

members, and parted with them with feelings of deep regret. At our last meeting we had a very beneficial and enjoyable time. After the business was through, Deputy Freeze reviewed his connection with temperance organizations in this place, and recalled many scenes of bygone days.

The esteemed brother is supplied with a good recollection and good descriptive powers, and his address on last Wednesday evening will be remembered as alike worthy of the orator and the high position he holds.

I rest in L. P. and F.,
OFFICIAL CORRESPONDENT.

Maple Green Division, No. 333.

DEAR SIR,—The following is a list of the officers installed for the quarter ending March 30th, in Maple Green Division, No. 333.

- John Jamieson, W. P.;
- Donald McNeish, W. A.;
- Clara C. Jamieson, R. S.;
- Mary M. Blair, A. R. S.;
- Janet Jamieson, F. S.;
- John Blair, Treas.;
- James Shaw, Chap.;
- Albert Blair, Con.;
- David Jamieson, A. Con.;
- Donald Shaw, I. S.;
- Rufus Barter, O. S.

Yours in Love P. and F.,
A Member.
Dalhousie Junction, Mar. 6th 1888.

TEMPERANCE NOTES.

Boston County, Mo., has just gone "dry" by 589 majority.

The distillers of Edinburgh, Scotland, produce over 4,000,000 gallons of whiskey annually.

Sixty-four counties in Dakota have declared for prohibition under the local-option law.

The National W. C. T. U. has issued a call for a week of prayer for temperance, March 18-25.

The Blackwell's Island Temperance Society has received 4,706 members the last two years.

A local-option township bill has passed the House of the Ohio Legislature by a vote of 55 to 45.

The Boston Metropolitan Board of Police has increased the fees for liquor licenses from \$800 to \$1,000.

The last wholesale liquor house in Sioux City, Iowa, was closed February 18 by the Law and Order League.

A dozen new divisions of the Sons of Temperance have just been organized in Tennessee by Edward Carswell.

It would take ten men with scoops-shovels to shovel silver dollars as fast as the United States is wasting it for drink.

A lady in Ionia, Mich., has been awarded \$800 to be paid by saloon-keepers for making a drunkard of her husband.

Seven hundred and thirty-three thousand gallons of rum were sent to Africa last year from the port of Boston alone.

Out of sixty-three business houses in Mechanicsville, N. Y., there are thirty-nine saloons. A poor place for mechanics.

The work of Col. Cheves and Welford S. Bailey in Lima, N. Y., resulted in 300 new signatures to a total abstinence pledge.

The Democrats have endorsed the nomination of Neal Dow for Mayor of Portland, and it is likely that he will be elected.

Five thousand copies of Senator Blair's new book, "The Temperance Movement," have already been sold, and ten thousand more are in press.

In the municipal election at Binghamton, N. Y., two weeks ago, the Prohibition candidate received 275 votes as against 177 for the nominee last year.

There were ninety-nine breweries in Maine in 1883, and when the Supreme Court decision was rendered there were fourteen, but now there are none in operation.

The brewers who seceded from the Brewers' Association of Milwaukee undertook to organize a rival association, but the Anarchists captured the meeting, and it broke up in disorder.

Welford S. Bailey and Col. Cheves left Lima, N. Y., on February 27, stirring that town to its depths. Last Saturday Mr. Bailey went to McKeesport, Pa., and Col. Cheves went to deliver some lectures in Boston.

Gen. Huxford's bill to prohibit the sale of intoxicating drinks at County Fairs passed the Assembly at Albany and was then sent up to the Senate. The Senate exempted the cities of New York and Brooklyn, and the Assembly concurred. The bill now goes before Governor Hill.

Good of the Order.

ON THE NEW CAMP GROUND.

We're tenting to-night on the new camp ground;
Giving the hearts a cheer;
Our earnest hearts; a song for home
And friends we love so dear.

CHORUS.

Many are the hearts that are hopeful to-night,
Praying for this woe to cease;
Many are the hearts looking to the right,
To bring the dawn of peace;
Tenting to-night, tenting to-night;
Tenting on the new camp-ground.

