

OUR MOTTO-NATIONAL PROHIBITION.

Herman H. Pitts, Editor and Proprietor.

FREDERICTON, N. B., THURSDAY, JANUARY 14, 1886.

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TEMPERANCE DIRECTORY.

NATIONAL DIVISION.

M. W. S.—Rev. R. Alder Temple, Halifax, Dear me, I hope it isn't mamma!'

M. W. T .- Wm. A. Duff, Philadelphia, Pa. M. W. Chap.—Rev. C. Mead, Hornellsville,

Haven, Conn.

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, Mrs. S.A. Leonard, Beston, Mass., R. W. G. V. T.
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Uriah Copp, Jr., Illinois,
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R. W. G. S. of G. T.

GRAND DIVISION S. OF T.

C. N. Vroom St. Stephen, Grand Worthy Patriarch.
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 on finely, Lucretia.

Chaplain.

W. H. Price, Mocton, Grand Sentinel.

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

Wm. Vaughan, St. Martins, G. W. C. Calvin Powers. St. John, G. W. C. Mrs. E. A. Bradshaw, St. Martins, G. W. V. S. Tufts, St. John, G. W. S. S. Tufts, St. John,
A. D. M. Boyne, St. John,
Mrs. F. O. Todd, Fredericton,
Rev. Thos. Marshall, Fairville, W. R. Gould, Shediac,

LITERATURE.

THE BEACON.

The beacon light shines clear and bright Through blustering winds and calm, From the seagirt strand, where its tower stands, It spreadeth its rays out over the land And lighteth the sea at night.

From the tower's feet through the waters deep When the sea is still and at rest, Falls a star of gold; but when rough winds

Break the sea into waves, they scattered the gold in perplexed silence. In a molten quivering sheet.

When returning home o'er the ocean's foam From afar the traveler comes.

Oh what joy there seems in those first clear beams

With the beacon sends in a steady stream, To welcome the wanderer home.

When some spirit distressed, with dreams Cybele.'

oppressed For the city looks out on the sea,

Oh! 'twill solace find in that steady shine

And comfort will come to the weary mind, And the soul will be at rest.

Of the Father above, with his infinite love, The beacon a symbol may be,

As the glory that comes from above.

AN UNEXPECTED COURTSHIP.

Martin's and Daisy felt her youth and folly more painfully than ever in his dignified presence. She stood a moment in the doorway, where the cheerful July sunbeams made a golden checker-work on the floor, quivering through the vines, and a sweet odor great gubbly in of an and a sweet odor great gubbly in of substant flowed and the floor of t

'I know what I'll do,' thought Daisy 'I won't stop to consult mother or

little bird.

M. W. A.—Charles A. Everett, St. John, pleasant life up among the green leaves, of maiden confusion.

M. W. Con.-Mrs. G. L. Sandford, New correct. Mrs. Martin's cap strings were Sit down.' fluttering below; and Mrs. Martin's currants, accompanied by Aunt Susan- to you, sir-about being married.' nah, her sister.

'Now, I'm caught,' soliloquized our Vining in genuine astonishment. heroine. 'I hope they won't be long. I 'Yes, sir,' went on Daisy, twisting be the minister's mother-in-law, after all!' Mr. Vining, as I live!'

And Daisy held her breath, and more good if you were married.' secretly laughed to see how utterly un- 'So I might,' assented the minister conscious the two old dames were of her musingly. 'I have thought of that near vicinity.

'Yes,' said Mrs. Martin solemnly,

'There ain't no minister all the country round gives such satisfaction?' said Aunt Susannah. 'Them cabbages is coming

haplain.

Oh, bother the cabbage! said Mrs.

Daisy lifted her eyes with a roguish Daisy's unexpected courtship.

Martin tartly; it's about Mr. Vining I'm sparkle beneath her curling brown talking, Susannah! But he ought to lashes. marry and settle down. A single minis- 'You need not go away, sir; that is, to-day, is not what it was two generater can't do all the good he could if he ifwas married.

"That's true,' assented Aunt Susan-T. nah; "and Cybele would make a capital be very proud to be the minister's minister's wife!'

