

Friend of Temperance.

RALEIGH, N. C., OCT. 20, 1869.

Letters containing money must be registered. The Cross (M) Mark tells subscribers their subscriptions have expired and ought to be renewed.

The Red X informs you that this is the last number for which you have paid, and respectfully asks you to renew.

Visitors to the State Fair wishing to subscribe for a good Family, Temperance and Literary Newspaper cannot do better than subscribe for the FRIEND OF TEMPERANCE.

THE STATE COUNCIL OF VA.—The State Council of the FRIENDS OF TEMPERANCE will convene in the City of Petersburg, on the 26th of the present month. The Secretary, Dr. J. C. Thomas, is passing over the Norfolk & Petersburg, Southside, Virginia & Tennessee, Richmond & Petersburg, Richmond & Danville, Petersburg & Weldon, and Chesapeake & Ohio Railroads, by paying full fare going, will be returned free, on the certificate of the Secretary of the State Council.

Letter Box.

Goldsboro', 43.—Brother Jas. H. Smith sends us the following cheering contribution for our Letter Box, which will be especially enjoyed by every member and visitor to our recent State Council. He says:

"DEAR BRO WHITAKER:—Thinking you would probably like to hear from Goldsboro' Council, I concluded to write you a few lines, and give you a partial description of our meeting last night; it would be impossible to fully describe it with pen and ink. We had a glorious time. The ladies, bless them, turned out in full force. We initiated four active members and obligated eleven associates, and have the applications of several more, both active and associate on the Secretary's desk to be acted upon next meeting. Our Council is bound to succeed now—we have the ladies to help us. We are getting some of the influential men to co-operate with us—some of the twenty-five that you spoke about, in the Baptist Church on the night of our public demonstration.

Bro. Whitaker, I wish you and all the Brothers that were present at the meeting of the State Council, could have been with us last night, I know you would have enjoyed it; especially, Brothers Raven and Long. I don't think Bro. Raven would have had any occasion to whistle last night; he could have talked just as much as he pleased. Time and modesty forbid my writing more at this time. I may give you a long letter sometime soon.

We have the ball in motion and intend to keep it rolling, until the demon Intemperance is crushed out of our town."

A letter from Salisbury informs us that, Rev. J. C. Thomas, President; H. H. Helper, Ex-President, and H. A. Helper, Secretary of Salisbury Council, expect to make a temperance raid over in Davie county soon, "beginning at Jerusalem."

NORFOLK COUNCIL, 105.—We get the following cheering news from a brother in Norfolk:

"It affords me much pleasure to inform you that Norfolk Council, 105, which was recently organized here by brother Young, is in a most flourishing condition. Already the membership has reached over fifty and petitions are coming in daily."

HURRAH for Norfolk! Will not the brethren there urge the claims of the Friend and get us up a club of 25 or even 50 subscribers? What say you, brother Blanks?

PETERSBURG, No. 1.—A friend writes us:

"Our Council is making ample preparations for the State Council. 'Old No. 1' is looking forward for a good time. At our last meeting eight persons were initiated."

Oak City Council received five new members at the last meeting.

We copy the following from the Wilmington Star of the 13th:

"A MERITED COMPLIMENT.—At the State Council Friends of Temperance, held at Goldsboro' last week, Rev. Jno. N. Andrews was elected President for the ensuing year. Mr. Andrews is a member of Mt. Olivet Council of this city, which is represented to be in a flourishing condition; and, as he has been a faithful laborer in the Temperance cause, we consider it a well deserved compliment."

GOLDSBORO' COUNCIL.—The Kaleidoscope says:

Within the last week thirty-three names have been enrolled among the champions of Temperance, in this very place, which has ever been considered a stronghold of the enemy.

Our Work.

There is a very great disposition on the part of Comrades, we learn, to turn the meetings into social gatherings, where fun and frolic are allowed to predominate, to the exclusion of temperance speeches, essays and songs. In some instances, needless legislation is indulged in, much to the injury of the Order, and, oftentimes, to the disgust of the older members, who go there for the sole purpose of pushing forward the temperance cause.

