

waiter contained glasses of currant wine. All the children partook of it but four. Tom of course being one of the latter. Some took it because others did; some because they had tasted wine before and liked it; others because they thought it impolite to refuse.

"Why don't you take some wine Tom?" called a small boy from the opposite side of the room.

"I wouldn't drink a glass for fifty dollars," was the reply; "and I am sorry to see so many of you ready to drink it."

"Now, Tom, just shut up!" exclaimed Max roughly; "as if there was any harm in home-made wine."

"I don't believe my father and mother would like me to drink any," said a rosy-cheeked girl: "but it looks so bright and red; isn't it beautiful?" And she held the ruby liquid up between her and the light.

"I know my father wouldn't have allowed me to come if he had known it was to be a wine-party," said another.

By this time the glasses were being quietly replaced on the side-board, by first one and then another, until more than half the young folks had resisted the temptation, and then Max Tracy's anger burst forth.

"Tom Baker you ought to be ashamed of yourself for trying to make the boys and girls believe that a glass of currant juice is such a dreadful thing. My father drinks all kinds of strong wines, and they don't hurt him, neither will this harm us. I hope no more of you will be cowards and babies.

"I always drink wine when I can get it," said a dandified boy.

"And so do I. People in the best society always have wine at their entertainments," said Laura Moore, an affected miss of thirteen, who wore her dress bunched up on her back "a la dromedary," as Tom called it.

A new game soon diverted their thoughts, and the subject was forgotten; but Laura Moore and Max paid several visits to the side-board, and every time each left a empty glass. Before nine o'clock they became so very boisterous as to attract the attention of the whole room. At last it was time for them to go home, and they all came trooping out, laughing and chatting, when two furious horses came rushing down the street attached to a carriage, in which a man was swaying from side to side, making no effort to control the frantic steeds.

"Oh! it is my father! he will be killed!" screamed Max.

Tom Baker heard him, and rushed forward, attempting to grasp one of the horses by the head; but they turned aside suddenly, struck a lamp post, and threw Mr. Tracy out on the side-walk. He was only stunned, but Tom had been knocked down and his arm broken. He was taken in the house and a doctor summoned, who said he must remain there for several days; his parents were informed of the accident, and his mother came to stay with him. When Max came to see him next morn-

ing, the pale and suffering countenance of his playmate smote him keenly

"Oh Tom! do forgive me for my rudeness and meanness last night. I disgraced myself by that and drinking wine till I was foolish. I heard the servants talking about it this morning; and they say that father was drunk, or the horses wouldn't have run with him. It's dreadful to have such talk about us." And the proud boy hid his face and sobbed, completely humiliated.

"Perhaps God intended it as a lesson and warning for both of you," said Tom; "for I think you will admit that the drinkers of home-made wine and the drinkers of the best brandy are in just as much danger of being drunkards as those who use the meanest whisky."

"Yes; it is plain enough to me now, and I have done with it forever; and so is father, I hope, for he has been talking very seriously to mother."

"You are right, my boy, and I've been thinking very seriously, too," said Mr. Tracy, coming from an adjoining room, where he had heard all that was said. I hope you and I will never be ashamed of each other again; for I shall set you a good example, feeling assured that you are ready to follow it."

Tom soon recovered, and he and Max often talked about that wine party and its results.

#### FROM OTHER FIELDS.

Sixty-one members of New York and Friendship Divisions paid Lincoln Division, Elizabeth N. J., a fraternal visit on August 24th. The party went in a special trolley car from Jersey City. Bro. G. W. Mannifield presided and extended the visitors a warm welcome. Music, songs and speeches were supplemented with ice cream and cake concluding a happy evening well spent.

The health of Bro. W. J. Gates, of Nova Scotia, P.M.W.A. has been very poor for several months and is not improved. All who know him will join in extending deepest sympathy.

150 attended Barrington District Division (Nova Scotia) last session, 13 out of the 16 Divisions were represented.

The Grand Officers and other prominent brethren were present, splendid work was done and a rousing meeting resulted. This is a D.D. worthy of the name.

