

were no Teetotal societies. When they came into existence, his father, who was a moderate drinker, joined immediately, and remained a temperance man during the rest of his life. Mr. Rose has three brothers and two sisters—all of them teetotallers from their youth. He said that their family had suffered as little from intemperance as could well be, yet they had suffered, for some of their relatives had fallen victims to the vice and now filled drunkards' graves. What family could not say the same? Drink would overcome the intellectual and educated as well as those who were ignorant. "Drink is the grand leveller—indulge in it and it will bring you down to the lowest depths of degradation." In his remarks on our social customs, he mentioned a public dinner given lately at which the Governor-General was present. A leading Teetotaler occupied the chair, to whom Mr. Rose remarked, "What a fix they put us Temperance men in.—You will look comical when you ask them to fill their glasses!" "Rose, I'll not do it!" he earnestly replied, and he kept his word. Those who drank liquor, did so uninvited; and many respon-