

THE TEMPERANCE JOURNAL

AND NEW BRUNSWICK REPORTER.

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Herman H. Pitts,
Editor and Proprietor.

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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; Gurney, 5; Thurs-
day; John P. Bell.
Orange Hall, Portland; Portland, 7; Monday;
A. Y. Paterson.
Market Building, St. John; Albion, 14; Wed-
nesday; E. A. Everett.
Gagetown; Queens, 21; Saturday; H. J.
DeVeber.
Chatham; Northumberland, 37; Friday; G.
Stohart.
St. John; Mariners and Mechanics, 38; Tues-
day; Walter Munford.
Hillsboro, Albert Co.; Albert, 39; Wednesday;
John I. Steeves.
Sackville, West Co.; Sackville, 40; Tuesday
J. C. Harper.
Richibucto, Kent Co.; Richibucto, 42; Wednes-
day; A. Haines.
Newcastle; Newcastle, 45; Thursday; Jas.
Falconer.
Point de Bute, West Co. Westmorland, 50;
Thursday; Jas. W. Colpitts.
Hopewell Hill, Albert Co.; Golden Rule, 51
Tuesday; L. R. Moore.
enfield, Charlotte Co.; Safeguard, 58; Satur-
day; H. C. Trynor.
Cambridge, Queen's Co.; Johnston, 62; Satur-
day; George S. Wilson.
Dalhousie; Dalhousie, 64; Monday; G. Haddow
Baie Verte; Baie Verte, 65; Wednesday; R.
Goodwin.
Dover, West Co.; Dover, 70; Saturday;
Alfred E. Steeves.
Carleton, St. John; Granite Rock, 77; Tuesday;
John C. Thomas.
Derby, North Co.; Nelson, Monday; J. Betts 99
Douglas, North Co.; Caledonia, 126; Tues-
day; J. Henderson.
Collina Corner, Kings Co.; Collina, 129; Thurs-
day; Jacob L. Keirstead.
Upper Gagetown, Queens Co.; Oxford, 134
Saturday; James E. Coy.
Benton, Carleton Co.; Garibaldi, 151; A. T.
Campbell.
St. Martins, St. John Co.; St. Martins, 164,
Tuesday; Samuel Osborn.
Moncton; Moncton, 183; Monday; F. W. Steeves
Douglas, York Co.; Dunphy's W. O. Farmers
190; Saturday; Arthur W. Ross.
Libury, West Co.; Crystal Stream, 191
Monday; C. A. Beck.
South Bay, St. John Co.; Lime Rock, 207
Monday; Wm. Roxborough.
Milford, St. John Co.; Everett, 238; Tuesday
Geo. H. Waring.
Mez ton; Intercolonial, 243; Friday; Miss
Vena Fawcett.
Victoria Mills, West Co.; Victoria, 245; Thurs-
day; A. J. Main.
Mountville, Albert Co.; Home Circle, 244
Friday; E. E. Peck.
Baillie, St. James, Char. Co.; Baillie, 248; Wed-
nesday; John A. Robinson.
Weldford, Kent Co.; Harcourt, 249; Saturday;
H. Wathen.
Portland; Valley, 250; Tuesday; J. Fowler.
Butternut Ridge, King's Co.; Havelock, 251
Friday; E. Keith.
Petitcodiac, West Co.; Petitcodiac, 252; Tues-
day D. A. Jonah.
Lewis Mountain, West Co.; Sunnyside, 253
Saturday; Isaac N. Alward.
Deer Island, Char. Co.; Moss Rose 254; Satur-
day; A. T. Lloyd.
Millstream, Kings Co. Britannia, 255; Saturday
C. W. Weyman.
Little Ridge, Char. Co.; Spreading Oak, 256;
Tuesday; A. F. Matheson.
Fredericton; Lansdowne, 257; Thursday; H. H.
Pitts.
River Charlo, Rest. Co.; Charlo, 259; Thursday;
J. H. Galbraith.
teaves' Mountain, West Co.; Mountain Rose
260; Saturday; R. Lutz, Sr.
Hampton, King's Co.; Spring, 262; Monday
G. Barnes.
Pine Grove Division, No. 345, Ludlow, North-
umberland County, Thursday, Geo. Neagles.
Belestor Division, No. 346, St. John, Thursday

