

ster; "now be good enough to give me a synopsis of the other addresses, and not any more of *his*."

Her niece complied with alacrity, and gave a tolerably fair account of the remarks of Rev. Dr. Cassel and Mr. T. H. McConkey.

"Hattie," said Miss Wood in surprise, "how could you pay such close attention to outside matters, on the very day that you had gotten your engagement ring?"

Mrs. Somerville reddened. With a half-laugh, she replied, "Do you suppose that a dozen engagement rings would make me forget the Temperance cause? No, no, Aunt Fanny, never you think it!"

Some days afterwards, when the Club met as usual in the Albert Hall, a phrenologist was present, who, instead of making a speech, agreed to examine the head of the Temperance lecturer, Mr. T. H. McConkey. He did so, and gave the details to the audience. Then as he had met Mr. McConkey before, he offered to read the head of some gentleman with whom he was entirely unacquainted. The chairman at once asked Brother Rose to allow his head to be examined, and the audience