

*Great Destroyer*, may be saved from the drunkard's doom, to the glory of our Great Patriarch above.

But, while we would invoke each other to increased devotion to the cause in the future—what of the past, which cannot be recalled? Three months have rolled away since in the flush of our successful effort, our Grand Division of the Temperance Army met for annual review. Did we not then determine with renewed zeal to press forward in the good fight of Temperance, to the gaining of fresh trophies from the discomfited enemy, to the winning of new laurels for our wreath of victory? Have all been faithful to these high resolves? Have not some of us cause for self-condemnation in view of our inactivity during the past quarter? And if our conscience condemns us in the matter, how can we expect the approving smile of the Great Judge, in view of neglected opportunities of following the example of Him who went about doing good.

Through the courtesy of the Grand Scribe I have been put in possession of much valuable information, and am able to report the Order generally, as holding its own, and that through its instrumentality much good is being accomplished,—that from the high position it continues to hold in the affections of the good and the true, it will long be a recognized power for good in our midst.

I have to report some little misunderstanding between myself and one of the Halifax Divisions, with respect to my legally appointed Deputy. I have hopes that the difficulties may be arranged before the next session. With this exception, as far as I am aware at present peace and brotherly love continue to be manifested among the Brotherhood in this jurisdiction.

It affords me pleasure to know that Bands of Hope are increasing in number and efficiency. With their pledge against that trio of vices,—the use of rum, tobacco, and profane language,—what may we not expect when they replace us on the field of virtuous action. Our victories, though great and cheering, will appear indecisive when compared with their triumphs. Let us encourage and strengthen as far as in our power, this source of future good, as destined to achieve mighty results in manhood's battle, against the stronghold of vice and misery.

The bonds of the Grand Scribe and Grand Treasurer have been placed in my possession, The reports of these two officers will be laid before you.

For more particular information I refer you to the report of the Grand Scribe. But while I believe you will be put in possession of statistics which will afford you, and every true Son of Temperance, the liveliest satisfaction, as showing that the agencies in operation, have been and are now doing their duty faithfully, I cannot lose sight of the fact that increased and immediate efforts are required at our hands to meet the requirements of the present. The past cannot be recalled; our actions are all recorded; and how pleasing to the faithful worker the assurance that "he who giveth a cup of cold water only, shall in no wise lose his reward." The future is before us: who can explore its mysteries? Our opportunities may be few; "the night cometh when no man can work;" our duty then is with the present. Our land now groans 'neath many a curse caused by the traffic in Rum. Can we not do more in our