Pomroy Ridge, Char. Co.; Mayflower, 263
Thursday; W. Moulton.
Scotch Ridge, Char. Co.; Iona, 264; Wednes-
day; D. M. Sinclair.
Oak Hill, Char. Co.; Oak, 265; Thursday; Harry
E. Gimmer.
Tower Hill, Char. Co.; Wills, 266; Saturday
S. S. Smith.
Graves' Settlement, West. Co.; Rockland, 267
Friday; G. Johnston.
2d Falls, St. George Char. Co.; Stewart, 269
Saturday; A. Sherwood.
St. George, Char. Co.; Red Granite, 270; Satur-
day; Chas. Johnson.
Penobscus, King's Co.; Cardwell, 271; Wed-
nesday; J. W. Floyd.
Hampton Village, King's Co.; Hampton, 273
Tuesday Chas. Frost.
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
Tuesday; G. A. Taylor.
Salisbury, Westmoreland Co.; Middleton, 277
Friday; Jas. Henry.
Healthland, Charlotte Co.; Rising Sun, 278
Tuesday; L. Hall.
Goshen Corner, Albert Co.; Star of Hope, 279
Saturday; B. B. Hayward.
St. Mary's Kent Co.; Rosefield, 280; Saturday;
W. Vincent.
Elgin, Albe Co.; Elgin, 281; Saturday; W.
P. Robinson.
Whites Cove, Grand Lake; Grand Lake, 283;
Friday; H. E. White.
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sion 284; Tuesday; N. R. Ritchie.
Lewisville, Moncton; Lewisville, 285; Tuesday;
A. McW. Russell.
Port Elgin, West Co.; Fort Moncton, 286; Tues-
day; C. H. Goodwin.
Centreville, Kings Co.; Centreville, 287; Satur-
day; J. W. Fokins.
Waterford, K. C.; Essex Division 288; Satur-
day; John W. DeForest.
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Wm. V. Benn.
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Saturday; J. T. Fletcher.
Bath Carleton Co.; Ray of Hope, 294; Friday;
W. D. Keith.
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Canterbury, York Co.; Duffin, 296; Saturday
Eli Taylor.
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day; S. McLeod.
Campbellton, Restigouche Co. Campbellton.
300; Monday; J. C. Furguson.
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day; D. S. Mann.
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Monday; C. E. Black.
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Thursday; Geo. Watson.
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Gladstone No. 311; Friday; Rev. S. C.
Moore.
Poquiock, York Co.; Poquiock, 312; Wednes-
day; Edward True, Deputy.
North Lake, Canterbury; York County; Star
No. 313; Saturday; Hiram H. Vesey Deputy
Janeville, Gloucester Co.; Janeville, 314.
Saturday; Edward L. Caie, Deputy.
Kingsclear, York Co.; Kingsclear, 315; Wednes-
day; Isaac Kilburn, Deputy.
Rolling Dam, Charlotte Co.; Rolling Dam, 316
Monday; Neill McDermott.
Buctouche, Kent Co.; Buctouche, No. 317
Tuesday; Rev. J. D. Murray.
Mount Middleton, Kings Co.; Mount Mid-
leton, 318; Friday; Joseph Chapman.
McKenzie Corner, Carleton Co.; McKenzie Cor-
ner Division 319 Friday; Jas. Forest.
Stylessville, Westmorland Co.; Mapleville, 320
Saturday; James McFarlane.
Bayfield, Westmorland Co.; Bayfield, 321
Monday; A. W. Bent.
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Thursday; Isaac H. Carle.
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Olive Branch 327 Saturday, Ephraim Wheten
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John T. Prince.
Blackville, Northumberland Co.; Blackville,
329; Wednesday; E. W. Gaynor.
Black Brook, North Co.; Silver Stream, 330;
Wednesday; Wm. Tait.
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Monday, W. R. Johnson.
Dalhousie Junction, Restigouche Co., Maple
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Little River, Buctouche, Kent Co. Forest
View No. Co 334; Monday, Chas. E. Hicks.
Upper Woodstock, Jubilee 335, Wednesday,
John Burpee.
Napan, North Co., Napan, No. 336 Thursday
Alex Dickson.
Presque Isle, Connell P. O. Carleton Co.;
Dawn of Hope No. 337 Tuesday; John N.
Perry.
Bloomfield Corner, Carleton Co.; Unity No.
338 Saturday, Alex Strong.
Mapleton, Albert Co.; Mapleton, No 339, Tues-
day, J. A. M. Colpitts.
Tide Head, Restigouche Co.; No. 340, Satur-
day, Thomas Adams.
Boiestown, North Co.; Boiestown, No. 341,
Wednesday; Rev. Thos. Allen.
Little River, Albert Co.; Princess Louise, No.
342; Saturday; Sanford Parkin.
Moncton, Bulmer, No. 343, Saturday; James
M. Murray, deputy.
Caraqet, Gloucester Co., Caraqet, No. 344,
Thursday, J. W. Young.
Ludlow, Northumberland Co., Pine Grove, No.
345, Thursday, George Neagles.
St. John, Excursion, No. 346, Thursday, Robert
Wills.