We were tenting of late on the old camp-ground,
Enduring all the wrong,
To loved ones and home in this free land,
Thinking not it would be long.

But we're tired of deceit on the old camp ground;
Many are the dead and gone
Of the brave and true whom the arch-fiend rums,
Had held in bondage long.

So we're fighting to-day for our new camp ground;
Many are falling near,
Thro' the power of this curse, while some are dead,
Many are in tears.

CHORUS.

Many are the hearts that are weary to-night,
Longing for this woe to cease;
Many are the hearts looking to the right,
To bring the dawn of peace;
Dying to-night, dying to-night,
Dying on the old camp-ground.

— N. Y. Voice.

TWO FIRES.

It was dark midnight in the city,
And sleep, that sweet goddess of rest,
Keeping guard in the hut and the mansion,
With her presence so pure and so blest,
An innocent all unsuspecting,
Pressed her cheek to the pillow of ease,
Nor dreamed of the danger awaiting,
Even now home alone by the breeze.

Look! There where the timbers are driest
A demon in form of a man
Is crouching. And, say! can it be?
What is that bright gleam 'neath his hand,
He flies! none too soon; for, look yonder!
It spreads! 'Tis the demon of fire!
It spreads, yet faster and faster!
It mounts yet higher and higher!

On, on, like a ravenous lion
In search of its pitiful prey,
On, on, like the winds of Sahara
That rest not by night nor by day.
Need I tell of the wild scene of terror
That followed that dastardly deed,
How death and destruction most dire
Rushed on in most terrible speed?
For, ere his wild fury was thwarted,
It had swept far beyond human call
The homes that some hearts hold the dearest,
Their treasures, their loved ones, their all.

And what of the villain whose hand
Spread destruction for hundreds of homes,
Who snatched from the mother her babe,
Changing music to heart-rending tones?
Doomed to die! In the haunts of the vile?
For his cunning could not hide his crimes,
Men shrank from a life so polluted,
So low in life's vice, in its slime.

His life had been blight to the hundreds;
His presence awoke sometimes hate;
His manly breath the more freely
When they read, the next d-y., of his fate.

In country, in hamlet, in city,
Where were homes, the proudest and best,
Where love reigned supreme and where beauty
The features of loved ones caressed.
But, up from some deep-hidden cavern,
Where men-demons had their abode,
The ravenous, blood-thirsty fire,
Intemperance, on wild wings rode.

It waited not 'e'en for the darkness
To cloak its most hidden form;
It swept through the village and city
Like some hot-breathed demon of storm.
From bosoms once noble and manly,
It tore every vestige of truth;
It parched the wet faces of the infant,
It scorched the fair features of youth.

It caught the loved wife in its fury,
Till she reeled from its burning embrace;
It wrenched brightest hopes from the mother,
And flung them back, charred, in her face.

And what of the fate of the vendors,
Of the hands that still kindle the flame?
Ah! need I repeat in your hearing
The reproach of our country, our shame!
They stand in their bright, gilded mansions,
And deal out the liquid of hell;
And the coffers clink, clink, with blood-money,
And answer each clink with "This well."

The gas-jets burn bright in their parlors,
Sweet music floats out on the air;
For the feet of the purest and noblest,
The tempter is spreading his snare.
For some of our noblest and brightest
Tis his, in its sadness, de-til's knell!
But the glimmer of gold is so blinding!
And I hear the world whisper: "This well."

Pray God that His mercy may linger
O'er this rum-cursed, gain-greedy land!
That 'e'en for a season, in pity,
He hold back from justice His hand.
God help us to rind on the armor,
To plant our flag stronger and higher;
To quench with the liquid of heaven
This fierce hell-borne spirit of fire.

TOTAL DEPRAVITY

Illustrated in the Use of Alcoholic Liquors.

