

## Communications.

### Clark's Corner Division.

Clark's Corner Division elected and installed their officers for the present quarter as follows:

Fred Clark, W. P.; Helen Hunter, W. A.; Chip Hunter, R. S.; Mary Hunter, A. R. S.; Charles Coakley, F. S.; James Hunter, Treas.; Isaac H. Carle, Chap.; Chesley Hunter, Con; Verra Chase, A. Con.; Herbert McCoy, I. S.; Clarence Clark, O. S.; Fred Hunter, P. W. P.

This Division is still doing a good work, the attendance each week being nearly two-thirds of the membership. We have initiations every quarter and an increasing interest is manifested. For the good of the Order we have miscellaneous readings, dialogues, and debates occasionally, the latter being particularly interesting. You see by the list of officers that half of them are Hunter's, and they being good hunters they render valuable assistance in bringing all the lambs into the fold. We are now holding our meetings in a school house and as the number is steadily increasing we find we need a more commodious building, and we hope in the spring to see a hall fairly begun and trust that all interested in the temperance cause will aid us in the work.

Yours in L., P.

### Dundee Division GRAND DIVISION OF

Bro. James Malcolm Deputy of Dundee Division, Restigouche Co. writes us the following:—This Division was organized Feb. 23rd. 1885 with 31 charter members. The number of names now on the books is 38. The night of meeting is Thursday of each week. They are not troubled with liquor-selling in that vicinity. "Dundee" was visited by Grand Scribe, D. Thomson, in April. The prospects for the winter are good. Bros. Jas. Crawford, John McKinnon, Jas. Wright, and Sinclair Kerr have assisted in organizing new Divisions. There are four within ten miles of "Dundee." The hall in which the sessions are held is owned by the Division. The amount of funds on hand last quarter was \$1.50. No members have been suspended this year for non-payment of dues.

### Waterville Division, No. 293 GRAND DIVISION OF N. B.

Bro. F. T. Fletcher Deputy of Waterville Division, Carleton Co. writes us that this Division was organized Dec. 2nd 1885 with 33 charter members. The number now enrolled is 54, 31 of which are males. Bro. Fletcher has not been absent from the sessions more than three times since the organization. "Waterville" has never been visited by a Grand Officer. There are two Divisions within ten miles. Bro. Fletcher thinks a Division might be organized and sustained at Hartland. No members were suspended for non-payment of dues this year. They had no funds on hand last quarter. The Division owns no property except the furniture. They have had anniversary sessions every year since organization. Several fraternal visits have been made but no public meetings held.

### Minneapolis Division, No. 7. GRAND DIVISION OF MINN.

Sister A. T. Anderson Deputy of Minneapolis No. 7, sends us the following:—This Division was organized March 11th, 1876, with 12 charter members. The number now enrolled is 24. They meet on Monday of each week. The Division is making slow progress owing to the constant removal of members, but the prospects for the winter are somewhat encouraging. A few public meetings have been held and some fraternal visits made. They have Grand Officers at the Division every meeting as the greater part belong to Minneapolis Division. The last Division organized was "Echo." Sister Anderson says:—"I have been connected with this Division from the first and have organized nearly all the Divisions in the jurisdiction. At one time we had 100 but all these died out but two or three and I have tried to revive them." There is but one Division within a distance of ten miles from "Minneapolis." There are plenty of places near where Divisions could be organized. Three of the members are insured in the S. of T. National Relief Society. The amount of funds on hand last quarter only paid expenses. The Hall in which the sessions are held is not owned by the Division. In this vicinity there are 175,000 persons favourable to the man interests.

### PENNSYLVANIA NEWS.

A special session of the Grand Division of Pennsylvania was held in the hall of Friendship Division, No. 19, on Tuesday evening, the 14th inst., to take suitable action on the death of the G. W. P., Wm. Wallace, and P. G. W. A., George M. Cooper.

In the absence of the G. W. A., P. G. W. P. Wm. A., Duff presided.

A call for the session, signed by five representatives from five subordinate divisions and approved by the G. W. A., Wm. Houston, was read.

P. M. W. P. S. B. F. Dennisson and Louis Wagner, and P. G. W. P. S. K. Felton, M. M. Eavenson and John Wear, were appointed as a committee to prepare a suitable minute to report at an adjourned session.

It was also decided to adjourn the session until Wednesday, November 28th, when an election will be held to fill the vacancy caused by the decease of the Grand Worthy Patriarch.

