

ded to the toasts in cold water. Mr. Rose expressed his surprise that people in general were so indifferent about the cause. He hoped the day would come when there would be a Temperance Society in every church. It would be well if the liquor traffic were put down two hundred years from now ; but we must work as though we expected it next week. We must work for those who will come after us. They will remember with gratitude our efforts to do away with the evil. Mr. Rose thought that it would take two hundred years to uproot the traffic entirely ; triumphantly adding, " and then the Millenium will come !" He concluded by urging upon those present the signing of the Temperance Pledge.

" Well, papa, aren't you glad you heard Mr. Rose ? He has not spoken in those Sunday meetings since last July, and this is the 13th of October ; so you have reason to be thankful that you came with us to-day."

" There is no wonder you like him, my daughter ; he is thoroughly in earnest."

" Alas, far too much so for me !" exclaimed the spinster. " I don't admire those ultra-temperance