

Literary Department.

Mrs. M. E. WHITAKER, Editress.

NINA of this city, and WILL of Granville, have made their appearance at the door of the "Circle of Friends," and we hasten to give them a cordial welcome, and hope they will feel at home.

To young ladies and gentlemen everywhere, who would like to join in with us, we cordially extend an invitation. The contribution from our old bachelor friend is quite acceptable, and we trust it will not be the last which we are to have from his pen.

OUR CORRESPONDENCE.

For the Friend of Temperance.

Well girls, what say you? Shall we not avail ourselves of the permission of the kind Editress, and form us a Social Circle? She has most generously offered us a corner—which we cannot politely refuse—as it is an offer we have not had extended by any other. I for one, am charmed with the idea, so I have taken my seat without delay, hoping not long to be left alone. Only think of it. We have the privilege of saying just what we please—(delightful thought in this age, when one cannot open one's mouth, without being told to shut it,) we can shake our heads, and frown as ugly as we choose, or laugh as loud as we wish, and no one "will dare molest, or make us afraid."

I have addressed myself more particularly to you girls, because you know when it is known there are to be ladies, there will be an "agreeable" found in the midst of them; he is sure to work his way in, and I dare say, it will not be long after we are comfortably settled down for a chat, before there will be a rap at the door, and we'll see one or more standing, bat in hand—who "will be most happy to join us," which we'll allow, of course. Girls let's tell them all if they are not "Friends" they can't gain admittance; if they are, we will give them welcome, for we will have them to assist in holding up our banner, whose inscription is—Faith, Temperance, Charity.

I shall expect to hear from more of you next week. I shall want some one to talk to; so don't keep me waiting, for it is one of the most trying things I ever had to do—hold my tongue.—We will be glad to have some callers from the Circle in the good "Spirit." We'll need some older heads, and will gladly welcome those who are willing to put up with our nonsense. Though a little girl at the time that Circle existed, I remember it well. Come girls, our corner is ready for us.

NINA.

For the Friend of Temperance.

Mrs. EDITRESS:—I see by the last Friend that some one very aptly suggests the revival of the "Social Circle" of that pleasantly remembered old publication, and able temperance advocate—the Spirit of the Age. I think it's a good idea, provided you let we "boys" share it with you.

I am glad to see so many of the gentle sex lending their aid and influence to our glorious cause. I say our cause—but I do not mean by that, that the men are the only ones interested—for I think the girls are equally interested with ourselves; and indeed, if either sex can be more interested than the other, yours is that one, for which one of the "Circle" would not consider it a great misfortune to have a drunken brother, father, or, what is still worse, a drunken husband.

But I am digressing from my original intention in addressing you, which was to inquire if you are going to allow "us boys" a place in the "Circle?" If so, we must not be strangers to each other. I can't bear to be a stranger in society—and I will not be as those who are personally acquainted with me can attest. I must speak just as I please, without fear of criticism. (I always try hard to avoid offence) I am very willing to do as I would be done by.

I hope to meet a diversity of styles in the "Circle." Some, I expect, will give us sage counsel—the Editress, perhaps, as the presiding genius; others will furnish a little poem occasionally,—some will treat us to the higher

flights of imagination; but the major portion of us, I think, will deal mostly in "small talk." That's what you may expect from me. But our "small talk" has more influence than we may suppose. Which of you, now, cannot remember some little remark made, perhaps, in a careless, half playful way, that went home to your hearts, creating the deepest sensation—awakening feelings of exquisite pleasure, or the most acute pain, or making a deep and lasting impression, either good or bad? Which of you will not form an opinion of any stranger, male or female, into whose company you may be cast for the first time, from his or her conversation; from ordinary "small talk?" Not one.

Now, girls, don't feel the least restraint on account of my presence, but write just as though we were all brothers and sisters—be social. We are all working in one cause, all fighting under the same banner, and all opposing one common enemy. We have plenty of work before us, to last twice the lifetime of the latest survivor, and you, dear girls, are our strongest weapons. Now, if the weapon be self-acting, what a glorious road it will open for our cause in the ranks of the foe.