The hall of Morris City Division, No 11, 2038 Ridge avenue, has been secured for the session.

### Liquor Traffic Forcibly Condemned.

The following resolutions were adopted by the General Assembly of the Cumberland Presbyterian Church of the United States at its last session at Waco, Texas. The resolutions forcibly present the traffic in its real and true aspect:

1. That among the inalienable rights of man, enumerated in the Declaration of Independence, are life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness; and since it is beyond controversy that the traffic in intoxicants as a beverage, destroys life, liberty and inalienable rights, and ought, therefore, to be forever prohibited.

2. It being admitted that the said liquor traffic is evil and only evil in its tendency (and no right-thinking and candid man, be he saint or sinner, will deny the fact), to license such traffic, then whether the license fee be high or low, must be wrong; it is, in fact, a crime and disgrace to the boasted civilization of the nineteenth century. To license it, is to make lawful that which God has made unlawful.

3. That the manufacture of, and the dealing in, or in any manner favoring such dealing, as also the use as a beverage, of intoxicating liquors, is inconsistent with the Christian character, and those who thus dishonor their Christian profession deserve, and should receive Church discipline.

4. That no man can be indifferent to the misery, grief and want caused by said traffic without great sin; just as no man who witnesses approaching disaster to a community is guiltless if he could give, and fails to give, timely warning and relief.

5. That we, as a Church stand, now as heretofore, squarely and unmistakably on this great question, and hereby pledge ourselves to vote for and to aid every enterprise that in any way looks to the overthrow of this accursed traffic, now licensed and protected by the laws of most of the States.—*The Mid-Continent.*

### High-License Immorality in Omaha.

It appears that under the high-license system in Omaha, Nebraska, where the saloon license fee is \$1,000, an appalling condition of immorality has developed, and that the city government, besides appropriating the liquor revenue from the saloons, collects, from a large number of immoral women, practically, a license fee, which is used for the support of the city schools! A meeting of the Evangelical Alliance of Omaha was held recently, in the First Presbyterian Church, to listen to reports and to discuss means of dealing with the social evil. "The meeting," says Omaha *Rising Tide*, "was largely attended, and ample information was imparted to enable the good people of the city to act unitedly and wisely if they will." It is added: "The report of the committee shows an increase of the number plying their vile trade, and a fearful amount of wickedness winked at by the 'city fathers' for a consideration, the city schools being supplied by this nameless, shameless, illegal business." It transpired that there are 340 women, self-confessed prostitutes, who make to the city officials monthly payments, and are given receipts therefor, amounting in the aggregate to \$2,000 a month, or at the rate of \$24,000 a year; that they are allowed to walk the streets unmolested; that the vicious infection reaches "even girls in the Sunday-schools, one lady, Mrs. Jardine, having known twenty enticed into lives of shame!" The chief sources of the evil are said to be the "wine-rooms." Of these high-license saloons there are in the city about 200. In the judgment of the meeting referred to, the evil is "an unspeakable danger, and an enormous and increasing crime."—*National Temperance Advocate.*

### Go Forward

One active, vigorous, heart-interested brother is worth a score of inert, let-well-enough-alone policy members. The ten-

energetic, no-progress men are always in the rear; you will find them in the rear everywhere; but the get-up-and-get men always count in a society, just as they count in the busy walks of life. Let us adopt the life-go-forward plan, and as the cool weather approaches let our energies unfold and our vigor gather strength, and its effect will be felt in a renewed interest in the division and an increase in its membership. Let us ask ourselves how many of us have proposed a member, and who has not. If you, brother, are of the latter, get out of the circle at once.—

### Temperance in Norway

Miss Charlotte A. Gray, of the Women's Christian Temperance Union, writing recently from Christiania, says: "At the beginning of the century Norway was reckoned among the most drunken nations in Europe. The country was in a sad state, and the people began to realize it and took alarm. They set to work to remedy the evil, and so far have they accomplished this, that there is proportionately less alcohol consumed here than in almost any other country. How has this change been brought about? Temperance societies of various kinds were formed, and these have procured legislation for restricting the manufacture, importation, and sale of all kinds of alcoholic liquors. The Gothenberg system was introduced and adapted to the country, and is now working in many parts. Sunday closing to a greater or less extent, prevails everywhere. Local option is also general. A prohibition party has been formed, which aims at the immediate closing of all licensed houses by Act of Parliament. Others think it would be wiser to employ only moral force, educate the people, and make the best use of the power they now possess.