These things should not be allowed. The Council room is not a fit place for any of these things.

All who enter the portals of our Order take upon themselves an obligation to "promote the harmony, advance the interest, and preserve, unscathed, the reputation of the Friends of Temperance."

If they would keep this vow faithfully, they should guard against all innovations whose tendency is to defeat the purposes of our work. They should be careful to maintain the best order, and contribute their utmost to the harmony as well as dignity of the meetings, remembering always the cause in whose interest they are met together.

When we go to a meeting we should never lose sight of the fact, that it is a temperance meeting, and nothing else. That we need to talk of temperance and to devise the most successful means of battling against intemperance; and instead of wasting our time in making useless motions and in offering useless resolutions, it should be our constant aim to keep before our minds, and especially the minds of the younger members, the great object which brings us together as a brotherhood.

A Council that spends its time in wrangling over little motions and resolutions which do not tend to advance the cause of temperance had better surrender its charter—it is accomplishing no good.

Brothers, be careful upon this point. If good order is not maintained and the principles of our Order ever kept prominently in the minds of members, your Council meetings will soon cease to be attractive to those who really do love the cause and are anxious to work for it.

N. C. Railroad.

We clip the following item of interest from the Standard of the 18th:

"By action of the Board of Directors the North Carolina Railroad has been leased to the Raleigh and Gaston Railroad Company for a term of twenty years. The Raleigh & Gaston Road is to pay as an annual compensation, six per cent on the capital stock of the North Carolina Railroad Company.—This will make annual payment of \$240,000, which is a very much larger sum than the road has ever been able to earn. The Raleigh & Gaston Road binds itself to keep in first class order the road and rolling stock of the North Carolina Railroad. The effect of this transaction has been to already double the price of the stock of the North Carolina Company, which is now valued at over fifty dollars per share. This action of the Directors will, of course, be submitted to a meeting of the Stockholders."

Nothing is said of its management, but we presume that Maj. Smith, who has made a most excellent President during the past fifteen months, will continue at the head of the road.

The Wilmington Star of the 13th, says:

"There were five cases up for drunkenness, yesterday morning, before the Special Court, who contributed between \$30 and \$35 to the city treasury."

Who can estimate the amount of sorrow and suffering which those "five cases" contributed to the heart's treasury at home? Five cases of drunkenness, will in ninety-nine cases out of every hundred bring sorrow to a score of hearts—the hearts of fathers, mothers, wives and children. Grogsellers know this, and yet they continue to sell. Law-makers know it, but they continue to license the traffic which produces the mischief.

The revolution in Spain continues to increase in importance. The present government seems to be as objectionable to the masses as was the Bourbon dynasty, and the spirit of restlessness is everywhere manifesting itself. Stirring news may be expected from that quarter very soon.

THE HENDERSON FAIR which came off last week is represented as having been a complete success. There were a great many visitors, the exhibition was good and Genl. Ransom's speech first-rate.

While at the Fair Ground look out for that fine Saddle which was made at the establishment of W. B. Hutchings & Co. of this city. It's a beauty.

The Spaniards in Cuba, says the New York Herald, are gravely thinking of the dire consequences that would follow the death of Napoleon, in reference to the world generally and to Cuba especially.—Standard.

The consequences with reference to the next world are of graver importance to him.

Jim Quinn, a negro who had committed an outrage on Miss Reip, 65 years old, and who was in the custody of the Baltimore county officers at Whitehall Station, Md., was, on Monday, lynched by the people there and hanged.

Among the details of the late storm in Maine, it is mentioned that Phillips village was entirely submerged, the water reaching the second story of the houses, and that a cemetery was washed out, scattering skeletons and bones along the road.

The recent State elections held in Ohio, Pennsylvania and Iowa have resulted in favor of the Republicans.

Mr. Albert Price, late a resident of this city, died in Petersburg on the 17th instant.

The News says that steps are being taken to build a church in Weldon.

Communicated.

For the Friend. Intemperance.

