

Temperance Journal.

ORGAN OF SONS OF TEMPERANCE OF AMERICA

OUR MOTTO—NATIONAL PROHIBITION.

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Editor and Proprietor.

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Work! Work! Work!

Tune—"Tramp! Tramp! Tramp!"
Here and there, throughout the land,
Many Sons of Temperance stand,
They are working for the good of fallen
man;
They've a noble work to do, and they
never will retreat
Till they have accomplished all the good
they can.

Work! work! work! ye Sons of Temperance,
cheer up, for your cause is right,
And beneath the Temperance flag
We will drive Intemperance back,
And we never will be vanquished in the fight.

We not only give the Pledge, but give
help to keep it too;
Each Division-room's a home for every
one
Who forsake the drunkard's ranks, to be-
gin his life anew,
All are welcome, and we close our doors
on none.

Here the old and young are safe, and are
longing for the day
When our Order shall extend to all man-
kind,
And the motto, Purity, with Fidelity, and
Love,
Shall give freedom to the body and the
mind.

The Judas Kiss.

Take it away—the alluring wine!
Break the decanter, stamp it flat!
Crush it till not a hint remain,
Not one gold drop, not one red stain!
Not a fragrant of the black midnight
That turns to jewels with the light!
Nay, not for you, but in your town
A lonely mother waits her own.

Away with it—deceitful wine!
Shatter the goblet, leave no sign!
Crush into atoms powdery,
So small that he may never see!
What curse lies in thy piecy breath
That he is lost who carrieth?
Nay, not for you, but in your town
A weeping mother wants her own.

Hold! pour it—slow—slow—slower yet,
Each drop a scorching rivulet
For the blood-red ocean deep and wide!
Away with it—perdition's pride—
Flagon that boasts, and red-hot pressed—
Satanic seal—a serpent's crest!
Nay, not for you, but in your town
An anxious mother calls her own.

Slow—slower—slow—see, here up-curl'd
A rosy mist from the under world!
A siren song in the musky breath,
Sweet odor, but the flower of death!
Take it away—o'er-mastering wine,
Infernal power all but divine!
Nay, not for you, but in your town
A frenzied mother seeks her own.

Back to the shades, deceitful wine,
With the demon blush and the hellish
shine!

Oh, dusky pearls that hung in the sun
And laughed thro' all the heavenly June,
When, whence this metamorphosis,
The Judas in thy velvet kiss?
Nay, not for you, but in your town
A praying mother claims her own.

Unmoved you sit in the starry night,
Untempted when the quick moonlight
Darts from the ruby on your hand,
Winds thro' the glass a fiery strand,
Uncoiling with a serpent's hiss!
From God is freedom such as this;
But the tempted boy from the far-off
town,
Oh, would you wreck the mother's own?

A Little Sunbeam.

A little sunbeam in the sky
Said to itself one day:
"I'm very small, but why should I
Do nothing else but play?
I'll go down to the earth and see
If there is any use for me."

The violet beds were wet with dew,
Which filled each heavy cup;
The little sunbeam darted through,
And raised their blue heads up.
They smiled to see it, and they lent
The morning breeze their sweetest scent.

A mother 'neath a shady tree
Had let her babe asleep;
It woke and cried, but when it spied
The little sunbeam peep
So shyly in, with glance so bright,
It laughed and chuckled with delight.

On, on it went, it might not stay;
Now through a window small
It poured its glad but tiny ray,
And danced upon the wall.
A pale young face looked up to meet
The sunbeam she had watched to greet.

And so it travelled to and fro,
And glanced and danced about;
And not a door was shut, I know,
To keep that sunbeam out;
But ever as it touched the earth,
It woke up happiness and mirth.

For loving words, like sunbeams, will
Dry up a fallen tear,
And loving deeds will often help
A broken heart to cheer.
So loving and so living, you
Will be a little sunbeam too.

Dominion Alliance.

On Thursday 12th inst. the Council of the Dominion Alliance, made up on the new basis of representation opened in Toronto. We clip some of the resolutions adopted, from the Canada Citizen:—

REPORT OF COMMITTEE ON LEGISLATION.

