

THE FRIEND OF TEMPERANCE.

A TEMPERANCE AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

THE FLOWERS COLLECTION

VOL. X. RALEIGH, N. C., MONDAY, SEPT. 25, 1876. NO. 21.

Friend of Temperance.
PUBLISHED BY
R. H. WHITAKER,
RALEIGH, N. C.
TERMS:
One year, \$2.00
Six months, \$1.25
Three months, .75
CLUBS:
Ten or more names will be taken
at a special rate.

Our Order.
FAITH, TEMPERANCE, CHARITY.
NORTH CAROLINA.

FOR THE FRIEND.
RUTHERFORD COLLEGE, N. C.,
Sept. 6th, 1876.
An Bro. WHITAKER—The "cider
gig" seems to have set quite a
number of "grey goose-quills" in mo-
tion, and brought down quite a storm
of indignation upon the "devoted
ones" of those who were so un-
willing to be sent to the last ses-
sion of the Supreme Council. I am
not much afraid of some of the brethren
who are a zeal "not according to
knowledge," or they would take a cal-
der and more rational view of the
matter. Besides, what is to be ac-
complished by condemning the action
of the Supreme Council? It can't be
done before the next session at
King's Mountain, where I hope to see
these valiant "knights of the quill"
armed and ready for fight, and assure
them they may expect a long and des-
perate conflict, before they repeal the
very wise and just action of our Leg-
islative body on the cider question.
Bro. McLaughlin comes at us rather
on this wise: "Well, though I
think a strict construction of the use
of non-intoxicating cider would result
in serious harm, and sweet cider,
which is such, is not intoxicating, but a
wholesome article of diet, still I think
the recent action of the Supreme
Council unnecessary, to say the least
of it, and I hope our State Council
will not adopt the new form of pledge."
That is what I understand his mem-
orial and article conjointly to mean—
Now, if Bro. M. did not want the 'cider
question' meddled with, why did he
memorialize the Supreme Council,
and why did he work so hard to get a
similar memorial sent up from the
King's Mountain Dist. Council?
Now he talks as if he only wanted
the Supreme Council to assume a
'masterly inactivity,' (which, heaven
knows, it has held to long enough),
and let the hundreds of those who
have remained in suspense for years,
and who have annually been expect-
ing the Supreme Council to declare
that they had been living all the time
in violation of the pledge, remain in
the same delightful suspense *ad infinitum*.
Bro. M. surely does not suppose
that the Supreme Council has given
any additional latitude to members of
the Order. Subordinate councils in-
terpreted the word 'cider' for them-
selves—private members interpreted
it, and councils were organized under
the liberal interpretation. It seems
to me all the latitude possible existed
before, and that the 'new pledge' is
more definite than the old. It abso-
lutely forbids the use of anything that
will intoxicate, while under the pres-
ent pledge a man might eat a quart
of brandy peaches without violating its
letter, provided he didn't drink the
juice. Evidently the spirit of the
pledge is the thing after all, and the
Supreme Council has merely given
State Councils the privilege to admin-
ister the spirit instead of the letter.
But the most refreshing thing on
the tapis, is the recent mournful pro-
test of the executive committee of a
Lodge of Good Templars in Florida,
who, in language as sorrowful as that
in which we couch a tribute of respect
to a defunct brother, mourn over our
recent folly, and hope that, hereafter,
we will 'make no compromises with
the enemy, we are striving to destroy.'
Perhaps the good brethren are not
aware that the same woful laxity in
the use of cider prevails in many parts
of their own Order. I found that in
Alabama the members of the Good
Templar lodges were in the same plea-