A few days since, as I was travelling on the cars, I saw a great many cards hanging around the coach in which I was seated, advertising various hotels, travelling routes, etc. Not having any one to talk to, I began reading those cards, and on almost every one of them those ominous letters—"B A R," stood out in bold relief, telling the reader that there was to be had "the very choicest liquors," &c. To me, as perhaps to you, also, those three letters bring other thoughts than those of wine. They reminded me that, that man who has them placed so conspicuously upon those cards, or over the door of the stall where he deals out his hated fluids, will one day have to attend another bar—the bar of an offended God; and when he shall leave that bar, I fear he will cry in vain for "a drop of water to cool his parched tongue." Will not the recollection of the ice, sparkling beverage he dealt out here on earth, produce a peculiar torment? But his punishment will be just—for God alone is to judge and punish.

Oh, the sorrow that these law-licensed grog sellers produce on earth, even; but oh, the anguish eternal that is produced by them in that world beyond the grave. How many a poor soul is barred out of Heaven, and forever barred in torment by the executors of this one wicked law of our land!

Hoping to meet many of you every week, and have a nice, cosy little chat, I bid you God speed.

WILL.

For the Friend of Temperance.

Mrs. EDITRESS:—An article in the last number of the Friend of Temperance signified a willingness on your part to allow scribblers to fill a column or so, of your very valuable paper.—While I cannot say that I approve of the suggestion made by your correspondent, "Delia Dunham," to form a Social Circle, (I am opposed to circles, especially the circle of bachelorhood, the end of which I have sought in vain to find, for the last 20 or 25 years,) yet, inasmuch as the door has been thrown open to correspondents, I will avail myself of the opportunity, and have a say about something; about myself if no better subject presents itself.

But, really, dear madam, I feel very awkward in this new role, for since the days of the Spirit of the Age and its charming circle, I have had a good deal of romance and nonsense knocked out of me by a terrible four years' campaign along the Potomac, and to tell you the truth, I don't see things in exactly the same light I did before I learned the art of war. I used to think that life was made up of romance, poetry, love, pretty girls and sweet flowers, but, if I were on my oath, I think I should render a somewhat different verdict now; in fact, I think I should be constrained by the evidence to say, that there is not a particle of romance, and very little poetry, and still less love; as to the pretty girls and sweet flowers I have my opinion. I'm convinced of the truth of one thing, and that is: life don't

look exactly the same to an old bachelor of forty, that it once did to the love-stricken swain of eighteen to twenty, especially if the individual has slept on the ground for four years of the time, and changed his linen—that is, the substitute which he wore for linen—only forty eight times in the four years. I see things in a very different light now from what I did ten years ago; and if the character of the articles which I may write is not exactly in accordance with your recollections of other and sunnier days, you must recollect that I have had some pretty hard experience since that time, which has knocked the scales of ignorance from my eyes, by which I am enabled to realize that all is not "gold that glitters." But enough of this.

I did not intend to say more in this letter than simply to introduce myself to your readers. I fear I have said too much already to make a favorable impression, and lest I may make bad still worse, I'll take my leave. I give you warning, however, that I may drop in again soon and claim a hearing on topics which are not generally discussed in these latter days and which, by the by, may not be exactly suitable for the circle. For the present,

A. DEW.

Temperance.

KEEP THE FACTS BEFORE THE PEOPLE.

In this our country of free institutions the will of the majority is, or should be, the law of the land; and will be law, whenever the people manfully do their duty. To educate the public mind, and to awaken the public conscience, is ultimately to enact laws. It is the duty of the advocates of the temperance reform to keep the facts before the people. It is one object of the Review to make every reader a temperance advocate, and enable him to render a reason to every one he meets why he opposes the rum power and the drinking usages. We commend to their careful perusal the following facts and figures, condensed from the address of J. Newton Peirce before the Young Men's Christian Association, Philadelphia:

"In 1867 there were over 100,000,000 gallons of whiskey distilled in the United States. Now, just let us give a statement of the capital invested in this giant work of demoralization, and compare it with that invested in the necessities of life, and try to form an idea of this mighty enginery of the bottomless pit:

Table with 2 columns: Item and Value. Includes 100,000,000 gals. at \$140 per gal. (market price) \$140,000,000; 160,000,000 gals. beer and ale brewed at 50 cts. per gal. 80,000,000; 90,000,000 gal. of wine and brandies, at \$2 per gal. 180,000,000; Imported wines & liquors 60,000,000.

