

**STRONG DRINK AND THE LABOR PROBLEM.**

there is but one guest, it shall be a famous dinner."

"And he came by stage into the town, which stopped at the door of Solomon Parson's tavern. The stage passed on. It was just after dark. Some young men were in the bar. "Holloa, Fred, how are you? What will you have to drink?" "Nothing."

"Not on Thanksgiving? Come take a little."

"No, I'd rather not. I've come home to see my mother. She hardly expects me to-night. I thought I'd wait till dark, and go in and surprise the old lady."

"By-and-bye Solomon Parsons, who was leaning on his elbow on his counter, looked at him and said:— "Falkener, if I were six foot tall, broad in proportion, as you are, and yet afraid of a paltry glass of ale, I'd go to the woods and hang myself."

"But I am not afraid."

"O, yes, you are—ha! ha! ha! I say, boys, there's a great big fellow, afraid of a glass of liquor. I suppose he's afraid of his mother."

"This young man, with all the strength of mind to keep the pledge, was weak when they jeered and joked him. They handed him the liquor and dared him to drink it."

"Well, he said, 'I'm going to mother, and I may as well show you that I am not afraid to drink it.'"

"He drank it. Then came another glass! and they plied him with more. Twelve o'clock that night he went into the barn, and was found there in the morning—dead!"

"They brought him to his mother, stretched on a plank with a buffalo robe thrown over the body. "She said to me: "Parsons came, and I said to him, "You tempted my boy."

"Well, I didn't know that it was your son."

"You did! you called him by name. You knew it was Frederick Falkener, the only son of his poor crippled mother. You knew it, and you have killed him."

"Mrs. Falkener, I am not used to having such language applied to me."

"God forgive me if I have sinned!" said the poor woman; "but I put my hand on the face of my dead boy, and I lifted up my finger and cursed him! He went out with a face white as chalk."

Then I said; "Ladies and gentlemen, Solomon Parsons, the man who tempted Frederick Falkener to his ruin—Solomon Parson's, who staggered through life under the weight of that poor woman's curse—Solomon Parson's is in this hall, and he sits right there! and this Solomon Parson's keeps a grog-shop on the bridge of your city, licensed by the State of Connecticut. Rout him out!" And before twenty-four hours had elapsed, bag and baggage, bottles and demijohns of liquor, furniture, licenses and all, were carted out of the city.

They violated no law. They laid no hands upon him; but they made him go out himself. They helped him not to pack up a single article of his furniture, but they went to him in a body and declared that such a man should not be tolerated in the city, and he had to go—John B. Gough.

**BISHOP RANDOLPH S. FOSTER ON THE LIQUOR CURSE.**

\* \* \* The conflict is now upon us. It is a life-and-death struggle. The government is on the side of the beasts; the people make the government. Shall the rum minions at the still, at the bar, in the gutter, or in the mansion, rule? Shall the rum fiend still carry on his carnival of death? Or is there enough of manhood among us to save Christendom from the damning shame? The answer we make to that question determines fate. If Christianity has not power to save Christendom, where is our hope? With what face, then, can we go to the heathen? There is no devil-worship in Africa more degraded, more lost to all sense of shame than the demon worshiper of rum; no high priest of the sorceries of heathenism, more diabolized than the minions of Christian States authorized to manufacture vend the poison. \* \* \* The vicious classes are Christian born. Think for a moment that this Christendom has authorized by law and sanction of the State, the creation of this frightful pest gang; that it is here not in opposition to, but of her will; that by formal and deliberate legislation, brought about by Christian votes, she has opened, in all her towns and

cities, slaughter houses of men, women and children, and of all virtue, and employs a million minions to do this dreadful work; that she has done this and continues to do it with her eyes open and with full knowledge and purpose; that she has prepared and planned and deliberated in government chambers, for the production of these desperate classes; that her employed and licensed minions do this for pay.