Among the evils of Intemperance much importance is given to the poverty of which it is the cause. It is like all other vices deceitful and seductive. Excess in eating or drinking is the general idea of it, but we may observe, that whatever indulgence undermines the health, impairs the senses, inflames the passions, clouds and sullies the reason, perverts the judgment, enslaves the will; or in any way disorders or debilitates the faculties, may be ranked under this vice.

The evils of Intemperance appear in the following bad effects: 1st. It betrays most constitutions either to extravagance of anger, or sin, or lewdness. 2nd. It disqualifies men for the duties of their station, both by the temporary disorder of their faculties, and at length by a constant incapacity and stupefaction. 3rd. It is attended with expense. 4th. It is sure to occasion uneasiness to the family of the drunkard. 5th. It shortens life. 6th. It is a most pernicious, awful example to others. 7th. It is hardly ever cured. 8th. It is a violation of God's word. Prov. xx, 1. Eph. v, 13. Is. v, 2. Rom. xiii, 13.

Intemperance is a vice which is as ancient as it is odious. It was probably as great a nuisance in Jerusalem two thousand years ago, as it is in New York to-day. The vice of Intemperance is, however, so common, that were all men who indulge in it shunned and denounced by all who abstain from it, there would unquestionably be a very great majority of the proscribed black sheep over the succeeding ones. The evil of the habit is confessed by thousands who are addicted to it, and they endeavor to excuse a practice which they do not attempt to justify, by saying that it is involuntary—that they would be glad to abandon it, but cannot. This is a mistake. Any bad habit may be overcome by persistent watchfulness and a resolute will.

We often speak of the miseries which the drunkard carries to his family. We talk of his wife and children in rags.—Let those rags continue, but suppose them to be the effects of an innocent cause. We are "poor in this world's goods rich in affection and religious trust." What breaks the heart of the drunkard's wife? It is not that he is poor, but that he is a drunkard. It is such a husband that makes home a hell.—sit venia verba. In view of this, should not therefore, the Temperance men use all their exertions to abate this growing evil? Should any remain silent? No. If in a city, many hundred inhabitants were suddenly seized with sickness, and many of them were seen dying, in a few hours large families were swept away, and whole streets shrouded in gloom, and if the number of the dead, and the danger of the living were still increasing, would not some body be anxiously concerned, at least a few given to solemn thought? Should this general war and startling mortality all be traced to one common cause—the poisoning of the waters which supplied that city, should some vigilant officer appointed for the public good, detect this poison, would it not be humanity loving, to sound an alarm? Supposing some say half of that mighty city were not suffering, and were not disadvantaged, would it not be ruinous, nay inhuman, for the guidance of that city's welfare, to argue, therefore I may be silent? Would not this very silence be the occasion of more harm, disease and death? This overwhelming scene of city misery reminds one of the dying and the dead that have been destroyed by that other poison, the poison of Alcohol. How many

wives has it made widows, children turned to orphans, homes desolated, property consumed, heart broken, life taken away?—all but plainly portray the mischievous effects of Alcoholic drinks. In the home of poverty, and in the mansion of affluence, over the city and through the country, are to be found men and women, addicted to the vice of moderate drinking. These death-doomed victims are being counted by the thousands. Shall not, therefore, the christian philanthropist, social reformer, sound aloud the note of warning: "Wine is a mocker, strong drink is raging, and whosoever is deceived thereby, is not wise. Who hath woe? Who hath sorrow? Who hath contentions? Who hath babblings?—Who hath wounds without a cause?—Who hath readiness of eyes?—they that tarry long at the cup—they that go to seek mixed wine?" It is said that "many drink for health. This is a mistake. Neither wine or any Alcoholic drink can make blood; such drinks contain no nutritive principle, they contribute nothing healthful to the system. Some drink for excitement. J. Wilkes Booth, before he could kill the late President, ran into a near Restaurant crying, brandy! brandy! His victim was setting helpless in a box, yet the murderer was too cowardly to strike his blow until his blood was filled and boiling with inflaming alcohol. Immoderate drinking is shameful. This was illustrated in the first scene of drunkenness. This was four thousand years ago. The exposure of the father, and the conduct of his son Ham were shameful. This the old patriarch saw and felt when he awoke from his wine.—Many a blush has crimsoned the sister's cheek, as the brother reeled in her presence—many a wife has been confused, when she had to own her staggering husband—many a mother has felt like sinking, when she looked at her drunken children. The drinkers, themselves, have been frequently made ashamed. See the inebriate awaking, after a night of debauch. O, how early he is put out of countenance! With what a downcast eye he walks through the house, how he shuns the company around him, how self-condemned he feels. These are but a few instances of the evils of Intemperance, and does it not convey, in an alarming manner, that there is a great work, and that in a large field—(the world,) to be performed by the Temperance men? Is endeavor to oust this dreadful destroyer of millions! Will you, brother perform your part?

