

TEMPERANCE JOURNAL.

OUR MOTTO—NATIONAL PROHIBITION.

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Editor and Proprietor.]

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LITERATURE.

TEMPERANCE.

At early morn shall we sip the cup
Ere the dew is off or the sun is up,
When the pretty flowers are peeping forth
To greet and bless the awakened earth?

Shall we taste as the god of day rides on,
With gorgeous car, to later noon,
Carrying precious health as he moves along
Cheering the way as with strains of song?

Or later yet, when the eve draws nigh,
And mirth and revelry runneth high,
Shall we close the day with one more drink,
Is it best to do this, do you think?

Ah, no! we would our manhood keep,
The bare reward of virtue reap;
Keep brain unclouded, senses bright,
From early morn, and all the night.

DEACON ZACK.

For months the righteous souls of Briarly Center church-goers had been vexed within them at the sight of a low grogger, which flaunted its sign opposite the little white 'meeting-house' where the various denominations represented in the village were wont to worship in turn; and now it was rumored that another whiskey-shop was to be started under the very eaves of the sanctuary. This was more than these quiet-loving men and women could endure. Less in response to the formal call than in response to a common impulse, they came together in the little church to hold a council of war. The Rev. Arthur Allan, a young minister who preached at the Center once a month, making his home during his visits to the village with the family of Deacon Zack Briarly, opened the meeting, and briefly stated its object. Others followed speaking in unstudied language, yet with that unconscious eloquence in which intense feeling often expresses itself. By and by Deacon Zack, the village oracle, arose, and placing his hands on the back of the pew before him, began to speak, projecting the words from his mouth as if he were sending shell into the ranks of the enemy.

'Ef somebody was to come among ye to night dealin' out bottled up fire to your children,' he said, 'I guess you wouldn't set in your seats quite so comfortable. But these ungodly scamps across the road hev got some of the fire from t'other world down yonder bottled up, and they're sellin' it to your boys, to burn 'em, body and soul! I tell ye what I'd tell them ef they was here,—which I needn't say they aint,—that ef ye was to take all the snakes an' the lizards an' the creepin' things of the airth; all—he paused for breath and for a fresh comparison, found both, and went on—'all the hyenas and the wild beasts of Ashey an' Afriky, an' *bile'em down*, an' git the strongest concentrated meanness that could be made out on the the hull on 'em, ye wouldn't hey anything one hundred billionth part ez mean ez the man thet brings the trail of this whiskey serpent's foot into the blessed Eden of home, to break the hearts of trustin' wives, to darken the lives of innocent little children, and bring the gray hairs of old fathers and mothers down in sorer to the grave.'

Deacon Zack sat down, overcome by his feelings. There were no more speeches that night. All felt that the climax had been reached, and after passing some spirited resolutions, the meeting adjourned.

One heart was exceedingly heavy. The Rev. Arthur Allan, struggling through the moonlight with pretty Eva Briarly leaning on his arm, was not so happy as young men are supposed to be under such circumstances. 'Deacon Zack is altogether too zealous,' he was saying to himself. 'His extravagant speeches injure the very causes he most desires to aid. I feel it to be my duty as his pastor to gently exhort him to greater caution.'

Inspired by this laudable purpose, at the breakfast-table the next morning the Rev. Arthur almost ignored the fair-haired Eva and hospitable mamma, in his anxiety to pave the way for the coming exhortation.

'Did you sleep well, Deacon?' he asked, with an admirable affectation of interest, when grace had been said, and the coffee poured. 'No, Elder,' said Deacon Zack, as he heaped the minister's plate with sausage and potatoes. 'I didn't shtet my eyes to sleep the hull night through! The fact on it was, thet I was too excited, an' so I set here by the fire-place, thinkin' over the meetin' I kep' a-sayin' over an' over to myself what an opportunity I'd hed to say suthin' on this pesky whiskey business, an' then to think that when I got up there I couldn't say a word! I'd est got ez eloquent a speech as ever you

heard planned out, thet I *might* hev made, ef only I'd thought on it in time' when thet nasty little whiffet of Mis' Perkins' commenced to bark! I set an bore it for two mortal hours, an' then I kep' at it, till I'd throwed more'n thirty cord o' wood at thet dog, an' never hit him once!

'That is a great deal of wood,' said the young dominie mildly, thinking this an opportunity for driving an entering wedge.

'I guess it is,' assented Deacon Zack, cheerfully, 'an' I tell ye, ye jest begin to git a realizin' sense of how much 'tis when ye hev to throw it out, a stick to a time, at a dratted little dog. An', by the time I got to bed, I was thet used up I couldn't no more hev gone to sleep than I could hev flew to the moon.'

