

THE SONS OF TEMPERANCE

National Mutual Relief Society.

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One hundred and sixty members of the National Division are members of the Relief Society.

Benefit in Section 1—\$500.
Benefit in Section 2—1,000.
Benefit in Section 3—1,500.
Benefit in Section 4—2,000.
Benefit in Section 5—2,500.
Benefit in Section 6—3,000.
Benefit in Section 7—3,500.

Assessment Insurance is a Success.

Fraternal insurance organizations merit your confidence and support. They are uniformly well managed, prompt and economical. Be not deceived by the false statements of interested parties who endeavor to destroy your faith in assessments companies.

Our Plan of Work.

Sons of Temperance over eighteen and under sixty years of age, who are in good health, are eligible to admission. If you are not a member of a Division of Sons of Temperance, the General Secretary will inform you how to proceed.

You can have an insurance of from \$500 to \$3,500, as you may desire. The only cost is for admission fee and death assessments. We have no quarterly or annual dues, and make no charge for certificates of membership.

Application may be made through the Recording Scribe of any Division, or to the Grand Scribe or through any of our Solicitors, or direct to the General Secretary. If your Division has no regularly-appointed solicitor we shall be pleased to appoint one.

All applications are sent to the General Secretary, who hands them to the Chief Medical Examiner, and when approved, certificates of membership are sent directly to the applicants.

Our admission fees are smaller than any other similar associations.

Admission Fees.

Table with 2 columns: Section and Fee. To Section 1—\$ 500... \$1.00. To Section 2—1,000... 2.00. To Section 3—1,500... 2.50. To Section 4—2,000... 3.00. To Section 5—2,500... 3.50. To Section 6—3,000... 4.00. To Section 7—3,500... 4.50.

Assessments

An assessment is collected for each death occurring in the Society, except when there is a sufficient amount in the treasury to pay the claim. The rate of assessment at all ages, and for the different amounts of insurance, is given in the table, as follows:

Table with 8 columns: AGE, SEC. 1, SEC. 2, SEC. 3, SEC. 4, SEC. 5, SEC. 6, SEC. 7. Rows for age groups from 18 to 25 up to 55 to 60.

Assessment cards are mailed direct to each member to the General Secretary, who returns a receipted card. There is no divided responsibility in handling assessments, one letter is known to have been lost.

Assessments are always issued on the first day of each month when we have a death recorded. If there is no death, there is no assessment. During 1886 we had fourteen assessments, and during 1887 (to Nov. 10th) we had thirteen. Most of the insurance orders collect from sixteen to twenty-four assessments annually.

The Relief Society is managed by a board of government, consisting of fifteen of the prominent members of the National Division. The M. W. P., M. W. Treas., and four P. M. W. Patriarchs are now members of the Board. These gentlemen are chosen because of their business qualifications and their general fitness for the work.

Our insurance is purely mutual. We have no stockholders; we pay no dividends, and build no palaces for offices. Our assessments are equitably graded, and are not increased with advancing years. We have no deaths from liquor drinking. Our insurance is prompt, safe and economical.

Every Son of Temperance, who is in good health, should be a member of our own Relief Society. It is not excelled by any other in promptness or economy. It insures only members of the Order. As we pay for no liquor deaths, our insurance is, of course, cheaper than in associations that admit drinking men. We have not grown rapidly but steadily, taking no step backward. We have no debts. We have paid more than \$100,000 to the families of our deceased members.

In its practical work the Relief Society is a great public charity, though conducted as a fraternal business enterprise. It is a valuable auxiliary in the propagation work of the Order, and its influence for good is being more widely extended every month. It gives strength and permanence to Divisions.

The Society has members in all New England and Middle States, nearly all the Western States, and in Maryland, North Carolina, South Carolina, Georgia and Florida to the Southern States. It has members also from every province in the Dominion of Canada and from Newfoundland, the Bahamas and the Bermudas.

We believe that our future is to be a bright one. The Society merits and should receive, the unqualified support of the Order in all branches. Especially do we invite the hearty co-operation of the executive officers of the various Grand Divisions.

