

Friend of Temperance.

OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE SUPREME COUNCIL OF THE FRIENDS OF TEMPERANCE.

R. H. WHITAKER, Editor. THEO. H. HILL, Associate Editor.

Advertising Rates table with columns for space and price.

Office Three Squares East of the Capitol on Northern Avenue.

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Address R. H. WHITAKER, Raleigh, N. C.

Taxes.—Mr. Joseph A. Haywood, the very efficient Tax Collector for Wake, informs us that the people are coming up nobly and that the indications are that Wake county will soon pay herself out of debt.

"PROMOTE YOURSELF."—We are pleased to observe that our article published two weeks ago, under the above heading, is receiving the endorsement of some of our exchanges who are using it editorially.

PERSONAL.—Brother John W. Gilliam of Barnes Council, in Moore county, called in to see us last Monday and paid us for a club of subscribers.

"RAY OF HOPE."—This is the title of a Temperance paper recently started at Harrisonburg, Va., in the interest of the Good Templars.

We trust that a year's experience may not make them sick of the enterprise. We wish them abundant success.

KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS.—The Grand Lodge of N. C., is in session in this city, and we learn that quite a number of representatives are in attendance.

This evening Centra Lodge, No. 3, of this city entertains the Grand Lodge with a Banquet at the National Hotel.

FUNERAL OF MAYOR HOLDEN.—The funeral of the late Mayor of this city, Hon. JOSEPH W. HOLDEN, was, by far, the most imposing scene of its character that Raleigh ever witnessed; and we have rarely ever seen a more solid and noble man.

THE SHELBY AURORA.—This is to be the name of a new paper which our friend J. H. Babington, Esq., proposes to start at Shelby, N. C., on the 23rd inst.

We are sorry to learn from sister Carraway that Rev. Paul J. Carraway, Pastor of the Methodist Church in Charlotte, has been quite sick.

SUSPENSION OF PAPERS.

It is stated in the Temperance Advocate that several Temperance papers have been compelled to suspend recently for want of patronage.

It is a sad spectacle to us, for it argues one of two things: either, that the temperance cause has but few readers in its ranks, or, that the cause itself is weaker than we had believed it to be.

We know from personal experience, something of the difficulties attending the effort to publish a temperance paper; and can testify to the fact that the people—even those who profess to be temperance men and women—are not very eager to subscribe for or zealously in the support of temperance papers.

They are abundant in good wishes, and are ever ready, on all suitable occasions, to adopt cheering resolutions and deliver patriotic speeches in behalf of the temperance press; but, somehow or other, the great majority of these promises are forgotten when the occasion passes away.

Friends of Temperance, what are you doing to sustain your Organ?—Are you coming up like brothers and sisters should do, to strengthen the heart and quicken the pen of the Editor?

Once for all, we say to Friends of Temperance, you must work for your paper, if you would see it and the Order, which it represents, prosper.

"PUBLIC BLOWERS."

A brother writing from Washington Council, near Abingdon, Va., says that his council has lost all of its "big gun members" who used to be, seemingly, such earnest temperance men; but, that it does retain enough of the faithful ones "tried and true," to keep it alive and in working order.

We expect to publish the communication next week, but think it not amiss to say, that we know of other Councils that are in the same fix—have lost their "big gun members."

Some men join temperance societies for one reason, some for another, and still others for another. Those who join for the purpose of doing good—to aid their fellows in the work of reform and to banish the curse of intemperance from the land, will be apt to stick.

Those who join to benefit themselves, only,—to save themselves from the drunkard's shame and grave, may stick, but they are so often discouraged by the lukewarmness and indifference of those who should be their friends, that many of them fall.

Those who join because it is popular to do so, will be very zealous so long as the cause is prosperous in their community, and will make very zealous members. Under this head are to be found those "public blowers," spoken of by our correspondent.

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But, let advertisements come; let the cause of temperance wane, and become somewhat unpopular, and these "big gun members"—these "public blowers" are not to be found.

These are not the men, brother Correspondent, that do the work. They are not the men to reform the drinking usages of society nor to rescue the fallen. They don't care a great deal for temperance. We have seen scores and hundreds of just such, during the past ten years; have met many of them in the State Councils as well as in the subordinate councils—have heard them blow and gas, and seen them sitting in the high seats—but, alas! they blow no more!

We want earnest men in this work, and the council that has a few earnest, true men, is stronger by far than that council which is filled to overflowing with big gun members who only blow on public occasions.