The Rev. Arthur Allan felt that the present was hardly the time to administer the contemplated exhortation, yet the necessity for it was clearer to him than ever before. So intent was he on finding some 'short and easy method' of carrying out his purpose that all the morning he seemed a trifle absent-minded, and Miss Eva thought she must have been mistaken in pronouncing him the most agreeable young gentleman she had ever met. But at dinner time an idea dawned upon his mind, and he immediately became so suave and genial that the young lady returned to her first opinion of him.

'Deacon,' he said, innocently, 'I have decided in place of the regular church prayer-meeting to-night to hold a Bible-reading, if you are agreeable.'

'Yes, I be,' said Deacon Zack, emphatically, 'I kin git more edification out of a passage of Scriptor any day than I kin from hearin' old Dan'l Mayfield tell that seventeen years ago the ninth o' last March the Lord saved his soul. Ef I hed ez small a soul ez he's got, I wouldn't do such a powerful sight of talkin' about it.'

'I have selected 'speech' as the topic for our instruction this evening, continued the minister, wisely ignoring the subject of Mr. Mayfield's soul. 'I shall ask you to read the thirty-seventh verse of the fifth chapter of Matthew, and to comment on it.'

Wal, I'll read the Scriptor, an' mebbe I may feel like sayin' a few words, but I seem to be losin' all my gift for public speakin'. I'll see, though, I'll see.

That night when Deacon Zack entered the little church, his daughter and the minister having preceded him, the Rev. Arthur was surprised to find that the old gentleman's face, instead of the subdued expression he had expected to see there, wore a look of unwonted exhilaration. When his passage was called for, he rose, and read, in clear, emphatic tones: 'But let your communication be yea, yea, nay, nay; for whatsoever is more than these cometh of evil.' Brethren,' he continued, emphasizing each word in his sharp crisp way, 'I take it that the Master of us all meant this for a solemn rebuke to them that refuse to stand out on any question, either for or against it. I tell ye this everlastin' quibblin', and guess-so-in', and mebbe-so in', can't come from nothin' but evil, an' the prince of all evil at thet! Why, when I read this passage over to-day, I felt mean, clear way down to the soles of my boots, to think I didn't come out on this whiskey question last night in a way thet ye might all on ye understand me. Brethren,—the dear old man's voice trembled—'we're all on us selfish, an' we don't realize danger thet don't come nowhere near us, but we want to remember thet there aint a home in Briarly Center but thet is threatened by this hydry-headed monster. You hev sons—bright lively boys, thet'll be men afore long, an' ye look to 'em to be the stay o' your old age. But jest ez bright boys ez yours hev filled drunkard's graves. I hev a daughter—she's a good, dutiful girl, thank God—an' I'd gladly give the little thet's left of this worn-out life of mine to make her happy. But jest as good girls ez mine hev married drinkin' men, un' hed their young lives wrecked, an' gone down to airy graves thet mebbe they was only too glad to fill.' The Deacon was in tears, and his were not the only moist eyes. 'Brethren' he went on, with a sudden burst of holy wrath, 'when I think on these things, I want to see these grog dealers sent down to the very depths of perdition and I want to *foller 'em down*—people held their breaths, wondering what would come next—an' cram brimstone down their throats with a red hot poker,' concluded Deacon Zack, as he took his seat, and mopped up his tears and perspiration with a red bandana handkerchief.

By this time all had forgotten that they were convened for a Bible-reading. One after another spoke, each pledging his time and property to the wiping out of the disgrace that had fallen on Briarly Center. Need I say that these efforts were successful,—that the flame of enthusiasm, kindled by Deacon Zack's torch, spread, until the little village became altogether too warm for the comfort of the saloon keepers?

So far as I know, no other attempt has ever been made to 'reform' the Deacon. If his pastor is sometimes tried in spirit by some unusually extravagant expression, he is careful to refrain from remark. For the Rev. Arthur, who

has been for many years the good old man's son-in-law, long ago came to share in the opinion held by all of us who know him best, that if, among the crowns of heaven, there are some of transcendent glory, one of these will surely belong to Deacon Zack.

SEBA RAMBLINGS.

