THE FRIEND OF TEMPERANCE m 1 an


## HiN oflce opo the XU C. Book Siofor




20 dek yout darliag boy: lr

 Whilet teasp roll lown ny chice Thin lonely ynd firasaken, mother,
No triend is near me now, To wothend mis with tene now, wo
To'cool my lininizg brow: The dearest tiver antection wow They did not lere like thee. How lirightext hopes dreciy Hax duathe hathern all zurnys
 The *orrow of thy ehilid





zhowrllette.
THE DOUBLE BLESSING:
Deacon Gray had a habit, and he carried it through life with him, thers in some sort his habit, or whatever else it might ears-and his worthy help-meet, ring the long period of their wedde hife, through the influence of assimila tion, and above all, the heavenly frnit be moddled very nearly after the saine pattern.
So when the deacon sat down, ' , stormy evening, paper and spec hacies in hand and related the new hey was in everypoay $s$ moun, ul tea tables and blazing fires, gathered in mocial knots at the villag tore-Mrs. Gray ceased to rook bacl and forth in her arm-ehair, cushione with hen's feathers, and dropped her knitting-wark, quite regardless of the
little white and black kitten at he
side, whieln inistantly pnt the ball
he use a feline fancy suggeste
And what
Fifty , other people that day had from good Mrs. Gray's hone coming rly heart, the very words sounded in dissimilar keys.
The Deacon's ey
An Deacon's eye as it sought the open paper, fell on the shipping list but was quickly withdrawn, as if the glance pained him. His answering thought a very decided digression

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fHE FRIEND OF TEMPERANCE
ADVERYAEA RATES 3i3
A liuived number of addertiementyw will is
vot. II.
'It is just three years to night $M$ y, since we heard ourboy wig drawn-

IWe were expectingi him home from that long voyage, and youn put on your best silk dress that he bonghtifory yori 4 Canton, and set the tea-table (with
Hors Gray's eyes sought the burnag empers, thich flashed, gnd flick: ered, and glowed, as they did on that
never to herforgoften might;iand puss ande another tangle in the yarn. : A pain, sharp, f bitter, choking, strangled her reply. William was heir only son, the pride of their at, a ribl merry boy. But he was born within sight of the when he built mimichest child hood, Then he built mimic ships that made
wonderful voyages over mimic oceans all his thoughts and desires centered on the blue heaving waves, with a trange fascination which his parents much
sist.
So
So Willian went to sea. It almost broke his muther's heart, but when ke aume home from his fiust royage, look-
ing sondsome and manly, with the rich healthful color flushing his bronzand cheek it throbsed with such pride He had a story to tell. Far awny Hom home, bnt with all its sweet inlike so many guardian angels, paciag watches, God liad ${ }^{\prime}$ met lim; not in the flame, not in the earthonake, n in the whirlwind, but in the 'still
small voide' of love. "The pravers Dencon Gray and his wife were an swered, and Willitim went back to hirs earth, nn open-handex, opent hearted Then came the shock. It tra
broad furrows on the goot Deaac orm, an fearful night, so fresh in the memo

