# TEMPERANCE DIRECTORY.

NATIONAL DIVISION.

M. W. T .- Wm. A. Duff, Philadelphia, Pa.

M. W. Chap.—Rev. C. Mead, Hornellsville, M. W. S.—George P. Bliss, Brandon, Man.

RIGHT WORTHY GRAND LODGE I. O. G. T.

J. B. Finch, Lincoln, Neb., W. H. Lambly, Quebec, R. W. G. C Mrs. S.A. Leonard, Boston, Mass., R. W. G. V. T. B. L. Parker, Wisconsin,
Uriah Copp, Jr., Illinois,
Miss Mary Peck, Conn.,
Geo. B. Katzenstein, Cal.,
R. W. G. S. of G. T.
P. R. W. G. T. P. R. W. G. T.

### GRAND DIVISION S. OF T.

H. T. Colpitts, St. Martin's, Grand Worthy

Associate. David Thomson, St. John, Grand Scribe. W. C. Whittaker, St. John, Grand Treasurer. Rev. G. M. Campbell, St. Stephen, Grand

Chaplain.

W. H. Price, Mocton, Grand Sentinel.

GRAND LODGE I. O. G. T. OF NEW BRUNSWICK.

Wm. Vaughan, St. Martins, G. W. C. T. Calvin Powers, St. John, G. W. C. Mrs. E. A. Bradshaw, St. Martins, G. W. V. T. him to-day. He wasn't complaining. Mrs. E. A. Bladshaw, St. Blats S. Tufts, St. John, A. D. M. Boyne, St. John, Mrs. F. O. Todd, Fredericton, Rev. Thos. Marshall, Fairville, W. R. Gould, Shediac,

G. W. S. G. T. G. S. J. T. G. W. C. G. W. M.

# LITERATURE.

### TIMMS' STRATEGY.

Mapes was chivalrous by nature; he believed in 'seeking the bubble reputation even in the cannon's mouth.' His enthusiasm was aroused by the recital even success won by crooked and indirect means. Timms, on the contrary, believed there was policy in war, and that the end justified the means. particularly if the end was attained Companions from infancy, their lives had been spent in competition for scholastic and such other honors as the locality afforded, without even a momentary break in their friendship. But now, in early manhood, they struggle for a prize of incalculable value, with an ardor that threatened a complete rupture of friendly relations. The heart and hand of Eliza Reed, the neighborhood belle, were to be won, and to those none others might aspire in the face of such formidable competition as that of Mapes and Timms, They alone—each by virtue of his own personality and position-had a right to lay a siege to the heart of that variable, irritable, imperious beauty, For months the strife between them had gone on. a man cannot make arrangements for his own wedding from a fixed standpoint wanting to see you this many a year. age. Mrs. Gladstone is no lon er Each one had called into play all his personal and social resources; for the local society had taken such an interest Mapes. The meeting to him was a surthat it was divided into two factions, known as the Mapesites and the Timmsites. And yet Miss Eliza could not be brought to express a preference; if she rode with one to-day she was careful to walk abroad with the rival to- his length in the dust. Timms sprang

Coquetry is delicious to a woman, and Eliza would not have been feminine had she been in haste to have made an election. Nevertheless, she did not intend to miss her opportunity. She knew well the war could not always last, and feared that when one of the aspirants for her favor withdrew from the contest, the love of the other, wanting the stimu lus of competition, would grow cold; hence, she had made up her mind that, upon the first favorable opportunity, she would signify to Mapes that his suit, so often pressed, was at last accepted, advancing a step The opportunity, it seemed, was not to be long wanting. for invitations were given out for an apple-bee in the that after your marriage you're going to neighborhood, and Eliza found means to tell that story and make me a laughing with the skillet. convey an intimation to Mapes that stock. she expected to meet him there, and conclusion of the frolic.

