THE TEMPERANCE JOURNAL AND NEW BRUNSWICK REPORTER.

OUR MOTTO-NATIONAL PROHIBITION.

Herman H. Pitts, Editor and Proprietor.

FREDERICTON, N. B., SATURDAY, JULY 21, 1888

[1.00 per Annum Vol. IV., No 28

many a boy has been destroyed

you never play another card. If you

beer drinking, and from that to

drunkeness, and in less than nineteen

months in a drunken spree he

killed a comrade. He was arrested,

tried, and convicted, and sentenced

to be hanged. The day of his execu-

tion came on, and it found his sister

at the State capital before the gov-

ernor, asking executive interference

in her brother's behalf. The mother

was in the prison cell, watching, pray-

ing, comforting her boy as a mother

only can. The hour of execution came, and he was literally torn from

his mother's arms as she fell fainting

to the floor. He was taken to the

gallows, the black cap adjusted, the

tap sprung, the rope broke, and he

fell almost lifeless to the ground. As

they raised him the blood gushed

ing of his mother, said in a husky

his soul was sent to the God that gave it. Men of Brooklyn! Men of

New York! for God's sake, I ask

you to hurry, hurry, not to open

hurry to blot them out and drive

them from our land. Be brave.

Strike for your firesides and homes.

Strike for a higher, grander, and bet-ter civilization. From all the saloons

in this great State there never flowed

a blessing, not one. Curses, and

only curses, have come from them.

How long will you continue to give

them the sanction of the law? This

is no time for men to occupy a doubt-

ful position on this question. Every

good citizen should speak out boldly.

Let moral and political cowards step

to the rear, until the true men and

women of the State shall have won

a victory so overwhelming as to make

Taking the Responsibility.

Open your mouth, the beer is not from his mouth and nose, he, think-

And Billy's tongue got the least voice, "Oh, mother, for God's sake,

dusting of lime and potash and sal-eratus. Billy now cried loudly. He was again led to the scaffold, the

Then came a grain of licorice, hop- rope adjusted, the trap sprung, and

I shall die! O-O-O-do you more of these places of iniquity, but

lips, then a drop of honey, a taste of the rum power throughout the sugar, a drop of mollasses, a drop of country tremble God is just, and

gall. There, Billy! Here is jalap, the victory will be for the people.

TEMPERANCE DIRECTORY.

NATIONAL DIVISION.

M. W. P., Engene H Clapp, Boston, Mass. M. W. A., J. S. Rawlings, Baltimore, Md. M. W. Scribe, Rev. R. Alder Temple, Halifax,

G. W. P.-Rev. G. M. Campbell, St. Stephen G. W. A.-H. H. Pitts, Fredericton. G. S.-David Thomson, St. John. G. Treas.-W. C. Whittsker, St. John: G. Chap.-H. A. McKeown, St. John. G. Con.-S. McLeod, Woodstock. G. Sen.-D. Jonah Petitcodiac.

St. Stephen; Howard, 1; Friday; S. Webber; Miltown, St Stephen; Wilberforce, 3; Monday. H. McAllister. Market Building, St. John; Gurney, 5; Thurs day; JohnP. 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. Stothart. St. John; Mariners and Mechanics, 38; Tues-day; Walter Munford.

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

day ; D. M. Sinclair. Oak Hill, Char Co.; Oak, 265; Thursday ; Harry NATIONAL DIVISION.
M. W. P. E. Barana H Clapp Boston, Maer.
M. W. Teas, William A. Duff, Philadelphin
Pa. W. Chap, Rev. George H. Hick, New
Pa. W. W. Cond, Elizabeth H. Amer, New
Pa. W. W. Sent, M. C. Parker, H. Luk, New
Pa. W. W. Sent, M. C. Parker, H. Luk, New
Pa. W. W. Sent, M. C. Parker, H. Luk, New
Pa. W. W. Sent, M. C. Parker, H. Luk, New
C. W. P. – Rev. G. M. Campbell, St. Stepare, U. Schward, St. John
G. Con, – S. McLaed, Woodsch.
G. Con, – S. McLaed, Woodsch.
G. Sent, P. P. Monaghan, P. O Box 317.
G. W. P. – Rev. G. M. Banka, River Philing.
G. Chap, – H. R. Bick, River Philor, C. Schward, Sci, Thursday ; J. & Metar.
G. Sent, S. Peppen Langille, East Rawdon, K. S. W. H. Wild, C. Baravak, Sci, Thursday ; J. & Katter, Sci, Fort Moreton, 286; These database.
G. Sent, S. Perlen, R. L. Back, River Philing.
G. W. P. – W. Banka, River Philing.
G. Wan, - Neing, Park Correct, G. S. Chard, Markana, C. S. Stard, Sci, These database, Grand Lake, Grand Lake, 283; Thursday ; M. R. Wilds.
G. W. P. – W. Bankay, Park Correct, G. S. – Kurs, Lower Previour, G. S. – Kers, Lower Previour, G. S. – Kers, Lower Previour, G. S. – Kurs, Lower Previour, G. S. – Marken, Marken, S. Marken, C. J. Hander, 291. Thursday in Marken, S. Correct, R. S. – W. H. Bewell, Whitby.
G. Wan, P. – W. Handerson, North Withshord, C. S. – Kurs, Lower, Previour, G. S. – Kurs, Lower, Previour, G. S. – Kurs, Construction, S. Marken, S. C. G. Hall, S. Stranday, H. K. W. Hall, Marken, S. Marken, S. C. G. Hall, S. Stranday, H. K. W. Hall, Marken, S. C. S. Marken, S. Marken, E'Grimmer. Tower Hill, Char. Co.; Wills, 266; Saturday S. S. Smith. Graves' Settlement, West. Co.; Rockland, 267

