respite, Pythias made a plea for his friend and offered himself as a hostage. Well did Pythias know the gravity of the offense with which Damon was charged, and that as a hostage he would be thrust into the dungeon and bound with chains. And more, he knew that if by any circumstance should Damon fail to return by the appointed hour, the ignominious death at the headsman's hands would be his fate. But not an instant did he waver or falter in his purpose, but on bended knees he begged of his King the boon of serving his friend.

Not only were there many dangers in the ordeal he volunteered to undergo, but to Pythias life was especially sweet and inviting. Young, a soldier of distinction and a favorite, he was the accepted lover of the fair Calanthe, whom in the near future he was to lead to Hymen's altar. With him life was a May morning full of hope and joy, until the incarceration of his friend clouded the sunshine of his happiness. The simple fact that Damon was in need was sufficient to banish all thought of self and inspire him to the noblest act in the capability of man. Such consecration to friendship meets not only the plaudits of men, but the approval of Deity, as voiced by Jesus of Nazareth: "Greater love hath no man than this, that a man lay down his life for his friends."

When the beautiful Calanthe, to whom he had plighted his vows of love, hope and happiness, and life itself, urged him to avail himself of an opportunity to escape and avert the awful impending doom that seemingly held him in its embrace, he declined to prove recreant to his pledge of honor. On the scaffold, when bending to receive the headsmen's stroke, he unfalteringly proclaimed the fidelity of Damon, and called upon the gods to prevent his return.

Damon was none the less true to his obligation and his friend. Kissing from his wife's cheeks the burning tears and disengaging the arms of his bright-eyed boy from their light embrace, he hastened back to relieve his friend and meet his doom. While the action of Pythias had astounded the tyrant king and the populace, Damon's return rendered them speechless with wonder and admiration. As the grandeur and nobleness of the actions of the two friends dawn upon the spectators, they shout their plaudits, and the tyrant descends from his throne and begs to be received into their bond of friendship.

These heroes still live, though Damon and Pythias have passed over the dark river. To emulate their example; to teach men the nobler meaning of friendship, and the priceless honor of fealty to obligation; to bring them into closer union and sympathy and impress upon them "loyalty of principle, to family, to friends, to their country, and to the constituted authority under which they enjoy citizenship, and at all times to do unto others as they would that others should do unto them," is the purpose of our noble Order.

:o:
GOOD OF THE ORDER.

"Pythias," writing under the head, "Time to Call a Halt," says: During the past year there has been a great demand on the part of some lodges for a dispensation to take in members at a reduced rate, and in classes of ten, fifteen or twenty. Now there is no good reason why this dispensation should not be granted in some cases, but the way in which some lodges have been working this business prompts one to think that it is a case of life and death with them. It has been decidedly a question of quantity instead of quality, and we have arrived at a point when it either must stop, or the Order in this domain will get a serious set-back.

There is no reason why we, as an Order, should destroy what we have so carefully builded, and it is apparent that the course being pursued will eventually lead to that end.

If our Order is worth joining, it is worth the payment of the highest rates consistent with its value and the charges made by similar Orders, and if not, then it is dear at any price, and we should not try to influence our friends to join.

Some lodges are taking in men who should not be considered eligible, and in other lodges men are given the obligations who do not, and never will, understand the meaning of them; still the cry goes up that we must get members or the lodge will go down.

Far better to die an honorable death with a clear record and honest methods, than to increase so fast that it will require the next ten years to weed out the poor material and place the Order back where it used to stand. Brothers, carefully consider this question and you cannot fail to see the hole that is opening under our feet; if other orders can, and do, receive \$25.00 for initiation fees, and give no more benefit than we do, why cannot we demand the same amount from our candidates?

:o:

A prize—yes; that's a common-sense name to give a certificate of membership in the Endowment Rank—it can be made out for \$500, \$1,000, \$2,000 or \$3,000—those who will prize it will be those who, dependent on you, will some day be left with no other relief. Too many forget this, and a great many fail to realise just what this means. Many also, are ignorant of the fact that the Endowment Rank not only furnishes safe indemnity but at a cost of about one-third of what one would have to pay to an "old line" company.

Wm. Ralph...

Dealer in.....

THE FAMOUS STOVES and RANGES.

All Correspondence carefully attended to.

24 Cordova St., Vancouver

A. M. TYSON 

Central Fish Market

Wholesale and Retail.

114 Cordova Street, Vancouver