sant predicament with ourselves in
Western Carolina, and that frequent
memorials had failed to bring any re-
sponse from the 'powers that be.'—
And I can point to one lodge that
threw up its charter, chiefly because it
could get no answer from the Grand
Lodge on this very question. Per-
haps it would be well for our esteemed
brothers in Florida to look a little
more closely into the irregularities
that have crept into their own order,
before they presume to intimate that
a sister order has made any 'compro-
mise with the enemy they are striving
to destroy.'
"Cupies sharp its takes, I ween,
To see what is not to be seen."
Instead of a compromise, we have
made a very decided advance. We
have settled a question which has
caused innumerable disputes in our
ranks, and if we adopt the new pledge,
we will have laid aside an incubus
that has retarded our advance ever
since we have had an existence. Hun-
dreds of good men have become dis-
gusted at our quarrelling over a ques-
tion of almost no importance, and
have drifted farther and farther away
from us, and hundreds of others are
standing outside, who would come in,
but say, and justly too, that it is no
part of wisdom to clog our wheels by
attempting to reform that which needs
no reform, and pass over in utter
silence much that absolutely demands
it.
There is tobacco, twin brother to
rum, and to the inner man the worse
enemy of the two, yet nothing is said
by our assetic brethren about it, and
I am very much of the opinion that
three fourths of them wrote their arti-
cles with huge quills in their mouths,
and filthy streams of this 'earthly am-
brosia' flowing in every direction.—
There are tea and coffee, powerful ad-
juvants of alcohol when used to ex-
cess, but we make no onslaught against
them. There, too, are other name-
less vices, too horrible to contemplate,
sending the bodies of thousands to the
grave, and their souls to hell, and not
a voice is raised in warning. But
mention 'sweet cider,' and see them
'tare a passion to tatters.' Hear them
hint darkly at ruin and disintegration
—speak vaguely of surrendering char-
ters, and discourteously make sly in-
nuendoes about 'compromises' and
treason.
Really, our friends 'are too abso-
lute.' They should remember
"That honor and policy, like unseem'd
friends,
In the war, do grow together,"
and that policy demands that we
should take every step to make our in-
stitution popular. Our ability to do
good is co-extensive with our popu-
larity. Besides, we cannot afford to
lose some of our strongest councils in
Western Carolina and Virginia, as
we must, if a strict and rigid construc-
tion is put upon our pledge. In these
councils are many earnest, zealous,
self-sacrificing laborers, who have lit-
tle choice but to secede, if such a con-
struction were adopted. They were
admitted to the Order with the under-
standing that 'non-intoxicating cider'
was not among the prohibited articles
of diet, and now they will not be offi-
cially told by a Supreme Council, that
for years failed to define its position,
that they have been living in contin-
ual violation of the pledge. Other or-
ders have gathered in many of our
councils already—and will gather in
many more, if the wise advice of our
Wetmore and Wellons is disregarded,
and the almost fanatical course of ac-
tion adumbrated in the recent articles
to the *Friend* is enforced. 'If that be
treason, make the most of it.'
A majority of standard works de-
fine 'cider' as the 'fermented juice of
the apple.' Worcester, I think, Cham-
bers, I know, both better authority
than Webster, give this definition.—
Webster himself says that the word
was formerly applied to juices of other
fruit, and other kinds of *strong liquors*,
except wine, and that its application
to the unfermented juice is quite re-
cent. Our pledge, which is borrowed
verbatim from the old Sons of Temper-
ance, was adopted at a time when 'cider'
meant an intoxicating drink. The
juice of the apple, in any state of fer-
mentation, never containing more
than from five and a half to nine per-
cent. of alcohol, very little more than
is found in a loaf of bread, while the
unfermented juice is as free from al-
cohol as any article of diet in use.