I was not very much astray in my predictions in regard to the election of Bro. Chas. A. Everett to the vacant seat in the House of Commons. This election has shown to the people of the Dominion, that the temperance party are a power in the land. The oppositionists have been forced to acknowledge this fact, and they now admit that there is a determination on the part of the earnest temperance workers of the present day to carry their point when they have an issue at stake. Are not the indications favorable for another party to Progress and Reform? The taunts and jeers of the friends of the Rum Party in this last contest was ridiculous, and was laughed at by the knowing ones—who knew the work that was being accomplished for securing the election of Bro. Everett. Let us be in earnest in voting for the man or men who will not be ashamed to work in the legislative councils of the country for everything that tends to the advancement of temperance. The Lord is on our side, and what care we for the opposing forces. When we are again called to vote at elections let us be united in talking, working and voting. We had a few Judas Iscariot's among our rank, but they have had such a rebuke in this last action that they will not be left again. At the next elections our forces will be largely augmented, and if a good temperance man comes to the front to advocate our cause, he is sure to be victorious—such are the indications at present. We trust that on the 12th inst., in your city, you will give the Scott Act opponents such a charge that they will see nothing but temperance voters in front and all around them. Let your noble band, like the charges of the brave six hundred, be nerved to win the battle of extermination, which will be a fore runner of total Prohibition. This is what we are fighting for, and, with the help of the Most High, this we will have. The sentiment at present is nothing short of Total Prohibition. Let us flatter not until this is accomplished.

We of St. John are sorry that such a state of affairs exist as they do at present in regard to the manner in which liquor is dispensed in this part of the Dominion. The Scott Act being *ultra vires* in this community, the more earnest the want for prohibitory laws.

At the last quarterly election of officers of Valley Division, No. 250 the following were elected officers:

Jas. D. Thumith, W. P.; Berton H. Payne, W. A.; R. T. Jackson, R. S.; Miss L. Duncan, A. R. S.; Alex. Rankine, Treas.; Jacob Myers F. S.; George Worden, Con.; Jas. Taylor, A. Con.; R. Elliot, I. S.; Geo. Smith, O. S.; Miss C. Hatt, organist.

This Division has again opened its forts and are sending its agencies out among the inebriates to gather them in. They have work to do every meeting in the initiatory services, and they will give a good account of themselves during the winter campaign.

A dastardly and cowardly act, one of the most inhuman that could well be perpetrated, was enacted on the night of the election on two horses belonging to Bro. Chas. Porter, of Valley Division, resided on the City Road. Bro. Porter is a quiet and inoffensive man and at peace with his neighbours: therefore he had no thought of ever locking his barn door in which were his horses. Two of them had been in the election contest in the interest of Mr. Everett during that day, and they were lacerated with knives in such a devilish manner that, their lives were despaired of. Some fiend entered the stable in the middle of the night, and slashed and stabbed the dumb brutes in a terrible manner.

Bro. Porter has the sympathy of the entire community, and it is to be hoped the guilty party will meet with just punishment at no distant day.

Tilley Lodge, I. O. G. T., of Carleton, and No Surrender Lodge, of Fairville, paid a fraternal visit on the 26th ult., to Musquash Lodge. They went down *via* the Grand Southern Railway.

Friday evening.—Princess Alexandria Lodge, I. O. G. T., has been organized at Jenkin's Cove, Kings Co., with C. M. Merrill, as W. C. T. There are 43 charter members.

Victoria Temple of Honor and Temperance elected the following officers on the 27th ult.:

Wm. H. Smith, W. C. T.;
J. J. Gills, W. V. T.;
Geo. Foster, W. Chap.;
Wm. Duffell, W. Rec.;
J. W. Cameron, W. A. R.;
David Smiler, W. F. Rec.;
D. McNally, W. Treas.;
Jas. M. Whitenect, W. U.;
J. H. Fleming, W. D. U.;
G. St. C. Whitenect, W. G.;
W. C. Simpson, W. S.; Louis Ansley, P. W. C. T.

A successful dime entertainment was given by the members of Portland Division, S. of T., Monday evening 26th. The programme embraced an address by the chairman, Mr. A. Y. Patterson; a song, by S. Henderson; reading by J. Crawford; song by Mr. Craigie, reading, by H. E. Codner; song by Mr. McAfee; reading by Miss Vradenburg; recitation, by Miss Weldon; instrumental selections, by Messrs. McAfee and Vanwart, and reading by Mr. Charlton. The singing of the National Anthem brought the entertainment to a close.

On the evening of the 24th inst., Mr. J. R. Pidgeon, P. G. W. T. of the I. O. G. T., addressed a large and intelligent audience at the Temperance Hall, Kars, K. Co., on the subject of temperance. His remarks were listened to with marked attention. After the public meeting closed a lodge was instituted with 45 charter members. The officers elected and installed for the next quarter are:—

Charles M. Morrell, W. C. T.;
Olivia A. Toole, W. V. T.;
James A. B. Cookson, S.;
Wellington A. Erb, F.;
Herbert Jones, M.;
Wilmot Price, G.;
Benj. W. Merritt, sentinel;
Bessie Downey, R. H. S.;
Mary Jones, L. H. S.;
Eva D. Brown, A. S.;
Ida Morrell, D. M.;
M. G. Jenkins, P. W. C. T.

