THE FRIEND OF TEMPERANCE
is published every priday,
R. II. WHITAKER, Editor.

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TERMS:


## ghatry.

OAE HUNDRED YEARS FROM NOW.

 riximectione


 ghx rwellette.

## gertrede.

the exile and rection
In one of the interior counties New York State, about thirty sear ily having an only daughter, beantiful and accomphisher, the delight parents' hearts, an
call her Gertrade C-D hour, she met and became acquainted with a young gentleman who was said
to lear a good reputation. He had polished mauners and a fine intellect, and soon became the accepterl visitor at the house of Gertrude. He made cepted; but, before their marriage took place, her parents removed to the far West, hoping and believing hat their danghter wonld accompany
them, and thus wean her affections fiom the man to whom she had become engaged. It had previously this young mañ was a moderate drinker, that he often tarried long at his wine; and it did not take the lady's father long oo decide that he was by daughter. In vain did he plead with his clild to cast him off. Fruitless were his endeavors to point ont to her the probability that the moderate drinker would become an habitua drinker; and when he saw his advice and counsel unheeded, he determined to go to the West, striving to permake them happy in their old age. But the daughter would not consent she had promised to marry Mr. Jand did not wish to be released fron her engagement. He was the only
man that she had ever truly loved, and man that she had ever truly loved, and hoart did she bestow upon him her entire affections. Her parents left
but Gertrude remained in ${ }^{\prime}$ her nativ but Gertrude remained in her nativ the wife of Mr. J-. The first year the wife of Mr. J-... The first yea
of their married life passed away very pleasantly to both; but soon the r port was circulated that he spent much or heroted wife was forced to


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lieve this, for she could see it in his and reached the cars, whose lightning eye, and read it upon his counterance,
and felt it in his words of anger as they pierced her heart. Now, she began to realize her forlorn condition in
life, and ponder upon the connsel hise, and ponder upon the connsel of
her kind father, and began to regret that she had not heeded his roice of warning, as he said to her: "Ger-
trude, the moderate drinker will mate trude, the moderate drinker will mak
a confirmed drunkato some tyme.". a confirmed drunkard some tyne.
The years flew by; they sleme quick to her after they were gone, bu
very slow and long while they wer passing. Four bright, active children were now with them in beat house
hold, which might have been a happy one were it not that the husband and father loved the intosicating cup
nore than his wife and children, and more than his wife and children, and
the ale-house better than his home.Poor J-had expended his little fortune that bad been left by a de-
ceased relative, and now he was to depend upon his six hours through the day to bring him the means of his in
dulgence, for he was seldom able dulgence, for he was seldom able to
labor longer. His once vigorous and manly frame showed signs of prema-
ture decay; bis hand was tremulons, his foot unsteady, his body bent, and
scarcely any one would have recognized in him the tall, handsome man
of eight years before. As very little of his earmings reached his home, his
wife sought to provide for herself and chindren as seamstress and laundress.
Being of a delicate constitution, this oppressive habor, logether with the
torture of her mind, wore upon her, so that she finally became prostrated, and for a long time her life was near-
ly despaired of. This siekness instead of reforming him in the least degree, within bim; he acensed lier of false pretense and indoleuce because she with a loader tone, the echo of the fan, with a louder tone, the echo of the
ther's voice seemed waftel
the Western breeze, saying: "
trude, the moderate drinker will
day become a confirmed druukard."