This was presented by the chair-
J. J. McLaren, Q. C., and read as
follows:

"Your committee has taken into consideration the two recommendations of the report of the Executive Committee specially referred to them. The first clause reads as follows:—

1. That the prohibition resolution be again introduced into the House of Commons and pressed to a division, and that the same course be adopted at every session of Parliament until a majority vote is obtained in favor of such a resolution.

"Your committee would emphasize the suggestion of the Executive as to the coming session and would recommend that the resolution be introduced at the earliest practicable period, so that it may not be crowded out. We would recommend that the precise form of the resolution be referred to the Standing Committee of the Council on Legislation, and that they consider whether the latter part, relating to enforcement should not be omitted. Recommendation No. 3. reads as follows:

3. That our friends in the different provinces be strongly recommended to exert themselves to the uttermost, in order to secure from their respective Local Legislatures the prohibition, restriction, and enforcement possible.

"While your committee would recommend that there be no relaxation of effort on the part of every prohibitionist, they think it of the highest importance at the same time that they should aim to secure from the several Provincial Legislatures all the measure of prohibition and restriction that it is within their competency to enact. Experience shows that a great diminution of the traffic and its attendant evils may be obtained through the restrictive and prohibitory clauses of the municipal and license laws of the several provinces.

"We would specially refer to the following provisions:—In Nova Scotia the requiring of the consent of two-thirds of the rate-payers of a district before a license can be obtained; in Manitoba the providing that outside the cities and large towns the consent of 16 out of the nearest 20 householders must be obtained; in New Brunswick that an applicant must secure the written consent of one third of the rate-payers of the district, and that a majority of the district can prevent the issue of a license; in Quebec that under the municipal code the Council of any local municipality may pass a prohibitory by-law.

"Your committee regret the retrograde legislation in the Province of Quebec, whereby the right of perfect prosecution was taken away, as also the means of curtailing or preventing the issue of licenses. Your committee also deplore the backward state of restrictive legislation in Ontario. We would respectfully call attention to the fact that applicants for license are relieved from the burdens and many of the requirements imposed upon them in other provinces; that the people have no power to prevent the issue of a license to a previous holder, and that the power to prohibit the issue of licenses was taken away from the municipal councils and the people a number of years ago, and has not yet been restored.

The prohibition resolution referred to read as follows:—

That in the opinion of this house it is expedient to prohibit the manufacture, sale, and importation of intoxicating liquors, except for sacramental, medicinal, scientific, and mechanical purposes. That the enforcement of such prohibition, and such manufacture, importation, and

sale as may be allowed, shall be by the Dominion Government, through specially appointed officers.

COMMITTEE ON POLITICAL ACTION.

The report of this committee was presented by Mr. J. R. Dougall of Montreal, as one of the first orders of business at the evening session. It is as follows:—

1. That electoral work must necessarily devolve on country organizations representative of all the temperance and religious bodies in each county, which organizations should be county branches of the Alliance. That such county Alliances should pledge as many voters as possible to support for municipal and parliamentary positions such candidates only as are known and professed prohibitionists, and who will vote and work for the enacting, sustaining, and enforcing of prohibitory legislation. That the County Alliances be held responsible for taking wise and early action in harmony with the principles laid down by the Montreal Convention to secure the selection of candidates such as above described. In view of the fact that many nominations must soon be made, immediate organization of county branches is strongly urged.

2. That action be taken by the Executive to appeal to all organized friends of prohibition to make every effort to get new voters registered, and to impress upon such that they enter on the exercise of their political right as prohibitionists.

3. That it is desirable to secure the election to the House of Commons of a number of independent prohibitionists charged with the responsibility of advocating our cause, and that the Executive be instructed to select, in agreement with county organizations, a number of favorable constituencies where such candidates shall be nominated and supported under the auspices of the Alliances.

4. That it be a recommendation to each of the provincial branches of the Alliance to appoint a special standing committee of the Alliance, to be known as a Committee on Legislation, composed of members of the Alliance, who shall hold a special meeting at the provincial capital during each session of the Legislature to watch and advise concerning legislation.

