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Herman H. Pitts
Editor and Propriet or.

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St. Stephen; Howard, 1; Friday; S. Webber;
Milltown, St Stephen; Wilberforce, 3; Monday. H. McAllister.
Market Building, St. John; Gurney, 5; Thursday; JohnP. Bell.
Orange Hall Portland; Portland, 7; Monday; A. Y. Paterson.
Market Building, St. John; Albion, 14; Monday; E A Everett.
Gagetown; Queens, 21; Saturday; H. J. DeVeber.
Chatham; Northumberland, 37; Friday; G. Stothart.
St. John; Mariners and Mechanics, 38; Tuesday; 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; Wednesday; 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; Saturday; H C Trynor.
Cambridge, Queen's Co., Johnston, 62; Saturday; George S. Wilson,
Dalhousie; Dalhouse, 64; Monday; G. Haddow
Baie Verte; Baie Verte, 65; Wednesday; R. Goodwin.
Dover, West. Co.; Dover. 70; Saturday; Alfred E. Steeves.
Carleton, St. John; Granite Rock, 77; Tuesday; John C. Thomas.
Derby, North. Co.; Nelson, Monday; J. Betts 99
Douglastown, North. Co.; Caledonia, 126; Tueday; J. Henderson.
Collina Corner, Kings Co.; Collina, 129; Thursday: 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,
Milford, St. John Co.; Everett, 238; Tuesday Geo. H. Waring.
Moncton; Intercolonial 243; Friday; Miss Vena Fawcett
Victoria Mills, West. Co.; Victoria, 245; Thursday; A. J. Main.
Mountville, Albert Co.; Home Circle, 244 Friday; E. E. Peck.
Baillie, St. James, Char. Co.; 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; Ausley Lewis.
Deer Island, Char. Co.; Moss Rose 254; Saturday; A. T. Lloyd.
Millstream, Kings Co. Britannia, 255; Saturday C. W. Weyman.
Little Ridge, Char. Co.; Spreading Oak, 256; Tuesday; A. F. Matheson.
Fredericton; Landowne, 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.
Hampton, King's Co.; Spring, 262; Monday C. Barnes
Pomroy Ridge, Char. Co.; Mayflower, 263 Thursday; W. Moulton.
Scotch Ridge, Char. Co.; Iona, 264; Wednesday; D. M. Sinclair.
Oak Hill, Char Co.; Oak, 265; Thursday; Harry 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; Saturday; Chas. Johnson.
Penobsquis, King's Co.; Cardwell, 271; Wednesday; Oscar Stevens.
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, 267 Tuesday; G. A. Taylor.
Salisbury, Westmoreland 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, Albert Co.; Elgin, 281; Saturday; W P. Robinson.
Whites Cove, Grand Lake.; Grand Lake; 283; Friday; H. E. White.
Stonehaven, Gloucester Co.; Gloucester Division 284; Tuesday; N. R. Ritchie.
Lewisville, Moncton; Lewisville, 285; Tuesday; A. McN. Russell.
Port Elgin, West Co.; Fort Moncton, 286; Tuesday; C H Goodwin.
Centreville, Kings Co.; Centreville, 287; Saturday; C. R. Folkins.
Waterford, K. C.; Essex Division 288; Saturday; 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.; Dufferin, 296; Saturday Eli Taylor.
River Louison, Restigouche Co.; Louison, 297 Friday; Donald Stewart.
Kirkland, Carleton Co.; Monument, 298; Thursday; John Lyons, Deputy
Woodstock, Carleton Co.; Campbell, 299; Friday; S. McLeod.
Campbellton, Restigouche Co. Campbellton. 300; Monday; J. C. Furguson.
Manuhurst, Kings Co.; Lincluden, 301; Thursday; D. S. Mann.
Dundee, Restigouche Co.; Dundee, 302; Tuesday; Jas. Malcolm.
Morcambe, P O. Kings Co.; Rising Star, 303 Wednesday; Martin Freeze.
Scotch Settlement, Westmorland Co.; McCarthy 304; Wednesday; David H. Murray.
Upper Millstream, Kings Co.; Millstream, 305 Monday; Zebulon Gaunce
Gibson, York Co.; Gibson. 306; Friday; J. H Hamilton.
Case Settlement, Kings Co.; Snowflake, 307. Monday, C. E. Black.
Portland, N. B.; Silver, 308; Friday Rev. J. Spencer.
Old Ridge, Char. Co.; Brunswick Division, No 309; Monday; John A. Grant.
Northhampton; Carleton Co., Caladonia, 310; Thursday; Geo. Watson.
Waterside, Parish of Harvey, Albert Co. Gladstone No. 311; Friday; Rev. S. C. Moore.
Poquiock, York Co.; Poquiock, 312; Wednesday; 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; Wednesday; Isaac Kilburn, Deputy.
Rolling Dam, Charlotte Co; Rolling Dam, 316 Monday; Neill McDermott.
Buctouche, Kent Co; Buctouche, No. 317 Tuesday; Wm. Wry.
Mount Middleton, Kings Co.; Mount Middleton, 318; Friday; Joseph Chapman.
McKenzie Corner, Carleton Co., McKenzie Corner 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; Saturday
Clark's Corner, Queens Co; Clark's Corner, 325 Thursday; Isaac H. Carle.
Fredericton, No. 2 Gordon, No. 326; Wednesday, 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 Green; 333; Wednesday, Wm. Jamison.
Little River, Buctouche, 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; 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, Tuesday. J A M Colpitts.
Tide Head, Restigouche Co.; No. 340, Saturday, 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, Saturday, J W Young.
Ludlow, Northumberland Co., Pine Grove, No. 345, Thursday, George Neagles.
St. John, Excelsior, No. 346, Tuesday, Robert Wills.
Bamford Settlement, North Co., Blissfield, N 347, Saturday, David Bamford, Deputy.
Carleton, St. John, Tilley, No. 348, Monday Herbert B. Belyea.
Marysville, York Co., Marysville, No. 349, Wednesday, — —