### Arguments Against High Licenses

BZ JOSEPH COOKE,

High license is a hindrance to prohibition for these eight reasons:

(1) Because it enlists the covetousness of the taxpayer in the support of the saloon as a source of revenue and of supposed diminution of taxes.

About a million dollars are raised in Chicago from the fees given by those who obtain high licenses. Herrick Johnson says you never can bring Chicago to believe in prohibition while so much money is obtained from the whisky rings to diminish taxes. Dr. Funk said the other day, in New York—that more than two millions are received annually from New York City and its adjacent towns for licenses, and that nothing checks average temperance so thoroughly as this apparent diminution of taxes.

An internal revenue whisky tax makes our whole people participators in the gains and crimes of the liquor traffic. It yields about \$96,000,000 in some years, but Senator Blair has just shown that the results of it are probably such as to cost us about \$15 a head. We get about \$1.60 a head from it, but the direct damage it does cannot be covered by \$15 cash from every citizen of the Republic. The apparent diminution of taxes is only apparent. Nevertheless, such is the cupidity of the average taxpayer that as soon as high license brings a great revenue to the State, he becomes wet powder for prohibition.

(2) Because high license gilds the saloon, transforms the gin-hole into the gin-palace, and so gives external respectability to the liquor traffic.

(3) Because high license makes the wealthy saloon the low politicians' headquarters, a caucus room, and often a polling place, and so brings elections under the domination of the whisky rings, and causes the path to political preferment to lead through the gilded gin-mill.

About seven out of every ten caucuses held in New York City, of late, have been held in saloons, or next door to them.

(4) Because high license leads in practice to a combination of the gin-mill with the headquarters of the worst vices, especially with those of gambling and prostitution. "Low license," says Herrick Johnson, "asks for your son; high license for your daughter also."

(5) Because high license is a party measure merely, and can be reversed by a change in party majorities, and so stimulates the whisky syndicates to foster political corruption; while constitutional prohibition, passed by the whole people, could not easily be overturned, and would not, therefore

tempt to political machination and corruption as a merely party measure always does.

(6) Because high license is generally approved, and prohibition always opposed, by the whisky rings.

(7) Because while high license may diminish the number of saloons, it is the notorious testimony of the best authorities that it does not diminish the amount of liquor sold nor the extent of drunkenness.

(8) Because license in all its forms is contrary to the principles of good government and good morals. It is a permission by the State to certain people for a consideration to manufacture taxes, paupers, drunkards, widows, orphans, criminals, madmen, and lost souls.

A man in Trenton, New Jersey, was recently drowned in a beer glass. He had been drinking hard, and was well under alcoholic influences when he entered a saloon and ordered a glass of beer, which was brought him. He sat down at a table and fell into a stupor, his head dropping forward into the glass before him. When the bar-keeper tried to arouse him half an hour later, it was found that he was dead, his nose being immersed in the liquor in such a way that respiration was completely stopped.

"Take a cigar," said a passenger one evening to a pious brakeman. "Thank you," answered the brakeman, "I never smoke." "Take a chew, then." "I don't chew." Well, then, take a drink. "I never drink," was the reply. "What! never smoke, nor chew nor drink?" replied the man, quite astonished. "What do?" "I frequently pray," replied the brakeman. "Well-l-l," said the stranger, "this is the queerest railroad I ever saw." *Watchman.*

### Only One Fault.

I was riding through a country town in Vermont, when I noticed a course of people in a church-yard, encircling an open grave.

It was a warm day and I had ridden ten miles; so I drew the rein under some trees, to allow the horses to rest.

Presently a villager came towards me, and said, "There is a funeral today in your town."

"Yes—Stephen. He was one of the largest hearted men I ever knew. He had great abilities. We sent him to the legislature three times. They thought of nominating him for Governor. But," he added sadly, "Stephen had only one fault."

I made no answer. I was tired, and watched the people disperse, leaving the sexton to his solitary work.

"A very generous man, Stephen was. Always visited the sick. The old people all liked him. Even the children used to follow him on the streets."

"A good man, indeed," I said indifferently.

"Yes; he had only one fault."

"What was that?" I asked.

"Only intemperance."

"Did it harm him?"