As was expected, the discussion on this report brought a good many to their feet. It was, however, adopted.

Moderately Drunk.

Wonder if Mrs. Harrison, who is reported as offering and drinking wine at the White house, knows that a single glass makes a person partially drunk, and very probably includes them under the scripture application of the word drunkard.

That a little wine, beer or brandy makes a king or a laborer, a lady or a woman of low degree, partially drunk, can be proved thus. Let any one of them take the second, the third or enough to make them half drunk and drunk. Then if four or six glasses make the party shamefully drunk, the first glass made him or her one-fourth or one-sixth shamefully drunk.

And it is just the same kind of drunk that affects a bishop or a queen that made poor Baynton shoot his wife and his neighbor, that makes Pat Mulligan beat his wife every Sunday, and leads others to lie and steal and break every one of the ten commandments. The same kind of drunk that is sold in the vilest doggery comes from a golden goblet in a royal palace—the difference is only in degree—in the quantity imbibed. It is precisely the same devil in every glass.

There are lots of people, men and women now seething and rotting in the lowest vice and crime, who once moved in the highest circles of society and were lost and ruined by moderate, fashionable, respectable drinking. And no one who is now beginning to taste that inviting glass with the serpent coiled in its depths, can be sure that he or she will not meet a similar end.

In fact no one of us can tell that we have not an inherited appetite which if we taste at all may coil itself around us and lead us rapidly, without our suspecting it until it is too late, into the lowest depths of shame and crime.

If good people knew that imbibing one glass of beer or wine is to be guilty of being one fourth or one-half drunk, and would remember that "no drunkard can enter the kingdom of heaven," we should have more souls seeking safety and keeping the gate unbarred to heaven in sobriety.

A common drunkard, man or woman, who is sent to jail every week as a vagrant or a thief, is only a graduated pupil and finished professor who first took lessons in the primary school of moderate drinking, and has exhibited more perseverance and energy than those he left behind in the same road.—*California Voice.*

WHICH WILL YOU TAKE?

Entering the office of a well-known merchant, I lifted my eyes and found myself confronted with the brightest and most thrilling temperance lecture I ever steered myself against in the whole course of my life. It was an inscription marked with a pen on the back of a postal card nailed to the desk. The inscription read as follows:

WHICH?
WIFE OR WHISKEY?
THE BABES OR THE BOTTLE?
HOME OR HELL!

Where did you get that, and what did you nail it up there for?" I asked the merchant.

"I wrote that myself and nailed it up there," was his reply, "and I will tell you the story of that card. Some time ago I found myself falling into the drinking habit. I would run out once in a while with a visiting customer or at the invitation of a travelling man, or on every slight occasion that offered. I soon found that my business faculties were becoming dulled, that my stomach was continually out of sorts, my appetite failing, and a constant craving for alcoholic stimulants becoming dominant. I saw tears in the eyes of my wife, wonder depicted on the faces of my children, and then I took a long look ahead. One day I sat down at this desk and half unconsciously wrote the inscription on that card. On looking at it upon its completion, its awful revelation burst upon me like a flash. I nailed it up there and read it over a hundred times that afternoon. That night I went home sober, and I have not touched a drop of intoxicating liquor since. You see how startling is its alliteration. Now, I have no literary proclivities and regard that card as an inspiration. It speaks out three solemn warnings every time I look at it. The first is a voice from the altar, the second from the cradle, and the third and last from—"

Here my friend's earnestness deepened into a solemn shaking of the head, and with that he resumed his work.

I don't think I violate his confidence by repeating the story of that card. In fact, if it should lead to the writing of similar cards to adorn other desks I think he will be immediately gratified.—*Saturday Evening Call.*

Temperance Work.

Mr. N. W. Brown, lecturer and organizer for the Grand Division, S. of T., addressed a mass meeting in the Opera House last evening (Sunday). Mr. Brown has been for the past two weeks in different parts of the County working in the interests of the order and is now on his way home. There was a fair audience present and the lecturer, who is an excellent speaker, spoke for an hour, his subject being "Law and Teacher." Mr. W. J. Robinson acted as chairman.—*Moncton Times.*

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