The most infamous outrage of moral sense and common sense is shown in the offer of an insidious, dangerous and poisonous material as an emblem of good cheer and moral purity. The use of alcoholic liquors has furnished a villainous artifice to poison every good influence, disseminate crime deteriorate and disintegrate every fiber of our physical structure. This vile curse of alcohol can only be secured by the change of the best gifts of nature through the worst stages of decay, from rotten apple juice, ruined, decayed grain, decomposed grape juice, and other sweet and starchy substances, all these so far changed and putrefied that they have become impregnated with a venomous poison so noxious that the brain reels and nature revolts in her effort to expel it as a vile intruder. So virulent is the poison, that the whole system is aroused to an active rebellion when it is compelled to receive it into the stomach; so pungent and deadly, that

all the faculties of the body and brain are benumbed and stupefied with a deadly tremor and often entire insensibility. Even the delusive stupifying character of this position would not be so obnoxious were it confined to inebriation alone; but its worst effects are shown in stimulating the passions and thereby becoming the prolific source and cause of nearly all the horrible crimes and misery that exist in the world, causing a vast waste of property, and the destruction of every vestige of beauty and comfort in many homes of our country. Yet this venomous poisonous liquid, because of a perverted appetite and an unnatural craving for its stimulating effects has been tolerated and cherished by civilized communities for centuries, as the very elixir of life the highest evidence of good cheer and high-toned friendship; but it remained for some of the members of the Christian Church to be so effectually demented and deluded with this poisonous compound, so completely bereft of all moral preception, so blinded by the usages of society, and so benumbed and divested of moral sensibilities as to tolerate and justify and even use this poisonous liquid as a Christian sacrament and an emblem of worship.

Could any delusion or moral obliquity be more effectively dangerous? The most poisonous material found in the whole world, the result of decay and putrefaction, that cheats and deceives with a delirium of excitement is used as the best and most efficient way to show our love for humanity, our respect of virtue, and high aspiration after holiness! We ask in all sincerity, could any delusion or duplicity or wickedness exceed this for enormity? It would seem that we had in this matter given the strongest evidence of total moral depravity, or intensified, concentrated moral turpitude, when the very quintessence of the devil himself, this liquid poison, bearing the guise of an angel of light, is offered to destroy his victims with a pleasurable exhilaration—an insidious liquid dynamite to curse the world with all the horrors of predation—*Demorest's Monthly*.

DOES PROHIBITION PROHIBIT?

The friends of Prohibition assert that where Prohibition is enacted it does prohibit, and if it failed, as its enemies claim, the friends of Prohibition would have very little encouragement to set up an opposite claim. They would not do it; no false claim would emanate from them; it would not be natural for them; they may even be bad, but no such meanness could be charged to them.

That Prohibition prohibits is evident from the assertions of its friends and the denials of its enemies, that on the one part there is approval and on the other disapproval.

That must be a happy people where intemperance is unknown. No brawls, nor fights nor deadly affrays enter those places where temperance and sobriety are the ruling considerations. Neighbours and friends meet and discuss honest differences of opinions, and are friends still on parting.

How pleasant and sublime the meeting and parting of friends in friendship. This can only be done where sobriety exists, where the gathering element meets and parts good naturally. Liquor freely indulged in has the effect to dethrone reason and common sense, and make charges and assertions which on becoming sober and reflecting, causes sorrow and chagrin. It is neither this nor that that grows out of the system, but does prohibition prohibit? Personally, we have no data what Prohibition has done or will do, but we have confidence in the assertions of our friends, and as they have declared affirmatively time and again, we may well believe their statements. We think the picture not a bright one when Chicago brewers would not buy barley grown in Kansas and Iowa. This is another evidence of Prohibition, not from its friends, but from those who would be too glad to cry out at the top of their voice that in these States Prohibition is a failure.

But as yet no such cry of joyful acclaim has proceeded from them, and is not likely while the present status of things is in operation. One thing seems an assured fact that where Prohibition has been accepted in a State it remains.

What Prohibition will do for Pennsylvania is not outlined and while we Luzerne county and those who patronize them, may we not fear in a contest with this power of evil what will be the issue. Yet we are on the

march to the conflict, our forces must be marshaled and every soldier gotten into line, so that an indomitable front may menace our foes and compel their surrender or drive them from the field.

Whether this will be the result, or just what it shall be we may not know as yet, but it is our province to hope, wait, watch and pray. Why shall not the good pray for an end that shall culminate in a world of good.