## avocation; but still the inebriate hus-

 band was not satisfied. She never didenough, although she dili, her needle, until a late hour at might,
and arose long before the approach of ay, when her extuausted body needed
est. Business became dull. Gertade could not get emplayment in
hose times of panic and stagnation, ho passed throngh then. Then came the crisis. She bad a uffering be kuown, until her sunken eye and haggard cheek spoke plainly ition. They questioned her concerning her domestic affairs, and, after much evasion, she acknowledged her
distress. If her brutal husband was ankind to her when she was striving o obtain a livelihood, now when he saw her hanls idle wilh nothing to do he treated her in a more crucl man-
er, seldom coming into the house ner, seldom coming into the house without using violence. Yet Ger-
rude was ever silent concerning her anhappy life and the ill-treatment by er husband. She scarcely ever spoke his narae, but when she did it was with reverence that would have done
honor to a better man. The eldest child was now ten years of age, ti. youngest four, when she resolved to eave forever the home that had been nal sorrow, She went. among her friends, and succeeded in finding omes for the three eldest children toling no person what she intended their new homes; and the frst opportunity that presented itself she hired a boy to take some baggage to the was still she took her youngest child and wended her way nearly a mile and wended her way nearly a mile
through the darkuess of the night,
and reached the cars, whose lightning
speed was to convey her far away
from the loved ones she had left to the care of strangers, and from the place that to her would have been a place that to her would have been a
paradise had her lusband never bearadise had her husband never be-
come a drunkard. She went no one knew a drunkard. She went no one
kner. . None blamed her for new whither. - None blamed her for going, none were sork. Her eleven
years of married life had been years of the greatest agony. Sie was now to find some place, Wineve she might pass a fers brief years-Providence
pernitting, in quiet and alone. Oth$r$ years passed away. She never re urned, nor was she again hearl from in that vicinity. About ten years af orrible death of delirium tremens, in an old, unoccupied building, forsaken and alone, within a stone's throw of his brother's mansion. The wretched man had suffered with this terrible lisease three wecks, and at last had
crawled upon his hands and knees incrawled upon his hands and knees in
oo the oll building to die. And ther with no hands to press his aching brow none to give him a drop of wa-
ter to cool his parched lips, in this awful condition, he bre athed out the
last moments of his misspent life, and gave up his spirit to be reserved for the judgment. Surely, it was proved
in his case that "the way of the transressor is hard."
Their children grew up to maturity young ladies, have married well; the hird a son, volunteered in the Union army, was wounded in an engagement
with the enemy, and removed to the Lincoln General Hospital at Washingdelly female nurse por derly female narse.

## thizing heart and rea

## do for him were being done to nlle

 riate his sufferings. His nurse was one of the faithful ones who spared not her own strength to help her fellow-creatures in distress. One day a she had bathed his fevered brow, and
prepared to sit down and read him a portion from the Sacred Word, he re-
quested her to read from his little festament that his mother had give aim when a little boy. She opened it - what a sight met her gaze! Sh C-, N. Y." She saddenly cried out Boy! how came you by this testa You my son ? and I your lost mother im again-yes! he he eyes were just a blue, and had sickness nut come up on him, would have had the same ex pression as when his mother left him long years before. Yes! it was her little book her own hand-writing, the last that she penned before leaving her home. This unexpected intellioccasioned, were too much for th poor, wounded, emaciated body to hemorrhage of the langs, and afte three days of languishing droppe asleep, to a waken no more, until the norning of the resurrection.
The following familiar lines 'On go ng to Church' have made their apwhich cannot be suffered to die. views they take may be a little ty i cal, but they find too ready cyn tance to be allogether for acce Some to be alogether false: Some go there to laugh and talk; Some go there for speculation; Some go there for observation; Some go there to meet a lover;
Some the impulse oft discover; Some go there to meet a friend Some go there the time to spend; Some go to learn the parsoa's nam Some go there to woand his fame
Many go there to doze and nod. Many go there to doze and nod;
But few go there to worshin God
Brigham Young wishes to dispose of thirty-five narriageable daugh-

DRINK A DESPOTISM. In February, 1866, a lady sent for physician to sef her husband, who
as laboring under symptoms whic she could not cotaprehend. He wa man with over three hundred thon-
sand dollars, wa highly esteemed an had a most interesting family. T an ordinary eye, there was no specia
disease; there was no pain, there wi no strength, no appetite, no enjoyment; but the plysician, in the pecn liar condition, discovered that the patient was laboring under the influenc of long-continued and ineessant stimalation. He communicated his views to the wife as sooin as an opportunity
offered and retired. The husband naturally desired to know the physician's opinion: "He snid, my dear
husband, that you were under the influence of constant stimulation, and that unless you renounce the habit
you cannot live three months." " can't do it," said he, and within th time he was buricd. Esery earthly
consideration of family, fortune and friends appealed to him in vain, an
failed to drag him away from his sui cidal habits; to all their calling him from despotic indulgences, he could