"Yes, somewhat. He didn't seem to have any power to resist it at last. He got behind-hand and had to mortgage his farm, and finally had to sell it. His wife died on account of the reverse—kind of crushed, disappointed. Then his children turned out badly. His intemperance seemed to mortify them, and take away their spirit. He had to leave politics; 'twouldn't do, you see. Then we had to set him aside from the church; and at last his habits brought on paralysis, and we had to take him to the poor house. He died there—only forty-five. Poor man, he had only one fault."

"Only one fault!" The ship had only one leak, but it sank.

"Only one fault!" The Temple had only one decaying pillar, but it fell. "Only one fault!" Home gone, wife lost, family ruined, honour forfeited, social and religious principles abandoned; broken health, poverty, paralysis and the poor house. One fault, only one!—*Selected.*

### The Old Oaken Bucket.

Fifty years ago there was a happy country boy in one of the eastern counties of Pennsylvania, who deemed nothing better than the cool, crystal water that he drank from "The Old Oaken Bucket that hung in the well," or the sweet milk from the spring house at the foot of the hill a hundred yards or more away from the house. Even the dogs loved the generous, sunny-hearted boy, for when he had slaked his own thirst, they knew he would not forget them. He was such a bright, brave, light-

hearted boy, that all the neighbors learned to love him.

The district school house was nearly a mile away, but, winter and summer, when its doors were opened, the sturdy, sunny-hearted little country boy was among the few who were always there. The school-master saw in this rustic scholar a hero and a genius, and gave encouragement. Step by step he began to climb—higher and higher and higher he went, till his neighbors spoke of him with pride, and he became at last one of the most honored men in the literary circles of the nation.

But alas! the pure, fresh air of his country home had been changed for the over-heated rooms of a newspaper office—night had been turned into day—the burning thirst that at times almost consumed him as he toiled by the the midnight lamp in the close, uncomfortable city office could no longer be slacked at the crystal fountain, from the old oaken bucket that hung in the well. The healthy, stimulating praise of the home folks for the generous deeds and duties faithfully done was changed for the fulsome flattery of social butterflies, who proffered the wine cup. Blood and brain pulsing with overwork, were set on fire by the drink that fever and blight.

Under whip and spur he dashed on madly. How the brain throbbed and ached; how the blood leaped like streams of lava through every vein. O that he could have turned aside from this feverish, poisonous atmosphere, and cooled his high ambitions and slaked his burning thirst in the pure atmosphere of the old country home, and at the old oaken bucket that hung in the well.

Political honor awaited him—political ambition was an added whip—a whip of scorpions to hurry him on to his own destruction.

What mattered it now, that he was honored among the princes of business and statesmen at home or in king's palaces abroad. A canker was eating at his vitals, and he lay hopelessly ill, more than three thousand miles from the dear old home. The lager beer had gorged every vital organ and held them as in a vice. At the command of the physician the beer was given up, and he went back to the simple diet and drinks of childhood days, and began a heroic fight for life. How he longed to see the old folks at home, and drink from its cool fountains no one will ever know, for he was silent and patient, for he knew he would go down in the struggle before him, and die in life's prime among strangers in a foreign land.

The mistakes of his life had been many; he could see it now, but it was too late—too late to begin life over again. He sleeps in the country church yard near the old home. A monument has been erected to his memory, and the people honor him for the rare gifts he had displayed in life, but it might have been a better, grander life, if it had not been for alcoholic drink.—*Selected.*

### I. C. SHARP, M. D., C. M.

(Late Resident Surgeon Montreal General Hospital.)

Marysville, B.



### British Mails.

THE first packet of the Weekly Liverpool Mail Line is intended to be dispatched from Halifax on Saturday the 1st December under the usual Winter arrangements.

The outgoing Steamer sailing from Quebec on Thursday the 22nd inst. will be the last Mail Steamer from the St. Lawrence River this season.

The Mails for the United Kingdom for despatch by the Steamer leaving Halifax on the 1st of Dec. (the first outgoing Steamer under the winter arrangements) and by each succeeding steamer during the present winter will leave the St. John Post Office in time to go forward by train leaving St. John on Friday evening and due at Halifax on Saturday afternoon.

Postmasters and Railway Mail Clerks in the New Brunswick Division will please govern themselves accordingly as regards despatch of Mails for Europe by Mail Steamers sailing from Halifax.

S. J. KING,  
P. O. Inspector.

P. O. Inspectors Office  
St. John N. B. Nov. 12 1888

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