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FOR THE

TEMPERANCE JOURNAL.

Eight page paper for one year, weekly,

for ONE DOLLAR.

Gage of the Order.

A High-License Query.

Do you want my boy? what will you give?
How much of him do you wish to buy—
Do you want his hands, his head, his feet,
Or do you want his laughing eye?

He's young and handsome, bright and brave,
His form is cast in beauty's mold,
His mind is stored with treasures rare,
He's more than worth his weight in gold.

Endeared to all by whom he's known,
Endowed with stock of common-sense—
Kind-hearted, generous, good and true,
Honest and pure without pretense.

He is the brightness of our home,
The centre of our hope and love,
The staff on which we hope to lean
When age and sickness we must prove.

We look upon our boy with pride,
He is so noble, brave, and true;
We cannot think of any price
For which we'd sell our boy to you.

Think you I'd sell my boy for aught
That you can name beneath the sun,
Would give you power him to control?
Perhaps you'd curse my boy with Rum!

Think you I'd sell my boy for gold,
Would see him bound and led away
To work in some dark, dismal mine,
And never see the light of day?

Yet rather would I see him go
To darkest depth of deepest mine,
Than see him enter yon saloon,
Tho' gems and diamonds round him shine.

In darkest corner of deepest mine
God's love could shine and give him light;
But when he enters a saloon,
He bids adieu to hope and life.

Yes, rather let death strike him down
In early manhood's brightest day;
Than see him take the mad'ning bowl
And start upon the downward way.

O God! in mercy save our boys
From such a fearful curse as this,
Help them to shun the fearful snare
And live for hope and heaven and bliss.

"It's Nothing to Me."

"It's nothing to me," the mother said,
"I have no fears that my boy will tread
The downward path of sin and shame,
And crush my heart and darken his name."

