

SPECIAL NOTICE.

The TEMPERANCE JOURNAL is devoted to the Principle of Temperance, and is designed as a family newspaper. It is issued on the 5th and 20th of each month.

The articles are specially selected and are such as to recommend the Paper to all. Deputies of all temperance organizations are our Authorized Agents.

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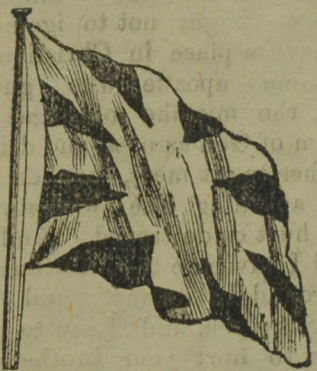
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A limited number of advertisements will be taken at the rate of One Dollar for Square of two inches, fifty cents each subsequent insertion. Special rates given for yearly advertisements.

All communications to be addressed to
HERMAN H. PITTS,
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR,
Fredericton, N. B.



RAISE THE STANDARD.

OUR MOTTO

"NATIONAL PROHIBITION."

SPECIAL CONTRIBUTORS.

G. E. Foster, M. P., D. C. L., St. John.
Geo. J. Bliss, Esq., Fredericton.
Herbert C. Creed, M. A., Fredericton.
Mrs. J. J. Sampson, Fredericton.
Rev. A. J. Mowatt, Fredericton.
Chas. A. Everett, Esq., St. John.
S. B. Paterson, Esq., St. John.
Rev. J. E. Reud, Mouth of Keswick.
E. C. Freeze, Esq., Fredericton.
C. N. Vroom, Esq., St. Stephen.
Rev. G. M. Campbell, St. Stephen.

Temperance Journal.

FREDERICTON, SEPT. 5, 1885.

TO OUR PATRONS.

While we expect the temperance people to assist us by favoring us with their subscriptions, yet if those who are engaged in business would remember that it is largely, after all, from the advertising patronage that a paper receives its financial support, they will understand how desirous we are of having this support from temperance men. There is not, probably, in the Province of New Brunswick a better advertising medium than the TEMPERANCE JOURNAL. It is subscribed for, and sent to the best class of people. The temperance societies are taking hold of it and helping us to circulate it, and we believe that we are doing some good for the cause in which we are so much interested. Several thousand copies are printed each issue, a great many of which are circulated gratuitously, and which naturally benefit the advertisers. We make special rates for yearly advertisers, and feel confident that those who patronize us will receive a large return for the expenditure. We have not made it a personal matter to solicit advertisements as yet, believing that the temperance business men would see it to their interest to advertise with us.

This is harvest time. Work now or you violate your contract.

Our friends throughout the province are beginning to send in communications. We trust the deputies will continue to forward us items having reference to temperance matters in their districts and we shall be pleased to publish the same.

There are a number of subscribers to the "Journal" in this city who have had their names put on our list, but have not paid their subscription. Just now, when we are endeavoring to print off thousands of extra copies of our paper would be a most opportune time for them to come to the front and pay up.

The Executive Committee of the Temperance Campaign are arranging for a public temperance mass meeting which will be held shortly, to explain to the public the points at issue. Several prominent temperance speakers of the Dominion will be present and address the meeting.

Christian voter, before you cast your ballot for the dramshops, please think that by your licensing it:

- You compromise with wrong.
- You go into partnership with the traffic.
- You lend it respectability and sanction.
- You arm it for its work.
- You become responsible for what it does.

If a man votes for an evil he is as responsible as though his vote alone had given permission for that evil to exist. It does not relieve a man from guilt because others participated with him in the wrong act. If ten men together commit a murder, each of the ten is as guilty as if he did it alone, and is so held before the law.

Prohibition votes are condensed moral suasion.

Therefore drunkenness can be removed by prohibition.

Talking temperance without voting it, is like faith without words.

To reform men, temptation to drink must be taken from them.

A moral suasion lecture may, or may not affect anybody or anything the next day. A moral suasion vote keeps on working for a whole year.

