

the ladies to take part. Referring to a song that had been sung ("Hearts of Oak,") he spoke of one of which it reminded him, which was common in Temperance meetings a number of years ago—

"Cheer up, my lively boys,
In spite of rum and cider,
Cheer up, my lively boys,
We'll sign the Pledge together."

The audience listened attentively and frequently applauded the eloquent speaker, who came down from the platform amid clapping of hands and stamping of feet. Mr. Walker, the chairman, fully agreed with the suggestions of Mr. Rose, and declared that "one earnest Temperance address would do more good than all the songs that could be sung from now until the Judgment Day."

Towards the close of the proceedings, a half-intoxicated man was desirous of saying a few words to the audience. The chairman mildly remarked that it was late, and it would be better to do so at another time.

"Let him speak!" said Mr. Rose, and the man went up on the platform. His address was very