Mapes, came at length. He felt that and I know it is in you to abuse her, so have been called a brute and a fool, and it was the most important of his life, I'm going to swear you to treat her kept silent—how I have endured taunts and arrayed himself as only a rustic kindly, dandy can. His way lay across a Fill swear, said Timms. meadow, through which ran-or rather loitered—a deep, but narrow stream

spanned by a single log. It was so dark when he reached this primitive bridge that he was compelled to feel his way slowly across. As he progressed it commenced to swing lightlyconfusion, it gave way, and he was M. W.S.—Rev. R. Alder Temple, Halifax, launched into the water. He scrambled out, then suddenly the night became luminous with that lurid light to which people refer when they say, in speaking M. W. Con.-Mrs. G. L. Sandford, New of some profane wretch, He wore until all was blue. Whatever illuminating qualities this lurid light prossessed, it had no drying ones, and Mapes was forced to bid adieu for the night to all hopes of plighting his troth to the loved Eliza.

In the rural districts Down East in early times the good people had such habits of industry and rigid economy that they seldom gaze or attended parties, unless such as were cloaked under the names of raisings, quiltings, huskings or mircor and looks at us with the face we apple-bees; thus, the apple-bee fraught represent. It returns scowl for scowl, C. N. Vroom St. Stephen, Grand Worthy Timms, was but a social party in disguise and our laughter. To the cold, it is as —a few apples being pared, quartered, icy as the northern seas; to the loving, cored and strung in the early evening for appearances' sake.

As usual, Eliza Reed was the belle of Dr. Thorne, Butternut Ridge, Grand Consession, and a keen, satirical wit always hates of the past. The effect of this less warmed the bulb of the thermometer up assured her that position; and this night son was to make it appear that the lines, to 75, and awaited developments she shone with unusual brilliancy, until to him, had fallen in pleasant places. The official remarked that it was cold as the hours wore away and Mapes came His rotund form and firm muscle bespoke and shivered and looked uneasily about not, she began to lose herself in pondering a good digestion, while a cheerful count- the room. A clerk leisurely glanced at why, and at length she asked Timms: Is your friend Mapes ailing?

said Eliza, in not coming here to-night, for this is the place where we always how to give an apple-bee.

You let Mapes alone, answered Timms; he knows what he's about. What do you mean? asked Eliza.

Oh' I mean, replied Timms, that Mapes is t'e prince of good fellows and gets invitations where the rest of us don't.

Where is Mapes to-night ? asked Eliza,

now fully aroused.
I don't know for sure, answered of stories of deeds of desperate daring, Timms. He told me to-day there were them decreased; and, as they approach the lighted end of a cigar to the bulb, special reasons for his coming here, but that he had an invitation to the rich and the had an invitation to the rich and sustained it form his back round to his sustained it form his back round to his and the mercury had jumped to be sick.

In going to be sick. special reasons for his coming here, but ed, Mapes—with California prudence— and the mercury had jumped to 80. celebrating his daughter's birthday, and left side, bringing the hilt under the After a little he pulled on his gloves that he didn't know which way he would shadow of his bridle arm, and within and started for home, took quinine and go, and Timms turned away to talk to easy reach of his right hand. A near whisky, and went to bed. the next prettiest girl in the room.

cal or patient. When the party broke was of middle age, but his look was He says it is all right; he is well, and To arrive Per Steam Ship direct from Liverpool up, Eliza accepted Timms' escort to her worn, weary, dejected and hopeless—in the fellows who played it on him are home, and, before they arrived there, she local phrase, his manner was that of a sneezing their heads off.—Pittsburg had consented to become, with the least person who has lost his grip; and those Dispatch. possible delay, Mrs. Timms The next who have met that terrible misfortune morning the engagement was announced are never highway robbers, grip being and preparations for the wedding com- the very quality wanted in that hazard- happy fortune of great British politicians menced. Timms was exultant—happy

age to wear his blushing honors openly; other contingencies—who knows! But drew nearer Timms. a man cannot make arrangements for and he was compelled to venture out. In a quiet and secluded by-way he met prise; he smiled feebly and extended his hand. But Mapes, intent on business, a vigorous blow on one of his eyes, which caused that gentleman to measure log,-upon my solemn cath! to his feet and showed fight, but another said Mapes. blow on the other eye sent him again to grass, where he continued to lie.