THE BALLOT.

The drunkard is to be saved by moral suasion and the grace of God in the heart, but the saloon is to be closed by the ballot. In a country like this the ballot decides the destiny of the nation. Let every friend of temperance use this potent weapon to the glory of God and the coming of His kingdom by voting against all friends of the dram-shop.

"A weapon that comes down as still
As snowflakes fall upon the sod,
But executes a freeman's will
As lightning does the will of God;
And from its force nor doors nor locks
Can shield you: 'tis the ballot-box."

It is encouraging to learn that there have already been ten convictions under the Scott Act since the prorogation of Parliament. We understand that there are some twenty cases yet to be tried, and probably the greater number of these will result in conviction. The cases already tried have been appealed, of course—but it is believed that the appeals will be dismissed, and that the law as first brought into operation will be strictly enforced. On the 14th inst., His Honor the Chief Justice will give his decision on one of the points on which appeal has been made.

In the next issue of the Journal there will appear the appeal to the temperance people of the city, signed by a large number of the citizens. A copy of the appeal will be on file with the editor of this paper and any who would like to affix their signatures can do so. We should like to publish this list with a golden border around it, but as this would be rather expensive for our limited means, we shall leave a good white margin around the names. If any of those who have signed the "black list" through misrepresentation or otherwise, would like to place themselves on record for the "right," we shall keep, as Rip Van Winkle says "a nice, little, clean, white spot" for them to sign. Come! this is a good way to get square.

It will likely be some weeks yet, if not months before a vote can be taken on the repeal of the Act, but before this takes place there will be an appeal made through the columns of the several city papers, for the temperance ladies to contribute towards opening free lunch counters in the vicinity of the polling booths for the benefit of the temperance workers, and voters. It is hoped also that the temperance ladies, particularly those who are young—of course they are all attractive—will volunteer their services to attend these booths, and to canvas the electors. This election is going to be carried by an overwhelming majority. It is rather tiresome for the temperance people to have to keep digging this rum traffic a new grave every now and then, but if they will come up they must expect to go down farther each time, and the idea should be with every man, woman and child in this community who is in favor of having an untrammelled people, to work, and in earnest. Besides, it is worth the while having a little trouble for the pleasure there is in the victory that always follows right doing.

Mr. Richard L. Dymond publicly states that it was through misrepresentation, that he was induced to sign the repeal petition. He was told that it would banish the traffic from the city. He also states that his father's name is on this petition, and that that gentleman has been in the St. John Hospital since last spring. Mr. Dymond seems very wrathful over the matter. Next!

VOTE FOR TEMPERANCE MEN.

The result of this temperance agitation in the Dominion will undoubtedly, be Prohibition, and that within five years. The Americans are acknowledged to be a go-ahead people, and one of the planks they now have firmly spiked in their platform is this prohibition plank, and no party in the State of Maine, or in a number of other States, that would not adopt this plank, could carry the state. This is gradually becoming the experience of this country. Legislators are beginning to see that this is one of the burning questions of the hour, and at no time in the history of our country have they been more anxious to cater to the wish of the public on this question than at present.

We predict that in a few years—not many either—the elections will hinge on this question more than any other, and we also predict that the party which adopts this as one of its planks will carry the country every time. The temperance people have never been fully alive to their advantages, but they are beginning to wake up. If they once unite and as a unit declare that they will not vote for any candidate who is not a pronounced temperance man, they will sweep the country as though by a whirlwind. Rum and rottenness have got to give way to temperance and truth. If candidates for civic, provincial or dominion honors will not pledge their support in favor of temperance legislation there should be men put in the field—irrespective of parties who will pledge themselves. It will not be necessary we hope to create any new party, but to purify one of those already formed, so that any God-fearing temperance man would not be ashamed to ally himself with it. Some of these temperance candidates might be defeated, would be in all probability, but their very defeat would be a victory, in that it would so mould public opinion, that the next contest would be a victory.

