

either, and insisted on having "All hail the power of Jesus' name!" Those around doubted whether it could be done without a musician; so, in his usual playful manner, Mr. Rose suggested that they sing

"How doth the little busy bee
Improve each shining hour;" etc.

or,

"Let dogs delight to bark and bite,
For God hath made them so;
Let bears and lions growl and fight,
For 'tis their nature too."

Finally, as Mr. Rose insisted on opening the meeting with a hymn, they sang the one of his choice,

"All hail the power of Jesus' name!
Let angels prostrate fall;
Bring forth the royal diadem,
And crown Him Lord of all."

After which, Mr. Rose asked "the friends" to come to the front. Instead of going up on the platform, as usual, he stood just below, leaning against it, on a level with his audience, and told them that he had been called upon to speak, the only subject given him being that of Total Absti-