

# THE TEMPERANCE JOURNAL

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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. Leil.  
Orange Hall, Portland; Portland, 7; Monday;  
A. Y. Paterson.  
Market Building, St. John; Albion, 14; Mon-  
day; E. A. Everett.  
Gagetown; Queens, 21; Saturday; H. J.  
DeVeber.  
Chatham; Northumberland, 37; Friday; G.  
Stothart.  
St. John; Mariners and Mechanics, 38; Tues-  
day; John Kinney.  
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, Queens 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; Graner Rock, 77; Tuesday;  
John C. Thomas.  
Denby, North Co.; Nelson, Monday; J. Betts 99  
Douglastown, North Co.; Caledonia, 126; Tues-  
day; J. Henderson.  
Collina Corner, Kings Co.; Collina, 129; Thurs-  
day; Jacob I. 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.  
Salisbury, West Co.; Crystal Stream, 191  
Monday; C. A. Beck.  
South Bay, St. John Co.; Lime Rock, 207  
Monday; Wm. Roxborough.  
Millford, St. John Co.; Everett, 238; Tuesday  
Geo. H. Waring.  
McTouin; 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; Huesley Lewis.  
Deer Island, Char. Co.; Moss Rose 254; Satur-  
day; A. T. Lloyd.  
Millstream, Kings Co. Britannia, 255; Saturday  
G. 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.  
teeves Mountain, West Co.; Mountain Rose  
260; Saturday; R. Lutz, Sr.  
Hampden, King's Co.; Spring, 262; Monday  
G. Barnes

Pomroy Ridge, Char. Co.; Mayflower, 263  
Thursday; W. Moulton.  
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day; D. M. Sinclair.  
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E. Grimmer.  
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; Robert Maxwell.  
Eagle Settlement, West'd Co.; Twilight, 237  
Tuesday; G. A. Taylor.  
Salisbury, Westmorland Co.; Middleton, 277  
Friday; Jas. Henry.  
Healthland, Charlotte Co.; Rising Sun, 278  
Tuesday; Julius Powers.  
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.  
Stonehaven, Gloucester Co.; Gloucester Divi-  
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; C. K. Folkens.  
Waterford, K. Co.; Essex Division 288; Satur-  
day; John W. DeForest.  
Dubec, Carleton Co.; Centenary, 289; Thursday  
Wm. V. Benn.  
Waterville, Carleton Co.; Waterville, 293  
Saturday; J. T. Fletcher.  
Bath Carleton Co.; Ray of Hope, 294; Friday;  
W. D. Keith.  
Lower Coverdale, Albert Co.; Coverdale 295  
Tuesday; F. A. Steeves.  
Canterbury, York Co.; Dunferm, 296; Saturday  
Eli Taylor.  
River Louison, Restigouche Co.; Louison, 297  
Friday; Donald Stewart.  
Kirkland, Carleton Co.; Monument, 298; Thurs-  
day; John Lyons, Deputy  
Woodstock, Carleton Co.; Campbell, 299; Fri-  
day; S. McLeod.  
Campbellton, Restigouche Co. Campbellton,  
300; Monday; J. C. Ferguson.  
Mannhurst, Kings Co.; Lincluden, 301; Thurs-  
day; D. S. Mann.  
Dundee, Restigouche Co.; Dundee, 302; Tues-  
day; Jas. Malcolm.  
Morcambe, P. O. Kings Co.; Rising Star, 303  
Wednesday; Martin Freeze.  
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Upper Millstream, Kings Co.; Millstream, 305  
Monday; Zebulon Gaunce.  
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H. Hamilton.  
Case Settlement, Kings Co.; Snowflake, 307.  
Monday; C. E. Black.  
Portland, N. B.; Silver, 308; Friday  
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Old Ridge, Char. Co.; Brunswick Division, No  
309; Monday; John A. Grant.  
Northampton; Carleton Co., Caladonia, 310;  
Thursday; Geo. Watson.  
Waterside, Parish of Harvey, Albert Co.  
Gladstone No. 311; Friday; Rev. S. O.  
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.  
Buetouche, Kent Co.; Buetouche, 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.  
Stylesville, Westmorland Co.; Mapleville, 320  
Saturday; James McFarlane.  
Bayfield, Westmorland Co.; Bayfield, 321  
Monday; A. W. Bent.  
Curryville, Albert Co.; Curryville, 322; Satur-  
day; Clark's Corner, Queens Co.; Clark's Corner, 325  
Thursday; Isaac H. Carle.  
Fredericton, No. 2 Gordon, No. 326; Wednes-  
day, Sergt. Major McKenzie.  
Smith's Corner, Walker's W. O., Kent Co.  
Olive Branch 327 Saturday, Ephraim Wheten  
Berry Mills West Co. Millville, 328, Monday  
John T. Prince.  
Blackville, Northumberland Co.; Blackville,  
329; Wednesday; E. W. Gaynor;  
Black Brook, North Co.; Silver Stream, 330;  
Wednesday; Wm. Tait.  
Tattagouche, Gloucester Co.; Forest Home,  
331; Thursday, Richard Bell.  
Bathurst, Gloucester Co.; Ever Onward, 332,  
Monday, Dr. Wm. P. Bishop.  
Dalhousie Junction, Restigouche Co., Maple  
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Little River, Buetouche, 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.;  
Lawn 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.; Princes Louise, No.  
342; Saturday; Sanford Parkin.  
Moncton, Bulmer, No. 343, Saturday; James  
M. Murray, deputy.  
Caraquet, Gloucester Co., Caraquet, No. 344,  
Saturday, J. W. Young.  
Ludlow, Northumberland Co., Pine Grove, No.  
345, Thursday, George Neagles.  
St. John, Excelsior, No. 346, Thursday, Robert  
Wills.  
Bamford Settlement, North Co., Blissfield, N  
347, Saturday, David Bamford, Deputy.  
Carleton, St. John, Tillev, No. 348, Wednesday,  
Herbert R. Belyea.