Again, it is a matter of fact that temperance men, make not only the best legislators, but they also stand a much better chance for election, from their mental qualification alone, outside of any other advantages. A temperance man has his faculties about him at all times, and in nine cases out of ten he is a more fluent speaker, having been educated to it in the Division and Lodge room; and his personal appearance is often more favorable than he who indulges in even mild potations of the fiery fluid. Let the temperance people vote for temperance men every time.

In a communication which appeared in our last issue there was a reflection upon the City Marshal, crediting him with having been paid by the rum-sellers to circulate the petitions on behalf of those individuals for the repeal of the Scott Act. While a paper is not responsible for the opinions or arguments of correspondents, we should undoubtedly have corrected the mistake had we noticed it. We might remark that Mr. N. Wheeler, is the City Marshal and is naturally quite indignant that such a stigma should be placed on the high and responsible office which he holds, and upon himself as a worthy citizen. Mr. Wheeler has been a most thorough and consistent temperance man, throughout his entire business career in this city which dates back many years, and he states that no money would induce him to carry around such a petition, and we believe him in his assertion.

We might remark that the petition was circulated by Mr. John Woodward the City Tax Collector and Collector of Miscellaneous Licenses. We are not aware that Mr. Woodward has ever made any assertion to the contrary or that he desires to do so; and we do not hold the same views with those who say he has no business to do this work while employed by the city. We believe that Mr. Woodward has a perfect right to do just whatever he sees fit, if he thinks himself sufficiently paid for it, so long as it does not interfere with the individual rights of the citizens. And it might just as well be remarked right here, that the fault does not lie half as much with Mr. Woodward, as with those who lent themselves to furthering the interests of the traffic by signing the document.

THAT PETITION.

It is not worth while analyzing the repeal petition. There are all the names on it we expected to see, some we were a little doubtful about, and one or two surprises; not many of the latter however. Take it altogether, we are rather satisfied with the petition. It could have been a great deal worse. It could have contained some of our solid temperance men, but it is noticeable that there is not one of them on it. In fact it is not necessary to state that, as no thorough temperance man could sign a petition to return to such an evil as the license system. There have been different influence brought to bear to obtain signers, some people are so weak-minded, and easy going that they will sign anything just for the pleasure of writing their name, from a petition to a promissory note, which latter, by the way they generally have to take up themselves, others were flattered into signing it; with some people a little flattery can be made to go a long way. Some were induced to sign it through misrepresentations. Some did not think it was going to be published, and that they could oblige some one and not be found out by the public, but we have no sympathy to expend upon this class. Some on that petition are cranks, and cranks of the worse kind, known to be cranks by every one that looks over the list. They have been born cranks. They commenced life by kicking against their destiny and they have kept it up ever since they gave out their first squall. They never would take in their infant nourishment in the natural way but had to be brought up on a bottle; they never could play with anything but rubber toys without breaking them; they were always fighting with their youthful playmates; they always got into trouble at school, and by the way they generally got the "lickings;" when they went out into the world their cranky disposition went with them, and they were known, and laughed at by the men. If they belong to a society, they are always in the opposition; if they are in a church they are always finding fault with either the preacher or the congregation, but very rarely with themselves. In their business they are always deploring the hard times and how low they are doing work, or cheap they are selling goods compared to what they ought to. They are generally opposed to any philanthropic object because they can't see where the good is going to come in. Oh! we all know these cranks, they are all around us. Sometimes they are good men but spoiled in the making. There is no use in trying to do anything with them. Because their names are on the petition it does not follow that they will vote for the repeal. In fact they will not know up to the day of election which way they will vote—and if they think they know then they are just as likely as not to take a "turn" before they put in their ballots. Then there are one or two who have lost sight of the main principle—the advancement of temperance by the best means at hand—for side issues. They have got huffy because the Act has not been carried out as they would like to see it, forgetting that this is not due to the Act itself or the temperance men, but to those who have had the administering of the act, a force of circumstances against which the temperance people have had no control, and most particularly by the "rummies" themselves who have been doing everything in their power to make the Act appear as a failure.

