

us—no ancient traditions to inspire us with enthusiasm—but we have the strong tie of a common brotherhood to unite us in an insurrection against the cruel bondage of intemperance, —INTEMPERANCE, the most cruel task master man has ever known.

Come in and help us. Our past is bright with promises partly fulfilled. Our future is hopeful. We indeed hope to see our Order, “as a limpid stream of health and strength ‘renewed, flowing o’er the earth, still blessing and to bless.” We hope, too, to see the realization of our aim—PROHIBITION. But in the meantime we are working for *prevention and cure*—are striving to guard the young from the tempter’s snare, and rescue the falling from the destroyer’s grasp. In this we ask the assistance of every right thinking man and woman. We want you to be workers in some of the temperance societies of which the city can boast. With this Division, if you will; with some other, if it suits you better; but be a worker, not a mere spectator; not one of the indifferent; not one of those who pass by on the other side, and say, it is no concern of mine.

Do not think little of us because we have not a better showing to make to-night. ’Tis true, we have not got all we expected, but we are not discouraged. Our cause is progressing. We have been a long time on the road, but we are ON the road, and coming. We never retreat; never stop; but are always advancing.

It has been said that it does not take long for an earthquake to strike a town; but no one knows how long it takes to prepare the earthquake.

“Great floods have flown from simple sources,” and from the simple source of the combined efforts of the men and women and boys and girls who make up the temperance armies of to-day, there will yet come the great flood of prohibition, which shall sweep out of existence the evil of evils,