# Good Templars' Departm't.

TRUTH is the Onicial Organ of the Grand Lodge of Caunda.

T. W. CASEY, Q. W. Socretary, Editor.

### Grand Lodge of Canada.

G.W.C.T., J. H. Fingg, Mitchell.
G.W.C., Edward Storr, Ottawa.
G.W.V., Lydia Nowman, Paris.
G.W.S., T. W. Casoy, Napaneo.
G.W.T., J. B. Nixon, Toronto.
G.W.C., Rov. E. Foesant, Centralia.
G.W.M., J. J. Mason, Essex Centro.
G.W.G., Annio D. Veilla, Toronto.
G.W.G., W. H. Gribble, Woodstock.
P.G.C.W., Rev. John Shaw, Peterboro. Next annual session to be held at Toronto fourth Tuesday in June, 1881.

#### Nows from Lodges.

Morrisburgh .- The Morrisburgh Courier of last week says: "The Good Templars in this village are opening a fall campaign very hopefully. Proposals for membership are coming in by the half dozen. The entertainments are good, and the spirit for work seems to be taking hold of the members."

A Capital Appointment,-We are much pleased to notice that Bro. W. Boys, for many years the respected Lodge Deputy of Lone Star Lodge, Barrie, has been appointed by the Dominion Government Junior Judgo for the County of Senical. Bro. Boys is a gentleman of intelligence and ability, and a lawyer of high standing and large practice. His appointment to the Bench is very commendable.

Matrimonial .-- Bro. Thomas Flynn, of Napance, so many years one of the popular Grand Lodge Lecturers, having become weary of a lonely widowerhood, led to the altar Mrs. Brown, of Napance, a few days ago. Bro. Flynn, though considerably on the shady side of three score and ten, still possesses his old time Irish gallantry and dash, and took capture a lady's heart that younger men failed to capture. Long life and happiness to Mr. and Mrs. Flynn,

Practical Work .- An exchange says :-"The Good Templars have commenced a formidable raid against the saloon keepers of Washington, and have obtained a ruling from the District Commissioners that no new licenses shall be given to any saloons which have been fined for selling liquor Sundays or without license. The list of saloons which have been so fined includes most of the principal hotels and other noted barrooms of the city." Some such practical work would be of great service in Canada.

Richmond, Hill.-Last week Bro. W. H. Rodden was successful in reorganizing Richmond Hill Lodge under most favorable circumstances. In connection with the meeting Bro. F. S. Spence, C.D., of Toronto, gave a most eloquent lecture. This lodge was, for years, one of the largest and most successful in York County, and it will probably do again a good work.

Carlton County Lodge.-The regular quarterly session of the Carlton Co. Lodge, was held in the Presbyterian Church, Merivale, on Friday afternoon, 12th inst. Bro. John Jackson, C. Chief, presided, and there were about fifty delegates and members present. A very lively interest was manifested in regard to the progress of the temperance work. Bro. Edward Storr presented an able and elaborate report, making several important suggestions in regard to extending the work in the County. Among them was one proposing that arrangements be made for holding a few mass meetings at the principal centres for the purpose of awakening fresh interest in the minds of the

consider Bro, Storr's report. The committee paid a high compliment to the zeal and ability of the W. Secretary, and recommended that the Executive be authorized to make the necessary arrangements for the proposed mass meetings. An excellent committee of ladies was appointed on the state of the Order, and their report was enthusiastically received. At a later stage it was announced that Mr. O'Callaghan, the Provincial License Inspector for Carlton County, had just arrived with Bro. Casey, G.W.S., and as the Inspector is not a member of the Order, business was suspended for a time so as to allow a free discussion in regard to the enforcement of the License law. The Inspector asked the co-operation of the Templars and other temperance workers, and assured them that any information any of them would furnish him at any time would be thankfully received and promptly acted upon. On motion of Bro. E. Storr, seconded by Bro. J. M. T. Hannum, the following resolution was adopted :- "The members of this County Lodge hereby record their appreciation and thanks to John O'Callaghan, License Inspector, for the manner in which he has discharged his duties thus far, and they pledge him their support in all matters appertaining to his duties in enforcing the restictions of the law." The Inspector expressed great pleasure at the cordial reception he received and the cheerful co-operation tendered to him.

At this stage the members were all freely entertained with a bountiful supply of refreshments by the members of Merivale Lodge. It was resolved that the next meeting be held in Munster, the last Friday in January next. The Executive have already made, in part, the arrangements for the mass meetings, and it is confidently expected that four or five working lodges will be added to the list before long. "Work" is the motto of the members of this County

In the evening a mass meeting was held in the Presbyterian Church. Bro. John Jackson presided with his usual excellent ability and short and pointed speeches were made by Bros. T. W. Casoy, G. M. S., Rev. M. Phillips, Rev. W. Whillems, J. M. T. Hannum, J. Henderson, W. Henderson, R. Chambers, and E. Storr. The meeting was much enlivened by several pieces of appropriate temperance music by the Choir of Merivale, and the members of Ramsey and Salamander lodges.

England Advancing .- The Chicago Signal says :- The temperance question is coming to the front in Fugland as a factor in politics. English conservatism will thrust it back among social questions if possible but the growth in political intelligence will not permit it to remain there. In a recent speech that famous hero of the people, John Bright, spoke of the cause of temperance as a great cause more intimately connected with the advantage of the people than almost any other public question that can pos sibly be discussed." This appreciation of the vital importance of the quention is the most hopeful sign of the times in England.

A Good Move.—Tennessee has adopted a now plan to diminish drunkenness, by passing a law to prevent the sale of intoxicating liquors to minors without the written consent of their parents or guardians, or to husbands who are common drunkards unless their wives give their consent. The operation of this law will be watched with interest. Our new Dominion license law prohibits the cale to minors under sixteen years people. A very intelligent committee, two of age, but we would like to see increased of whom were ministers, was appointed to restrictions in that direction.