The admission fee is small, and the main object is to strengthen the Order of the Sons of Temperance. Solicitors and organizers will give full information. If the Society has no agent in your division, write direct to the General Secretary for terms and documents.

Address communications for circulars and information to

HERMAN H. PITTS, Fredericton,

Or to F. M. BRADLEY, Gen. Sec'y, P. O. Box 662, Washington, D.

wrong they had done Israel. The struggle was a desperate one, and Midian suffered a fearful retribution. Among the slain was Balaam himself, dying in an inglorious warfare, and ever since, his name has been held up as an execration, demonstrating that the wages of iniquity are the poorest sort of pay. The spoil taken in that crusade was enormous, being 675,000 sheep, 72,000 cows and oxen, 61,000 asses, and of female captives to the number of 32,000, besides immense quantities of gold and silver ornaments.

With this war ended Moses' active labors. He was done with marching and fighting. Perhaps it was never much in his line. He could do it when it was necessary, however, and the energy displayed during the last year of his life showed what a lion he was in war.

IV. CLOSING LABORS.

Israel is now encamped on the east side of the Jordan, nearly opposite Jericho. For eight or ten miles perhaps, from Beth-Jesimoth, where the Jordan empties its waters into the Dead Sea, to Abel-Shittim, or the grove of Acacia-trees, their tents were pitched. Here at a series of assemblies of the people Moses gives them his long farewell address, the substance of which we have recorded in the Book of Deuteronomy, narrating their history since leaving Egypt, recapitulating the chief events in their wilderness wanderings, repeating and re-enforcing the laws he had given them, touching upon the difficulties and disputes that had arisen, faithfully reminding them of their sins and shortcomings, giving instructions as to the apportionment of the land, uttering and re-iterating the most fearful maledictions and imprecations upon them should they ever in the days to come turn away from the Lord, and promising blessing and great material prosperity should they abide faithful.

The Book is full of interest as containing the last words of a great and good man. To me it is a grand book, full of eloquence, pathos and power. I like to read it. His tongue was at last loosed, loosed when his more eloquent brother's was silent in death, and he spoke out from the fullness of his great soul. The address is eminently worthy of him, and it deals with a multitude of questions that must ever be of interest to the world, questions that are live questions today. And as is most fitting, it rises to poetry, and closes with a patriotic hymn, a song for the generations to come to sing, a psalm of praise and blessing. Here are the closing lines of the psalm of blessing:

"There is none like unto God, O Jeshurun, Who rideth upon the heaven for thy help, And in his excellency upon the sky. The eternal God is thy dwelling-place, And underneath are the everlasting arms: And He thrust out the enemy from before thee, And said, Destroy. And Israel dwelleth in safety, The fountain of Jacob alone, In a land of corn and wine; Yea, his heavens drop down dew. Happy art thou, O Israel: Who is like unto thee, a people saved by the Lord, The shield of thy help. And that is the sword of thy excellency! And thine enemies shall submit themselves unto thee; And thou shalt tread upon their high places."

The next matter that engaged the attention of Moses the last few days of his life, was the safe-keeping of his writings. They were precious documents, and must be guarded with especial care. They were the laws of the people, not his wisdom but the wisdom of God, the truth that men need for their salvation. They told the thrilling story of the world's creation, and narrated the birth-throes of the nations. If anything should happen to those books before there was time to have them multiplied into authenticated copies, what an irreparable loss!

And he tells himself in them what he did with them, or perhaps a later writer wrote the addenda. "And it came to pass, when Moses had made an end of writing the words of this law in a book, until they were finished, that Moses commanded the Levites, which bare the ark of the covenant of the Lord, saying, Take this book of the law, and put it by the side of the ark of the covenant of the Lord your God, that it may be there for a witness against thee."

Thus the book was deposited in a most sacred place, for it was a sacred book, and in all the ups and downs of subsequent centuries it was sacredly kept.

A third matter that Moses attended to was the appointment of his successor, who was to be Joshua. He seems to have appointed him some time before his death, and addressed the people and the new leader in a solemn assembly, giving them both a charge to be faithful. "And the Lord said unto Moses, Behold, thy days approach that thou must die: call Joshua, and present yourself in the Tent of Meeting that I may give him a charge."