\* \* \* Moderation, no! Who talk of moderation in the coils of a boa-constrictor? We have tempered too long. It is time we talk and act like men. A murderer, cold, heartless and cruel is among us. Not the assassin of one or of a family. His victims count by million. His butcheries are progressing daily and nightly within sight of our dwellings. The screams of his victims, if we would but listen, would chase away sleep from our eyes.

\* \* \* Moderation is counseled Moderation! Who counsels moderation? Have we not tried tempering policies with this wild beast of nameless possession long enough? Have we not tried moral suasion; to melt him with the tears of broken hearted womanhood and innocent childhood by, appeals to any latent humanity that may yet be in him, by the homes he has desolated, and the victims, by millions he has un-molated? Have we not resorted to mild repressions only to see how futile they are? Have we not bound him with the withes of high license and low license, and hampered him with local option and obstructive legislation. Have we not, despairing of any success with the beast himself exhausted all possible methods of rescuing his victims, only to find him at the end of a hundred years of unsuccessful efforts, still entrenched and defiant.

\* \* \* It cannot be effected by moral suasion, by sermons, by prayers or by abstinence of the well disposed. It is a case where the arm of the law and force repressive is the only resort. It belongs to the department of crime and must, of necessity, be met by criminal law faithfully executed. The rum-seller is a criminal and must be held amenable to criminal law.

\* \* \* Despairing of us—her fathers, husbands and brothers woman to avenge the wrongs of her sex and her offspring, has come to the rescue. What we will not if so be we will not retrieve the dishonor of long inactivity her future sons, more noble than we will do, and the coming ages will wonder at the stories of our supineness, our stupidity, our shame. The avenger is horn to-day and nothing can stay him. The slayer will be slain, and virtue and humanity will breathe freer when his loathsome carcass shall be hidden in in a shameful grave.

**HARCOURT CORRESPONDENCE.**

MR. EDITOR.—I wrote you in my last that the W. C. T. Union assisted by a committee from Harcourt Division intended holding a Temperance meeting in our hall some time this month. I am pleased to be able to say that it was a complete success having been held on Monday evening 7th inst.

The meeting on being called to order elected our D. G. W. P. Bro. H. Wathen, Chairman, and he filled the office to perfection, notwithstanding the fact that he was not feeling at all well.

The first and chief speaker of the evening was the Rev. Mr. Cameron who spoke fluently and well, giving statistics showing the relation of rum and crime, speaking for nearly an hour and showing that he had a full knowledge of the subject. Evidently the audience were well pleased judging from the good hearing they gave him.

He was followed by Bro. A. Dunn of Harcourt Division in one of his usual good addresses, full of good advice to the young and showing up the evils of intemperance as seen by an eye witness. Not expecting to be called upon to speak he did not speak as long as he otherwise would have done. Bro. G. R. Bailey P. W. P. being called upon showed some of the steps the Sons of Temperance were taking to stay the evil so clearly pictured by the previous speakers, and quoted figures from the report of the Grand Divisions of New Brunswick and Nova Scotia showing numbers of Divisions organized &c. He was followed by Bro. Thomas Atkinson who spoke of the progress of Temperance in the last fifty years, thirty of which he had been a member

of the Sons of Temperance, and explained that the cause had made rapid progress during that time. The writer can vouch for Bro. Atkinson's willingness to help the cause along in every way showing that he is not tired of it yet. Bro. W. C. Atkinson spoke briefly but to the point. He is one of the Charter Members of Harcourt Division and a member of the Grand Division. He was followed by Bros. W. W. Pride, J. N. Wathen and the Chairman all showing their ability to plead the Temperance cause, and proving clearly that Harcourt Division is not behind any other Division of its size in speaking ability. Now Mr. Editor I know I have not done justice to any of the speakers but this they will pardon as I do not want to take up too much of your valuable space. I trust however that we may soon have additions to our membership by holding these meetings and that the cause may continue to prosper.

and remain yours,  
HARCOURT.