It was something to her when her only son
From the path of right was early won,
And madly cast in the flowing bowl
A ruined body and shipwrecked soul.

"It's nothing to me," the young man cried,
In his eye was a flash of scorn and pride—
"I heed not the dreadful things you tell;
I can rule myself, I know full well."

'Twas something to him when in prison he lay,
The victim of drink—life ebbing away
As he thought of his wretched child and wife,
And the mournful wreck of his wasted life.

"It's nothing to me," the voter said,
"The party's loss is my greatest dread."
Then he gave his vote to the liquor trade,
Though hearts were crushed and drunkards made.

It was something to him in after life,
When his daughter became a drunkard's wife,
And her hungry children cried for bread,
And trembled to hear their father's tread.

How Long!

Mammon is a god whose devotees have extinguished humanity and abjured all feeling of the brotherhood of mankind, and among his worshipers are none so cruel as those who make the rum traffic the highway to his shrine. "Am I my brother's keeper?" cries each of these modern fratracides. "It isn't my fault if this man drinks. He is old enough to take care of himself." The blood of these poor, weak Abels cries from the grave against their murderer. How long will the people themselves go about with leaden and unheeding ears? How long will this traffic in rum, accursed of God and man, be allowed to burden the earth with woe? How long will the rum power, banded together by selfish greed, be allowed to ruin humanity at will, in order that their coffers may be filled with ill-gotten gains? When will men, recognizing the enormity of the evil, cease pruning the branches and lay the ax of public condemnation at the root of the pestilential upas tree which fills the land with mourning perpetually? How long will this blood-stained and crime-burdened earth groan under the perpetuation of the evils that come from the rum traffic.—*Toledo Blade.*

The Prohibition Leader and the President.

A good story of undoubted authenticity is told of Gen. Clinton B. Fisk. His relations to President Lincoln were those of a warm and close friendship. He enjoyed the perfect confidence of the big hearted president and always had his ear, even when the most important matters of state were under consideration. One day during the darkest hours of the rebellion, when death was the penalty for desertion, he stood with a number of others in the ante-room waiting for a hearing with the president. The announcement was sent out by Mr. Lincoln that he could see no one that day. Gen. Fisk saw an old man, tottering with age and care, who was overcome with grief at the announcement. In the kindness of his heart the general asked him if there was anything that he could do for him. The broken hearted old man poured out to him a tale of woe and misery which would touch the most adamant of hearts. One of his sons had been wounded in the Union army, and after days and weeks of lingering, during which his brother, a mere lad, had nursed him, his strength gave out and he died. The remaining son, sick, discouraged and worn out with watching, deserted, but was captured and ordered to be shot. The sentence was to be executed on the following day. For days the old man had been seeking admission to the president with a petition for a pardon, but now he felt that his last chance of saving his only remaining son was lost. He was utterly broken hearted. The sympathetic heart of Gen. Fisk was touched, and taking a slip of paper he wrote on it: "For my sake hear this man," and signed his name. The old man was admitted, and President Lincoln, glancing at the petition, referred it to Secretary Stanton. "Oh, it is too late, too late!" sobbed the disconsolate father, falling upon Mr. Lincoln and sobbing like a child. The affairs of state had to wait, the great heart of the president could not stand it to witness this old man's sorrow, and across the petition was written the one word that saved a life, and brought happiness to the aged father's heart, "Pardoned."

A little boy in Newark, New Jersey, was recently arrested for tearing down a saloon sign. He had a companion in guilt (?) who escaped by his fleetness of his feet. Little Hubert on trial made his own defence, pleading guilty, and proceeding to tell that his father was a drunkard, and spent all his money in the saloons, letting him go hungry, and that he and his little friend, whose father and grandfather were also drunkards, had resolved to devote their lives to destroying the saloons, and this offence was in prosecution of this purpose. Though his tears flowed freely during the recital, fear of the court or of punishment for his crime (?) did not swerve him from his resolution to devote his life to warfare against the rum traffic. He was released on bail. The pathos of this fact must touch every heart; fire the zeal, and strengthen the purpose of every temperance worker to use utmost endeavor to destroy the liquor traffic for the sake of the children. The spectacle of that little boy in the sorrow and desperation of his young life, consecrating himself to a life purpose, and in the hands of police and court faithful to his consecration vow, puts to shame the half-hearted service, or the indifference of many truly good but only half awakened christian people. The pleading hands of little children beckon us on in this warfare for home, and who can resist the call.