Get up, said Mapes. You'll knock me down again, said Timms. as b'anno sale

Yes, returned Mapes; I will. Then I won't get up, said Timms. You're an infernal scoundral, said me, Timms.

I can't help your saying so, answered

You sawed the log, repeated Mapes,

Yes-stop, said Timms I sawed the log. Well, you needn't think, said Mapes,

I'll never speak of it, whined Timms.

Hold up your hand, said Mapes. Timms held up his hand.

Now repeat after me: 1, Silas Timms, solemn!y swear that I will never bring to Let us dismount and have a settlement; I sawed the log whereby Daniel Mapes fell into the creek and lost a wife; and, M. W. P.—B. F. Dennison, Philadelphia, Pa.

M. W. A.—Charles A. Everett, St. John, reached the center, when, to his utter further, that I will, she consenting, marry Eliza Reed, and always treat her kindly, so help me God.

Timms repeated the oath verbatim, I don't think you'll be married till your I have only wanted to meet you, to offer time I'll be far enough away. But don't you a home and friendship, employment

Timms arose from the ground, shook off the dust and walked away; but when

Mapes she's an angel.

In twenty years Daniel Mapes had learned many things, and among them this: Life is very much as we make it. In other words, the world is like a with momentous consequences to Mapes and smile for smile. It echoes our sobs it is as balmy as the isles of the tropics. at the expense of a high official. He had learned a still harder lesson; enance told of mental peace. A fair the thermometer and said that it was woman named him husband and comfortable. I guess not, replied Timms; saw children called him father. A beautiful home in the Santa Clara Valley was wondered. He denies himself much pleasure, theirs; besides which, Mapes had many broad acres of land, as well as many but he went to his desk. head of stock running nearly wild in the

Once in each year the cattle that graze sumed work. on California's thousand hills are gathered in bands at convenient places, to be claimed and branded by the ownerssuch assemblages being called rodeos. hadn't time to answer. Mapes had been down across the Salinas Plains in attendance upon a rodeo; and, aside, pulling off his coat. being on his return jogging along on his mustang, he saw far in the distance, coat and shivering, went over again and but nearing him, an equally lone traveler. Slowly the distance between look assured Mapes that he had no When he returned to the office next Petted young women are seldom logi- occasion for weapons; the coming man day the story met him in the corridor. ous pursuit.

For a few days Timms was not much quiring gaze, when from their lips private existence blessed. Not more to seen in public - perhaps for want of cour- simultaneously burst the words, Mapes Pitt was the accomplished companion of Timms. After a moment of mute his labors or to Fox the lovely being perhaps for want of courage to meet surprise Mapes, spuring his mustang, who exercised her spell upon him to the

The movement seemed ominous to rare visitor to the House of Commons. R. CHESTNUT & SONS. Timms, and he cried out: Don't-don't She is a tall, distinguished-looking shoot! I have no weapons! Besides, I woman, following her husband "in the have kept my oath—at least, as well as silvered gray of years," but at his side I could. I never told the reason why always either in literal truth or in the strode squarely up to Timms and planted you didn't attend the apple-bee, nor ever closest sympathy. Her ace is strong, breathed a syliable about the sawed keen and refined. A forehead high

Don't come any nearer, returned sympathetic mouth, a clear, sonorous Timms. I have always tried to use that voice, a simple, stately manner, gracious woman well; but she wouldn't be used and womanly, a style of dress suited well. I have done my best to treat her to her age and station—such are her kindly; but she wouldn't be treated exterior characteristics. Who does not kindly.

what that woman is; you wouldn't express to her the admiration with which blame me if you only knew. She's in our own country his efforts for the brow-beat me till I ain't half a man. So I see, said Mapes.