We have a total of \$460,000,000 Take necessities as compiled from reliable returns:

Table with 2 columns: Item and Value. Includes Flour and Meal \$224,000,000; Beef and Pork 56,000,000; Boots and Shoes 90,000,000; Clothing 70,000,000.

Total \$440,000,000 Overplus of rum capital 20,000,000 Just think of it! the strong drink consumed in this Republic, at wholesale prices, would purchase the food and clothing of all its people, and leave a balance of \$20,000,000! Then if we add to this the retail profit, which is at least, by the time it has gone through the several hands, 50 per cent., and you have the enormous sum of \$690,000,000, or \$250,000,000 more than the sum invested in food and clothing.

Take the civil list for 1863, and we find the total expenses of the government for civil and diplomatic expenses were \$11,600,000. Thus the cost of the wholesale liquor interest was about forty times the expense of the government in ordinary times.

In the State of Pennsylvania, by official returns, the retail liquor traffic amounted to \$331,497,869 in the year 1867.

For the same year: The cost of State Government was \$4,500,000 Total cost for public schools 5,160,750 \$9,660,750

Thus strong drink cost the State thirty-five times as much as its government and its public schools!

According to the returns of last year, the amount expended in liquor was

about sixty-two times as much as that spent for educational and religious purposes. Think of that, Christians, and ask if you are justified in folding your hands in idle indifference.

Then think of the number of drones in the public hive, who ought to be employed for the general good.

A careful estimate gives us the following: Number of persons employed in distilleries, wholesale and retail liquor-shops, 565,640. What an army engaged in the work of demoralization!

We have in the United States 146,176 ministers and school-teachers.—Thus there are four times as many in the rum traffic as there are in making the people wiser and better.

Then, to sum up all, think of the loss of moral and physical energy, sacrificed in the persons of those who are the customers of these liquor shops.—Four millions of tipplers and drunkards, and of these it is estimated that at least 60,000 go down annually to a drunkard's grave; but the ranks are continually filled by fresh recruits.—What a thought, that ten per cent. of the entire population belongs to the drinkers' army—an army that, if standing in solid column of seven abreast, would reach two hundred miles!

Now, friends, can we afford to stand idle, in the face of such a host of Satan's vassals? Shall this army rule the Republic, by demoralizing the voters, and causing them, under the influence of the maddening bowl, to lend their power to float unscrupulous demagogues into the high places of trust upon a wave of rum?

Grid on the armor; nerve for the struggle; strike for our altars and our homes! Mothers, teach your sons and daughters to hate the curse.

Contend against the enemy while God grants you life and strength; and when you feel your powers failing, make Hannibals of the little ones who come after you to the fight, and that they may not fight as those who beat the air, let them understand the momentous issue of this Holy War.—Scatter broadcast the temperance paper, and tract. "Let the light shine."—International Temperance Review.

WORK.

Just now the political papers and leaders of the two parties are demanding, at the hands of every member of either of the parties, earnest work until after the election. The strife for political mastery waxes warm and we are glad to see men zealous in whatever they believe to be right.—Temperance men and women of Indiana, are we as zealous in working to build up the cause of temperance as we might be? Ours is a noble work one of love, of faith, of hope and of charity. God smiles upon the efforts that are being put forth for the elevation of mankind. Do we see that victim of rum in the ditch, yonder, or are we looking beyond to see if we are receiving the smiles of some time-serving politician? The temperance field spreads out invitingly before us and let us be faithful and energetic. The whole world has an eye upon the present temperance movement—the prayers of the drunkard's wife and the cries of his half-starved children bid us work for temperance; work to stay the murderous hand of the rumseller; work to redeem the fallen and work to save others from falling. Work for God and the right.—W. Independent.