But I must not prolong this article.
With us the question is a vital one,
and 'we'll fight it out on this line, if
it takes us all summer.'
Yours in F. T. and C.,
J. T. ABERNETHY.
VIRGINIA.
FOR THE FRIEND.
HALL OF MILLBORO COUNCIL, No. 17,
F. of T., Sept. 6th, 1876.
The District Convention composed
of delegates from subordinate councils
in the counties of Alleghany, Bath and
Rockbridge, met pursuant to adjourn-
ment in the Hall of Millboro Council,
No. 17, at 2, p. m. In the absence of
the President, Dr. J. Lewis Letch, the
Ex-President, took the chair.
Vacant offices were filled by ap-
pointment as follows:
Conductor, J. E. Steers of Goshen
council, No. 78.
Sentinel, John T. Pearson of Mill-
boro council, No. 17.
After singing and prayer the Con-
vention was declared ready for busi-
ness.
Credentials from the various coun-
cils in the District were received, and
the following delegates answered to
their names and took their seats:
Colliertown Council, No. 5.—John
A Price, A Unroe, J. L. Leitch, Z. T.
Lawson, Saml Yount, G. C. Cummings,
I. W. Leitch, H. B. Wilson, W. P. Leach,
Mrs. C. K. Yount.
Millboro Council, No. 17.—P. L.
Yarborough, R. H. Bell, John T. Pear-
son, F. A. Hyde, John R. Wood, S. C.
Burger, Sen., J. E. Withrow, C. D.
Leighton, J. C. Jones, J. W. Smith.
Longdale, No. 36.—W. T. McClure,
A. S. Linkswiler.
Woodland, No. 35.—J. H. Stewart,
J. A. Stewart, L. E. McClung, Patrick
Omesara.
Kerr's Creek, No. 82.—Wm. C. Gil-
more, Geo. W. Miller, Ananias Smith,
J. P. Tribbett.
Goshen, No. 78.—J. E. Steers, C. D.
Ogg, R. C. Stanard, J. Hepler, Lewis
Crisaiz.
Leitch, No. 143.—Nathan T. Painter.
The chair announced that the next
business in order was the election of
officers for the ensuing term.
On motion, the Convention decided
to add to the list of officers that of As-
sociate.
The following officers were then
elected and duly installed into office:
P.—Dr. John R. Wood of council,
No. 17.
A.—C. K. Stanard of council, No. 78.
Chap.—W. P. Tribbett of council,
No. 82.
Sec.—A. Unroe of council, No. 5.
Con.—J. H. Stewart of council, No.
35.
Sen.—N. T. Painter of council, No.
143.
The minutes of the last session were
read by the Secretary and approved.
The President appointed the follow-
ing committees:
On the Extension of the Order.—A.
Unroe, P. L. Yarborough, W. T. McClure,
J. H. Stewart, Wm. C. Gilmore.
On the Condition of the Order in
the District.—J. L. Leitch, R. H. Bell,
J. E. Steers, N. T. Painter, J. E. Withrow.
On motion of R. H. Bell, each coun-
cil was allowed to select two of its
delegates to state the condition of
their respective councils, and that five
minutes each, be allowed in which to
perform the duty.
The roll of councils was now called
and responded to as follows:
Colliertown, No. 5, by J. L. Leitch,
W. P. Leach.
Millboro, No. 17, by R. H. Bell, P. L.
Yarborough.
Woodland, No. 35, by Jas. H. Stew-
art, P. Omesara.
Longdale, No. 36, by W. T. McClure.
Goshen, No. 78, by Jos. E. Steers.
Kerr's Creek, No. 82, by A. Smith,
Wm. C. Gilmore.
Leitch, No. 143, by N. T. Painter.
The reports, in the main, were en-
couraging, and in some instances very
flattering; especially so with regard
to the new councils. Councils No. 17,
35 and 36, whilst laboring under, ap-
parently, insurmountable difficulties,
have displayed a zeal and accomplish-
ed success worthy of the highest com-
mendation.
On motion, the selection of a place
for the next meeting of this body was
made the special order of business for
this evening at 8 o'clock.