Yours in F. T. and C. PHILOLOGOT.

For the Friend. Letter from Gen. Vance.

RIVERSIDE, Buncombe Co., Oct. 8, 1869. DEAR BRO. WHITAKER:—Owing to the length of time spent at the late session of the Holston Conference, M. E. Church, South, I found it impracticable to meet with my brethren in State Council. I trust this explanation will be satisfactory to them. Our first duty is to the church and then we may join heartily in auxiliary enterprises. I propose to give you a brief view of what I saw and heard. Abingdon, Virginia, the seat of the Conference, is a handsome town on the Virginia and Tennessee Railroad, and numbers about fifteen hundred inhabitants. The place is favored with churches of nearly all the denominations, including Swedenborgians. The Presbyterian, Baptist and Episcopal churches were thrown open for the use of the Conference, and our brethren occupied their pulpits during the session. The Catholics have a Female School in the place. Here is located that splendid Institution—Martha Washington Female College—under the care of our own Church—denominational, but not sectarian.

As you will have learned, the Conference was presided over by Bishop Doggett, who greatly endeared himself to us all by his ability, his courtesy and piety. His sermon on Sabbath, before a large audience in Temperance Hall, (a good place,) was surely one of the best I ever heard. The Missionary anniversary was held on Saturday night—crowd immense. Drs. T. O. Summers of Nashville, and W. E. Munsey, Missionary Secretary, were the speakers, and it is sufficient to say that those gentlemen fully sustained their splendid reputation. Five hundred dollars were collected.

Interesting Sabbath School exercises were held in the Methodist Church Sunday morning. Bishop Doggett ordained the deacons in the morning and the elders in the evening.

The last night of the session, at which we had preaching, six persons were converted, among them two interesting Choctaw girls, who are students at Martha Washington. The interest manifested by the people in these children of the forest was touching and commendable. It is a good thing, my brother, that the Gospel of our Lord reaches the red man as well as the white man, and this is doubtless a withering rebuke to Secession.

Amongst the many happy acquaintances made, I number that of Mrs. Floyd, the aged relict of the lamented Gen. John B. Floyd. Mrs. Floyd is of the distinguished Preston family, so honorably coupled with the history of Kentucky, Virginia and South Carolina, being a daughter of the Hon. Frank Preston of Kentucky, and sister of Hon. W. C. Preston, U. S. Senator from South Carolina. Mrs. F., is a link connecting us with the past, and her ac-

counts of men and things are of the most entertaining character. Fond of gathering relics, she is in possession of many that are striking and beautiful, conspicuous in the list is a dipper made in the city of Philadelphia during the administration of Gen. Washington.—The sides and handle are of buffalo horn, and the bottom silver. On the inside of the dipper is a medallion face of Gen. Washington, surrounded by the words: "George Washington President of the U. S., 1797;" on the outside are the "Masonic emblems, and the motto:— "Amor, Honor, Et Justitia.—G. W. G. M." The buffalo, formerly bearing the horn from which the dipper was made, was killed by the father of Mrs. F., in Kentucky. He, as well as Gen. Washington, was a Mason, and appreciated the beautiful emblems on the cup. Mrs. F., is a devoted christian, and we sincerely trust her last days on earth will be her best.