I cañ't do it! captor, he perished in his prime. It is related that a man, addicted for some crime; noliquor was allowed
for convicts, except by special medical hrection, and every possible devic having failed to secure him a supply,
he cume running to the keeper one day, holding out the bleeding stump
the moment, a bowl was handed him, into which was thrust the gory stamp,
and the next instant he gulped the contents at a-draught. Such ar some of the despotisms of drink, and
the only certain method of preventing one from falling under the influence ake a drop-such only are safe. In 1852 , whed the yellow fever r y five thousand of the supporters of rog-shops died before a single tem-
erance man was attacked by the dis ease. In the very same year, when ine hundred died of cholera, only per were tetothlers; and when the
estilence swept off one in sixty of the ntire population of Albany, N. Y., on one in the twenty-five hundred of he strictly temperate were seize with the malady. Yet, with these acts before the people, and the disease at our very doors, a very large number of our merchants and multi-
tades of mechanics find it impossible ores of mechanics find it impossible ors, even for it season; with so terri he malady staring the:m in the face intelligent agen will drive and die! Hall's Journal bf Health.
In a certain convention of temperace philanthropists, a clergyman ight of even ben to moral oofer alcoholie liquors. Tetotalism e denonnced es fanatical and uncriptural. He talked glibly abent the wine used at Cana of Galileethough not very understandingly-and
insisted that for one he should claim he right to use liquors at his own table and in social gatherings. When
he had concluded his sophistical arment, an old man sophistical argument, an old man arose under much
emotion. His voice trembled with
grief: Turning to the Convention, he grief.' Turning to the Conveution, he
said in substance to them, 'I know a said in substance to them, I know a
young man. He is fast becoming an
meter he is urged to give up the wine-cup, he always pleads the example of a certain popular clergyman. He says
that while that minister takes his hat while that minister takes his
gliss and defends it, he means to do the same. Gentiemen! that poor intemperate youth is my son; and the
clergyman whose evil example th is clergyman whose evil example he is
following is the very same one who has following is the very same one who
just addressed the Convention!"
 the anmies of the world.

At the present day the standing arnies of the world are larger than they ave been since the wars of the first States now numbers 56,000 men in all. The cost of our army is $\$ 100,000,000$, r nearly $\$ 2,000,000$ per 1,000 men. The army of France has been fixed at The army of France has been fixed at
50,000 men in the 'active army' and 550,000 in the 'passive,' the latter be50,000 in the 'passive,' the latter be-
ing named the National Guard Moing named the National Guard Mo-
bile. Total, $1,300,000$ men available for war: A contingent of 100,000 men for war
is ann
my .

The British army numbers about 00,000 men. The bulk of this army at home, Ireland absorbing about 25,000 good troops. Of the colonies r foreign possessions, India takes the argest body of troops, the Dominion Canada next, Australia next.
The Prussian army nambers about
$00,000 \mathrm{men}$.
The Italian army now numbers ne. In one of its arms, the Bersagh , or rifle battalions, it excels even upposed to be the first light infantry in the world.
The Austrian army numbers about 00,000 men; its cavalry is said to be very fine. The goverment breeds its own ho
ones.
The
The Russian army numbers about 800,000 . It could be quickly increas. pread all over the empire from the Baltic to the Cancasus.
Ceeding 80,000 men is small, not exceling 80,000 men, but it is very wel
clofied and disciplined. It is also reeiving breech-loaders.
The number of men maintained in tions, is not less than $3,600,000$. All
that these men are snatched away from useful industries, and condemned to idleness and a vicious life, while the laboring people are taxed for their support and the costly armaments olice force? Would it not be cheaper to dethrone a few rascals?
$\overline{\text { STRANGE LEGACY }}$
A more extraordinary legacy than that bequenthed to his fellow-citizens magined. At his death his body was nagined. At his death his body was
ound stretched on a miserable bed in n attic of the Quarter de Grenelle, which is anything but a fashionable district of Paris. He was an old man had lived in the simplest way, sustain ing himself almost entirely on bread. His room contained hardly any forniture, yet hid in a corner was found a little cupboard with namerous shelves and on these were sorted, with the reatest order, regiments of corks.In the centre was a manuscript written by Pere la Loque, on which he stated that he had formerly been in possession of considerable wealth, now here remained but these corks, drawn in better times to welcome many a friend who had now forgotten him; that age and ruin had taught their moral, and on each cork would be found written its history. This the old man did, hoping that it would serve as a timely warning, and that,
placed on the shelves of some mnsemm or of a philosopher's study, they might be found to illustrate human
nature. On one of the corks was an inscription to this effect: "Champagne
cork; bottle enaptied 12th of May, 1843, with M. in a basiness by which to interest me in a basiness by which
I was to make ten millions. This al-
fair cost me $\$ 50,000$. M. B. caped to Belgium. A caution to amaceurs." On another appears the fol
lowing note: "Cork of a bottle of Cypress wine, emptied on the tthe of DeOf these I have not found a single one to
ruin."