"She's the very wife he needs; and it some one would just put the idea into but not at all displeased, as Daisy stood is all he learns to do. The truly skilled his head."

"Perhaps he doesn't mean to marry.' cheeks and dishevelled curls. "Then he is doing very wrong, encouraging Cybele the way he does, walking to Sunday school with her, and talking about the poor money, and picking out the psalms and hymns with his head close to hers. Of all creatures, I do dislike a male coquette.'

"Dear me, Lucretia!' said Aunt Susannah with mild remonstrance. "I bear with, Daisy." don't suppose he ever thinks of the thing.'

one ought to speak to him.

with my poor Cybele's feelings—and she young minister's eyes, but she answered without notice to his employer, and he is sensitive, too,' resumed the widow, nevertheless: "I never did pretend to understand

young folks, when love and courtship sensible and so learned.' were in the business,' said Aunt Susannah. "But it would be a fine thing for with something of a puzzled expression degeneracy of our boys is making more.he

mother-in-law, "said Mrs. Martin, ex- very happy to be connected however negie, although a man of large wealth, ultant at the remote possibility. "And distantly, with her." to hear her talk about free-will and fore- like newly-opened bluebells. What on that it is better to have a birthright of ordination! Why, Mr. Vining himself earth did the minister mean? Mr.

lectured Aunt Susannah too often for gentleness that the young girl felt to be las not burdened you with riches. The sleeping in church, singing out of tune, very pleasant.

G. Atkinson.

Tower Hill, Char. Co.; Wills, 266; Saturday; S. S. Smith. and other venial sins.

"I don't really know what to do about | flower, when you are my wife-'I do wish you would sit down and it,' sighed good Mrs. Martin. 'I wish 'I!' echoed Daisy, suddenly becoming

and a sweet odor crept subtly in of newly mown clover fields and roses just astonishment of her friends the robins, blossoming along the garden wall.

Said Daisy, me tratively twisting one of void please, etc. at table and elsewhere, day; H. W. Falkins.

Waterford, K. C.; Essex Division 283; Monnewly mown clover fields and roses just astonishment of her friends the robins, and ran into the house.

January H. W. Falkins.

Waterford, K. C.; Essex Division 283; Monnewly mown clover fields and roses just astonishment of her friends the robins, and ran into the house.

Daisy! Daisy, child!'

Daisy ! Dais

sonorous voice of the young clergyman. \earth have you been ?'

'Mother would be horrified and Cybele Not until our Daisy was fairly in the would have a fit,' quietly thought Daisy, room did she fully realize the awkward-'but it is so nice and shady up here, and ness of her position. Then, with the the robins are stealing all the cherries. roses maintling her cheek and her head marriage, answered Daisy, mischievously M. W. P.—B. F. Dennison, Philadelphia, Pa. I almost wish I was a robin, it is such a hung down, she stood a pretty picture

> with the blue sky peeping through. 'M-Miss Daisy,' said Mr. Vining abstractedly, glancing up from his paper Daisy crept a branch or two higher up, and brightening visibly when he saw hear that? And to whom? as footsteps came down the garden path. who it was, 'I am happy to see such a Alas! her premonitions were but too little sunbeam in my gloomy old study.

'No sir, I can't stay,' said Daisy, Daisy triumphantly, showing a little self had come out with a bowl to pick taking courage. I only came to speak gold ring with a blue stone that Mr,

wonder what they are talking about. her fingers together, the people in the parish think you could do so much Cybele.

myself.

'Oh, then you have thought of it, sir!' 'he's a good man-a very good young man.' cried Daisy delightedly. 'I am so glad.'

away?

'If what, Daisy?'

' Mother said this morning she would mother-in-law.'

Cybele as a 'little wife!' Daisy thought offer of a few cents more per week love must have cast a glamour on the causes his abandonment of his place Saturday; R. Lewis.

on his face. 'Miss Cybele is a very "I'd be proud to be the minister's worthy person, indeed, and I shall be

Cybele is a very smart girl. You ought Daisy stared until her blue eyes were

But you, Daisy, my dear little wild-

'In Mr. Vining's study, mamma.' 'What were you doing there?'

