

or supper as we Canadians term it is the same as breakfast. Should you desire a private parlor as well as a bedroom, you will have to pay two and sixpence per day for it. But there are very nicely furnished public parlors and drawing-rooms free to all. The bedrooms are large, lofty and comfortably furnished. The breakfast-room and dining-room are such apartments as make it a pleasure to take one's meals. There is something almost "homelike" in all you see, as compared with the hotel-life of this continent. The food is invariably of the best quality and beautifully cooked. The waiters move about quietly and behave very respectfully. The plan of charging, it will be observed, is what is known as the European, viz., you pay for what you have. Under this plan, a full day's board and lodging at a Waverly hotel would only come to about a dollar and a quarter, and it is to be remembered that these hotels are not insignificant places on back streets, with poor accommodation. They are all fine establishments on leading thoroughfares and their patrons are drawn from the general travelling public—merchants, tourists, commercial travellers &c.

Mr. Cranstead related an incident which is somewhat suggestive. A stranger, who apparently was not aware that the hotel was conducted on temperance principles, sat chatting late one night (the first he had spent in the house) and expressed himself as very much pleased with everything. At last, being desirous of retiring, he said, "Well Mr. Cranstead, let us have a night-cap and I will go to bed." Mr. Cranstead remarked that guests generally brought their own sleeping gear but that he could lend the gentleman a night-cap if he had forgotten his own. "No, no" said the gentleman, "I don't mean the sort of night-cap you do; I mean something hot and strong to drink." On being informed that no liquors were kept in the house, the

guest was much put about and desired that a waiter might be sent for some brandy. Mr. Cranstead explained that the rules of the house forbade the introduction of intoxicating liquors. The gentleman then said he would go out and get a drink, but was informed that no public houses were open at that hour. He then got into a rage and said he had been badly treated. He said he had not gone to bed without a glass of "hot stuff" for over eighteen years, and knew he wouldn't sleep a wink. Mr. Cranstead said he was very sorry but he could not help it. Next morning Mr. Cranstead expected to see his guest come down early and demand his bill. Eight o'clock struck, nine, ten, still the gentleman did not appear. About half past ten he came down but instead of the growling personage Mr. Cranstead expected to see, he was all smiles. "Mr. Cranstead" said he "I have to thank you for the most refreshing sleep I ever had in my life. I intended to have taken the train this morning for London, but I didn't wake till about half an hour ago, and if any one had awakened me I think I would have inflicted summary punishment upon him. From this day I give up "night-caps." This gentleman has ever since patronized temperance hotels and persuaded numbers to do likewise.

The popularity of the Waverley Hotels has led others to follow Mr. Cranstead's example, and most of the large towns in the United Kingdom have their temperance hotels.

I do not know whether the European plan would "take" here; it has its disadvantages as well as its advantages, no doubt, but I am certain that there are hundreds of places in Canada where the establishment of a cleanly, well-conducted temperance hotel would be a real boon, and I am satisfied that such hotels would speedily attract all respectable custom and give the keepers of the bar-room houses plenty of time to