## SUBSCRIBE

FOR THE  
TEMPERANCE JOURNAL.

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

## Good of the Order.

### ANOTHER FELLOW'S BLACKSMITH.

Under a spreading chestnut tree  
The village smithy stands;  
The smith, a lazy man is he,  
And idle are his hands;  
His hair is rough, uncombed, and long,  
His face is brown as tan;  
The least exertion makes him sweat,  
He drinks what'er he can,  
And he cannot look you in the face,  
For he pays not any man.

Week in, week out, from morn to night,  
He'll to the ale-house go;  
You can hear him coming home quite "tight"  
With staggering step and slow,  
With the crier who carries the village bell,  
When the evening sun is low,  
And the children coming home from school  
Look in at the open door;  
They love to see him roll about,  
They laugh to hear him roar,  
And catch the stuttering words that fly  
Like chaff from the threshing floor.

He goes on Sunday to no church,  
To sit among "the boys"  
He hears no parson pray or preach,  
He loves no choir-girl's voice.  
Sitting in the public-house—  
A tankard, cold as ice  
In summer, and in winter, hot—  
Is his sole Paradise.  
He with the landlord has a row,  
And tells him that he lies;  
Then with a hard rough hand, he gets  
A punch between the eyes.

Drinking, quarrelling, borrowing,  
Onward through life he goes;  
Each morning sees debauch begin,  
'Tis night before its close;  
One thing attempted, one thing done—  
He's got a redder nose!

—Echo

### DRAWN TO HIS DEATH.

Mr Ralston, a wealthy Wall street  
broker, lived at 443 Fifth avenue.  
It was a fine palatial residence and as  
you walked up the marble steps large  
lions made of marble, were on either  
side, raised on pedestals; and once in-  
to the interior of the building you  
would not want to come out again.  
The carpets on the floor were so soft  
that as you walked your feet would  
sink into them; before the windows  
hung curtains of the finest damask,  
and the furniture, though antique,  
was handsome, while the general ap-  
pearance of the whole house betokened  
great wealth. Yes financially  
speaking, Mr. Ralston was a very  
wealthy man.