' Talking to him, mamma, about his 'Is Mr. Vining going to be married?

eagerly demanded the widow. 'Yes, mamma.'

'To me mamma.'

'Nonsense?'

'But it isn't nonsense, mamma,' cried Vining had placed on the forefinger of 'About being married!' echoed Mr. her left hand. 'And we are to married in September next! Mamma, you will be the minister's mother-in-law, after all! St. John; Mariners and Mechanics, 38; Thursday; Robt. Wills.

Hillsboro, Albert Co.; Albert, 39; Wednesday; J. J. Steves.

'Never more so in my life!'

'Do you love him?'

Daisy sobered down in a minute, and Kingston, Kent Co.; Kingston, 44; Tuesday; B. S. Bailey. held her face on her sister's shoulder.

'I love him dearly, Cybele!' ried Daisy delightedly. 'I am so glad.'
'Daisy, I have been here a long time.'
'Yes, sir, I know you have.'
'Should you be sorry to have me go way?'
Daisy lifted her eyes with a roguish parkle beneath her curling brown ashes.

'I love him dearly, Cybele!'
It was a disappointment to Cybele, but she congratulated Daisy in true sisterly style after all. If she couldn't be the minister's wife, it was next best to be his sister-in-law. And so began Daisy lifted her eyes with a roguish parkle beneath her curling brown ashes.

'I love him dearly, Cybele!'
It was a disappointment to Cybele, but she congratulated Daisy in true sisterly style after all. If she couldn't be the minister's wife, it was next best to be his sister-in-law. And so began Daisy's unexpected courtship.

Daisy lifted her eyes with a roguish parkle beneath her curling brown ashes.

THE MECHANIC OF TO-DAY.—Labor.

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.

THE MECHANIC OF To-DAY.—Labor, tions ago. Modern improvements have Carleton, St. John; Granite Rock, 77; Tuesday; made the workman more of a machine than an intelligent artizan. Instead of a long apprenticeship and the mastery mother-in-law.'

Mr. Vining looked a little surprised, out not at all displeased, as Daisy stood demurely before him with her roseate cheeks and dishevelled curls.

Did she really say so, Daisy?

'I heard her say so.'

'No, not to me, sir.'

Daisy, would you like it?'

Oh, sir, I should be so delighted!'

cried Daisy, clapping her hands gleefully.

'A minister's wife has many trials to of a whole 'trade' one gets, in a short time, a proficiency in one thing, and that is all he learns to do. The truly skilled mechanic is becoming a rare bird. The field is all he learns to do. The truly skilled mechanic is becoming a rare bird. The field is all he learns to do. The truly skilled mechanic is becoming a rare bird. The field is all he learns to do. The truly skilled mechanic is becoming a rare bird. The field is all he learns to do. The truly skilled mechanic is becoming a rare bird. The field is all he learns to do. The truly skilled mechanic is becoming a rare bird. The field is all he learns to do. The truly skilled mechanic is becoming a rare bird. The field is all he learns to do. The truly skilled mechanic is becoming a rare bird. The field is all he learns to do. The truly skilled mechanic is becoming a rare bird. The field is all he learns to do. The truly skilled mechanic is becoming a rare bird. The field is all he learns to do. The truly skilled mechanic is becoming a rare bird. The field is all he learns to do. The truly skilled mechanic is all he learns to do. The truly skilled mechanic is becoming a rare bird. The field is all he learns to do. The truly skilled mechanic is becoming a rare bird. The field is all he learns to do. The truly skilled mechanic is all he learns to do. The truly skilled mechanic is all he learns to do. The truly skilled mechanic is all he learns to do. The truly skilled mechanic is all he learns to do. The truly skilled mechanic is all he learns to do. The truly skilled mechanic is all he learns to do. The truly skilled mechanic is all he learns to do. The truly skilled mechan engages to work, excesses in tobacco, liquor and similar vices so unnerve him that hard work 'hurts him,' and his husband—'

