

sentiment in our own and other lands; that the churches of the living God (Protestant and Roman Catholic) are awaking to their responsibilities, and so many societies will *not* admit as members any one who is connected with the liquor interest. In our late Plebiscite campaign who could fail to see the great advance made when, as brothers and sisters, we stood shoulder to shoulder and all our petty differences were lost sight of in the *one* all absorbing subject. The following reprint from the press speaks for itself and every white Ribboner will rejoice at it. "The Countess of Aberdeen during her recent visit to Halifax endeared herself to the White Ribboners and all friends of Prohibition. She gave an "At Home and Garden Party on the magnificent grounds of the Official residence of the Admiral, commanding the British squadron in North American waters. It was the most brilliant and successful affair of the kind ever held there. Among the many Americans present were General Schofield, Commander-in-chief of the United States Army, and ladies, and United States Consul-General Ingraham. The feature of the function was the *entire absence of wines and liquors*. This is the first time in Canadian history that the wife of the Governor-General has held a reception without dispensing liquors and marks a new era in Canadian High Social Life." Let us thank God and take courage.

I would urge steady and increasing vigilance in all our departments of work but especially in all which have to do with the rising generation, as they are the hope of our cause. Be earnest in Bands of Hope, Loyal Legion, Mothers' meetings, Scientific Temperance Instruction, Sabbath School work, interesting the Public School teachers, Epworth Leagues, etc., and whatever your hands find to do, do it with your might. Aid in every possible way you can, our Y's who are doing a grand work, and during the coming year may their numbers be greatly multiplied.

During the year the Angel of Death has hovered over us and we have been reminded that "we have no continual city here," The honored and beloved Mrs. Fawcett, who for so many years was a leader in the White Ribbon Army, has gone to be "forever with the Lord;" also our brother, Mr. W.H. Howland, whose genial smile, warm clasp of the hand with the "God help you" we all miss so much. May the mantle of these and other translated ones fall on us.

"Go forth, the summer days are waning,
Their light will soon be o'er,
The solemn hour is coming
When we can work no more."

Sept. 29th, 1894.

MARY C. FORSTER.

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