A Sewing Machine Factory is to be erected in Shelby, N. C. Also a new Methodist church. And in addition to these a telegraph line is contemplated. So says the Aurora.

WHAT OUR FRIENDS SAY.

Our Editorial brethren have complimented the new Heading of our paper, for which we thank them.

Rev. E. W. Thompson of Fayetteville, writes that he likes it "very much." And Rev. T. P. Ricard says "it is beautiful."

We intend to make other improvements ere long. We can't do all we wish at once; but, we do intend to make the Friend not only as pretty as ink, type and good paper can make it; but as good a family and temperance paper as any other man in the South can furnish for the same money, and we are willing for the public to be the judge.

We return thanks to the Press for the following notices:

The Raleigh FRIEND OF TEMPERANCE appears this week with a very handsome new head.—Wilmington Journal.

The Raleigh FRIEND OF TEMPERANCE comes to us with a very attractive new heading.—Goldboro Messenger.

The FRIEND OF TEMPERANCE, edited by Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Whitaker, at Raleigh, N. C., has a new head, and is otherwise greatly improved in its appearance. Price two dollars a year. Every lover of Temperance ought to have this paper.—Christian Sun.

The FRIEND OF TEMPERANCE, Rev. R. H. Whitaker, Editor and Proprietor, came to us last week with a new and striking "head" and improved in other respects. Bro. Whitaker has bought a power-press and now does his own press work to advantage. The paper bears marks of prosperity which we wish may be perpetual.—Raleigh Christian Advocate.

JOURNALISTIC.—The FRIEND OF TEMPERANCE comes to us this week with a brain new head and partially in a new dress. It presents a very neat appearance, being considerably improved by the change, and is now one of the best and most attractive temperance papers published in the South. We are pleased to witness this evidence of prosperity on the part of Bro. Whitaker and extend to him our best wishes for continued success.—Daily News.

The FRIEND OF TEMPERANCE.—This excellent paper comes to us this week unusually well filled, and much improved by its new heading. Brothers Whitaker and Hill are warm and able supporters in the great cause of temperance, and their paper should be taken by every one who desires to see that monster of iniquity, rum, rooted out from society. May it live a long and prosperous career of usefulness in our great and glorious cause.—La Grange Vidette.

The FRIEND OF TEMPERANCE, published at Raleigh by our esteemed friend and brother Rev. R. H. Whitaker, came to us last week with a "sparking new" head, which is very pretty and a great improvement. The FRIEND is further "brought out" in appearance by doing its own press work at home, a power press having been added to the office.

The FRIEND is one of our most valued exchanges, and it affords us a real pleasure to note the various improvements at the beginning of the new year. As a champion of a noble cause may it ever prosper.—Kinston Gazette.

We notice with pleasure the spirit of enterprise and thrift alive in the printing establishment of the FRIEND OF TEMPERANCE. It comes to us this week with a nicely engraved heading, and bearing other evidences of thrift and prosperity. The only editress in the State is connected with the FRIEND, and the "ungallant tars" of the State press seem to have overlooked this fact. The FRIEND always sobers us up. It is pleasant and sociable and never deals out "fiery thunderbolts of damnation" against "moderate drinkers." May the FRIEND continue to prosper, and its excellent and clever managers realize a full reward for their noble exertions in a good cause.—Statesville Landmark.

BEECHER TILTON TRIAL.—We suppose the public know that the Beecher Tilton scandal is undergoing judicial investigation in the courts. This trial has been in progress over ten days during most of which time Mr. Moulton has been upon the witness stand. Perhaps no man ever underwent such a trying examination as he has been made to pass through; and we must say, he has behaved himself well, under the circumstances.

It is thought that the trial will last until March.

HOOKERTON.—To show that the people of Hookerton and Carolina councils, in Greene county, are alive to their interests, we have only to say that we send 27 papers to Hookerton P. O., alone. Waynesboro, Va., has heretofore been the banner town, but Hookerton is about to get ahead of her.

THE SOCIAL CIRCLE.

MRS. M. F. WHITAKER, Editress.

Regalia for District Vice President's and Lodge Deputies can be had at this Office at from \$5 to \$8 each.

Councils wishing to secure Regalia would do well to apply to this Office. We will fill orders for any number and at reasonable rates. We can furnish sets in velvet or delaine.