The Convention now adjourned to
meet at 7 1/2 p. m.
7 1/2 P. M.
After an interesting session of Mill-
boro council, participated in by the
members of the Convention, in which
one associate and two active members
were initiated, the Convention again
proceeded to business.
R. H. Bell offered the following,
which, after a few remarks, was
unanimously adopted:
Resolved, That the Secretary be
Resolved, That the Secretary be
instructed to furnish the *Friend of*
Temperance with a copy of the pro-
ceedings of this session, and is also re-
quested to prepare a suitable account
of this meeting for the Richmond *Dis-*
patch, and request its publication in
the Weekly edition.
Entertaining remarks for the "good
of the Order" were participated in by
the members of the various councils,
after which the Convention adjourned
to meet at Goshen on the third Wed-
nesday of March at 2, p. m.
JOHN R. WOOD, President.
A. UNROE, Secretary.
Selected Story.
HEART DISEASE.
BY EVE FIELD.
"DEAR SUE:—Here I am, way up
here in the country, just ten miles
from anywhere, (pon honor!) and I,
who have always countryed at some
fashionable watering-place, and won-
dered what bats, crickets, lightning
bugs and pollywoggles were like, have
now ceased my wonderings, for I
know all about them. I have about
made up my mind to write a novel, to
be brought out about holiday time,
chuck full of startling adventures.
"Now, Sue, I suppose you are dy-
ing to know what I am doing way up
here, and the rest of the family—hor-
ses, carriages, poodle, and all—at the
United States, Saratoga?
"It's the doctor's orders—ahem!
If the damask curtains had been
taken from the library windows one day
before they were I should never have
known how ill I was. As it was, I
was settled between the curtains and
the window when father and the doc-
tor came in. So here's what I heard:
"Father coughed, and wheezed, and
tapped his snuff-box, took a pinch, of-
fered it to the doctor, and then com-
menced:
"Doctor, you know my daughter
Adeline? Well, Ad's a good girl—a
little stubborn like her mother, but I
love her, and want to see her do well.
Ad's been pretty gay this winter—
gayer than I thought; but, doc, I had
my eyes opened yesterday, when Tom
Noble came and asked my permission
to marry her. Marry my Ad! Why,
doc, just think of it! Wouldn't they
make a pretty pair of cooing doves?
Just about an age. Ad knows the
value of ten cents as well as she does
of a hundred dollars. Either would
go for sugar-plums. And Tom! why,
I doubt his having ten cents. Now,
doctor, that girl must be sick, and
sent off—yes, sent off clandestinely!
The rest of us are going to Saratoga,
and she must think she is going, so
that Tom will be misled. Now, doc,
can I depend upon you?
"Certainly, certainly! I've notic-
ed Miss Addie for some time. She
has symptoms of heart disease. Per-
fect rest, country air, tonics, &c.—
"Egad! heart disease! You have it
—a bad case, too. Come up to-night
and examine her. Recommend Con-
gress water—for a blind, you know.
In the meantime I'll write to my sister
Eleie, up among the mountains, to
take her. Doc, have a glass of lemon-
ade. Heart disease—that's it! Tom
Noble aspire to my daughter's hand!
Well, doc, now I depend upon you—
Addie must be thoroughly frightened."
"Well, Sue, they went out, and the
last I heard was 'heart disease! bad
case!' I could but laugh, and placed
my hand over the region of that 'bad
case,' and found it ticking as usual.
The doctor came, thumped and lis-
tened, and shook his head. Father
sat by and sighed hypocritically. And
when the doctor's finale was pronoun-
ced he actually wiped a tear from the
end of his nose. (It's a query with
me where he got that tear, unless it
was shed because the doctor acted so

real.) I neither spoke, smiled, grew
pale, nor sighed. And when father
asked me if I felt faint, I said, 'No,
sir, the same as if he'd asked me if
I'd have more potato at dinner.' The
doctor prescribed just as he had been
ordered. And father hoped I would
be able to take the journey. I bade
them good-night, went to my room,
and wrote to Tom, accepting an in-
vitation to ride in the park the next
morning. I told him all about it, and
we planned to play shy. And so father
less to care, and I verily believe made
him think in the end I was sick.
"Aunt Elsie is a dear, loving wo-
man, who has always stayed at home,
and has a husband who dreams (of
what, the fates only know) by the
hour, three great unruly boys, who
fight one minute and go off gunning
the next, and one daughter, a loveable
sort of a woman in her way, but who
is married to one of those great I-am's
so often seen in the country.
"I could write you just six pages
about him and his small ways—for he
is the smallest in stature, mind and
character of any one hereabouts—but
where's the use? In the city he'd
make a splendid sneak-thief.
"Auntie and I get along splendidly.
The other night, a bat came flying in
the room. I screamed like mad, but
auntie got a light, and it whopped in-
to one corner; and then I put a glass
over it, so as to examine it by day-
light; for I remember a school-mate
telling me once they had a shoe-string
for a tail, were blind, and their wings
were india-rubber! I found, next
morning, it wasn't so.
"Auntie is awfully neat, and, do you
know? she believed they brought bed
bugs and other insects into the house;
and you may believe I'm a favorite
when she let it stop over night.
"Father told auntie the story about
the heart disease in earnest, and you
ought to have seen how indignant she
was when I told her my experience,
wrapped in the damask curtains! She
says if her brother is such a cheat as
that on sacred things, she'll just pour
out her mind to him, this fall, when
he comes after me.
"But good-night, Sue! I'll write
you soon again, for I'm expecting
something more than a shoe-string
bat to dawn upon me before many
days.
Yours,
ADDIE."