No you don't see, replied Timms. You don't see half. Look at this sympathy a deep happiness.—Margaret ar—taking off his hat and showing a F. Sullivan to 'N. Y. Sun.' scar—taking off his hat and showing a long seam on his scalp—that was done

You have suffered, said Mapes. counted on his escort home at the Perhaps you won't, said Mapes; but ought to have sworn her, too. If you would be left? The appointed evening looked for with such nervous anticipation by won the woman by your—trickery, only knew how I have borne blows and been quiet—how I and sneers, hunger and discomforts, apples left. without a word of reproach—you would forgive me; you wouldn't harbor thoughts of revenge.

Thoughts of revenge ? answered Mapes. for I see my chance has come at last.

Mapes, would you take the life of an unarmed man?

Timms, you're crazy! Let me expiain. I have no wrongs to avenge. It isn't for vengeance that I have wanted to see Now, get up and go home, said Mapes, know all your life and experiences; and think I'll lose sight of you, and if you California. I owe you no debt but one and opportunities for prosperity here in of gratitude, for the inestimable service you did me by that little job of carpenter work, and that I mean to pay. he had secured a safe distance he shout- Come with me. He took Timms' horse by the bridle, turned him about without remonstrances, and they travelled on in

> After a while, Timms raised his eyes timidly from the ground, and said: Mapes, she's the devil!

### FREEZING HIM OUT.

Over in the Treasury a story is told

The air in the room was rather chilly. which was, to forget the griefs, the but the clerks were busily at work in the occasion. Good looks, entire self pos- sorrows, the slights, the wrongs, and the their light office coats. They had

I think I must have a chill, he said,

Pretty soon the clerk in front of him have a good time. Aunt Judy knows countries Monterey and San Luis Obispo. deliberately pulled off his coat and re-

> I am sure I must have a chill, again remarked the official, but every clerk had his nose down to business and

Oh! exclaimed another in a loud

The official, still muffled in his over-

looked at the thermometer. A clerk had in the meantime applied

MRS. GLADSTONE.—It has been the to have wives who aided them in bear-The travelers met, with a long, in- ing the cares of office, and made their last, than is the wife of the great So-we meet, at last. I have been minister to his honored and glorious purposes, same time. rather than broad; full, bright eyes, I wasn't thinking of the ducking, rich with feeling a long straight nose, high at its joining with the forehead, a rejoice that she has lived to behold the It is no use to go over the grounds to laurels on her husband's head, and that he has her to walk with him to the not But, replied Timms, you have no idea distant end. It was my privilege to betterment of men and governments are observed, and her response showed that she, as well as he, finds in this vaster UUK

STATING A PROBLEM WITH EXACTNESS. Bessie, if there were three apples on Suffered! returned Timms. You the plate, and you took one, how many

If Fred were here, mamma? That wouldn't matter.

Yes it would, mamma. Well, with Fred here, then ? Mamma, there wouldn't be any

Why not, Bessie? 'Cause Fred would take the other two. ADDRESS. -Philadelphia Call.



74 PRINCESS & 143 GERMAIN STS. ST. JOHN, N. B.

The official looked and saw and A. N. PETERS - - Prop.

APOTHCEARY

DEALER IN

Pure Drugs and Chemicals, Per fumery, Soaps, Brushes, etc.,

35 KING STREET,

ST. JOHN, - N. B.

-AND-IRON PIPE

and London to St. John.

### 40 TONS

Bar and Bundle Iron Crown Best Refined, well assorted to arrive in May.

## 4 TONS

Brandrams Bros. White Lead and colored paints, strictly pure and guaranteed genuine; to arrive in May.

## 6100 FEET

Wrought Iron water pipe usual sizes for city

SPRING STYLES, 1886.

### C. & E. EVERETT, HATTERS

11 KING STREET, ST. JOHN, have already on hand the largest supply of Silk, Hard and Soft Hats, Straw Hats, Caps and Glengarries, to be found in the Maritime Provinces.

> C. & E. EVERETT. 11 KING STREET ST. JOHN.

BY BROTHER JONATHAN.

-PRICE 25 CENTS.—

One of the interesting and instructive books of the times. Received the highest commendation from the Press of Canada and the United States. A humorous work showing the trials

HERMAN H. PITTS.

inherent to a newspaper office.

Fredericton, N. B.