engages to work, excesses in tobacco, liquor and similar vices so unnerve him that hard work 'hurts him,' and his health is affected. Ho is indepent his least to be a similar vices so unnerve him that hard work 'hurts him,' and his health is affected. Ho is indepent his least to be a similar vices so unnerve him that hard work 'hurts him,' and his health is affected. Ho is indepent his least to be a similar vices so unnerve him that hard work 'hurts him,' and his health is affected. Ho is indepent his least to be a similar vices so unnerve him that hard work 'hurts him,' and his health is affected. Ho is indepent his least to be a similar vices so unnerve him that hard work 'hurts him,' and his health is affected. Ho is indepent him that hard work 'hurts him,' and his health is affected. Ho is indepent him that hard work 'hurts him,' and his health is affected. Ho is indepent him that hard work 'hurts him,' and his health is affected. Ho is indepent him that hard work 'hurts him,' and his health is affected. Ho is indepented him that hard work 'hurts him,' and his health is affected. Ho is indepented him that hard work 'hurts him,' and his health is affected. Ho is indepented him that hard work 'hurts him,' and his health is affected. Ho is indepented him that hard work 'hurts him,' and him hard work 'hurts him grows up full of expensive habits, unfit to support or care for himself, to say

day; A. T. Lloyd.

Millstream, Kings Co.; Britannia, 255; Friday;
C. W. Weyman. 'I am sure of it sir! Cybele is so to support or care for himself, to say 'Yes, I know,' answered Mr. Vining The war made many tramps, but t

Working One's Way.—Andrew Carwas once a poor boy, and he still believes that it is better to have a birthright of honest labor than to be the petted child of rich paper to the petted child of rich paper to the petted child of Rose 260; Saturday; R. Lutzs, Sr. Lawrence Station, Char. Co.; Lawrenceville, 261; Saturday; F. S. Richardson. Hampton, King's Co.; Spring, 262; Monday; G. Barnes When clouds, like despair, settles down everywhere, where,
Wait and watch, in good time we will find light still there.

As the glory that comes from above.

Was astonished.'

Vining, however, appeared to be very clear on the subject of his 'intentions,' a graduating class, he uses this language on the subject: 'You should be grateful drew her towards him with a caressing to a kind Providence for a father who have the subject of his 'intentions,' a graduating class, he uses this language on the subject: 'You should be grateful drew her towards him with a caressing to a kind Providence for a father who have the subject of his 'intentions,' a graduating class, he uses this language on the subject: 'You should be grateful drew her towards him with a caressing to a kind Providence for a father who have the subject of his 'intentions,' a graduating class, he uses this language on the subject: 'You should be grateful drew her towards him with a caressing to a kind Providence for a father who have the subject of his 'intentions,' a graduating class, he uses this language on the subject: 'You should be grateful drew her towards him with a caressing to a kind Providence for a father who have the subject of his 'intentions,' a graduating class, he uses this language on the subject: 'You should be grateful drew her towards him with a caressing to a kind Providence for a father who have the subject of his 'intentions,' a graduating class, he uses this language of the subject of his 'intentions,' a graduating class, he uses this language of the subject of his 'intentions,' a graduating class, he uses this language of the subject of his 'intentions,' a graduating class, he uses this language of the subject of his 'intentions,' a graduating class, he uses this language of the subject of his 'intentions,' a graduating class, he uses this language of the subject of his 'intentions,' a graduating class, he uses this language of the subject of his 'intentions,' a graduating class, he uses this language of the subject of his 'inte bequeathing the necessity to work, the Graves' Settlement, West. Co.; Rockland, 267; poor man leaves a richer heritage to his son than the millionaire can give his.

Friday; G. Johnston.

McAdam Junction, York Co.; Star Branch, 268;
E. W. Brownell. keep quiet, Daisy; you distract me fluttering round the room like a bird?

Now Miss Cybele Martin was a tall, masculine female, hard on the 'thirties,' with stiff little curls, and gold-rimmed spectacles, and a stand-up collar and cravat, like a hard's and she was very busy among a pile of books and papers, preparing hard questions intended for the annipilation of her Sunday-school class on the morrow, while little 16 year, old Daisy; with her pink and white skin, brown curls and innocent blue eyes, beat a retreat, montified at having distracted 'her staid sister.