ONE OF VANCE'S BEST.—A few nights since, in Salisbury, when Vance was addressing a large and enthusiastic audience, some scallawag suddenly and maliciously turned off the gas.—Almost any one but Vance would have been flustered by the circumstance. But not he. He at once cried out, in the midst of the darkness: "Heroes of America! Come to order!" This created shouts of applause and laughter, in the midst of which a stray dog, astonished at the uproar, set up a howl. "Turn that scallawag out!" said Vance; and the merriment grew "fast and furious." The lights were soon restored and Vance resumed.—Sentinel.

VETO SUSTAINED.—Gov Warmouth's veto of the negro equality bill has been sustained by the Legislature of Louisiana, by a tie vote.

The Friend of Temperance.

FAITH, TEMPERANCE AND CHARITY.

Raleigh, October 9, 1868.

AGENTS.

The following persons are authorized to act as agents for the FRIEND OF TEMPERANCE:

- Barclaysville, Edm. W. FOSTRESS; Raleigh, J. H. SMITH; Goldsboro', J. H. SMITH; Newberne, EDWARD HOWLAND; Beaufort, JOHN S. MANIX; Morehead City, REV. J. B. BOBBITT; Tarboro', REV. W. M. JOHNSON; Weldon, DAVID PENDER; Henderson, MAJ. E. LEWIS; Franklinton, C. W. HARRIS; W. H. JOYNER; Louisburg, J. D. H. YOUNG; Wilmington, W. M. POISSON; Lumberton, W. M. HAYES; Fayetteville, GEO. H. KELLY; Swan Station, DR. E. FLOYD; Winstow, SION A. HARRINGTON; Elizabethtown, C. H. COFIELD; Owensville, R. S. WHITE; Wallaces, CHAS. H. WILLIAMS; Camera, J. W. PETERSON; Trenton, W. K. PIGFORD; Egypt, THOS. J. WHITAKER; Trinity College, JOHN A. McDONALD; Asheville, REV. SAM'L. H. BROWN; Recum Creek, GEN. L. R. B. VANCE; Thomasville, REV. J. A. REAGAN; Morrisville, A. L. GRIMES; JOHN BAGWELL.

Letters containing money must be registered.

We are indebted to Rev. C. R. Ross, Charlottesville, Va., for several very pleasing and valuable temperance tracts, among which is a temperance story by T. S. Arthur, and the "song of the Deceiver." Bro. Ross will please accept our thanks; also, for the subscriptions sent to the Friend of Temperance.

A HANDSOME PRESENT.—A letter received from Bro. W. M. Poisson on Saturday evening last, contained one of his beautiful Badge Pins, which came to us as a present.

We had determined never to wear jewelry again, but we cannot resist the temptation which the brother has set before us. It is a beautiful Golden shield on which three stars are emblazoned, representing the three great principles upon which our order rests.—Faith, Temperance and Charity.—Bro. Poisson sells these Pins at a very low rate, and every member of our order should have one, either for himself or his wife or sweet-heart to wear. Address W. M. Poisson, Wilmington, N. C.

Will not Bro. Bruce write us some good news from his district? A letter from him would cheer us very much.

And will not brothers Ross and Abell and Bowman drop us an occasional line from Charlottesville?

And will not Bros. Weddell and Jefferson of Petersburg send us a greeting? A letter of encouragement is a wonderful substitute for \$150; write to us brethren. Your letters will cheer us, stimulate others to zeal and greatly prosper the Cause.

The fires are still burning in the West. Bro. Reagan informs us that two Temperance demonstrations were to have been held on the 31 instant. Agitate! Call out the people and address them. Scatter the information. Distribute Temperance tracts and books and circulate your paper. War and politics and rum have had sway long enough! "Let us have peace" and temperance—a Gospel peace.

N. Paige, who is understood to have been the writer of the infamous article in the Standard some time since, has withdrawn from that paper and J. B. Neathery's name appears in its stead. We do not know, but we suppose the firm remains the same, the only difference being, the substituting of Neathery for Paige.

The alterations and amendments which "Will" proposes can only be made by the Supreme Council. The State Councils, have no authority to amend Constitutions or make any change in the usages of the Order.—The Supreme Council alone can remedy these defects and inconsistencies.

We learn from a correspondent at Wilmington that Rev. L. S. Burkhead Presiding Elder of the Wilmington district, is seriously ill at his home at Magnolia.