If this matter received the consideration it should, how soon a change would take place, that would gladden and surprise the heart.

Whatever may be said of prohibition it is the hope of the age, it is the living issue and our belief is if Prohibitionists would cease their work in this line, new forces would arise to do the work. Great changes have taken place in the past that seemed incredible especially when Maine came out for Prohibition, and it seems now that her purpose is to remain where she is. The growing sentiment of our day is that Prohibition is just what is needed and all other adjustments have been found inadequate to meet our wants. It cannot be wondered at that we are dissatisfied with anything that comes short of it. If the drink traffic did not work such manifest injury to the human family, we might suffer its consequences with greater complacency than we are now supposed to do. That a long time should have passed in reaching the conclusion of what we wanted is not surprising when we find how long we are often in arriving at matters of which we have known little. It is one of the grandest features of the Prohibition movement that where it attains a foothold, it remains a blessing and brings no curse with it. If there is anything grand and sublime it is the contemplation of the wonder working system of Prohibition which we think of and grasp, with a feeling akin to the fondest hopes and cherished wishes.

It would break our hearts to entertain hopes of future victory in Prohibition that we thought would never come. We have hoped so long for its coming, that did we not hope to see some ray of hope of its successful approach, all our talking and writing would thwart our calculations, and make us ultimately yield to despair. A ray of hope and a brighter prospect is before us, and the future is no longer darkened by cheerless aspects of the untried purposes of Prohibition, but its coming and achievement in so many places cheers our hearts and delights us with unspeakable pleasure.

The High License Delusion.

The Cumberland Presbyterian of Nashville, Tenn. commenting upon the statement of a Chicago official to the effect that "while high license has not perceptibly reduced the number of saloons in that city, it has prevented the increase of saloons of a low order," says:

"We were told that high license would certainly diminish the number of saloons. But when the kingdom come prophecy fails of fulfillment we are told that it ought to be a great comfort to know that high license has prevented the growth of the evil. That might be a consolation if it were certainly true. But who knows but that this too is a mistake? What evidence is there that two thousand more saloons would now be flourishing in the sinks of Chicago had it not been for the price of license? It is impossible to convince a license man that his policy is wrong. If it fails as it always has done, he consoles himself with the reflection that things would be worse than they are if prohibition had been adopted. High license has so far been a failure. It has fulfilled none of its promises. It has increased the revenues of our cities, it is true, but that is just the reason why the policy is a dangerous one. Men vote for license because it is thought to lower taxes. This is the argument that seems to have most weight with the average tax payer. The more money you get from the liquor traffic in revenue the harder it is to convince men that prohibition is right. It is strange that a little revenue has such a stupefying effect on the conscience."

Wine is a Mocker.

Fermented wine is indeed a mocker, It promises us strength and mocks us with a shadow. It promises us heat and mocks us with cold. It promises us life and mocks us with premature death. It promises us intelligence and wit and covers us with confusion. It dazzles us with visions of happiness and plunges us into the depths of despair.—DR. NORMAN KERR.

Drink and Drunkenness

Hardly any one will deny that intoxication is sinful. But we too often overlook the fact that drunkenness is simply the result of drinking, and the whole wrong, lay in the course of conduct which resulted in the drunkenness. The sin lies not in the condition but in the act which resulted in the condition. The case was well started long ago by the celebrated John Bright, when he said:—

"To drink deeply—to be drunk—is a sin; this is not denied. At what point does the taking of strong drink become a sin? We suppose a man perfectly sober; one glass excites him and to some extent disturbs the state of sobriety, and so far destroys it; another glass excites him still more; a third fires his eye, loosens his tongue, inflames his passions; a fourth increases all this a fifth makes him foolish and partially insane; a sixth makes him stupid—a senseless, degraded mass. But when does the sin begin? At the first steps toward complete intoxication, or at the sixth, seventh or eighth? Is not every step toward the natural state of the system toward the state of stupid intoxication an advance in sin, and a yielding to the unwearied tempter of the soul?"

BLINDED BY PREJUDICE.

Some Striking Situations into which well Informed Persons are Led.