Sirim Lodge, I. O. G. T., held a novel and interesting entertainment in their hall on the evening of the 30th ult., After the musical and literary part of the entertainment had been gone through with, refreshments were served to the audience. This lodge is one of the active branches of the temperance order, and they are doing a good work.

Gordon Division will pay a fraternal visit to Victoria Temple of Honor on Tuesday evening, 10th inst. This division has in preparation a series of entertainments the coming winter in the Reform Club Hall, which stage is well adapted for such purposes. They intend the performance, which the members have in rehearsal, will eclipse anything heretofore attempted. Their next entertainment will be put on in three weeks time.

Rum, beer and wine cost this nation annually the full amount of our present national debt, and yet we hear no outcry from the politicians about it. Why? Because this cost is a voluntary tax which we suffer, in addition to all our legal taxes for specific purposes for one thing, and for another thing, because the politicians are enabled to use these intoxicants largely in maintaining themselves in power. If they want a great hurrah, they deal out free liquor! If they want a ballot-box stuffed or smashed, they distribute free beer tickets! If they want a free fight, they send forth a keg of free whiskey; and in the confusion, they are counted in.

WESTMORLAND TO THE FRONT.

I have much pleasure in informing your readers that the Sons of Temperance of Moncton are up and doing in their missionary work. On Saturday evening, though a cold and snowy night, P. G. W. P.'s Robinson and McCarthy, and G. Sec. Price, accompanied by a large number of the members of Intercolonial and Moncton Division, proceeded to the town of Lewisville, about 1½ miles from Moncton, for the purpose of instituting a Division of the Sons of Temperance. We arrived at our destination quite early in the evening, and after a little while proceeded to organize Lewisville Division No. 285, the following acting as Grand Officers:—

W. J. Robinson, G. W. P.
G. Rose, G. W. A.
W. H. Luce, G. S.
W. Armour, G. Chap.
L. B. Storms, G. Cond.
D. Shaw, G. Sec.

The G. W. P. stated the object of the order of the Sons, and the object of the meeting, and directed the G. Cond. to take the names of those persons present who wished to connect themselves with the Division. All in the room gave in their names, and some others came in afterward, making the Charter membership 28 which is a good start for the Division, considering the weather. After the usual prescribed forms being gone through with, the G. W. P. declared the Division organized. They proceeded to elect the Officers, which are of a very superior character, and the Division is to be congratulated on the selection. The Officers were duly installed by the G. W. P., and proceeded with the business. The Division will meet on Tuesdays. Bro. C. J. Hains was recommended for D. G. W. P.

The town of Lewisville is to be congratulated on the organization of the Division, and the Order is to be congratulated on the material of this Division, as there is no doubt that they will take a prominent part in the workings of the Order. Bros. Robinson, Price and McCarthy go to Port Elgin on Tuesday to organize a Division at that place.

A District Lodge of the I. O. G. T. for the County of Westmorland, met at Moncton on the 29th Oct., and a large number of delegates from the townships were present. The Lodge meets at Sackville in January.

Intercolonial Division will hold an oyster supper on Tuesday evening, Nov. 13th. A good time is expected.

What we would like to see:—The Scott Act carried by a large majority in York.

The Sons of T. at work organizing in York and Queens.

Moncton Division wake up and go to work.

That the stormy man of Intercolonial Division at sleep when they go out organizing.

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SPREADING OAK.

The officers of Spreading Oak Division, No. 256, Little Ridge Charlotte County were publicly installed on Tuesday 13th inst. After the opening ceremonies the doors were thrown open and the hall was well filled. The best of order was preserved, and the impressive charges to the officers listened to with attention. At the close of the installation the meeting was addressed, by the G. W. A., and Rev. G. M. Campbell, W. H. Stevens, and H. Mills of Howard Division and Rev. Mr. Sutherland of Iona Division. Spreading Oak Division has recently been raising funds to finish a hall, and seems to be entering on a new era of prosperity.

Oct. 19th 1885.

People who don't want to keep rheumatism, neuralgia, erysipelas, lumbago, toothache, earache, hoarseness, croup, inflammation of the lungs or bowels, colic or cramps, should keep Minard's Liniment constantly in the house, and use it freely internally and externally.