Which she accordingly did; and was as much annoyed as her two companions were delighted, when the chairman called on "Brother Rose."

"Oh, it's too bad," said the old maid; "I have not got over the effects of his last speech yet, (it's just like you to laugh, Hattie, you're an illnatured thing!) and to think of coming in for another dose to-night!"

"Cheer up, Aunt Fanny; we shall all be the better for it," gleefully whispered Mrs. Somerville.

Mr. Rose complied with the request of the chairman and went up on the platform to make the closing appeal. He spoke of the short "Temperance talk" which had just been given by Brother More, in which the latter stated that he had tried drinking for forty years, and had only been a teetotaller for sixteen months, but was much the better for his comparatively short abstinence. Mr. Rose reminded the ladies of the influence they possessed, and exhorted them to use it for good. He was happy to see that the people had taken his advice and brought their friends with them. He told the women that if they had no one at