## row, and yiclled the 'peaceable frnits

'Do yon think any of our Willian' lothes, that you keep in the red
runk, would do for Jerry, with a lit le fixing?' inquired the Deacon, cle
ng his roiee, which had grown hnsky We will not transeribe gentle Mrs.
Gray's reply, nor relate the long conversation which followed, extending
into the 'wee sinali hours' of the night. Sufflee it to say that on the morrow
the Deacon's hortse and wagon took a ourney to the hovel where Jerry lis The poor boy was crouching on di endeavors, stern or kindly to in duce him to quit his wretched home that was home no longer. His father mother, in her thirst for liquor, forgo all hor maternal instinots, and died
one stormy night, from the offects of one storm
drinking.
Jerry must go to the poor honse the neighbors said; but Jerry ha another mind about the matter, and half frightened at the crowd of strang
faces, looked about hin with a pinch , hungry face, and eyes tike those wild animal at bay. They pitied while deliberating what method to are, Deacon Gray entered the liu and made his wily through the crow
straight to Jerry. 'My poor hoy, I am sorry for yon
If you don't want ta go to the poor house perhaps yon will like to g and I want one. You stall have some nice clothes to wear, if you will come He saw the quick, eager look of of his little hand, and drove away wit him. Mrs. Gray met them at
'Take these dirty duids off; the' first thing,' sdid her' husbandy land "give Mrs. Griy was not slow in obey? the aitvice: Her heart warmed tot the poor, farmanketi boys as his eyes frested on her face with a shy, timia e gaze, Iraigry for new drabghts of that lov
that had never been his beforear an that had never been his betorest
He would really be pretty, sh said to her hushina, after the wish 'if it werep't for bis starved look But we'll soon remedy that. An
slipping into the pantry, she filled th slipping into the pattry, she filled th
china bowl that William had liked to eat from $8>$ well, and set it before Jerry.
And so, warmed and fed as he had never been in his life before, he rent o sleep that night in a pretty little bed-room, with snowy curtains, ne and
such soft white pillows, on which such soft white pillows, on which to rest bis weary bead, that $\mathrm{K}_{\mathrm{n}}$ no wo One or two years passed by, an neither the Deacon or his wifgrregret ove, healed the sore and aching spots love, healed the sore and aching spot
in each heart, and though their: ow lost boy's place was still vacant, and
ever would be, they gave the orphan ever wond be, they gave the orphan hrs once been his.
Mray proposed to name theik opted son William, but her husband objected. 'Our boy is not dead but
slecpeth.' he answered. 'We do wane two Willianis in the fumily,' 'and is wife said no more.
One night as Jerry was bringing in wood through the back door, a stran ger opened the gate and walked up to
the locust bordered nathid Jerry had care that workectorn and
Is Denoon Gray at hoine?

Jerryanswered in the affirmative and ushered him into the great kitch-
on, where the Deacon was busied with in while companion, the newsp preparing the evening medt:
overspread Mrs. Aray's cheeks, and放 would have fallen to the floor, be clasped tenderly around her.
Father, mother! Words and voice were enough.
was indeed their lost William. 'My son!' Hath the sea giv is dead? asked the old Deacon, in unky, tremulons voice. earful storm which had burst over fallen vessel in the South Seas, he bat
fard and all the erewisup posed him drowned, but he was pic d up by some natives in a boht whil linging to a broken spar, and carrie o a neighboring island. The native ppronalred the shore, it was two o ignaling a ship.
Wio shall paint the scene? The athered around the tea-table, the re mited, too happy to do anything bu yes filled with rapturons delight at he retarn of the new found brothe whose affectionate greeting dispelled an intruder. And Mrs. Gray looked from one to the other of ber chiidren, feeling that surely God had rewarded filling her eyes, she had altered wit lian's garments for her adopted son aly thinking of him as lying dead
he bottom of the ocean. Was not doubly blessed, and was not no
her cup of joy ' pressed down, sliaken er cup of joy 'prossed down, sliaken
ogether, and running over?' With what emotions did she gaze up
on so miraculously restered! son so miraculously restered!
And so it eame to pass that And so it came to pass that the de
clining years of Deacon Gray and his wife were gilded with a double glary
and blessing, till, like shocks of corn fully ripe for the harvest, leaning upon a double prop in the weakness and
infirmities of age, they 'entered into

1. DANIEL BRÝANY OATH.

## At Wed man ay do no jity have im

Daniel Brya minegce, bat had fallen, througl oxication, to beggary and a dying better days , the sister of Mosed, in his

Ved After week would given, np. an hie drank on the floor, and not a doubt if another such case, was ity for those with who for convivi ity for these with whom le lwould
ave associated would not drink with
$\qquad$ continued to drink, and eramber ery lifescemed the offisping of his I
all early spring Moses Felton had o visited this sis. Before he set on ake her with him,but she would not 'But why stay here?' urged the
brother;' 'You'are all faded away, and isense is npon you. Why should ou live with such a brute?
'Hush, Moses, speak not,' answered the wife, keeping back her tears. 'I
will not leare him now, Dut he will longer.' , muth mu At that moment Duniel entered thi
apartment. He logked jike a wander
er from the tomb; he had his hat on erf from the tomb; he had his hat on
and his jug in his hand. A, for he could not speak plainly. The visitor looked nt him for a few
moments in silence. Then, as his features assumed a cola, stern expres-
der, be midi, withat strongly emphasized tone:

- Daniel Bryan, I have been you best friend but one. My sister is an
angel, but matched with a demon. lave loved you, Daniel, as I never
loved man before. You were noble generous, and kind; but I hate you
now, for you are a perfect devil incar
nate. Look at that woman. She is my sister; she might now live with
me in comfort, only she will not do it
while you are alive; ret when yon di whe will come to me. Thus do I pray that God will soon give her jeys to :ny
keeping. Now, Daniel, I do sincerely hope that the first intelligence that
reaches me from my native place ter I have reached my now home, may
-Shal yout+are - dead!"
'Stop, Moses, I can reform.
You cannot; it is beyond
power. You haye had indncements enough to have reformed half the sinners of the creation, and yet you are ing as soon as you can, for the mo ment that sees you thus shall not find me among the mourners.'
Bryap's eyes flashed, and be drew himself. prondy up tGo, he said with a tone of the old powerful sar casm;
ners.
Go to Ohig, and Ill send you
Go, sir, and wateh the post.if 1 will yet pake jou take back your words.
niNever, Daniel Bryan, never!
With these wordsi Daniel Bryan hurled his jug into the fire place, and while yet a thonsand pieces were flyng over the floor, he strode from the house. Mary faynted on the thoor.-
Moses bore her to bed, and then having called in a neighbor, he hurrie away, for the stage mas waiting.
For a month Daniel moved ov
For a month Datiel moved over the
brink of the grave, but he did not die. -One gill of brandy will save yoa, said the doctor, wha saw that the ab rupt removal of all stimulauts frone
system that for long years system that for long years bad $s \mathrm{ab}$ nearly sure to prove fatal. 'You ca arely take a gih and not take more
'Ay e, gasped the poorman, tak a gill and break my oath. Moses Fet an shall never hear that brandy


He did live! An iron will conquiet Daniel Bryan lived that death senthr he could not walk without helph But he had netp-joyf
Mary pelped him: eltop returned to Vermont and Hose and Daniel Bryan whe
pleading for a young mail who hind been indicted for forgery. Fellith started with surprise. Never before
had such torrents of eloquence poured from his lips. The charge Fas
giren to the jury, and tho youth wan acquitted the suacesoful coaneel met Moses Felton
They/shook hands, blth $\ddagger$ Ilidy not speak dinen they reached ispot
where none others coulid hearis them, where none oth
Bryan stqpped.
'Moses,' he said, 'do you nemembier the wor
ago ?"

## 'I do, Daniel.'

"Will you take them baek, uneay Yes, with all my heart.
Then I am in partirepaid.' $\quad \omega$ ? on
 'I qust die an' Fonest, punprjured
 That evening Mary Bryan, was No allusion was made ir words to
that strange scene of one year betore; that strange scene or one year berore,
but Moses could icad in both the
countenance of his sister and her hot ceuntenance of his sister, and her hims
band the deep gratitude they did no

And Daniel Bryan lived one of the times he sat in the State Legislatare
thrice in the Senate, and once in the Halls of the National Congress.

## PERMSSION FROM THE OFHEB

An amusing incident, too good to be ost, occnrred at the Nicollet some the vicinity of Winona, who had nere er traveled outside of the limita of werr native little town, fell ian loval
wise manried, and on theiri bridaltour
visited Mineapolis visited Mineapolis. Arriving on the
evening train, the turtle doves too rooms at the Nicollet. Before making his toilet the next morningi, the young husband's, eye rested, apon the ts rules and regulations' tacked ypon the dogr
and for the purpose of posting self in the requrifesemeftit of hosting himJudge offihis surprise, prowhen, afte careful study, he dearned that a wash ing in rooms is prohibited exeept per-
mission is obtained at the oftice? The young man fooked about fim. I Upon the opposite side of the room
were wrashbawh pitcher, towels, nind ail the necessarices for-performing the
usual ablutions, but before hig fac and eyes was the rule probibition washing in the rooms ${ }^{\text {' }}$. What was to
be done? Bride and groom wene lat be done? Bride and grioom were iat atoss to known They certainly eopit
 con venient to go to the river for tha
purpose. As he reflected parpose. As he reflected upon the came impressed with the ididea that
something must be done, and remem bering the solemn promise made to
the justice of the peace who, for the trifling sum of seventy- five cents, unimony the day previous, he of matried to rise up in his strangth apd reppresent the case in proper terms AA,
the office. He did so. Approaching. the desk, he beckoped to the clerk;kaird that's stuck onto the door says that nghody can't wash into the room 'less you let 'te. Now, couldn't you,
let me and Jane Ann wash our faces and hands there this mornin' ? There's
wash things and towels right inf the room, and I wish you would let us use a wond you woud.
The clerk kindy gave his consent,
and the unsophisffeated coupte were made happy.

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