Pomroy Ridge, Char. Co.; Mayflower, 263 Thursday; W. Moulton. Scotch Ridg Char. Co.; Iona, 264; Wednes day; D. M. Sinclair.

Gladstone No. 311; Friday; Rev. S. C. Moore.
Poquiock, York Co.; Poquiock, 312; Wednesday; Edward True, Deputy.
North Lake, Canterbury; York County; Star No. 813; Saturday; Hiram H. Vesey Deputy
Janeville, Gloucester Co; Janeville, 314. Saturday; Edward L Caie, Deputy.
Kingselear, York Co.; Kingselear, 315; Wednesday; Isaac Kilburn, Deputy.
Rolling Dam, Charlotte Co; Rolling Dam, 316 Monday; Neill McDermott.

Rohing Dam, Charlotte Co; Evolling Dam, 316 Monday; Neill McDermott.
Buctouche, Kent Co; Buctouche, No. 317 Tuesday; Rev. J, D. Murray.
Mount Middleton, Kings Co.; Mount Midd leton, 318; Friday; Joseph Chapman.
McKenzie Corner, Calleton Co., McKenzie Corner, Site Stylesville, Westmorland Co.; Mapleville, 320 Saturday; James McFarlane.
Bayfield, Westmorland Co.; Mapleville, 320 Saturday; James McFarlane.
Bayfield, Westmorland Co.; Bayfield, 321
Monday; A. W. Bent.
Curryville, Albert Co; Curryville, 322; Satur Clark's Corner, Queens Co; Clark's Corner, 323
Thursday; Isaac H. Carle.
Frederiton, 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, 320; Wednesday; E. W. Gaynor;
Blackville, Northumberland Co.; Blackville, 320; Wednesday; E. W. Gaynor;
Blackville, Northumberland Co.; Blackville, 323; Wednesday; E. W. Gaynor;
Blackville, Gucester Co; Forest Home, 331; Thursday, Richard Bell.
Bathurst, Gloucester Co; Ever Onward, 332; Monday, Dr. Wm. P. Bishop.
Dahousie Junction, Restizouche Co., Maple Green; 333; Wednesday, Wm. Jamison.
Little River, Buotouche, Kent Co. Forest Vew No. Co 334: Monday, Chas. E. Hicks, Vor Woodstock, Jubilee 335, Wednesday, John Burpee.
Napan, North Co., Napan, No. 336 Thursday
Anapan, North Co., Napan, No. 336 Thursday Monday; Neill McDermott. J. C. Harper. Richibucto, Kent Co.; Richibucto, 42; Wednesday; A. Haines. Newcastle; Newcastle, 45; Thursday; Jas. Newcastle; Newcastle, 45; Thursday; Jas. Falconer.
Point de Bute, West. Co. Westmorland, 50; Thursday; Jas. W. Colpitts.
Hopewell Hill, Albert Co; Golden Rule, 51 Tnesday; 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; Dalhouse, 64; Monday; G. Haddow
Baie Verte; Baie Verte, 65; Wednesday; R. Goodwin. Goodwin. Gover, West. Co.; Dover. 70; Saturday; Goodwin.
Dover, West. Co.; Dover. 70; Saturday; Alfred E. Steeves.
Carleton, St. John; Granits Rock, 77; Tuesday; John C. Thomas.
Derby, North. Co.; Nelson, Monday; J. Betts 99
Douglastown, North. Co.; Caledonia, 126; Tue-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, Saturday; James E. Coy.
Benton, Carleton Co.; Garibaldi, 151; A. T. Campbell.
St. Martins, St. John Co ; St. Martins, 164, Tnesday; Samuel Osborn
Moncton; Moncton, 183; Monday; F. W. Steeves
Douglas, York Cc.; Bunphy's W. O. Farmers 190; Saturday; Arthur W Ross.
Salisbnry, West. Co.; Crystal Stream, 191 Monday; C A Beek.
South Bay, St. John Co.; Lime Rock, 207 Monday; W. Roxboroug^A.
Milford, St. John Co.; Everett, 238; Tuesday Geo. H. Waring.
Mitron; 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. Ce.; Baillie, 248; Wednesday; 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; Tuesday D. A. Jonah.
Lewis Mountain, West. Co.; Sunnyside, 253 Saturday; H. Huesley Lewis.
Deer Island, Char, Co.; Moss Rose 254; Saturday C. W. Weyman.
Little Ridge, Char. Co.; Spreading Oak, 256; Tuesday; 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 Pritts.
River Charlo, Rest. Co.; Charlo, 259; Thursday; John Burpee. 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. 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.
Caraquet, Gloucester Co., Caraquet, No. 344, Thursday, J W Young.
Ludlow, Northumberland Co., Pine Grove, No. 345, Thursday, George Neagles.
St. John, Excessior, No. 346, Thursday, Robert Wills. SUBSCRIBE FOR THE Prederictori, Lansdowne, 25/; Thursday; H. H Pitts.
River Charlo, Rest. Co.; Charlo, 259; Thursday; J. H. Galbraith.
teeves' Mountain, West. Co.; Mountain Rose 260; Saturday; R. Luta, Br.
Hampton, King's Co.; Spring, 262; Monday G. Barnes osity. **TEMPERANCE JOURNAL.** Eight page paper for one year, weekly, for ONE DOLLAR.Y&

