

“Come over, Christian women,
 And sit with us at tea;
 So much we have now to talk over,
 So much of what should be.
 Your boys and ours need mothers' prayers,
 And sisters' earnest hands;
 There's heavenly work to do together
 To save our Christian lands.”

The Temperance Congress was held on Tuesday, the 13th June, in Broad Street Presbyterian Church. Your delegates have notes of this meeting also, and will endeavour to place them in order for the Union, if required.

As there are ladies present to-day belonging to the order of the Sons of Temperance, the oldest secret temperance organization in the world, having been first established in New York in 1842, we would state that our enjoyment during the latter part of our stay in Philadelphia was greatly enhanced by receiving an invitation (being members of the Order) in this city to visit the National Division of North America, then in Session in Independence Hall. On our entry, we were exceedingly pleased to meet several of our Canadian friends, who were there attending to the interests of the Order.

Your delegates were invited to, and enjoyed on the afternoon of the 15th a delightful drive through Fairmount Park, given by the Grand Division of Pennsylvania, and in the Exhibition Grounds joined in the dedication of an Ice-Water Fountain, placed there by, and at the expense of the Sons of Temperance of Pennsylvania, for the free use of the thirsty thousands who will visit the great exhibition this year.

The Grand Division of Pennsylvania also, gave a grand public reception in Music Hall that same evening, which, in many respects, may be considered the most interesting meeting of the week. The gathering was large—upwards of three thousand. The hall was tastefully decorated and brilliantly lighted, while a well-trained orchestra band from Girard College discoursed sweet sounds. Towards the close of the programme, G. W. Ross, Esq., M.P. for Middlesex, in a peculiarly graceful speech, presented Mr. Bradley, M.W.P. of the National Division, with a beautiful banner—stars and stripes—from the Canadian brethren; while Gen. Wagner donated a handsome Union Jack to the M.W.P. from the American brethren.

Mr. Bradley, a fine specimen of the true American, stood on the platform, a banner in each hand, surrounded by the officers of the Division, clad in regalia. Mr. Ross intertwined the two flags about him, and the band opportunely struck up the American national air, gliding in a few minutes, almost imperceptibly, into the soul-stirring strains of our own glorious anthem, “*God Save the Queen*,” The vast concourse rose as with one impulse to their feet, while we stood; and as the music died away, the Grand Worthy Patriarch's clear tones were heard uttering this most applicable sentiment from Scripture—“Behold how good and pleasant a thing it is for brethren to dwell together in unity.”