There is no end of witchcraft and deception. Years ago persons suspected of the "strange intonation" were thrown into the water—if guilty of witchcraft, they would drown.

For many years the world saw shocked at such inhumanity of man to man, but if we were to declare that people are persecuted to-day quite as remorselessly as were the so-called witches of old, our statements might be received with great incredulity.

But it is a fact. If you do not believe it, enter any one of the schools of medical practice and attempt to use a preparation which the code does not recognize or even to recommend indirectly any popular remedy such for instance as Warner's celebrated kidney remedy and then relate your experience. Then you'll admit the fact. Let us be frank with you, reader. We tell you that this is downright bigotry. Merit demands and is entitled to recognition, whenever found. If geologists tell us that diamonds must always be found in sand, would you not be a fool, if you found one in gravel, not to make it and "realize on it?"

Your friends would call you foolish. The trouble with the doctors is that they can't cure advanced diseases of certain forms, and they know it. And yet they will not allow the use of any outside proprietary medicine which they know has cured the disease.

For instance: Kidney disease has no marked individual symptoms. It produces all sorts of symptoms of the commonest diseases. Not being able to treat the disease itself with success, the bigoted physician treats these symptoms!

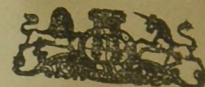
But what good does that do? In order to stop the fresher, you must stop the flood! it won't do to try brushing it away with a broom.

Dr. J. G. Holland, whom all the world admired as a teacher of sense, wrote in Scribner's Monthly: "It is a fact that many of the best proprietary medicines of the day are more successful than many physicians, and most of them were first discovered and used in actual medical practice." Dr. Robson of the Royal Navy of England enthusiastically endorses Warner's safe cure, as indeed do many hundreds of thousands all over the world. The late Dr. Dio Lewis who almost never used medicines, commended it highly and said if he had any kidney disease he would use it. This evidence is conclusive.

Paralysis, consumption, pneumonia, apoplexy, heart disease, general adability, rheumatism, all these common disorders are often only symptoms of kidney disease. Instead of admitting their inability to cure this disorder, doctors give their attention to the symptoms. If they cure one, another comes, and finally death takes the case out of their hands. Then they disguise the fact that it is brights disease of the kidneys and say that death came from paralysis, apoplexy, pneumonia, consumption, general debility, rheumatism, heart disease, blood poisoning, or some other names of the direct effects of kidney disease they are not the real disease itself.

Whisky lowers the man and raises the devil.—*Whitehall Times*.

We do not believe every advertisement that we read. Some people may perhaps regard this article as an advertisement and will not believe it, but we are candid enough to say that we believe the parties above mentioned have proved their case and under such circumstances the public is unwise if it is long influenced by adverse prejudice.



MAIL CONTRACT.

SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the Postmaster General will be received at Ottawa until noon, on 23rd March, for the conveyance of Her Majesty's Mails, on a proposed Contract for four years, twice per week each way, between

FREDERICTON AND LOWER ST. MARY'S, From the 1st April next.

The conveyance to be made in a suitable vehicle drawn by one or more horses. The Mails to leave Fredericton on Wednesday and Saturday of each week as soon as practicable after the arrival of the morning mail train from St. John.

Returning to leave Lower St. Mary's on same days, after remaining there two hours, reaching Fredericton in one hour and fifteen minutes from time of despatch.

Printed notices containing further information as to conditions of proposed contract may be seen and blank forms of Tender may be obtained at the Post Offices of Fredericton and Lower St. Mary's, and at this office.

S. J. KING, Post Office Inspector. Post Office Inspector's Office, St. John, 29th February, 1888.

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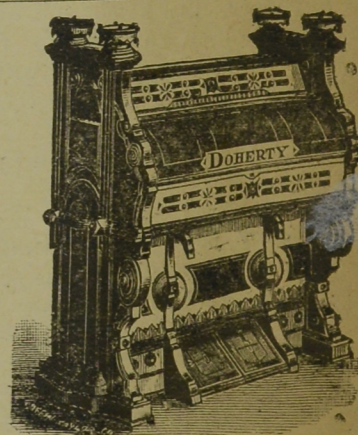
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