

monstrate by irresistible facts and figures, at the end of the year, that *prohibition is the only true policy*. Subordinate divisions might be recommended to appoint Vigilance Committees, charged with the duty of prosecuting for all violations of the law, and otherwise seeking its enforcement.

The serious attention of this Grand Division is once again called to the affairs of

OUR ORGAN.

There has been, during the last quarter, a further diminution in the number of subscribers. The importance of the Temperance press, at the present crisis, as an *educator* of the public mind, cannot be overestimated; and it is certainly a matter of profound regret that the duty of efficiently sustaining it is not properly recognized by the temperance people of this Province.

GRAND SCRIBE.

I have much pleasure in expressing my high satisfaction with the manner in which the Grand Scribe has discharged the duties of his office, during the quarter, and with his promptness in supplying me with necessary information. That officer has deposited in my hands the required bonds. I would call the attention of the Grand Division to the fact, that great inconvenience is occasioned to the Grand Scribe, by the failure of many of the divisions in forwarding the returns within the appointed time.

Before I close this report I will beg permission to give expression to my convictions as to the *want of the times*. In no period of the history of our reform has there existed a greater necessity than now for

VIGOROUS ACTION.

It is true it has passed its incipient stages. Wise heads and fearless hands have guided the barque of our Order through the storms that beset it, and now we have only to *apply* the truths which others have discovered and to turn mankind into the tracks which others have laid. Yet, I repeat it, the great want of the times is *energetic action*. Stir around you, brothers! There stands the Rum Fiend, in his accursed coil of blood, coiling his impenetrable net around the brightest stars of our land—snatching them from the bar, the bench, and the pulpit, from the halls of science and literature, and the altar of God, and hurling them down deep into hell! There he stands, entrenched in his citadel of legislation, and laps the smoking life-tide of his victims! The crisis demands *action*!