

## J. O. Good Templars.

TRUTH is the Official Organ of the Grand Lodge of Canada, I. O. G. T. Items of information &c. referred to the Temperance work everywhere always thankfully received by the Editor, T. W. Casey, G. W. S., TRUTH office, Toronto.

### NEWS FROM LODGES.

**NEAR PETERBORO'.**—A new lodge was instituted near Peterboro' last week by Bro. Rev. John Shaw, P.G.W.C. Templar. We have not yet received further particulars.

**NOBLETON, YORK CO.**—Excelsior Lodge reports over a hundred members, a large proportion of whom were initiated last quarter. More are joining at almost every meeting. The Lodge intends to have a grand temperance demonstration on Queen's Birthday, to which the surrounding lodges have been invited. Geo. A. Robinson, W.C.T.; Ella Hambly, W.V.; Wm. Cowper, W.S.

**WEST WINCHESTER, DUNDAS CO.**—Progression Lodge was organized twelve years ago by Bro. James Johnston, and reports this quarter a membership of eighty. This Lodge has made steady progress since its organization without any break whatever. There is something in a name in this instance. James Scott, W.C.; Mas Kate Shaver, W.V.; C. E. Flagg, W. Sec.; J. H. Storey, L.D.

**RAMA, ONT.**—The Indian Lodge, "Kissabata"—is one of the oldest and most successful Indian Lodges in the Province. Bro. Gilbert Williams, L.D., writes:—"I am happy to say that our members are working hard for Temperance and doing good in this section. It is twelve years since this Lodge was organized. We have now fifty-one members to report."

**GUTHRIE, ONT.**—Bro. B. Fairley, L.D., writes that Beaver Lodge is progressing favorably. Thirty-seven were initiated during last quarter. Average attendance about seventy. Entertainments good every meeting. Two captains choose sides, each tries who can have the best entertainment. The plan works well. R. McDonald, W.C.; Mrs. Fairley, W.V.; H. Moulden, W.S.

**PARIS, ONT.**—Bro. Robert Armstrong, L.D., writes:—"Paris Lodge is doing a good work. We are getting in some that were much addicted to the use of strong drink, and they are keeping their pledges like men. We are just about purchasing a new organ for the Lodge room, which, I believe, will be a great help to us." Bro. W. J. Turnbull, W.C.; Sister Annie Newbald, W.V.; A. Kirkpatrick, W.C. Membership 115. Twenty were initiated last quarter.

**TORONTO.**—Of Albion Lodge Bro. A. R. Schlie, L.D., reports as follows:—"I am glad to report that our Lodge is progressing favorably. We have added six new members to our Lodge during the past quarter. We had a number of concerts and one lecture, and a very successful full year party, on which occasion our hall was crowded to the door. Our finances are in a good condition, and the prospects of this quarter encouraging." Daniel Rose, W.C.T.; Nettie Burke, W.V.; Francis Geddes, W.V.

**STEWARTVILLE, RENFREW CO.**—Bro. Daniel Young writes that New Glasgow Lodge is still holding on its way. The indications for a Temperance revival are good. If there only was some one who had plenty of time and energy at his disposal there could be a great work done for Temperance in this county. He complains that the clergy are cold and inactive. But they as a lodge are determined to stick to the ship till the flag of Prohibition waves from the topmast. Andrew Young, W.C.; Sister H. Miller, W.V.; Sister Amelia Lavelle, W. Sec.

**TORONTO.**—The installation of the new officers in Toronto Lodge took place on Monday evening. Bro. A. Stewart, L.D., officiating. Bro. C. E. Edmonds, a popular young member, is W.C.T.; Miss A.

Kerr, W.V.; Bro. Wm. Newton, W.S.; a position he has continuously filled with great acceptance for some years. Bro. W. C. Wilkinson retired from the Chief chair after filling the office for nearly a year. The representatives to the Grand Lodges are Bro. F. S. Spence and W. C. Wilkinson. The Lodge has been meeting with good success during the last few months, and stands now in a better position than for some years before. There were ten proposals for membership in Unity Lodge at the last meeting.

**SEND NEWS.**—Every Good Templar is invited to send items of information in regard to the progress of Temperance or Templary, in his or her locality, for publication in TRUTH. Let it be news,—nothing of something that happened weeks or months ago. We need it fresh. Make it short, or else don't grumble if it happens to be made so before it gets into the printer's hands. There is not the necessary space in this page for all or nearly all that might be put into it with advantage, and the condensing machine must needs be applied; therefore write out at the earliest possible moment whatever you have to send, and address it to T. W. Casey, G.W.S., TRUTH office, and it will be thankfully received.