## "GOOD OF THE ORDER."

### Curing a Drunkard.

REV. M. B. MOORHOUSE, M. A.

A wise old Earl of former days, Kind-hearted, but tenseious
Of certain notions, words, and ways,
Yet wishful to seem gracious,

Hit on a plan to save his mind Much worrying opposition, By seeming deaf when disinclined To change his fixed decision.

Thus might the claver noble seem His course unchecked to steer, Not by what others said to him. But what he wished to hear !

One favorite servant, born and bred On his culate, rose faster Than all his men, till he was made Head coachman by his master.

But one sad fault did John possess-The fatal love of drink, And oft this habit of excess Brought him to ruin's brink.

Discharge him I" would my lady plead, In accents loud and forvent; My lord still answered, "Yes, indeed, He is a first-rate servant!

"No. no!" she cries, with anger wild,
"He drinks in manner fearful!"
"Ay, ay! he's been here from a child,
And is both clean and careful.

'I'm glad your ladyship has come On generous thoughts to start us, For, as you say, a paltry sum Of wages should not part us."

But John upset the coach one night While home his lady driving;
Though not much hurt, except with fright,
She thought this past forgiving.

Straight to the Earl she rushes in, Resolved this time to make him Know all the blackness of John's sin When vengeance must o'ertake him.

Behold i" she says, "Your John's last

An angel it would vex : de's overturned the coach—next time He'd surely break our necks i'.

"Ay?" quoth my lord, "is poor John sick?

Alas, I'm sorry for him."
"No!" screams my lady, passion quick,
"A drunken fit's come o'er him.!"

"Ay!" sighs my lord, "above all price Are all such faithful men, We'll have the very best advice To put him right again."

Out rushed the lady in a fume. And sent word to the stable Straight to his lordship John must come, Although to stand scarce able.

Kindly his master looked at him As if he saw no error; While poor John quaked in every limb With alcohol and terror!

"Why! John! they tell me you are ill, I see you cannot stand; You must to bed, and there lie still To wait the doctor's hand.

"For you I have a great regard, So have no apprehension; While you behave so well, 'twere hard If sickness lacked attention !'

John, thus dismissed, was borne upstairs. And put to hed instanter; While out of sight, like frightened hares, Went bottle and decanter.

For head and shoulders blisters raw The Earl's command pronounces; And from the arm he bids them draw Of blood some sixteen ounces.

John found himself, when he awoke, In pitiful position;
And heard, with feelings past a joke,
The cause of his condition.

No company, but one old dame To nurse him—kindness crue! ! No solid food, but still the same Dull round of water-grue!!

No remedy by John was seen
But to submit with grace;
Better have fifty blisters keen
Than lotese good a place,

Twice every day, with formal care,
His lordship sends enquiries,
To know how his dear patient farcs,
And how the fever's fire is.

"What, what? poor John no better yet? Well, tell him he must tarry In bed till he the turn doth get; These bouts are dangerous, very!"

Then to her ladyship he states
The fever's slow abatement,
And gravely both congratulates
On prompt and skilful treatment!

Seven weary days John slowly passed, Of strength almost bereft him, When the Earl thought fit to hear at last The fever now had lett him.

An altered man in truth he came When summoned by his master, In every look he bore the shame Of barely 'scaped disaster.

"Well, John, I'm glad to see you there, I hope this bout is over; And now we trust with further care You'll perfectly recover."

"I humbly beg," here John broke in,
"Your lordship's gracious pardon,
I promise never to repeat the sin
So be not me too hard on."

Ay, my good fellow, you say right, We can't prevent all sickness; But you must own my physic light Cures it with magic quickness.

"So mind, if you are ill again, Be sure that I shall see it, Even if yourself should not complain, Upon my conscience be it.

"I promise you shall always have The same advice and nursing,
For we must use strong means to save
Some men their lives from cursing."

"I thank your lordship from my heart, There shall be no more need. The medicine made my body smart, But cured my faults indeed."

The Earl replies, "I hope so too, But long as you stay here, While you do your part, I'll to you Do mine, John, never fear !"

Henceforth my lady rode in peace,
John's driving no more shocked her,
For Temperance made his drinking cease, And quite escaped the doctor!

### The Water Drinkers.

I passed a garden where roses bright Were clust ring close to the lilies white; The noonday sun was ablaze o'crhead, "'We're very thirsty," the flowers said.

Thou lovely lily so fair to see,
O wherefore shouldest thou thirsty be?
For gladly into thy cup I'll pour
The sparkling wine from my choicest store!"

The lily folded her pure white cup, And closed each ivery petal up! The resebud shook in the breezs her head: "We drink the rain and the dow," she said.

I took my wine to the birds that flew Around the bank where the flowers grew; They would not come of my glass to taste; The lath flow up to the sky in haste,

The thrush sang "no" from her leafy spray, The robbin hopped with a chirp away; The blackbird raised from the stream his head.

Our drink is that of the flow'rs." he said.

I saw a child, on that summer's day, \_\_ Amid the flowers and birds at play; I brought him wine, but he answered "no" With resy lips, as he bade me go !

"Ldo not care for the red hot wine While water fresh from the atream is mine !" He smiled, and merrily shook his head; ... My drink is that of the birds, 'he snid.

turned; his father was watching near, His step was firm and his eye was clear. He took my cup, but he dashed it down, And quickly cried, with an angry frown,

"I will not look on the cup whose clow Has lured so many to deepest woe!'
The mother smiled, as she shook her head;
"Our drink is that of our child," she said,