Abingdon numbers quite an array of legal ability, her lawyers consisting of such men as Hume, Jos. Campbell, Beverly Johnston and others. By the way, Mr. Hume is the gentleman who so severely castigated Mr. Wells, candidate for Governor of Virginia during the late canvass.

My home during the session, was at Father Litchfields, in the vicinity of the town, and "a home" it was indeed and in truth. I shall never forget the kindness and hospitality manifested by the family. Mr. Litchfield has a daughter, the wife of Dr. Cunningham, who was several years Missionary to China. I would like to mention the many hospitable boards at which I sat, in the town, but my letter is already too lengthy.

With kind regards to the brethren, I am Fraternally, Yours, ROBT. B. VANCE.

Horrors of the Indianapolis Disaster.

The details of the terrible effects of the late boiler explosion in the fair grounds at Indianapolis are heart-rending. It seems to be established that the cause of the explosion was that there was but little water in the boiler and the flues were greatly heated.—The scenes that followed the explosions were terrible. Where the engine stood there was no perceptible trace except an area of smoke blackened ground.—The Indianapolis Journal says:

To attempt to pen a picture of the scene were folly. Imagine fifteen thousand people, paled with fear, rushing and crushing to and fro, impelled by a nameless something towards a terrible, nameless object. Men bearing dead and wounded into various halls, women shrieking and crying for fear their husbands, sons or brothers might be among the killed, strong men convulsed and in tears, b. cause temporarily separated from their wives and children, and in suspense as to their safety. A large piece of the boiler which must have weighed five hundred pounds, carried to a distance of a hundred yards. One smaller piece thrown clear into the time track and skipping over it buried itself in the seat beyond. Another large piece was thrown westward, clear over the dyke upon the cattle pen. In almost every direction smaller pieces of the machinery were thrown, and the air was literally full of splinters, bolts, screws, nuts, pieces of rods and such of the lighter portion of the engine. Innumerable are the stories told of how deadly missiles alighted just in front of the people, arrested by a gracious providence in their deadly flight. The following are among the horrible incidents of the catastrophe.

A man was kneeling in front of the executive headquarters was startled at seeing the skull of a man drop in front of him the flesh actually seced off the bones, but the eyes and teeth still remaining in their sockets and jaws.

Several yards from the disaster was found a pair of legs held together by the merest shred of flesh. At one place was the headless trunk of a man; at another was the leg of a woman, with her boot and stocking and a part of her drawers still upon it; the arm of a man was driven into a poplar board; while not far from Power hill was seen the body of a woman so horribly mutilated that her heart, stomach, liver and lungs could readily be seen. When first discovered her heart was still palpitating and motion of the organ was plainly observed.

In the Agricultural Hall were lying four bodies, a lumped, almost unrecognizable mass of charred, roasted and scalded humanity. Mr. John E. Foundry, with a friend, was sitting in a carriage on the east side of Power Hill. They both saw a piece of the boiler coming towards them, when Mr. Foundry's friend pushed him aside, and the deadly iron imbedded itself in the ground not three feet behind him. The scalp of a man was found near the stairway to the amphitheatre. A mother and three children were standing in a group near the boiler. The mother was instantly killed, and two of the children badly scalded. The third escaped uninjured. A gentleman and lady were walking with linked arms. The gentleman was killed and the lady injured. Quite a number of persons were thrown to the ground with considerable force, many of whom were picked up in an insensible condition.—A baby wagon was struck by a piece of the flying iron and the wagon utterly demolished but the child in it left unhurt.

A piece of the boiler was blown into the cattle shed two hundred yards, where it passed through the roof and

knocked the tips of the horns off the mammoth ox, but doing him no other injury.

Mr. E. A. Vinton and his daughter were sitting in a buggy about fifty yards away, looking at the running of the mills, when a piece of the boiler struck the horse, killing him instantly and upsetting the buggy, throwing both of the occupants out, but doing them no serious harm.

A piece of a man's head, showing the forehead, the nose and left side of the face, the hair and whiskers very black, slightly tinged with gray, was found near the executive office.

One of P. L. Davis' arms was blown over a hundred yards from the place where he fell dead. His body was otherwise terribly mutilated.