SUBSCRIBE

FOR THE

TEMPERANCE JOURNAL.

Eight page paper for one year, weekly,
for ONE DOLLAR.

Good of the Order.

THE DRUNKARD'S WIFE.

BY IRA A. STONER.

A woman sits beside the crib,
In which her baby lies.
Her face is sad, her thoughts afar
Seem straying with her eyes.
Those wandering eyes are large and bright,
Her face exceeding fair;
But in them one can plainly read
A spirit of despair.
'Tis sad to know, that happy smiles
From these bright eyes have fled,
And the heart, that once with gladness swelled,
Now aches with pain instead.
I'll tell you why this woman weeps
And lives a wretched life;
No fault belongs to her, but ah!
She is a drunkard's wife.

The house is small, the ceiling low,
The rooms are mean and few;
The broken windows and the room
Let howling Winter through.
In this poor house the voice of song,
Is scarcely ever heard:
No sympathizing person calls,
To speak a friendly word.
The husband comes at eventide,
Though often not till late,
But no one welcomes his return,
Nor meets him at the gate,
He brings no gladness to his home,
But wretchedness instead.
He brings its inmates grief and shame,
In place of daily bread.

A friendless woman, there she sits;
Her eyes are dim with tears,
As in her memory there comes,
A thought of other years.
She thinks about her happy youth,
When life was bright and gay;
Of her father's home, and of the girls
With whom she used to play.
Those girls have grown to womanhood,
Are wives and mothers too;
But they have cheerful happy homes,
And husbands kind and true.
There lives are free from all the ills
And woes that blight her life;
It ne'er has been their wretched lot
To be a drunkard's wife.

She thinks about the happy day
When she became a bride:
The day she took the marriage vows,
Her husband by her side.
He'd promised to be true to her,
And she believed his word,
Though she knew that he was fond of rum,
And that he oft had erred.
But when he promised to reform,
Then plead and promised still,
She gave to him her hand and heart
Against her parents' will.
Her husband's old acquaintances
Seemed bound to blight his life;
He soon became a drunken sot,
And she a drunkard's wife.

A woman sits beside her child,
With heavy heart and sad.
She has no food, no coal, no hope,
Is ill, and poorly clad.
The husband cares for naught but rum;
To love her he has ceased;
Intemperance has changed him now
Into a brutish beast.
Behold the woman, on her knees,
Her hands are clasped in prayer.
There are frozen teardrops on her cheeks
Neglect has brought them there;
Before her is the sleeping child;
Her simple prayer is said,
She never more will weep again,
The drunkard's wife is dead.

RIGHT OR WRONG.

There's a way that leads up to goodness,
To heights that are most sublime,
Away from the fields of darkness,
The sorrowful haunts of crime;
And as you begin life's journey,
A pause you're compelled to make,
For there are two roads before you,
And which are you going to take?

There are comrades waiting to join you,
The noble, the good, the true,
The false, the worthless, the vicious,
The evil ones not a few;
And how can you choose among them,
How can you stand up strong,
Without a God to help you
Decide between right and wrong?

One step in the way of evil
May fasten the tempter's spell,
Once taste of a proffered pleasure
And the thirst you may never quell.
With liberty, life and manhood,
All that is good at stake,
There are two roads open before you,
And which are you going to take?

Halt at the narrow crossing,
Whisper an earnest prayer,
Heed not those mocking voices,
The enemy's touch beware;
Pledge to the cause of virtue,
Sustained by a Saviour's might,
When two roads open before you,
You will surely turn to the right.
—Western Good Templar.

TEMPERANCE SKETCH.

BY W. J. FAIRFIELD, M. D.

One morning the little town of M— was agog with excitement. The female gossipers on their neighborly calls, and the male 'sippers' on taking their morning nip at the saloon around the corner, or at the tavern bar, could discuss but one theme, Joe Simmons, the village cooper had the night before left town, for where, no one knew. His wife and two little ones were left with no one to provide for them. Why he left could not be satisfactorily determined although it was vaguely hinted by more of the knowing ones that domestic intelicity was at the bottom of it.

Kind neighbors furnished substantial aid to the deserted family until the mother could gradually assume the whole burden of providing for herself and little ones.

The verdict on every side pronounced Joe Simmons a wretch and an inhuman father, to leave his family in such a way. Yet how much better it is for a family to be deserted in this way than for the husband and father to desert, and yet not leave them, but remain a burden and a curse.