Alcohol Dulls the Moral Sense.

Deterioration of the moral obligation is, asserts Dr. W. C. Towers, among the earlier phenomena of alcoholism. It is perverted and enfeebled, and sentiments of honor, of reputation and of decency are no longer cherished or regarded. The responsibilities of social life and the proprieties of personal conduct are no longer considered. He who was thoughtful now becomes negligent selfish and indifferent; gives himself up to indulgences, and cares not for his reputation or that of his family. The conceptions of duty, of honor, of justice are lost. These changes are gradual and progressive, their evolution being largely influenced by the hereditary traits and previous moral culture of the individual. The sense of obligation to his family is forgotten, and the responsibility of providing for and caring for others is unfelt. The affections are not only enfeebled, but perverted, and not rarely are they displaced by hatred and aversion. He who was calm, reasonable and patient becomes excitable and perverse and intolerable of opposition after a while, the character being more changed, joys and sorrows fail to provoke real feeling. At last the confirmed sot manifests moral traits that are simply infantile.

A Disease as Well as a Vice.

A writer in the *Ladies' Pictorial* says: "The fact that intemperance is often as much a disease as it is a vice has long been recognized by such of us women as has given any study to this subject—one which, I am sorry to say, is of growing importance as regards our sex. A friend of mine, who has devoted much time to the reclamation of female inebriates, tells me of two cases which illustrate the evil in the two extremes of social life. In the one case a very poor woman had become such a slave to it that it was only by stepping into the road in passing a public-house and avoiding the mere smell of drink that she was able to keep the pledge. In another case a lady of good position used to throw herself on a couch, close her eyes, clutch her hands, and literally fight against the craving when it came with exceptional force. Happily, she, too, conquered, but the two instances show painfully enough how intemperance may grow from a habit into a well-nigh incurable disease in any class of society."

A "Sample Room."

Whenever I go to church, or up town on a shopping expedition, I pass a corner where a gilded sign hangs over the door, bearing the words, "Sample Room." On the side of the building, near the door, is a large black-and gold shield, and upon it, again in gold letters, we see "Sample Room." Very often we hear a piano and violin going within, and men singing; and sometimes we see some of the "samples" they make inside, leaning against a tree-box, or staggering along the sidewalk, or even lying in the gutter. Now you know what I mean. They make drunkards inside that corner building, and then turn them out as 'samples" of their work. Not long ago, a young man went into one of these "sample rooms" with three hundred dollars in his pocket. He had just sold a horse to a friend, and at his friend's urgency he stepped in to take a glass of beer, in honor o the trade. He had seldom entered such a place; but he went this time, took the one glass of beer, then a glass of whiskey, and stopped to see a game of cards played. Next morning he awoke in jail, and presently found himself in court, sentenced to pay a fine of ten dollars, or go to jail for ten days. He put his hand in his pocket—not a dime there! Yesterday, three hundred dollars; "sample" of the work done in the corner saloon. He could remember nothing, except that he went in there, and took two drinks—beyond that his memory failed. Having no money, he had to go to jail, and bear the disgrace of having the story known at home, as well as the dreary imprisonment. Had he kept away from that place, he might have gone gayly home with his money in his pocket. As it was! boys, did he gain or lose by going there?—*Sunlight.*

Senator Blair, from the Committee on Education, has reported favorably to the Senate the proposed joint resolution for the submission to the States of a prohibition amendment to the federal constitution.