Just before his death, however, and the very last thing he did, it would seem, was to take Joshua and ordain him by the solemn imposition of hands, at the same time taking his leave of the

people. We read: "And Joshua the son of Nun was full of the spirit of wisdom, for Moses had laid his hands upon him."

I see yonder the young hero who is to lead Israel to a splendid victory on his knees before the venerable Moses. The people are present, a sea of faces. With uplifted hands he prays for the people and the new leader, commending them to the care and kindness of the covenant-keeping God, and then growing more earnest and tender, he lays his hands on Joshua's head, and utters solemnly Heaven's benediction. There is almost inspiration in the touch of those hands, and Joshua rises from his knees with a light in his eye, and somewhat of the radiance that beamed in Moses' face beaming in his.

And now Moses' work is done, and well done, grandly done. There only remains one thing more, and that is to die; and, as we shall see, if God will, he died as death worthy of the life he lived, died as grandly as he lived.

My hearer, it may be your last year—this of 1889—your last year for work, your last year of gospel privilege, your last year of life. How then are you living it? Like Moses? Oh be brave and true, busy and bright-faced, hopeful and happy? A Christian has nothing to fear. The nearer the end, the nearer glory,

But to be living one's last year, and not a Christian, not good, not doing and not trying to do anything that is worth leaving behind us, is indeed a serious thing. What we are doing may be a sorrow, a grief of heart, a curse. All along where we live our life may be growing the weeds of wasted years, the evils that sow the streets with sorrow and wretchedness, and the land with crime. Oh! I think, if we knew it was our last year we would not live just as we are living. How dreadful to live our last year uselessly, foolishly, wickedly, unsaved! And if so, it must be dreadful to live any year that way. Let us consider how we can fill the years as they come with the best we have—our best efforts, the words and works that will live and grow when we are gone, the labors that will follow us and honor us. Thus lived Moses, and thus may we live. Look to Jesus, and live for Him, and life will be a gladness and an unending glory. We may so live that those who come after us may be glad we lived; and we may so live that it would have been good for society, good for the world, and good for ourselves, if we had not lived at all.

AMEN.

TIME SERVERS.

How many men there are, holding good, paying positions as journeymen, who are really of no value unless kept constantly under the eye of the foreman or their employer! They are simply time servers, who take no interest in the business they represent beyond the actual time necessary to count them a day's work. They work when closely watched because they are obliged to, not from any motive of honor or interest in the business.

What can be expected of such workmen but that they will shirk their work and idle their time at every opportunity?

If you cannot give your employer your full time for which he pays, and take some interest in his business, you had better leave him at once. To this he is entitled, and has a right to expect it of you.

If your mind is not upon your work, you cannot expect to accomplish it with any degree of satisfaction to your employer or credit to yourself.

In going about from one shop to another it is a very easy matter to pick out the time servers. Upon the slightest pretext they drop their work to talk or look about, and are always ready to get out of the door the moment the clock strikes six, and their example is very rapidly followed by the apprentice or younger workmen. They have to be constantly watched, and this fact, being known to the firm, is not long in having its results.

Employers are more generally knowing to the habits and qualities of the men they employ than the men often realize, and they invariably know who are the time servers among them, so that when there comes a convenient opportunity or a lull in business, these are the first to be discharged.

It pays to be faithful and to do your best at all times, and more especially when your employer is not watching. If you must idle away time, do it when he is about, but don't dishonor yourself or betray his confidence by taking advantage of his absence.

This is one of the worst features of our American system. It is an example which is set by the older men, and which is readily adopted by apprentices, and it is the exception rather than the rule that we find a young man who is sufficiently interested in his own welfare and his employer's as well as to give his full time and attention to his work. Those who do this are sure of success, and it is from among such that have risen those men whose names are written upon the pages of history as hav-

ing made their mark in the world, and left behind not only pleasant recollections, but a shining example that is worthy of a careful imitation.—The Practical Mechanic.

Over the Border.

