

beautiful land of ineffable glory to which our Father will call His ransomed ones, no stain of sin, no shadowy cloud of earth, shall dim the heavenly radiance. I teach all to shun evil and guile, and to love that which is good and pure. My name is PURITY.

#### FIDELITY.

I teach the children of earth to have faith in God, and to be true to each other. The world is full of sin and misery, because they transgress the laws of God. I show them how faithful are His promises, and that in keeping His commandments there is great reward. This is my mission. I am FIDELITY.

#### PURITY [with clasped hands].

O God of the widow! the orphan's last Friend,  
Whose conquering kingdom shall ne'er know an end,  
Swift speed the glad day when rum's reign shall be o'er,  
And our trio of virtues [all join hands] shall bind shore to shore;  
When the last tear shall fall o'er the spoils it has won,  
When the last wretched father, the last reeling son,  
Shall stand 'neath the banner of Temperance unfurled,  
And the song of the victors shall ring through the world.  
Then the wine-cup shall shatter, the dragon be chained,  
The curse shall be banished, the heart no more pained,  
And the bright crystal waters our Father has given  
Shall be man's only drink as he passes to heaven.

#### [All sing.]

Then up with the Temperance banner!  
Its proud motto give to the sun;  
May our faith in our cause never wither,  
Nor cease till the victory is won.  
May Purity, Fidelity, Love, ever  
Inspire us our pledge to renew;  
Our Cause and our Order for ever—  
Three cheers for the red, white and blue.

Three cheers for the red, white, and blue!  
Three cheers for the red, white, and blue!  
Our glorious Order for ever!  
Three cheers for the red, white, and blue!

[An invisible quartette placed near the trio and joining in the chorus of the song, adds greatly to the effect.]

#### Guard Your Own Door.

(Redding.)

HERE is one kind of home protection that is really neglected, and the neglect of which has cost innumerable ruined sons and heart-broken daughters. I mean that protection that reaches down deeper than the most stringent civil law ever enacted. It is the

exclusion of the decanter from your tables, and the positive prohibition of a glass of wine, intoxicating ale, or "hard cider" under your own roof.

A large part of the drinking being in private houses the home is the fountain head of moral influence. It underlies both the church and the commonwealth. The parents' influence comes first; the example of a father counts more than the preachings of any pastor. And it is an undeniable fact that thousands of homes are training schools for tippling, and the primary department for after drunkenness.

Maine has the best prohibitory law in the Union, but a friend of mine that has been visiting in that State informs me that she attended a social party at which champagne was drunk freely, and some of the young men were the worse for the frolic. Whatever the civil law prohibited the household, the household laws of that home were in favour of the bottle. And so the bottle comes in, and it always will come in if parental conscience does not guard the door. Ohio is agitating for a stringent local option law. All very well; and I fervently hope that the law will be enacted, and that scores of townships in that magnificent State will at once put it into wholesome operation. But a young man belonging to a genteel family of Ohio has been in this city lately, disgracing himself by open drunkenness. He was arrested in the street and locked up in the station-house by the police. That young man came from a family which allowed the bottle on their table. The door of that Buckeye home was left open by the parents for the "seven devils" to come in. If the parents had exerted a proper police control over themselves and their children, their wretched son would never have fallen into the hands of our policemen here. If any considerable number of householders in any community determine to put liquor on their table or side-boards, all the civil laws on the statute book of Illinois could not keep that liquor out.

We can not enact a law which regulates private tables; no but a moral law, enacted by the heads of the family, can control family practice.

If you enquire, "how can such families as wish intoxicating beverages obtain them?" I answer that they will manage to get them just as those champagne drinkers in Maine got their intoxicants. There is one sort of drinking house that no State enactment can touch, and that is a private house with a decanter in its cupboard. Good friends, guard your own doors with teetotalism!

A foolish rich man who died lately, disinherited his drunken son. In that same will he bequeathed his wine cellar to certain heirs. That father most insanely tempted his own son to drink, and then on his dying bed gave his son a last kick into open disgrace!

The most effectual of all home protection is to guard your own home. From such temperance homes will come the power to close up the public drinking dens.

#### Our Divisions.

##### Toronto District Division.

DEAR SIR,—A meeting of the Toronto District Division was held on the 3rd May, in the Ontario Division Room. Brother Thomas Caswell, D. W. P., occupied the chair. The meeting was well attended, a large number of young people being among the audience. The chairman stated in his brief opening address that Ontario Division had existed for thirty years and had accomplished much good. Songs and readings followed. Three little children sang "Castles in the Air," after which Brother G. M. Rose was called upon for an address. He went up on the platform and said, "Ladies and Gentlemen, that song is a true song. We all build castles in the air and many of them tumble down. During the last thirty years, the Ontario Division had been building castles in the air—their intention was to teetotalize the City of Toronto—