William Curtis had deserted his wife and bright yet dependent children for the saloon. No one had started out in life with fairer prospects than he. His splendid health and mental and bodily vigor, his thoroughly acquired trade and untiring industry, had enabled him early to own a home of his own, and his happy wife and children were the light of it. But rum gradually, imperceptibly to him, stole his love away, engulfed his property, his health, peace of mind, moral and physical worth.

Joe Simmons' wife and William Curtis had been acquainted all their lives, being about the same age and having been raised from childhood on adjoining farms. And so when William heard of Joe's base act, he called upon the deserted family offering his sympathy, and loud in his denunciation of Joe's cruel act. But much, as Mrs. Simmons' heart was sore from her own troubles, her heart had long gone out in sympathy to William's family, and her reply to him, noble woman that she was, is worthy of record. "True William," she said, "we are in great trouble, Joe has deserted us and gone away; yet how much worse it would have been had he done as you have done to your family, deserting them and yet remaining a burden and a curse to them, deserting them for the saloon, the friend and hot bed of vice and crime, the bitter, bitter foe of home, of social purity, and all that is true and noble. While I appreciate the value and kind sympathy of my neighbors, in this, my great affliction, yet more, a thousand times more to be pitied are your wife and children. Go home, William, and lift off the terrible curse you are inflicting upon your family by drink. Support your home, and stop supporting the saloon, and God will bless and prosper you."

The shaft struck deep into William's heart, and his course of life suddenly appeared to him in a new and hideous light. He immediately abandoned his old bad life, and became once more a man of sobriety and industry, providing well for his family, and leading his children in the way they should go.—Int. Royal Templar.

The Vital Question.

This temperance question is much more vital and serious than the public dreams, says the Chicago Standard. No one thing in all Christendom occasions an equal amount of waste of money, morals and men, as alcoholic indulgence. It is the ponderous juggernaut of appetite and avarice at present rolling over its tens of thousands of infatuated victims. It is everywhere the chief obstacle and opposer in the way of Christianity. The Christian church cannot afford to make peace with it, or suffer a truce an hour longer.

JONES AND SMALL.

The two Georgia evangelists are now in their own State, working in the interests of prohibition. Mr. Small has been deputized by the National Prohibition Executive Committee to open the prohibition campaign in Georgia. On the 17th inst. an immense meeting in Atlanta was addressed by Messrs. Jones and Small. We have space here for only a few of their remarks. Mr. Small said:

"Against the drink traffic I am committed now and forever, heart and soul and body, hand and foot in favor of the great principle of prohibition. It is a principle inherent in man. Born in the heart of man and in the love and power of Almighty God, it enters also into the inevitable logic of events and in the legislation of every government. This moral principle is in the constitution of this country, coming under the head of public morals, and it has been passed upon and settled by the courts, time and again. The Supreme Court has not only said that this principle is constitutional, but they have said, too, that the people have a right to enforce it.

"This principle has come to the front with tremendous force. It is in politics—and it is there to stay until this great question shall be settled in the interest of humanity, good government and God. No amount of abuse can deter the advocates of this principle of prohibition from doing duty as they see it under God. Parties and men come and go—but this principle lives on forever.

"Georgia is for prohibition. You had local option in Atlanta. The liquor interests sent emissaries here from all over the country, and killed local option by debauching and buying the ignorant voters. It was the triumph of the liquor element of the country over the intelligence, morality, Christianity and prosperity of this city.

"The trouble about local option is that sometimes it ops and sometimes it don't op. We are not going to stand it any longer you see. It won't work. Prohibition is a great moral and political question. Thank God we've got a political question at last that's got some morality about it. This movement of prohibition is growing to giant proportions. It sits at the feet of both political parties in this country, and like the ghost of Banquo will not down at their bidding. Prohibition will be political just as long as the whisky traffic is political."

Among other things Mr. Jones said:

"This is my platform. I am for every thing that is against whisky and sin, against everything that's for whisky. I don't belong to the head nor tail of the third party. But I would not be ashamed to belong to it because they are the decentest crowd in this country. Those who said Bro. Small came here in the interest of the Republican party are lying under a mistake.

"I am a Christian Mugwump, I vote for whom I please, and what I please. If you would dry up every still in Georgia I wouldn't care if the devil was president. He couldn't do much harm without red liquor.

"I am for prohibition all the way through—with my heart, soul, body and mind, from the crown of my head to the soles of my feet. I've got no more sense than to go for anything for the benefit of my mother, wife and children, and sobriety. We are getting along nicely in Georgia. The State is nine-tenths dry, if the pond in Atlanta does rise and soak the country for fifty miles around.

"There are twice as many prohibitionists to-day as there were abolitionists ten years before Lincoln signed the emancipation proclamation. I have been through twenty-six states and wherever I have heard prohibition mentioned in public, there was applause."—Southern Evangelist.