**GIBSON DIVISION NO. 306.**

MR. EDITOR.—I thought a few lines on the working of our Division might be of interest to the many readers of your valuable paper. The division is doing a good work. We organized with a membership of twenty and there have in the past two months been twenty five names added to the roll. We meet every Friday evening at 8 o'clock when visiting brethren from sister Divisions are always welcome. We are fully aroused to the importance of temperance and will rally our forces to put down the great evil of intemperance. The Division means business in the advancement of its cause. The giant evil of our day is intemperance; the great reform of our day is temperance; surely this engine of destruction is Satan's Masterpiece, as it subjects rich and poor to its control. Oh what an appetite man has to contend against: it seems to burn with an ever continuing fire and if there is one in this world that needs our sympathy it is the man carried away by his appetite for strong drink.

Alas drink is doing its sad work and many have fallen through it, and now fill untimely graves. We hope to see many join the temperance movement and sign the Pledge. The aim of our order then is to help raise the fallen and fit them for such positions in life, that they may be encouraged to return to the good and leave the evil influences. And we hope that the young people will avail themselves of the privilege of membership in our Order and it will hereafter be a benefit to them through life, and leave behind them when earthly ties are severed, bright and lasting memories of good.

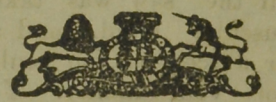
J. H. HAMILTON,  
Gibson, June 15th 1886.

**Place of Meeting, Divisions, Numbers, Night of Meeting, and name of Deputies.**

- St. Stephen; Howard, 1; Friday; S. Webber; Milltown St. Stephen; Wilberforce, 3; Monday; H. McAllister.
- Market Building, St. John; Garney, 5; Thursday; John P. Bell.
- Orange Hall, Portland; Portland, 7; Monday; A. Y. Paterson.
- Market Building, St. John; Albion, 14; Wednesday; J. S. B. DeVeber.
- Gagetown; Queens, 21; Saturday; H. J. DeVeber.
- Chatham; Northumberland, 37; Friday; G. Stothart.
- St. John; Mariners and Mechanics, 38; Tuesday; Robt. Wills.
- Hillsboro, Albert Co.; Albert, 39; Wednesday; J. J. Steeves.
- Sackville, West Co.; Sackville, 40; Tuesday; J. C. Harper.
- Richibucto, Kent Co.; Richibucto, 42; Wednesday; A. Haines.
- Kingston, Kent Co.; Kingston, 44; Tuesday; B. S. Bailey.
- Newcastle; Newcastle, 45; Thursday; D. McGuar.
- Point de Bute, West Co.; Westmorland, 50; Thursday; J. Amos Trueman.
- Hopewell Hill, Albert Co.; Golden Rule, 51; Tuesday; L. R. Moore.
- Pennfield, Charlotte C.; Safeguard, 58; Saturday; W. N. Bucknam.
- Cambridge, Queen's Co.; Johnston, 62; Saturday; George S. Wilson.
- Dalhousie; Dalhousie, 64; Monday; G. Haddow.
- Baie Verte; Baie Verte, 65; Wednesday; R. Goodwin.
- Dover, West Co.; Dover, 70; Saturday; W. Steeves.
- Carleton, St. John; Granite Rock, 77; Tuesday; Henry Finch.
- Derby, North Co.; Nelson, 99; Monday; J. Betts.
- Douglastown, North Co.; Caledonia, 126; Tuesday; J. Henderson.
- Collina Corner, Kings Co.; Collina, 129; Thursday; Jacob I. Keirstead.
- Upper Gagetown, Queens Co.; Oxford, 134; Saturday; James E. Coy.
- Benton, Carleton Co.; Garibaldi, 151; A. Teed.
- St. Martins, St. John Co.; St. Martins, 164; Tuesday; Cudlip Miller.
- Moncton, Moncton, 183; Monday; E. McCarthy.
- St. George; St. George, 189; R. H. Davis.
- Salisbury, West Co.; Crystal Stream, 191; Saturday; C. A. Beck.
- South Bay, St. John Co.; Lime Rock, 207; Monday; Wm. Roxborough.
- Milford, St. John Co.; Everett, 238; Wednesday; John Waring.
- Moncton; Intercolonial, 243; Friday; Alex. Ford.
- Victoria Mills, West Co.; Victoria, 245; Thursday; A. J. Main.