When he was thirty-five years old  
he married an heiress, and they had  
an only son whom they almost  
worshiped. No wish was denied  
him, he was indulged in every whim  
and fancy, no matter whether it was  
right or wrong, and consequently he  
grew up to be a reckless, good-for-  
nothing man. He was sent to Ox-  
ford for his education, but he would  
not stay there or at any other place,  
but idled away his time, living on  
the money given him by his over-  
indulgent father, and having what  
some people call "a jolly old time,"  
and when the mother mildly re-  
monstrated with her husband for  
letting Fred (as she called him)  
keep such late hours and bad com-  
pany, he would say: "Oh, leave the  
boy alone; he must sow his wild  
oats sometime, and he may as well  
sow them now as when he is older."

Thus answered, the mother weakly  
yielded, thinking that as her son  
grew up he would relinquish his bad  
habits; but in vain he went on grow-  
ing from bad to worse. Drinking  
was one of his faults, for hardly a  
day passed without seeing him  
under the influence of liquor.

A good many years previous to  
this time, when he was a lad of  
twelve, he saw his father take up a  
bottle of wine, fill his mother's glass,  
then his own, and then set the de-  
canted down, and when Fred asked  
for some, his father refused; when  
the latter was gone he begged his  
mother for some, giving as an ex-  
cuse that "if papa drank he  
could have some too, of course," and  
ended by saying, "Just a little bit,  
please, mother," and from that time  
on he got accustomed to drinking,  
and as he grew older the "little bit"  
changed into larger quantities, not  
only of wine, but of stronger liquors,

until it became more of a passion  
with him than a beverage. No meal  
passed without his bottle of liquor  
beside him; he was very liberal with  
his money, spending it lavishly,  
without care for the future, gambled  
heavily, and when he had been  
fleece of all his money he con-  
tracted heavy debts, which, of course,  
the same indulgent father immedi-  
ately cancelled. But this was not to  
last long.

One day after a six-o'clock dinner  
Fred Ralston was about going out,  
when his mother came to him and  
said pleadingly:

"Fred, don't stay out so late to-  
night, I have a queer feeling that  
something is going to happen."

"Oh, go on, mother," was the son's  
rejoinder. "You people are a queer  
set. Just because father ain't here  
yet you take into your head that  
some great calamity will befall us,"  
and with a hurried good-by he went  
out the door, gayly whistling a tune.

Ah! What would not the fond  
mother (now looking so anxiously  
after her departing son) have given  
had she known how he would re-  
turn to her.

"Although the future is dark and dreary  
None of its tales are revealed,  
E'en though they are bright and cheery,  
They will always remain concealed."

Five minutes after Fred had left  
the house his father entered it with  
a worn and troubled look on his  
usually calm countenance, and, tell-  
ing his wife that he did not wish to  
be disturbed and that he had had  
his supper down town, he shut him-  
self up in his study. Rumors had  
reached him that stocks in which  
he had speculated heavily had de-  
creased greatly in value, and this to-  
gether with the many gambling  
debts which his son had lately in-  
curred, and which were not yet  
paid, almost distracted the father.

Who was he to go to? He had a son;  
but what kind of a one? One who  
was the greater part of his time be-  
ref of his reason through liquor.  
But think you, my readers, that the  
father could blame him? Did he not  
bring liquor on the table at every  
meal? Then, also, did he not bring  
up his son from infancy with the  
idea that he was above work, thus  
making him as he grew up a depend-  
ent man, instead of teaching him to  
look out for himself; that instead of  
being a hindrance (as he now was)  
to him, he would be a help?

As the father thought of all these  
things he was interrupted by the  
ringing of the door-bell, and a man  
from his office was ushered in, who  
brought him the news that the  
rumor of the afternoon was without  
foundation, and that he was a much  
richer man that day than he ever  
was before. The man then left, and  
Mr. Ralston again seated himself  
and poured over his business ac-  
counts, when just as the clock struck  
the hour of midnight a loud peal of  
the door-bell aroused Mr. Ralston:  
but he did not heed it. But what  
did all that noise in the corridors  
mean and the bustle of the servants  
to and fro? With a vague feeling  
that all was not right, he hurried  
down the stair and strode into the  
corridor leading into the street, and  
there he saw his son lying on the  
floor under the gaslight, while  
around him stood a crowd of his  
boon companions.