On the whole the lumber cut in this Province has been satisfactory the past season. Mr. Gibson will bring to market as many millions as last year. It is stated that the cut on the Kennebec, Me., will be fully twenty five millions short of last year.

In referring the condition of the Boston lumber market the Herald says:

There is a good request for spruce lumber, and the market is stronger. Leading dealers are asking still another 50c. advance, and it is altogether likely that the market will open very firm at about \$1 per 1000 above the figures of a year ago. Some of the prominent mills have already started up, with a prospect of orders enough to keep them running. The quotations on car spruce are now: Mill randoms, \$14 to 14.50; yard orders, \$15 to 15.50; dimensions, \$15.50 to 16. Cargo lumber has not yet begun to arrive, but it is plain that prices are to be sustained, for a while at least, at about the same ratio of advance as on car lumber. The quotations are: Random cargoes, \$13.50 to 14.50; easy dimensions, \$14.50 to 15.50; frames, \$15.50 to 16. Spruce boards continue firm at: No. 1 dry, \$20 to 22, with clears at \$18 to 19. Box boards are quoted at: Inch, \$11.50 to 12; 7/8, \$11 to 11.50; 3/4, \$10 to 10.50; 5/8, 9 to 9.50. Hemlock lumber is in good request, with the market firmer at an advance of about 50c. per 1000. The quotations are: Dimensions, \$13.50 to 14.50; boards, \$13 to 13.50 for Pennsylvania, and \$12 to 13 for eastern. Clapboards are still scarce and very firm. There have been sales of 500 and 1000 lots—the largest that could be got—at \$35 for extra, \$33 for clears, and at \$24 to 25 for second clears. The market is quoted at: Spruce, extra, \$35; clear, \$32 to 33; extra seconds, \$23 to 25; seconds, \$16 to 20. Pine sap extra, \$50 to 52; sap clear, \$45 to 48; heart extra, \$55 to 58; heart clear, \$50. Shingles have improved in request of late and the market is firmer. Prominent dealers have made up their minds to ask 10c. per 1,000 advance, and the advance will doubtless be sustained: Extra cedar, \$3.25 to 3.50; clear, \$2.75 to 3; extra No. 1, \$2 to 2.25; No. 1, \$1.50 to 1.75; cypress, \$4.75 to 5 for No. 1 18-inch.

Laths are in good request, with the market quoted at \$2 to 2.10 for cargo laths, and at \$2.25 for car.

Terrible Tragedy.

GUELPH, Ont., March 26.—The residents of this city were surprised to learn this morning that Wm. H. Harvey, book-keeper for J. W. Lyon, had been arrested last night for embezzlement. The accused came to this city from Toronto a little over a year ago, where he was employed as an auditor by E. R. C. Clarkson. Harvey is a man a little over middle age, of refined and gentlemanly qualities. He soon won the good opinion of his employer after coming to this city, in fact he was universally esteemed and treated with implicit confidence. When the arrest was made, Dr. Lett came forward and bailed the man out in the sum of \$2,000. Harvey purchased a revolver this morning at Bond & Coy's hardware store, which he had charged to his employer. The clerk's suspicions were aroused and the purchase was reported to the chief of police. That officer immediately went to Harvey's house and asked him what he had purchased the firearms for. The answer was that he was afraid he would be assaulted by Mr. Lyon and he wanted some protection. When Harvey did not put in an appearance at the police court this afternoon, the chief of police and a posse of men left for his residence where they gained an entrance. They passed through the hall into the rear of the house and on entering the bath room a ghastly and bloody scene met their eyes. On the floor lying on her left side was Mrs. Harvey with a bullet hole in the back of her head, with the brains oozing out. They next went up stairs, and in the front bedroom lay the once bright and vivacious 13-year-old child. A bullet had entered her right cheek. Continuing their search, Miss Harvey was found lying on her back in a room at the west corner of the building. Doctors were immediately telephoned for, but as life was extinct in every case nothing could be done. Coroner Herod did not deem an inquest necessary. A messenger reported having seen Harvey walking towards the Exhibition ground shortly after 12 this afternoon. Harvey has one son living in Toronto, who will no doubt be bowed down with grief when he hears of the sad affair.—Sun special.