ing. Won't it be jolly when it all
comes out? I can hardly wait. All
this, Sue, from 'heart disease' and a
summer in the country.' Happily
yours,
AD.
Selections.
A SMILE.
The darkest and coldest hour is
just before the dawn, and the greatest
of winter. There are obvious reasons
for both of these phenomena, and the
reasons are no less obvious for the
deepest commercial depression occurs
just at the end of a long contin-
ued season of unprofitable business.
The bears go into winter quarters
fat and come out lean in Spring,
having consumed in the meantime all
their own fat in feeding the internal
combustion required to keep them
alive. In like manner merchants,
manufacturers and traders go into
a season of panic and depression with
generally speaking, considerable
capital, but it is consumed in losses
and expenses, so that many of them
barely come through, whilst many
sink into bankruptcy. Now, it must
be clear that the longer such a time
of depression lasts the weaker must
the mercantile community become; and
the last month before the revival of
business, just as the last month of the
bears before Spring, must be the worst
of all. But when Spring and Summer
and Autumn come round again, the
bears get very fat; and it is just so
with the business men who survive to
reap the fruits of the good time that
invariably succeeds dull trade. That
time on this continent will, we think,
set in this coming Autumn.
Is it not, then, worth while, even for
the weakness, to strain every nerve to
get through a month more? The panic
began about the 22d of September,
1873, and will probably terminate by
the same time of 1876. We are within
one month of that time, and they who
do not fail in that month will have, we
think, a fine opportunity to recuperate,
especially as many have got their
rents down to suit the times, and all
probably have greatly reduced their
own expenses and the expenses to
their establishments.
A three years panic is a long time,
and it appears still longer to those
who go through it; but, looking at
the immense resources of this country,
and the continual increase of popula-
tion and productions, and the wearing
out of clothing, implements, carriages,
railroads, etc, which has been going
on, with very inadequate renewals for
these three years, it is not unreasonable
to expect that, with the good har-
vest which is now certain, and con-
tinually increasing yield of all kinds
will revive with a rush very soon.
FOR THE SAKE OF CHILDREN.
How many plans are formed, labors
endured, sacrifices made "for the sake
of the children!" Families change their
residences; parents in middle life their
habits; fathers strain their powers, and
mothers deny themselves. There is one
form in which the most valuable of all
services may be rendered to the young
ones—too often forgotten. Give them
education. They may lose money, real
estate may get out of their hands, but
a trained mind goes through life, can-
not be stolen, and is not convertible.
Buy them books rather than delicacies,
sweets and costly toys. Give them
good, attractive reading, adapted to
memory, taste, and fancy. See that it
is pure. Habituate them to find plea-
sure in reading and talking of what
they read, rather than of persons.
"Make home happy to them in this way,
and let them become informed, com-
panionable, and abundant in resources
of pleasure and entertainment. Good
schools, good books, and general read-
ing matter—get them these, if they
have to do without other things; and,
so secure a right direction to educated
minds, give them by word an example
of good principles. Let them grow up
with the idea that it is not needful to
be rich, famous, or influential, but that
it is essential to do what is right.
THE FRIEND is the people's paper.
Subscribe. Only \$2 a year, or 40 cents
for three months, when taken in clubs
of five.