### Good Lodge Rooms

The New York Official Organ says:—"Empire lodge of Syracuse finds it easier to pay \$2 per night for a good lodge room than much less rent for a poor one." There can be no doubt other lodges may profit by such an experience. We have a good number of lodges in Canada in which the attempt is made to run them very cheaply, and on that very account they are not at all as successful as they might have been. A lodge meeting in a dingy, dilapidated hall, not over clean, and very poorly furnished, is never likely to attract the class of spirited young people so very desirable to obtain as members. A desire for economy is very commendable some times, but there is very often the "penny wise and pound foolish" policy, and we see more of it, probably, in our temperance work than any where else. Our lodges, to accomplish all we desire of them, should be the most attractive place in the locality. The room, if possible, should have a neat cosy appearance, with pictures and other ornaments, such as would make the young members, especially, feel proud of it as a temperance home. It is often painful to see how much a temperance organization is hampered in the success of its work because of the unwillingness of the members to be at a cent's expense more than is demanded of downright necessity, and how many are kept outside of its ranks who could be brought in, with great advantage all round, if a more liberal policy prevailed.

**ADULTERATED WINES.**—It appears that even in France there is great difficulty in procuring pure wines. Recently an analysis on a large scale took place in Paris. Parties were sent out to different shops and 650 bottles of wine were purchased and analyzed at the municipal laboratory. Out of the whole only six bottles were reported to be found pure. It can easily be understood how difficult it is to procure "pure French wines" on this side of the Atlantic.

**THE DOUBLE PLEDGE.**—The Church Union says:—"A new departure is to be taken in the blue ribbon movement in England. At a 'Gospel Temperance Mission,' conducted in Manchester by Mr. Francis Murphy, of America, the originator of this now widespread organization, pledge takers have the option of donning either the ordinary ribbon, signifying total abstinence from alcoholic liquors, or a ribbon with a white line running up the centre of the blue to denote, in addition, abstinence from (or in case of females, opposition to) the use of tobacco and all other narcotics."

## Select Readings.

### Gone to the Fair.

"Of course he's all right," said good Farmer Brown.  
"As he's settled at ease in his chair,  
"What could happen to the boy, I just like to know.  
When he only has gone to the fair?"  
"Yes, I heard the clock strike, but bear this in mind,  
The roads are so dusty and long  
He would let the colt walk the huff of the way.  
Why, Matilda, how could he go wrong?"  
"For if there's a place that is safe on this earth  
'Tis a good agricultural fair;  
Only plain country folks will come in his way  
And pleasures as wholesome as air."  
"That's the old fashioned fair," you say, well perhaps.  
I know I'm an old-fashioned man,  
And many things change, but surely a fair  
Must be run on the old fashioned plan."  
"Haven't been to town lately," well, no, I'll admit  
I've let opportunities slip,  
Though once a high hand in their doings I held  
I lately have loosened my grip.  
"But then, what of that? the boy must be safe.  
Hark! I hear wheels—'tis our liddle, of course;  
Matilda, just hand me the lantern there, quick,  
The boy is not to be lost, I'll put out his horse."  
"Now, Matilda, a mat h, but listen! sure that  
Is never the step of our Paul!  
The voices of strangers! and there is a knock!  
Matilda answer the call."

"But what do you mean? I can't understand!  
'Got drunk on the beer at the fair!  
'And the colt ran away'—ah! the pride of my eye—  
Whose fault that he silent lies there?"

"Ah, youth is so weak, so easily led,  
'Tis only a touch and they're down—  
But farmers for farmers should manage the fairs  
And not for those rascals in town."

"'Tis all done for money? Are they needy?  
I thought  
Their treasury suffered no lack;  
Ah, the money that comes from those bleeders  
Who 'pay,'  
Dark curses will bear on its back!"

"How I wish they could stand—these men who  
have bled  
For the feet of our children a snare—  
Where I do tonight—I'm sure they'd return  
To the lano-cent, old fashioned fair."

### Last Public Appearance.

The Pall Mall Gazette publishes the text of the song, "Sands of the Dec," which Prince Leopold sang at Esher in aid of the village National School, stating that, as this was probably his last appearance in public, a melancholy interest now attaches to that well-known song, which we therefore append:—

#### THE SANDS OF DEC.

"O, Mary, go and call the cattle home,  
And call the cattle home,  
And call the cattle home,  
Across the sands of Dec."  
The western wind was wild and dark with foam,  
And all alone went she.  
The western tide crept up along the Sand,  
And over and o'er the Sand,  
And round and round the Sand,  
As far as eye could see.  
The rolling mist came down and hid the land,  
And never home came she.  
Oh! salt weed for fish or floating hair—  
A tress of golden hair,  
A drowned maiden's tress,  
Above the sea at sea!  
Was never sadder yet that shone so fair  
Among the stakes on Dec.  
They rowed her in across the rolling foam,  
The cruel, crawling foam,  
The cruel, hungry foam,  
To her grave beside the sea.  
But still the boatmen hear her call the cattle home  
Across the Sands of Dec.

### The May Flower

BY JESSIE CAMERON.

