

denomination to Total Abstinence. They had never come out squarely for Temperance before—were philosophical and indifferent about the matter; but now Mr. Rose rejoiced in the fact that the reproach was rolled away. ("Oh isn't that good!" whispered Hattie; "I am so glad that he was doing Temperance work, out there—even in a Church Convention, he did not forget it.") Mr. Rose spoke of the *dissipation* of Saratoga. Even the ladies would be up by six o'clock in the morning, and without waiting to put on their bonnets, would throw a shawl over their heads and go off to drink—glasses of cold water from the springs. He told them that really he was a Canadian and could not countenance such dissipation! At first they thought him in earnest. A large quantity of water was drank there, but very little liquor. Mr. Rose then went on to offer some suggestions to the Executive Committee. He advocated having more Temperance in our Saturday night meetings, far more Temperance, because we did not just come to have our ears tickled with songs. He then enumerated a number in the hall who could speak, and was quite willing to allow