FLOWER BRACKETS.—One of the neatest, handiest articles we have seen is Vick's flower brackets to hold flower pots. They can be had at from .80 cts. to \$2.50, according to number of pots, by sending to James Vick, Rochester, New York.

CAPT. W. T. R. BELL.

The Editress takes great pleasure in announcing the fact that the gentleman whose name heads this article, will become a regular contributor to the columns of her department.

Capt. Bell is a thorough temperance man, a polished gentleman and a graceful, fluent and pungent writer. His gentlemanly deportment, his learning and eloquence have not only placed him in the foremost rank of Senators, but attracted the favorable attention of the whole State.

Capt. Bell is a Virginian by birth, but a North Carolinian by adoption, and is now the Honorable Senator from Carteret and Jones counties in the General Assembly.

THE LANDMARK.—The Editress makes her lowest bow to the gallant editor of the Statesville Landmark, for his kind allusion to her editorial life. It is true that the only editress in the State is connected with the FRIEND, and it must be true also, as you say, that the "ungallant tars" had forgotten it; for, one of them, not long ago, clipped an article from these columns, written by us, about his own city, and credited it to another paper. We did not complain of the uncallant act, for the reason that we were raised in that city, and disliked to own that there were any ungallant people there.

THRILLING APPEAL TO THE WOMEN.

We present below a most capital address which Sister B. W. Berry of Wilmington, read before Mt. Olivet Council, on the evening of the 8th inst., it being the occasion of the installation of officers.

It is not only a capital essay upon the subject of temperance, but, it is an earnest and touching appeal to the wives, mothers and daughters of the land, to aid in the great temperance work; and, if they would only heed it and follow the advice so well given, what a world of sin and sorrow might be avoided.

We sincerely hope that we shall have many similar articles from Sister Berry's pen; that she will consent to become a regular contributor to the columns of the "Social Circle," where she will find many congenial spirits, who, like her, are more than astonished at the indifference manifested, by so many of their sex, with regard to a matter that so vitally affects their happiness.

But, we will not longer keep our readers from a perusal of the address, which they will find below.

INTEMPERANCE.

BY MRS. B. W. BERRY.

Why so many persons will drink to excess—thereby making brutes of themselves—is one of the great, mysterious problems of Nature, which, perhaps, can not be explained—never fully solved. But there are many, of the large class of inebriates, whom I believe could be entirely broken of the habit, or disease, if there were not so many among all classes of society who encourage rather than restrain the use of liquor.

Merchants treat their customers—some of them knowing that they can induce men who are under the influence of liquor to spend all the money they have about them (often for things they neither need nor wish) while their families at home suffer for the commonest necessities of life—indeed there seems to be a liquor fraud in almost all kinds of business.

Henry Shields died in New York last March having a wife and nine children and a large estate. And now another Mrs. Shields, living in Brooklyn, who has five children has sued for dower.

ments, by purchasing of them their family supplies. Ah! if they would just step back to the rear of this "Family Grocery" they would see where their husbands and sons learn to be drunkards.

Many men will drink in a "Grocery" who at first would not go to a Bar to drink—but after the habit of drinking is acquired they become hardened and indifferent, and will drink any where. Men who drink themselves—are not satisfied with the sorrow and suffering they cause their own families—but will exert their influence to induce men who are inclined to be sober to drink with them—until they too, learn the evil—and their families know all the trials and horrors it entails.

The Doctors too, see how caselessly they prescribe brandy, gin or wine to their patients—many of whom from that time date their love of spirits. With such a rich and varied Materia Medica as they have at their command at this period there can be no plea for their wholesale prescription of liquor. I believe that their vast Materia Medica will richly supply strengthening stimulants sufficient which would not intoxicate—and yet prove equally efficacious as their favorite.

I pause—must I say it? yes, I must—even the fair women encourage drinking and it has been loudly whispered that some of them actually drink too much themselves. Oh, women! noble, beautiful women! How can you be so careless of what should be nearest and dearest to you? Can there be a woman in this land who has not seen some poor mother who has sorrowfully carried to a drunkard's grave the son who was so precious to her heart—and for whom she cherished so many bright hopes during his boyhood?