Good of the Order.

YE SONS OF TEMPERANCE ARISE.

Ye sons of temperance arise, Rise up like men in might,

And banish demon drink away, Its sellers put to flight;

Too long has this dread evil reigned, Too great has been its sway,

But now, ye sons of temperance, This mighty giant slay.

Alas! too long its gloom has spread

Its nightmare o'er the land, Thousands of hopeless victims fall

A wretched, hopeless band; Our homes too long have felt its curse

And blighting influence,

Too long this Nemesis Has thrown a shadow dense.

But now, drink's course draws to its close. Its day of triumph fled, Now, forward, sons of temperance,

With noblest leaders led. Up! up! and bravely follow on

The path of truth and right, Protected by your buckles strong, Strike now with fearless might.

Rise up in all your God-given power, Obey each leader's call,

Far better live as conquerors

Than craven cowards fall; Your temperance banners wave,

Your path is o'er each foe.

This hydra-headed monster great For ever lay it low.

TEDDIE'S PRAYER.

The children sat at the frugal board, The father had gone away; Said the gentle mother, with a nod,

"Who'll ask the blessing to-day?"

"I will," said Teddie, the least of the flock; "Now all of us shut our eyes." And with loving thanks for their simple stock, With an air so manly and wise.

He added : "We thank you, God, that when A little money we have, We do not spend for rum. Amen."

And his look was very grave. Dear mamma smiled; but well she knew

He was thinking of neighbor Flynn. Who spent the most of his shillings few At the tavern close by for gin.

And she was glad that his little eyes Were open the sin to see, And the precious blessing of God to prize When the home from drink is free.

And that it was wrong for people to spend The means God gives for food For that which must always to sorrow tend, And rob them of every good. THE MOTHER'S LAMENT. You have killed all his virtues, one by one, And left him a wreck to-day. Give me back—give me back my boy again, He is mine—and I love hi n still, Take away from his lips the cup of pain, From the cursed poisoned still. Give here a borrow to those From the cursed poisoned still. Give him back, or beware ! I say to those Who lure him to sin and death ! For the God of the widow will hear her woes And smite with the sword of wrath.

O-O-because it's good, said ruined by letting cards alone, but Billy, boldly.