"You see, sir," said one (slightly  
under the influence of liquor himself)  
to the father, "he took a little bit too  
much and—"

With a gesture of impatience Mr.  
Ralston did not wait to hear more,  
but pointing to the door standing  
open, said:

"Go, you scoundrels, you have  
goaded my son on to this; go out of  
this house and never darken its  
doors again!"

And, like the mean cowards they  
were, they slunk out like so many  
whipped curs.

Carrying his unconscious son to  
his chamber, Mr. Ralston sent for a  
doctor, who, upon arriving, applied  
restoratives, and, after a long time,  
Fred recovered consciousness, but  
only for a moment, when he began  
to rave like a madman, imploring

his friends to give him something to  
drink, and when his mother took a  
glass, and, pouring some water in it,  
handed it to her son, he fiercely  
pushed it aside and called for brandy,  
wine—anything to stop the fire  
coursing through his veins.

A week later the physician called  
the parents aside and said: "Your  
son cannot outlive another week,  
and, although I have done every-  
thing in my power, it has all been  
useless, as he is beyond earthly help.  
Had you arrested your son in his  
downward career a day sooner, he  
might have been spared you, and  
under no circumstances must you  
give him any liquor, for if you do it  
will only curtail the few days he  
still has to live."

The parents of the dying man sat  
as in a dream. Was it possible that  
their almost idolized son would die?  
But soon they were awakened from  
their despair to a sense of the  
present. Never for a moment did  
they leave their son's bedside, min-  
istering to his wants and listening  
to his continued ravings; and when  
in delirium he went back to the  
time of his youth and called out,  
"Papa drinks; can't I have just a  
little bit, mother?" the latter would  
cry bitterly, while the father paced  
his son's chamber to and fro.

Four days pass in this way, and on  
the morning of the fifth day the  
patient awoke with a dim sense of  
his surroundings. When he saw  
his mother sitting at his bedside he  
turned to her and said:

"Mother, why are you here?  
What is it? I can't remember," and  
then Mrs. Ralston quietly told him  
of his illness, mentioning nothing  
about the condition they found him  
in. After she was done he recol-  
lected all that happened, and told  
his parents how, urged by his friends  
he grew reckless, and drank first  
one glass of brandy, then another,  
and so on until he became conscious  
of a dull feeling in his head, and  
from that time on all was a blank to  
him and he knew of nothing until  
that moment.

"But you won't lay it up against  
me, will you, mother? I promise  
you that when I get better I will  
never touch another drop. Tell me,  
mother, do you think I'll grow well  
again?"

For answer the mother only wept.  
After this the patient began to de-  
cline rapidly, until the doctor, seeing  
that the end was approaching, said,  
"Yes, my man, you are going to die,  
but if you have repented your mis-  
deeds wrought throughout your past  
life you will go to a place where  
there is no pain and no suffering."

Turning toward his parents, Fred  
Ralston cried out: "Father, mother,  
forgive—," but ere he could finish  
his plea for forgiveness, a guest had  
entered that chamber whose name  
was "Death."

The funeral is over. Mr. and  
Mrs. Ralston had seen their son  
lowered into the grave, and heard the  
minister offer up a prayer to God in  
behalf of the dead and then they re-  
turned to their home, now made  
desolate by the absence of one whom  
they had loved not wisely but too  
well.

Some people will say, "I pity the  
mother and father, but rather let  
them be censured, for did they not  
bring this misery upon themselves?  
What anguish could the now grief-  
stricken parents have been spared  
had they trained their child right?  
But now they have themselves to blame  
for they are in part the murderers of  
their own child.—EMMA MEIERS, in  
N. Y. Daily News.

"Drink no longer water, but drink  
a little wine for thy stomach's sake,"  
and our drinking friends say, "Here  
I stand with Timothy." But (ask  
Dr. Monro Gibson) do they stand  
with Timothy? would that they did!  
It is evident that Timothy was an  
abstainer, or he would never had  
needed such urging. Would that all  
the Lord's people were Timothys—  
so averse to wine that they needed  
an apostle's advice to back the  
doctor's prescription.

Eight thousand out of the 12,000  
saloon-keepers in New York City  
have been in prison for crime.