

very short and pleasant walk, amid a throng of people, all of whom had found their way thither for the purpose of spending the day in pleasure and amusement. After a sufficient time had been spent in examining the contents of baskets, &c., &c., the cry "Band of Hope" was heard coming from all quarters, and higher all was heard the stern voice of our good Bro. P. G. W. P., Matheson, of Nova Scotia, who was now eager to get the little ones together, so that they might have some amusement apart from the great body of the people. A field was speedily sought out, and there for over an hour, between scrambling, foot-balling, blind-man's-buff, and other kindred amusements, the 'Band of Hope' were glad to say, had a 'jolly good time.' Retiring from this scene of youthful sports we returned to the main body, where were to be witnessed some more of the sports of the little ones, such as racing, &c., although we are not quite sure about the winner getting the prize. Suffice it, however, to say, that a prize, in the shape of a good sound apple, was given to those who seemed most deserving.

While all this was being witnessed by us, as well as enjoyed by our young friends, the older ones were not at all unmindful of the fact that the day was one devoted to pleasure, combined with amusement, and if they did not enjoy and make themselves happy, the fault must certainly have been their own. To our mind they were all old enough and able enough to make sport for themselves.

The hour of 4 o'clock having at length arrived, and it having been previously determined that the party should leave the grounds about half-past four, it was considered necessary to proceed to the wharf, where the Steamer was waiting to convey her freight back to the place of starting, then to proceed on a short excursion around the harbour. Most of the party enjoying themselves for about an hour in this manner, the 'Heather Belle' then returned to her moorings, where the party broke up, and, as we suppose, highly satisfied with the day's social gathering.

Unlike any former display on the part of S. of T. this last may be written as being a very great success. The expenses, as near as can be ascertained at present, being £20 1s. 6d., the Receipts £19 15s. 9d. There is, however, a probability of the Receipts being something over this amount when all shall have rendered an account of their stewardship. This event, in our opinion, speaks volumes in favor of our "time-honored," our "noble Order" at

the present time. And it is the fervent desire of the writer that this success may prove mainly instrumental in getting up the Pic-Nic of which this is but a meagre account

BY ONE OF THE PARTY.

NEW BRUNSWICK.

TEMPERANCE MEETING.

Mount Pleasant Lodge, No. 26, British Order of Good Templars, held a Public Temperance Meeting in the Freewill Baptist Meeting House, Waterloo St., St. John, on Thursday evening. The Meeting was opened at 8 o'clock by J. C. McCready. He requested the Rev. Mr. Wells to offer prayer, after which the chairman briefly stated the object of the meeting.

Mr. Simpson, of Albion Lodge, was the first speaker. He gave a clear description of the course of intemperance and Temperance from the Creation to the present time. He possesses a good knowledge of the Scriptures and the great cause he takes such an interest in, his uncontrovertible statements had a powerful influence on the minds of the large audience.

The Rev. N. McKay, the well-known advocate of Temperance, was the second speaker. His remarks were brief but to the point. He drew the attention of his hearers to the improved state of the working classes in the old country, in consequence of the introduction of different kinds of machinery, thereby enabling them to imitate the example of the more wealthy. The labouring classes of the Mother Country were the parties who came to this continent, and he was sorry to state that the majority of these people were addicted to habits of intemperance and had exhibited to their children examples of the worst kind. He declared himself in favor of any and all Temperance Societies.

Master Barker gave an excellent recitation.

Miss Maria M. Kelley, Temperance Lecturer, from Toronto, C. W., was the third and last speaker. The audience appeared highly pleased with her remarks, and would have applauded her, had it not been prohibited in the Meeting House, when she referred to the late N. C. Gowan, Esq., who first introduced the Order into these Provinces. This was the first public meeting under the auspices of this Lodge and we hope the Templars will keep at the wheel in motion.

For the Weekly Visitor.

LINES.

BY MRS. T. H. NEFF.

There seems a lone sad sighing
In the Autumn breeze,
Whisperings of the dead and dying
To the Autumn leaves.

And there is something in the rustle
Of those Autumn leaves,
Which tells us that this worldly bustle
Cannot soothe a heart that grieves.

And there is something in the song
Of the happy birds,
Which tells us we shall be ere long
Where sounds of grief are never heard.

For the Weekly Visitor.

PERCY HERBERT.

BY ADOLESCENCE.

PERCY HERBERT was a wealthy, handsome, and fashionable young man, but he was utterly devoid of principle, which is far more essential in constituting the character of man than either wealth, beauty, or fashion. He was a vain, self-conceited person, and imagined as he dressed magnificently, lived in an elegantly furnished house in the most fashionable part of the city, and moved in the first circle of society, that he must, necessarily, be of far greater importance than those who occupied humbler stations in life.

In pecuniary qualifications he was the superior of many, but the better, nobler impulses of the heart were never inmates of his breast. He might have envied the position of many, poorer than he in his world's goods, but within whose hearts there dwelt deep, undying principles.

There was a beautiful little village on the bank of the river, where he and several of his companions were in the habit of stopping frequently. It was a place much resorted to, on account of the beautiful and varied scenery with which it was surrounded, and the numerous sources of enjoyment which it afforded. One day as Percy and his associates were enjoying themselves by the river's bank, their attention was suddenly arrested by a beautiful young girl, who sat busily sewing in a vine-covered porch of a modest-looking little cottage at a short distance from them. Percy noted