No, Billy, it is not good to the through the influence of cards. You mouth. I did never see so big faces older ones here to-night, to you let as you did make. Billy, you think it will taste good by and by, and it you never play another card If you looks like a man to drink, and so do not you will set an example that you drink. Now Billy, if it is good may sometimes lead astray younger have it. I will not hinder you from ones who look to you as patterns. what is good and manly, but drink This boy went into card playing and it at home, take your drink pure, Billy, and let me pay for it. Come my boy! You like beer. Well, open your mouth. I have all the beer stuff, pure from the shop. Come open your mouth, and I will put it in.

Billy drew near, but kept his mouth close shut. Said Zende, Don't make me mad, Billy. Open your mouth ? Thus exhorted, Billy opened bis

mouth, and Zende put a small piece

of alum in it. Billy drew up his

face. A bit of aloes followed. This

was worse. Billy winced. The least

morsel of red pepper, now from a knife-point, made Billy howl.

Open your mouth. A knife dipped

in oil of terpentine made Billy cry.

dusting of lime and potash and sal-

polien and saltpetre. Look, Billy ! Here is some arsenic,

and some strychnine which is used

Kill him ! just by a little beer, all

good and pure ! He tells me he likes

beer, and it is manly to drink it, and

when I give him some, he cries I kill

him. Here is water. There is much

Billy drank the water eagerly.

There is much alcohol in beer.

Here! Open your mouth, and he

dropped four drops of raw spirit

carefully on his tongue. Bill went

dancing about the room and then

Come here, the beer is not done

Billy, and seizing him, he put the

cork of an ammonia bottle to his

copperas, sulphuric acid and nux

Oh, no, no, said Billy. Let me

vomica. Open you mouth.

want to kill me, Father Zende !

half made yet.

to kill rats !

water in beer.

Zende went on.

ran for more water.

What not like beer? said Zende.

Boy Billy and the Beer.

Boy Billy was the adopted son of Christian Zende, an honest German, who was much shocked one day at seeing the boy in a lager beer saloon, tossing off a foaming glass of beer. He bade the boy go home, but said nothing till evening. After tea,

beer, my boy?

go. I hate beer. I'll never drink any more! I'll never go in that shop fascination and power had a passion again. Oh, let me go ! I can't eat for brandy which nothing could conthose things. My mouth tastes trol. Often a friend remonstrated awful now. Oh, take them away, with him, but in vain; as often in Father Zende!

good beer when I have paid for it. casion the latter agreed to yield to My, boy, you drank them fast to- him. and they walked up to the bar. day.

Billy.

A man drinks all these bad things mixed up in water. He gets red in the face; he gets big in the body ! he gets shaky in his hands; he gets mean in his manners.

Billy was satisfied on the beer question.-Little Star from the German.

The Accursed Saloon.

The following extract from a speech delivered by ex-governor St. asked, as he pays his money, "Are John, reveals only one episode in the dark history of saloonism. Read it. and patriotically renew your hatred the loss of life, the waste of property, of the saloon, and resolve anew, that the breaking up of families, the as far as in you lies, the liquor traffic blighting of hope and damnation of shall perish from this land and from hell, that waits upon the traffic of the earth. Mr. St. John said:

eighteen years of age. There had place until, some three years ago, the low men." men petitioned the county organization to grant a license to open a dram Zende seated himself at the table, shop. (The women are never guilty the East end of London,' says Dr. and placed before him a variety of of such outrages.) One was opened, things. Billy looked on with curi- and the boy, who had been an exemplary boy from his childhood up, Come here, Billy, said Christian a regular attendant upon the Sunday-Zende. Why were you in the beer- school, soon was led astray, and went deadliest enemy with which the shop to-day? Why do you drink in there to play cards. Let me tell social constitution has to contend is you, I never knew a boy who was the damnable drinkshop."

A young man of great capability, turn would he urge his friend to Take them away! Take away take the social glass. On one ocay. Oh, they make me sick. Said Will you have ?" "Wine, sir." The glasses were filled and the friends stood ready to pledge each other in renewed and eternal friendship when the young man paused, and said to his intemperate friend: "Now if I drink this glass and become a drunkard, will you take the responsibility?"

The drunkard said : "Set down that glass!" It was set down and the two walked away. And if every liquor dealer who asks for a license to traffic in the souls of men who you willing to take the responsibility, the ruin of health, the broken hearts, drink ?" Are their not some who In one of our western towns, two would say, "Take back the license; or three years ago, resided a widow let me rather live a life of poverty who had a son sixteen and a daughter and of toil, than win the wealth and comforts of this world by spreading never been a dram shop in that ruin and desolation among my fel-

> 'I could make a garden of Eden in Parker, 'in three months if I had my own way. I should do nothing but burn down all the breweries and shut up all the public houses. The