Thus the last class of signers are throwing right into the hands of the plotters, and which, if they would let these little side issues go and look at the grand principle as a whole they would readily see. We trust that this class will vote for the Act when the day comes for the election. Then we have those on the petition who like a drink occasionally, and don't like the idea of having to get down into some cellar, or over some barn to get it, and for their own convenience they have signed. Then there are those who expect to gain by renting stores or premises for bars and saloons. Then there are those habitual drinkers, and drunkards, who would sign anything for a drink. And then there are the rumsellers to a man.

A correspondent makes the following enquiry:—
"Mr. Editor,—Can you inform the public why it is the pay of our Inspectors of Licenses is so long delayed, the

money having been voted during last session of Parliament?"

All we can say is, that we are not informed why so much delay has taken place; we have, however, reason to believe that it is causing much inconvenience, and is having two serious effects: first, it is injuring the cause and work of the temperance party; and secondly, it is making the Department having charge of the work, very unpopular throughout the Country. We hope the cause for complaint will be speedily removed.

THE VOICES THAT CALL TO YOU!

[By Dr. Geo. E. Foster, M. P.]
"Vote it in" say the Brewer and Distiller. Without it we shall have no distributor for the poisons we make, shall gather no tribute from the slaves we bind, coin no money from the lives we blight. Give us our own "gain," what care we for other's good?"

"Vote it in" says the Dramseller, as he doles out the daily dram and takes in the daily wage, who lives on the toil of others, and cares not for the boys ruined, the lives saddened, the homes darkened, and the heavy burden of sorrow imposed.

"Vote it in" cries the man who rents his shop for a saloon, and places his chief store by the few dollars he may gain, caring nothing for the ruin that results from the traffic carried on therein.

"Vote it in," cries every vice that derives its stimulus from or hides its shame behind the dissipation of the saloon. How could vice and crime and poverty and wretchedness thrive but for the dread assistance of the drink?

"Vote it in" says the voice of appetite in every heart that has lost hope, or is not alive to its own danger, and which looks to the saloon to help drown its despair or sate its passion.

These are the voices which bids you stand by the dramshop. Shall they enlist you as their ally? Or will you turn and listen to sweeter, sadder voices that speak to your inmost heart?

"Vote it out," it is the yearning anxious voice of the reformed ones, who have broken away from their bondage, but who tremble daily as they pass and repass the open dramshop.

"Vote it out," it is the anguished pitiful cry of the hundreds who struggle vainly against an appetite reinforced by constant temptation, but who long to be free, and plead for their only chance to become and live sober men.

"Vote it out," it is the sweet pleading voice of women—mothers, wives, daughters, who stand in the beautiful homes of Canada and look out on a pathway lined with saloons and tremble and shudder for the fate of their loved ones.

"Vote it out," it is the young fresh voice of children coming up in our homes and schools, and who ask that their pathway be made as clean and pure as possible. Hear them as they plead, "O voters, take away the dramshop and make it as easy as possible for us to grow up sober."

"Vote it out," it is the prayer of Christian ministers who know from bitter experience that the saloon neither glorifies God nor helps men heavenward.

"Vote it out," and this time it is the pitiful wail of a mother who sits in desolation, and mourns the memory of a husband "slain by drink," and through blinding, bitter tears looks on her boy who must run the same cruel gauntlet, and perhaps meet the same cruel fate.

Voter will you not heed these solemn, sacred pleading voices? If these move you not, what can?

CORRECTION.

Mr. Editor,—Permit me to say, I regret that, inadvertently, in my article in your last issue, I named the "City Marshal" as the person, who for filthy lucre's sake, gathered together those names, that were published as the petitioners for the repeal of the Canada Temperance Act in this city. I beg his pardon; for I have known Mr. Wheeler too long to believe it possible, that he would descend so low as to engage in such work. He does not believe in encouraging rum-selling, and hence money would not tempt him to give aid to those who are seeking to make rum-selling respectable.

Yours, etc.,
A TEMPERANCE MAN.