- Baillie, St. James, Char. Co.; Baillie, 248; Wednesday; J. W. Mann.
- Welford, Kent Co.; Harcourt, 249; Saturday; H. Wather.
- Portland; Valley, 250; Tuesday; J. Fowler.
- Battermat Ridge, King's Co.; Havelock, 251; Friday; E. Keith.
- Petitcodiac, West Co.; Petitcodiac, 252; Tuesday; D. Jonah.
- Lewis Mountain, West Co.; Sunnyside, 253; Saturday; R. Lewis.
- Deer Island, Char. Co.; Moss Rose 254; Saturday; A. T. Lloyd.
- Millstream, Kings Co.; Britannia, 255; Friday; C. W. Weyman.
- Little Ridge, Char. Co.; Spreading Oak, 256; Tuesday; A. F. Matheson.
- Fredericton; Lansdowne, 257; Thursday; H. H. Pitts.
- Kouchibouguac, Kent Co.; Union, 258; D. W. Grierson.
- River Charlo, Rest. Co.; Charlo, 259; Thursday; J. H. Galbraith.
- Steeves Mountain, West Co.; Mountain Rose, 260; Saturday; R. Lutz, Sr.
- Lawrence Station, Char. Co.; Lawrenceville, 261; Saturday; F. S. Richardson.
- Hampton, King's Co.; Spring, 262; Monday; G. Barnes.
- Pomroy Ridge, Char. Co.; Mayflower, 263; Thursday; W. Moulton.
- Scotch Ridge, Char. Co.; Iona, 264; Wednesday; Alex. M. McKenzie.
- Oak Hill, Char. Co.; Oak, 265; Friday; Dr. J. G. Atkinson.
- Tower Hill, Char. Co.; Wills, 266; Saturday; S. S. Smith.
- Graves Settlement, West Co.; Rockland, 267; Friday; G. Johnston.
- McAdam Junction, York Co.; Star Branch, 268; E. W. Brownell.
- 2d Falls, St. George Char. Co.; Stewart, 269; Saturday; A. Sherwood.
- St. George, Char. Co.; Red Granite, 270; Saturday; T. McGowan.
- Penobscus, King's Co.; Cardwell, 271; Thursday; J. W. Floyd.
- St. Nicholas River, Kent Co.; Milltown, 272; Friday; J. Murray.
- Hampton Village, King's Co.; Hampton, 273; Tuesday; G. Flewelling.
- Bloomfield, King's Co.; Leading Star, 274; Thursday; O. A. Wetmore.
- St. John, 102 King Street; Gordon Division, No. 275; Monday; H. P. Sandall.
- Eagle Settlement West'd Co.; Twilight, 276; Wednesday; G. A. Taylor.
- Salisbury, Westmoreland Co.; Middleton, 277; Friday; Jas. Henry.
- Healthland, Charlotte Co.; Rising Sun, 278; Tuesday; J. Hall.
- Goshen Corner, Albert Co.; Star of Hope, 279; Thursday; D. W. Goodall.
- St. Mary's Kent Co.; Rosefield, 280; Saturday; W. Vincent.
- Elgin, Albert Co.; Elgin, 281; Saturday; G. Smith, A. B.
- Springfield, King's Co.; Springfield, 282; Friday; G. M. Wetmore.
- Whites Cove, Grand Lake; Grand Lake, 283; H. E. White.
- Clifton, Gloucester Co.; Gloucester Division, 284; Wednesday; N. R. Ritchie.
- Lewisville, Moncton; Lewisville, 285; Tuesday; Chas. J. Harris.
- Port Elgin, West Co.; Fort Moncton, 286; Friday; W. M. Spence.
- Centreville, Kings Co.; Centreville, 287; Saturday; H. W. Falkins.
- Waterford, K. C.; Essex Division 288; Monday; John W. DeForest.
- Dunbar, Carleton Co.; Centenary, 289; Wm. V. Ben.
- Forest Glen, West Co.; Forest Glen 290; Saturday; Miss A. Hubley.
- Bristol, Carleton Co.; Bristol Union, 291; Tuesday; Rev. John Gravinor.
- East Florenceville, Carleton Co.; East Florenceville, 292; Saturday; Wm. Tompkins.
- Waterville, Carleton Co.; Waterville, 293; Saturday; J. T. Fletcher.
- Bath Carleton Co.; Ray of Hope, 294; Friday; Herbert Gray.
- Lower Coverdale, Albert Co.; Coverdale 295; Tuesday; F. A. Steeves.
- Canterbury, York Co.; Dufferin, 296; Friday; S. A. Baker.
- River Louison, Restigouche Co.; Louison, 297; Thursday; Donald Stewart.
- Kirkland, Carleton Co.; Monument, 298; Thursday; Deputy not elected.
- Woodstock, Carleton Co.; Campbell, 299; Friday; S. McLeod.
- Campbellton, Restigouche Co.; Campbellton, 300; Thursday; J. E. Price.
- Manuhurst, Kings Co.; Lincluden, 301; Thursday; D. S. Mann.
- Dundee, Restigouche Co.; Dundee, 302; Thursday; Jas. Crawford.
- Morcamber, Kings Co.; Rising Star, 303; Thursday; Martin Freeze.
- Scotch Settlement, Westmorland Co.; McCarthy, 304; David Murray.
- Upper Millstream, Kings Co.; Millstream, 305; Zebulon Gaunce.
- Gibson, York Co.; Gibson, 306; Friday; Jas. Pickard.
- Portland, N. B.; Silver, 308; Wednesday; Rev. J. Spenser.
- Old Ridge, Char. Co.; Brunswick Division, No. 309; Monday; Howard Maxwell.
- Waterside, Parish of Harvey, Albert Co.; Gladstone No. 311; Saturday; Deputy not elected.
- Poquiock, York Co.; Poquiock, 312; Wednesday; Deputy not elected.