The world wide interest aroused by the present Plebiscite Campaign in Canada, is shown by the following communication:

"An important epoch in the temperance history of your country is at hand. Every Son and Daughter of Temperance, every Good Templar and the members of other organizations, must recognize the great responsibility resting upon them. Co-workers throughout the whole world have their eyes turned upon you. Never in the history of the temperance movement has so much importance been placed

upon a vote as that which you ere long will be called upon to exercise. Let your answer be an emphatic "Yes." Remember that defeat at the present junction will retard our work for years to come. Let every vote be recorded. Work as you have worked, and success must crown your efforts. For this end sacrifice time, money, labor, to achieve a victory, and thousands upon thousands of drink slaves will bless you. Not only exercise your own vote, but influence others. In conclusion, leave no stone unturned to achieve success.

Yours in the fight,

"W. F. STANTON.

"Trustee National Division Sons of Temperance of Australia, Sydney, N. S. W., Australia."

## OUR CALENDAR.

TOTTH MONTH. OCTOBER, 1898. 31 DAYS.

Last Qu'r. 7d. 11h. 59m. Ev. First Quar., 22d. 3h. 31m. Mo.  
New Moon, 15d. 6h. 59m. Mo. Full Moon, 29d. 6h. 40m. Mo.

1 Sa	King of Sandwich Isl'ds recom'ds Pro. 1840.
2 S	Niel Dow died 1817.
3 Mo	Rev. J. Ballantyne died 1860.
4 Tu	First Coffee House, J. L. Baily, Phila., 1874.
5 W	First Anti-Spirit Drinking Soc. in Scot'd, 1829.
6 Th	J. Wolf, martyr for Tem., Carbage, Ind., 1884.
7 Fr	Constitutional Amend't in Conn. defe'd 1889.
8 Sa	Danish T. A. Society formed in Denmark, 1843.
9 S	People defeated License in Ohio, 1883.
10 Mo	Father Mathew born at Cashel, Ireland, 1790.
11 Tu	3d Nat. German Tem. Con., Brunswick, 1847.
12 W	Rev. Dr. Lyman Beecher born 1775.
13 Th	Hon. Wm. Daniel, Baltimore, died 1897.
14 Fr	Joseph Malins born 1844.
15 Sa	Capt. McGown, England, died 1868. [1893.
16 S	Dr. W. Schumaker, martyr for Temp., Miss.,
17 Mo	E. J. Bonnet, m'tyr for Tem., Berlin, N.A., 1890.
18 Tu	Prohibition in Africa, 1837.
19 W	Chief Justice J. Savage, N. Y., died 1863.
20 Th	I.O.G.T. formed in Ireland, 1870.
21 Fr	I. Cohen, martyr for Tem., Cleveland, 1892.
22 Sa	Wm. E. Dodge Statue (N. Y.) unveiled 1885.
23 S	Temperance Union formed in Bombay, 1833.
24 Mo	T. A. Soc. formed in New South Wales, 1833.
25 Tu	World's W.C.T.U. Conv'tion, Toronto, 1897.
26 W	John Black, Cornell, N.Y., died 1887.
27 Th	Mr. Wm. Tweedie, London, died 1874.
28 Fr	Rev. Thos. Penrose, Reading, died 1888.
29 Sa	Reception to Canon Farrar, N.Y., 1885.
30 S	Joel Stratton spoke to John B. Gough, 1842.
31 Mo	Sir Benjamin W. Richardson born 1828.

## THE CENTRAL BUSINESS COLLEGE.

This reliable institution, located at the corner of Yonge and Gerrard Sts., Toronto, still continues to occupy a leading position among the Commercial Colleges of America. This is evident from the fact that the enrolment of new students for the current year is 25 per cent. in advance of that of any previous year in its history.

Thorough conscientious work on behalf of its numerous patrons has won for this school a most enviable reputation, and all persons requiring a training in the special courses given by such institutions, will do well to write to the Principal for a prospectus. See page 7.