'I suppose I shall learn better some time,' thought Duisy what his duty and seried value of the property of the pr

'I suppose ! shall learn better sometime,' thought Daisy, 'but, oh dear, I am such a silly little goose!'

She vent on tiptoe past the door where Mr. Vining, the young minister, was engaged in the revision of his sermon, for Mr. Vining lodged at Widow Martin's and Daisy felt her youth and tolly a suppose ! shall learn better sometime,' thought Daisy, 'but, oh dear, I am such a silly little goose, 'But I am such a silly little goose, 'But I am such a silly little goose, and I am only 16. and mamma and Cybele are always scolding me?'

'But I am such a silly little goose, how small and trivial often are the things which go to make or mar the comfort and peace at home. In some households there is a genuine good will and kindness which only works out half its mission, for the reason that it does Martin's and Daisy felt her youth and tolly controlled, in going from place to place, how small and trivial often are the things which go to make or mar the comfort and peace at home. In some households there is a genuine good will and kindness which only works out half its mission, for the reason that it does thought that of old Mr. Vining. I really on my little Daisy!'

as her pet, the kitten, darted away throught bushes. 'I'll have some of those ripe cherries.'

Daisy bounded down the garden walk, and deftly climbing the old stone wall, swang howelf into the stop to consult mother or and cherry good morning—atthough and the cherry good morning at the cherry good morning swung herself into the branches of the huge cherry tree like a white plumed little bird.

Saturday; 5. 1. Fielder:

Where on which often cheers an aching heart, and which never fails to make home brighter with the clear wanted. Oh, here you are! Where on little bird.

Saturday; 5. 1. Fielder:

Bath, Carleton Co.; Ray of Hope, 294; Friday; Which never fails to make home brighter wanted. Oh, here you are! Where on little bird.

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

'Bless my soul alive! Cybele, do you sear that? And to whom?'

St. Stephen; Howard, 1; Friday; S. Webber. Milltown St. Stephen; Wilberforce, 3; Monday; H. McAllister.

Market Building, St. John; Gurney, 5; Thursday; John P. Bell,
Orange Hall, Portland; Portland, 7; Monday;
A. Y. Paterson.
Market Building, St. John; Albion, 14; Wednesday; J. S. B. DeVebber.

Gagetown; Queens, 21; Saturday; H. J. DeVeber.
Chatham; Northumberland, 37; Friday; G.

Sackville, West. Co.; Sackville, 40; Tuesday; J. C. Harper.
Richibucto, Kent Co.; Richibucto, 42; Wednesday; A. Haines.

Newcastle; Newcastle, 45; Thursday; D. Mc-

Goodwin. Dover, West. Co.; Dover, 70; Saturday; W. Steeves.

Henry Finch.
Derby, North. Co.; Nelson, 99; Monday; J. Betta
Douglastown, North. Co.; Caledonia, 126; Tuesday; J. Henderson.

Collina Corner, Kings Co.; Collina, 129; Thursday: Jacob I. Keirstead.

husband—'
"Then he ought to think of it. Somene ought to speak to him.'

Meek Aunt Susannah picked currants

Husband—'

How strange it was to think of the complex of citement must find him a spectator. The complex of citement must find him a spectator. The complex of citement must find him a spectator. The complex of citement must find him a spectator. The complex of citement must find him a spectator. The complex of citement must find him a spectator. The complex of citement must find him a spectator. The citement must find him a spectator. The citement must find him a spectator. The complex of citement must find him a spectator. The complex of citement must find him a spectator. The citement must find him a spectator.

nothing of marrying or rearing a family. Little Ridge, Char. Co.; Spreading Oak, 256; Tuesday; A. F. Matheson Fredericton; Lansdowne, 257; Thursday; H. H.

Saturday; R. Lewis.

Kouchibouguac, Kent Co.; Union, 258; D. W. Grierson.
River Charlo, Rest. Co.; Charlo, 259; Thursday;
J. H. Galbraith.

thorough culture and high character, Steeves' Mountain, West. Co.; Mountain Rose

Half an hour had elapsed, and Mrs. and cheery 'good morning'—although Forest Glen, West. Co; Forest Glen 290; Thurs-