Can there be one who has not known some poor heart-broken wife—tolling, sorrowing, striving to bear up under the thousand and one trials which make up the daily life of the drunkard's wife? Oh, woman! woman! it is you, and you alone who can save if you will—it is you who can frown down liquor and its use. The lady who hospitably entertains her friends and offers them brandy and wine—because it is done by others—can she feel that she has not aided in making a sot of some one among the number?—Mothers! wives! you who have wine served at dinner, or pass around brandied fruit—egg-nog, &c., after tea—or at lunch—do you ever think that perhaps your husbands, and—(too fast) your dear little sons are learning to love the drink you first put to their lips? Young girls—fresh and blooming—gaily you sip at balls, or parties, the sparkling wine offered by the lover who perhaps will some day be husband—stop—pause—think—are you not sowing that which you may expect to reap? If you sanction drinking now—in the lover—can you hope to prevent it hereafter in the husband? Ah! it is women who suffer most from intemperance—and to women I appeal now—to frown it down. One woman can not do it—but let all women join in one vast sisterhood and they can, and will be conquerors.

Let nothing daunt you—persevere—be brave—be firm, discontinue liquor in all possible ways—root it from the land—let it hide itself in shame—permit it no longer to reign as respectable. Women! women! let your frown of displeasure rest upon all who use or deal in spirituous liquors. Cast from your society all who drink it or handle it—let men know that women will not recognize inebriates as worthy of their respect—or notice (love impossible)—persist—and you will be victorious. Encourage no man in a business way who is in any form a liquor seller—let neither your influence nor your patronage promote the person who is helping to swell the vast list of poor weak drinking men.

Women! I appeal to you—knowing your strength—do you not owe it to yourselves—and to God to perform that which can be done by no other means?—Women! your mission is a great one—will you enter upon it at once—and—will you perform it faithfully? WILMINGTON, N. C. Jan. 6th, 1875.

Henry Shields died in New York last March having a wife and nine children and a large estate. And now another Mrs. Shields, living in Brooklyn, who has five children has sued for dower.

LATE ACTION OF THE METHODIST DIST. CONFERENCES ON THE LIQUOR QUESTION.

MRS. EDITRESS:—An article on the above, by Rev. R. L. Abernethy in the Social Circle of January 13th, is, I think, liable to do injustice and injury to one of the largest churches in this country—one that has wielded the strongest influence in favor of the Temperance Reform—one whose ministers present, almost, an unbroken phalanx in the temperance army.

Please allow me space to present to your readers another view of this subject. I wish I could relieve the gloomy fears of your correspondent, for I certainly do not think they are well founded.

I will state that the Methodist Episcopal Church, South, has the following among its "General Rules," as a prohibitory Rule: "Drunkenness, or drinking spirituous liquors unless in cases of necessity." This Rule can only be changed by the concurrence of two thirds of the members of the General Conference, present and voting, and three fourths of all the members of the several Annual Conferences, present and voting.

The last General Conference recommended the change of this Rule as follows: Strike out the entire Rule, and substitute the following: "Making, buying, selling, or using as a beverage, intoxicating liquors."

The subject was fully discussed in the Church papers, and the several Annual Conferences failed to give the three fourths necessary to make the change. Many learned and pious men believed the change would be for the interest of the Church, while many, quite as learned and pious, and quite as earnest temperance men, believed the old Rule sufficient.

Upon a careful comparison of the two Rules it will appear that the proposed Rule has no prohibition against drinking even to drunkenness, if it is not used as a beverage.

The old Rule stands against drunkenness, although it may be on liquors used by medical prescription. Also that the old Rule is quite as strong as an abstinence pledge.

"Drinking spirituous liquors unless in cases of necessity." The use of it as a beverage is certainly prohibited. The proposed Rule prohibits "making, buying, selling as a beverage." But does it not carry the implication that one may for other purposes "make, buy or sell it?"

Suppose the Rule had been adopted, and some brother had procured a whiskey still, and declared to his brethren an intention to make whiskey for medical and mechanical purposes—had labelled every barrel accordingly. And suppose another brother had declared his intention to buy and sell whiskey only for medical and mechanical purposes, and had bought all that was made by the distiller, and shipped it, and sold it accordingly, could not both these have shown a license of the Church to do so? And further, suppose some one of his invalid brethren had obtained a certificate from a doctor that whiskey was necessary for his health, and had visited the still often and bought and used his liquor until drunkenness was the result, would there have been any Rule against it? I think there would have been none, as the proposed Rule is only against its use as a beverage.

Our Bishops hold that the present Rule is sufficient for the arraignment and expulsion of offenders. The Church has found but little trouble in unchurching liquor dealers, and distillers wherever a new Rule could be administered.