Deep dungeon'd under drifted snow,  
Not nursing hope in patient brow,  
The little May-flower lies at rest,  
Waiting to hear the south-wind blow.  
"For time," she saith, "doth change, bring,  
And after winter will come Spring."  
The south-wind comes, persuasive, mild,  
Melting grim winter's icy lands,  
Leaving his grasp on Northern sands.  
The little Mayflower's heart throbs wild—  
"Sure time," she saith, "doth change bring;  
Winter is passing, near is Spring."  
Her prison opened, soon aghast,  
No longer dragged, dul'd, despoiled—  
From her prison in green, of earth and sky,  
She lifts her pink face to the sun.  
"God's time," she saith, "doth change doth bring;  
Good-bye, old winter, welcome Spring."

—Written for Truth.

### Phantoms of Memory.

BY W. H. PINNEY, ORASS LAKE, ONT.

Phantoms hover ever near,  
Aisy as an echo's voice,  
Whisper in the willing ear,  
Thoughts that make the heart rejoice.  
Smiling faces round me throng,  
Speaking words of love and truth,  
Singing still the olden song,  
Which we sang so oft in youth.  
"Willst thou?" Hark, a mother's voice,  
Echoes sweetly on the ear!  
"Let religion be thy choice,  
Ere disease, or death appear."  
"Brother, dost thou love me yet,  
Through the din of busy life?"  
"Sister, how could I forget,  
Though busy with toil and strife?"  
Jesus whispers "Love thyself"  
Gently, falling, as the dew;  
Mary whispers "I am thine"  
"And remain forever true!"  
"Loved me! Oh how sweet!" is sighed  
By dear lips I love to kiss!  
"And I thy bride, thy spirit bride,  
Await thee in the realms of bliss!"  
Weeping! "Hast thou, then forgot  
Our parting in the shady dell?  
Weary is my lonely lot,  
Since we said our last farewell!"  
"Pat! Oh Bella, my darling one!  
My heart now longs for thee!  
Weary, now, I dwell alone  
Since thou hast gone from me!"  
"Friend! 'tis friendship but a name!"  
Where another name so dear!  
Not the joys of wealth and fame,  
Yield the drooping heart such cheer!  
Love and friendship, both the same,  
Issuing from the source above!  
Jesus, friend of sinners, came  
From the very fount of Love!

### Childing.

BY NELLIE L. TINKHAM.

Baby, with grieving lip and eye,  
Reaches out his eager hand  
For the jewel, quaint and fair,  
Rich with pearls and carving rare.  
Sent by a friend of tropic land,  
With a note that read I do this:  
"For your baby, with a kiss  
And a world of hope and prayer.  
Keep it for him—'th tender care  
Until the love enfolds there  
He, too, shall understand!"  
But the baby reaches out and cries,  
And mama chides in loving-wise:  
"O my child! do you not know  
That your little baby hold  
Is too careless and too weak  
For this? 'tis of pearl and gold!  
You are not strong enough, my pet,  
To hold such precious jewels yet,  
By and by when the hands have grown,  
You shall have it for your very own.  
Do you not know how your tears grieve me?  
O my baby! can you not see?  
But the little hand is stretched out still,  
And baby grieves—as babies will.  
Mother, with breaking heart to-night,  
Stands by a little empty bed;  
Reaches out with moan and cry,  
And a bitter want that will not die,  
For the priceless jewel fled!  
Ah, the jewel! so precious and rare,  
Given by God to her jealous care,  
With a message that read like this:  
"Lent from the world of bliss—  
The beautiful, golden land;  
Yours to keep for a little while,  
Until through woe and angel-gulls  
My love you understand!  
Huffer it to come back to me,  
The jewel that I have given.  
Forbid it not, when I call to thee,  
For 'tis of the kingdom of heaven!"  
But still she reaches out and cries,  
And God bends down in loving-wise:  
"Child of my care! do you not know  
That your weak mother hold  
Was turning the feet that we love so  
Away from the streets of gold?  
You are not strong, I cannot let  
You keep this precious jewel yet;  
But by and by when you have grown,  
You shall have it again, your very own.  
Do you not know how your tears grieve me?  
O my child! can you not see?  
But the empty arms are stretched out still,  
And the mother moans—as mothers will!"

## Good Templars' Directory.

**LONGFORD MILLS, SIMCOE CO., KISSKUMINGU, ILL.**—Lodge (Indian) meets at Good Templars Hall, Ottawa, every Saturday evening. W. T. Mrs. Ann Sandy; W. V. Fanny Sandy; W. S. Sarah Sandy; W. F. S. Joseph Yellowhead; W. C. Chas. Joseph Pearson; W. T. Julian Williams; W. M. John Webster; L. G. Mary Yellowhead; O. G. Sam Roche; L. D. Gilbert Williams.

**HUMPHREYSTON, W. L. LAND CO., HUMPHREYSTON, LODGE, NO. 376.** meets every Saturday evening, at Good Templars Hall, Good Templars' Column always welcome. W. C. T. W. L. SCOTFIELD; W. V. NIKER SCOTFIELD; L. D. JAMES KINNEAR; Port Ontario, Ont.