

pondents at such times as do not interfere with their ordinary employments, and very often they find even the ten days allowed too short a time in which to adjust the copy to the use of this journal.—ED.]

VANCOUVER LODGE NO 10.

R. V. B., Reporter :—

This Lodge has marked the first two months of this year, with a decided advance. Not only has the membership increased, but the meetings have been better attended, and a much greater interest shown. This is evinced by the fact that a Juvenile Temple was organized on the 8th inst. by Bro. J. E. Calvert, G.S.J.T., with Sis. M. Forbes as Superintendent.

Our first open meeting was held on the 6th inst., when standing room only was the order of the evening, the ladies of the W. C. T. U. honoring us by turning out in a body. Bro. J. M. Paul, C. T., occupied the chair, and delivered a very able address, after which the following programme was rendered :

Piano Duett	Sisters Stewart
Recitation, "The Signal Box"	Bro. W. H. Kelley
Song, "Two Little Girls in Blue"	Mr. G. Williams
Dialogue, "Assisting Hezekiah"	Sister I. M. Hodgson, and Bros. R. C. Hodgson and E. V. Batstone
Song, "Love and Duty"	Mr. T. Evans
Recitation, "Curfew Shall Not Ring Tonight"	Sister F. Moore
Duett, "Far Away,"	Bro. P. Foxley and Mr. T. Evans
Club Swinging	Bro. W. F. Findlay
Reading, "Guide to Drunkards,"	Bro. J. B. McGee
Song, "Philadelphia,"	Bro. W. H. Kelley
Recitation, "One Night the Highest,"	Bro. C. McCain
Dialogue, "Woman's Rights,"	Sis. M. Hodgson and Bros. J. M. Paul and A. R. Foxley
Address on behalf of W. C. T. U.	Mrs. McCraney
TABLEAUX { Perfect Bliss.	Sis. Hodgson and M. Forbes; and Bros. Batstone & Forbes
{ Bliss Disturbed.	

[The quarterly programme for this Lodge arrived too late for insertion. ED.]

FEED MY LAMBS.

(By REV. J. CALVERT, G. S. J. T.)

Feed them for they are young
And tender; give them drink,
For they know not the food
Assigned them. Other hands
Must feed them, and lead them,
And find them covering.
Unlearned, unlettered,
They must not face the cold
And cruel world alone.
Thy home, heart, and basket,
Thou must divide with them;
Thine arm must be their firm
Defence. Thine eye as theirs.
Thy brow must sweat; thy hand
Till the soil to feed them,
And fit them, prepare them,
For the unexplored
And untrodden future.
Contemplate, meditate,
Think, upon thy pressing
Responsibilities,
And feed them, not for time
Alone, but—"for ever"—
That unchanging, unknown,
And unmeasured expanse,
Time immemorial.
Thy hand must raise them,
And point them to the regions
Far, far beyond; the land
Where Death is dead, and sea

And sorrow are unknown.
Or, it may sadly crush,
Kill, or annihilate
The holy impulses,
Begotten within them
By that untiring, and
Ne'er resting power,
Sweet Spirit of their God.
Think of Him, who called them,
Suffered them to touch Him
And receive His blessing.
Think of them in the high
And the exalted light
In which he placed them :
"Of such is the Kingdom
Of Heaven," and of God.
Think of them as God's sweet
Gift; representatives
Of Heaven's populace.
Then love them, and feed them,
Fit them for Paradise—
Land of love and beauty—
Whose arches are ringing
With the swelling echo
Chord, of childish voices.
Whose streets are full of boys
And girls, jubilant in
Their innocent play, and
Happy in the presence
Of Him, Who redeemed them,
Put His Hands upon them,
And called them blessed.

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IS THE PRICE OF

THIS PAPER

TO OCTOBER 1, 1894.

INTEMPERANCE.

(An Essay by SISTER J. A. McDONALD, Perseverance Lodge No. 1).

General statements of the evils of intemperance, no matter how forcibly framed or how eloquently uttered, often fail to impress those who hear or read with a conviction of the magnitude of the enormity, not that there is danger of making over statements in this regard, for exaggeration here would be well-nigh impossible, but because it is difficult, if not beyond our power, to realize the greatness and extent of the loss, shame and ruin, which such statements attempt to describe. The consideration of this theme brings us to a contemplation of all the relations which man sustains and all the duties he owes to himself, to his God and to his fellow men; it involves his physical, mental and moral well-being. The most apparent results of drinking, such as the degrading marks put upon the human face, and the manifest feebleness of the whole body, make a very small part of the physical evils inflicted by this fearful scourge. By far the greatest number of victims in this direction are known only to the scientific observer. It is impossible to make anything like an accurate estimate of the extent to which disease and death can be attributed to

the use of intoxicants. Of all the influences to which humanity is subject, none are more powerful, either for good or for evil, than those which are exerted in our homes. A pure and happy home is the most fitting symbol of the virtue and joy which we associate with the idea of heaven. But in too many instances, alas! home is no place of rest and peace, and the remembrance of it causes shuddering and sorrow, and among the causes of such unhappiness none are more active and certain than intemperance. In a drunkard's house you will find scolding, swearing, woe and weeping; red eyes and black eyes; broken heads and broken hearts; cold and no fire; hunger and no food; sickness and no sympathy; disease, death, the grave, and no hope beyond. The appetite for strong drink in man has spoiled the life of more women, ruined more hopes for them, scattered more fortunes for them, brought to them more sorrow, shame and hardship, than any other evil that lives. The country numbers hundreds of thousands of women who are widows to-day, and sit in the hopeless weeds, because their husbands have been slain by strong drink. There are thousands of homes scattered over the land, in which women live lives of torture, going through all the changes of suffering that lie between the extremes of fear and despair, because those whom they love love wine better than they do the women they have sworn to love. There are women by thousands who dread to hear at the door the step that once thrilled them with pleasure, because that step has learned to reel under the influence of the seductive poison. The shame, the indignation, the sorrow, the fear and the fact of violence, the lingering, life-long struggle and despair of countless women with drunken husbands are enough to make all women curse wine, and engage unitedly to oppose it everywhere as the worst enemy of their sex.

Every Lodge Deputy in British Columbia is required to send to us, at once, the name and number of his Lodge, date of organization, organizing officer, number of charter members, present membership, present Chief Templar, Secretary and Lodge Deputy. Every Supt. is required to furnish the same information regarding temples.

Answers to the above have been received as follows: Nicola Lake Lodge, Mount Lehman Lodge, Fort Langley Lodge, Richmond Lodge, Cowichan Lodge, Onward Lodge, Victoria West Lodge and Lulu Lodge.