How is it then, that this action has created such mischief as is represented in the following ghostly picture: "But resulting as it has, the Methodist people have been disappointed, the status of Methodism in the South has been lowered, confidence in the moral purity of the Methodist ministry has suffered, the great Temperance Reformation has been thrown back half a century, and a wide door of ingress has been opened for a host of evils into our beloved Zion."

I cannot understand the foregoing any more than the following: "It is that of a man, by the act of progression becoming more manly in development and intensity of being—The status of vice and virtue occupied by the individuals of the race, keeping pace with the intellectual and moral advancements of the day, rise higher in intensity and fixedness of character and make men new beings every hour."

Rapid improvement that. If Darwin's theory only was correct, I think, according to this development, that "yearling" would soon be as nearly omniscient as our esteemed friend Abernethy, who asserts that, "Had the question for ratification or rejection of the New Rule been submitted to the

entire membership of the Church South, an overwhelming majority would have been given for it." And who affirms in the face of the Bishops' decision that the "Old Rule can Church no man for distilling, if he sells his liquors to a sober man."

Those new distillers about Happy Home (if they are there) will please consult other authorities on the subject, and not be governed by Rev. R. L. Abernethy's article.

Our esteemed brethren of other Churches will please not take the gloomy picture given therein, as a reality. P. J. CARRAWAY.

Original Story.

[Written expressly for the Friend.] Jemima Royston.

BY SILVIA.

CHAPTER XVII.

'Halloo, Mr. Reb! Where are you riding to, this beautiful morning?—Got your sweetheart with you. Had a pleasant ride, haven't ye? Seen any yankees whar you come from, eh?—Such questions as these greeted the overpowered troop, who found themselves disarmed and prisoners. Some of them returned sharp answers, and accepting the situation, began a sportive display of rude wit, which called forth shouts of merriment, and with the merriment offers of kindness, while others, crestfallen and mad, bore, with stoical indifference, the jeers of the captors. Jerry kept his place at Jemima's side, and Captain Morley, having given his sword to the officer in command, dismounted and stood at her other side.

'This lady,' he said, 'is a friend of mine, whom I was conducting to her home and friends. You are a gentleman, and as she is a non-combatant, I hope you will see that she has proper escort to her home.'

The officer bowed gracefully to Jemima's nod. 'I assure you, sir, she shall find safety and protection at my hands. I will speak to my superior officer about the escort.' Richard was about to lead her horse to a fallen tree that she might dismount, when the officer deterred him.

'Stay, I will send her with a guard to a farm house just back of us, where are our head quarters. You will find better accommodations there, lady.' Jemima looked at her friends anxiously, and then to the gentlemanly officer.

'I would prefer to remain with my friends. Don't separate me from them. Let me share their fate.'

'Is the lady your wife?' 'She is not. She is—' Richard was about to give her name, but concluded she would be safer unknown, checked himself time enough to add—'my friend.'

'I will have your friends sent with you. They can be confined in a room in the same house.'

'Thank you, sir.' She knew she must be content with this, and rode away, Jerry and Richard walking one on either side of her.

'Miss Royston, you will have to summon all your fortitude, for I am afraid, lest some of your enemies will recognize you. Don't tell your name. If you can keep from recognition, I think you will be unmolesed.'

'And you and Jerry?' 'Must languish and pine in a Yankee prison until exchanged, that is, if we are recognized as soldiers.'

'Is there any doubt?' 'We have lately executed some murderers and traitors of our own army, taken in the ranks of the enemy, and we may be held for retaliation.'

'You are cool about it.' 'I am a soldier and a prisoner.'

'And bear your privations and misfortunes like a philosopher.'

'I try to bear them as becomes a man and a Christian.'

They had, up to this time, been a little apart from the guard who now came up and enclosed them. Knowing now they must speak nothing disagreeable to Yankee ears, they fell into silence which was not broken till they reached the farm house. Here a room was ordered to be made ready for Jemima's accommodation. Taking a sad leave of Richard and Jerry, she retired to the solitude of that prison room, and, though surrounded by almost an army of Yankees, slept soundly until called by the landlady to partake of a supper she had served upon a waiter.

She asked after her companions in misfortune, and learned they were being treated well, and were not neglected by the mistress of the household, who openly boasted that she had 'three sons among the rebs; please God.'

'Are you a reb?' asked Jemima, smiling. 'If I was not before, I would be'