In a lumber pile near the place where the boiler stood were found some of the remains of a man literally scattered into the interstices between the planks. One woman, inquiring for her husband, asked one of the reporters if his name was upon the list of killed. It was, but the man could not summon the courage to tell the poor bereaved wife, and he put her off with an evasion.

At the undertaker's the scene was terrible. In the back yard and rear shops, upon rude planks and benches were stretched the dead. The mutilations were fearful and cannot fully be described. Blackened and begrimed, bloody and dusty, with protruding eyeballs, and clenched hands, the dead lay silent but fearful witnesses, calling for a prompt thorough and fearless investigation of the disaster of which they are the fearful relics.

MARRIED.

Married, at the First Presbyterian Church, in Salisbury, on the evening of the 13th inst., by Rev. J. Rumble, Dr. J. B. GATHER, of Iredell county, to Miss MOLIE E. McCUBBINS, daughter of J. S. McCubbins.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

FOR SALE! A VOKE OF OXEN Apply to Thomas G. Winkler 7 miles West of Raleigh. Oct. 20-11.

Almanacs for 1870. ALMANACS THAT WILL SELL.

TURNER'S N. C. ALMANAC, FOR 1870—Enlarged and improved in all respects—better than the almanac of 1869, which was so popular and had such large sale. Price, single copies by mail, 10 cts.; 3 copies by mail, 25 cts.; one dozen copies by mail, 75 cts. Price in store, 1 gross, \$4. Per hundred, \$5. Per whole gross, \$7.

FARMER'S N. C. ALMANAC. An excellent almanac, full of valuable matter to the Farmer, with monthly calendars in large type. Price, single copy by mail 10 cts.; 3 copies by mail 25 cts.; one dozen copies by mail 75 cts. Price in store, per half gross \$3; per hundred \$4.50; per whole gross \$6.

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For sale by JAMES H. ENNIS, Agent, and Pub. of Almanacs, Raleigh, N. C. Oct. 20, 11.

NEW GOODS! NEW GOODS!

B. F. CHEATHAM & BRO. have returned from Boston and New York, with an immense stock of new goods. The Subscribers respectfully offer to the citizens of Raleigh and adjacent Counties, a full line of

Fall and Winter Goods. HATS, CAPS, BOOTS, SHOES, PRINCE DE LAINES, and DRESS GOODS of the very latest styles, CLOTHING AND HARDWARE, CROCKERY AND GLASSWARE, DRUGS & GROCERIES.

These Goods having been bought for Cash, it will be to the interest of all purchasing to give me a call, as I am enabled to dispose of them at low prices, my motto being "CASH, AND LIGHT PROFITS." J. A. CHEATHAM, Clerk. B. F. CHEATHAM & BRO. Oct. 20-2m.

NEW YORK STYLES FOR 1869, FALL & WINTER, 1869.

KRETH & WEIKEL, MERCHANT TAILORS, Fayetteville Street, Raleigh, N. C.

ANNOUNCE to their patrons and the Public that they have received their Fall and Winter Stock of superior English, French and German Cloths, Doekins, Beavers, Castors, Cassimeres and Vestings, which will be made up by the best workmen in the State, and in the latest styles. Charges exceedingly moderate, and satisfaction warranted in all cases. Oct. 20-2m.

L. ROSENTHAL, DEALER IN STAPLE & FANCY DRY GOODS NOTIONS, TRIMMINGS, LADIES BONNETS AND HATS, READY-MADE CLOTHING, BOOTS AND SHOES, HATS AND CAPS, No. 50, Fayetteville Street, RALEIGH, N. C.

New Goods received every week. Oct. 20-2m.

S. KLINE & CO., Wholesale and Retail Dealers in STAPLE AND FANCY DRY GOODS, READY-MADE CLOTHING, HATS, BOOTS AND SHOES, CHINA, CROCKERY AND GLASS-WARE, Corner Fayetteville and Hargett Streets, RALEIGH, N. C. S. KLINE, J. M. ROSENBAUM. Oct. 20-2m.