

in order to subdue the common enemy—intemperance.

These two organizations are striving for the one cause; they have the one aim and the one purpose; they are maintaining the same principles; they are struggling to overcome the same foe.—Their sympathies, then, must be united, and if they wish to succeed they must be united in action. No jarring discords should be allowed to exist—no clashing of interests—nothing allowed to come in between to destroy the harmony, to separate their efforts, to allow the enemy to outflank their movements and check their advance.

The Sons of Temperance could not accomplish the work alone, the Good Templars have come into the struggle, and it is only by their united efforts the field will ever be fairly won. We must rally to one standard: and our object in having this Mammoth Picnic to-day is to raise that standard—and that standard is UNION—and by that standard we will conquer!

Austria, Russia, Prussia, and Britain united their forces to stop the aggressions of that mighty Conqueror which no separate power had been able to arrest, and who was like to overrun Europe with his armies, and by their united efforts, on the plains of Waterloo, they overcome their common foe, and restored peace again to the European world.—England and France that had once stained the field with blood by the sanguinary battles of their hostile armies, have since united their forces, and astonished the world, in their allied efforts, by taking Sebastopol, the stronghold of the greatest Empire in the world. The Northern States, which had been distracted by political parties, united their prowess to put down the Southern Rebellion and finally disappointed the nations by conquering the South, which had so long held out against such numerical strength.

As Temperance organizations, our Cause is one, our aim is one, our principles are the same and in what way could we better demonstrate this to the world than by a social gathering from all parts of the country, such as we have to-day. In this Picnic we have an opportunity of enjoying every pleasure that can be afforded to the mind. By driving in procession through this beautiful country, with its fine dwellings, and gardens, and orchards, its well-cultivated farms and broad acres of dyke, the eye is pleased with seeing; by the good music which is afforded, the ear is charmed with hearing; by the speeches which will be delivered, you will

enjoy an intellectual treat; and by the social intercourse of brother with brother, and sister with sister, friend with friend, there is a delightful opportunity for the full and free exercise of those sentiments of "Love, Purity, Fidelity," which so exalt the nature of man as to raise the mind above the mere feeling of self-interest, that every one must see the beauty of a united effort for the promotion of any good cause.

With all the mind, and money, and muscle, that have been made use of to make this Picnic a success, it could not have been accomplished without the united efforts of the Sons of Temperance and Good Templars. By their united efforts, we are proud to say, we have a Picnic which surpasses anything of the kind ever before enjoyed in this County, and by the same united effort we will strike dumb the enemies of our cause.—We must, then, be united—*we will be united*—in our efforts to advance the interests of our common cause!

It is hoped this day will afford such gratification to every one present that they may ever look back upon it with pleasurable emotions. This day, with its festivities, will expire, but the lofty spirits which united in this day's enjoyments will never expire—

"These shall resist the empire of decay  
When time is over, and worlds have passed away;  
Cold in the dust the perished heart may lie,  
But that which warmed it once can never die."

After reading the above the cloth was removed, and Dr. Hamilton, M. P. P., appointed to preside, when brief and excellent addresses were delivered by the Chief Commissioner of Railways, Rev. Mr. Welton, Mr. Beattie, and Rev. Mr. McKean. These addresses were all most appropriate to the occasion, and, notwithstanding the continued fall of rain, were listened to with marked attention. Frequent well executed pieces of music from the Halifax Volunteer Band gave great additional interest to the proceedings.

After passing several votes of thanks, uniting in three lusty cheers for our Queen, and the playing of the National Anthem by the Band the vast gathering scattered to their various homes.

Thus ended the largest and most orderly demonstration ever held in this county, and thus closed a day and event in which every working Division and Lodge in the county participated; a day when, forgetful of the unpleasant state of the weather, everybody seemed given up to history the age, death, and burial of only one

complete, sober enjoyment, and a day which we trust, will not lose its effect for good in the temperance reform.

In great haste,

Truly yours,

In J. P. & F.,

S. H. TURREN.

### MAKE HOME BEAUTIFUL,

More than buildings showy mansions,  
More than dress and fine array,  
More than domes and lofty steeples,  
More than station, power and sway—  
Make your home both neat and tasteful,  
Bright and pleasant, always fair,  
Where each heart shall rest contented,  
Grateful for each beauty there.

More than lofty, swelling titles,  
More than fashion's luring glare,  
More than mansion's gilded honors,  
More than thought can well compare—  
See that home is made attractive  
By surroundings pure and bright—  
Trees arranged with taste and order,  
Flowers with all their sweet delight.

Seek to make your home most lovely,  
Let it be a smiling spot,  
Where in sweet contentment resting,  
Care and sorrow are forgot.  
Where the flowers and trees are waving,  
Birds will sing their sweetest song;  
Where the purest thoughts will linger,  
Confidence and love belong.

Make your home a second Eden,  
Imitate her smiling bowers,  
Let a neat and simple cottage  
Stand among bright trees and flowers.  
There what fragrance and what brightness  
Will each blooming rose display!  
Here a simple vine-clad arbor  
Brightens through a summer day.

There each heart will rest contented,  
Seldom wishing far to roam;  
Or, if roaming, still will cherish  
Memories of that pleasant home.  
Such a home makes man the better:  
Pure and lasting its control;  
Home with pure and bright surroundings  
Leaves its impress on the soul.

How long Eve, the first woman, lived, we do not know. It is a curious fact that in sacred history the age, death, and burial of only one