**DIVISION SUPPLIES,**  
—SUCH AS—  
**Ode Cards, Officers' Cards,**  
**Jewels, Regalias,**  
**Officers' Books, etc.**  
CAN BE PROCURED FROM  
**D. THOMSON, Grand Scribe**  
P. O. BOX, 587.  
**ST JOHN, - - N. B.**



**Mail Contract.**  
SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the Postmaster General will be received at Ottawa until noon, on 2nd July, for the conveyance of Her Majesty's Mails, on a proposed Contract for four years, once per week each way, between Fredericton and Stanley from the 1st August next.  
The conveyance to be made in a suitable vehicle drawn by one or more horses. The Mails to leave Fredericton on Friday of each week at 8 o'clock a. m., reaching Stanley at 2.30 o'clock p. m. on same day. Returning, to leave Stanley on Saturday of each week at 8 o'clock a. m., reaching Fredericton at 2.30 o'clock p. m. on same day.  
Printed notices containing further information as to conditions of proposed Contract may be seen and blank form of Tender may be obtained at the Post Offices of Fredericton and Stanley and at this office.

J. McMILLAN,  
Post Office Inspector.  
Post Office Inspector's Office,  
St. John, May 31, 1886. } 6-9-31

**MY BOY.**

In Norwich, Connecticut, many year ago, I spoke to a large audience in a railroad station. I knew whom I had in my audience, and I said: "Ladies and gentlemen, Mrs. Falkener who lives a little way out from here, gave me some interesting incidents with regard to her son. "My boy," she said, "was a drunkard. He signed the pledge. He said, 'Mother, I will go away from home. I will not stay in the midst of temptation, but I will keep this pledge.' He went away, but she continued to hear good news from him. By-and-by, after he had been gone a little over two years, a letter reached home to say, "Mother, I am coming home to spend Thanksgiving with you." "My boy is coming home to Thanksgiving. Well, his poor old mother will get a dinner for him worthy of New England, and, if