

Grant's come up now  
THE FLOWERS COLLECTION

# THE FRIEND AND TEMPLAR.

A Family and Literary Newspaper.

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## The Friend and Templar.

Remember your obligation. The near approach of Christmas has bounced eggs right up. Boys, we would have you enjoy your Christmas, but we don't want you to break your pledge. The Secretary informs us that Goldsboro Council, Friends of Temperance, is doing finely. We have heard nothing from the temperance demonstration at King's Mountain, last Saturday. The King's Mountain Centennial, in October, 1880, promises to be a very notable affair. Thanks to brother Eph Leigh of Fort Landing, Tyrrell county, for club of eight yearly subscribers. There never were more toys and Christmas tricks in Raleigh, than are offered for sale just about now. Trenton, Jones county, N. C., has the reputation of being the "cursingist" place this side of the Rocky Mountains. If you have no news brother, put a dollar bill in a letter and send it along. We will be satisfied with that. Try it. If you propose to send us any subscribers before Christmas it is time you were about it. We shall expect them.

Mr. Spurgeon said the other day that now, as in the days of Luther, men stand staring at the truth like cows at a new gate.

Young man, let that pistol stay in the merchant's show case.—You have no earthly use for it, but you might, accidentally, kill your dearest friend with it.

If each subscriber will send one other yearly subscriber between now and New Year's day, this paper will be issued at once thereafter in an enlarged form. Certainly, brother, you can get one person to take the paper. We feel sure that you can sister.

Cotton has dropped down to 11¢. There are 57 Williams, 54 Jones, and 43 Smiths in Raleigh.

Miss SALLIE CANNON WHITAKER thanks grand pa ever so much for that nice box of bananas sent her the other day. Grandpa ought just to see her eating them.

Dr. L. S. Burkhead, Presiding Elder of the Wilmington District, paid us a visit this morning. He is spending a few days here with his family before entering on his new year's work.

The Woman's Christian Union has done and is doing a glorious work all over the land. Their numbers are augmenting, and the future will be brightened by the redemption of men through their efforts.

If you want holiday gifts that will be of service after the holidays are over, call at the Messrs. Tuckers and ask for what you want. It's there and no mistake.

The indefatigable, irrepressible Senior, the veritable "Bukehorn" himself, has just returned from the north, bringing with him, Santa Claus like, everything the people, old and young, need or desire.

See ad. and govern yourself accordingly.

Our neighbor, J. P. Gully, Esq., don't intend to be behind in the effort to please the public, as will be seen from the announcement which he makes through these columns. For the Christmas trade he has added largely to his stock, embracing among his new arrivals an endless variety of just such things as will please his host of customers. Call and see that China Casket and buy it for your wife. See ad.

**Christmas!**  
Ah! how many little devices there are in preparation to please the "little folks at home" on Christmas morning! In every household the little ones are looking forward to the coming of Santa Claus with an eagerness hardly to be endured, while papas and mamas are straining every point to get together those little gifts which they think will be most acceptable to their dear little innocents.

That's all right. Make the Christmas happy.

But, fathers and mothers, you have larger children who are to be cared for, and to these Christmas is a dangerous season. While you are providing for the little ones, don't forget that your boys, who are entering upon the threshold of manhood must be made happy also at home, or they will wander off to find amusement and perhaps temptation also.

And, Good Templars and Friends of Temperance, you have families also that are to be watched over and tenderly cared for during the exciting Christmas Season. Some of your members are young men who are weak, morally, and need your close attention, or they will wander into the way of temptation. They should be the objects of your watchful care, and as a father and mother would try to keep their children at home by pleasant re-unions and social festivals, so it should be the pleasure, as it certainly is the duty, of Lodges and Councils to provide such entertainments and social meetings as may most effectually keep their members out of the way of temptation.

To one and all we say, let us not after the Christmas has passed, have it to say, with sadness and regret, "if we had only done our duty that boy or that young man might not have fallen."

One of the biggest farces of the age is the Grant menagerie which is traveling through the country at present, to the great delight of hotel keepers and dead beats who lounge around bar-rooms.

What do the people mean? Why all this tom-foolery over an Ex-President? What is Grant that he should be hauled over the country and out of the country, caged up like a ferocious wild beast, for people to look at?

No man of refinement would allow such a thing. What a difference between him and Washington, who sought retirement after having served his country? Washington was a refined man. Grant seems to have lost all he ever had; for, not long since, while at one of his big dinners out west, he leaned back from the table, struck a match and

went deliberately to smoking a cigar to the great annoyance of all the dinner party. Some of the ladies became disgusted and retired from the dining room; but Grant, nothing daunted, arose from his seat and paced the whole length of the dining room, filling it with the smoke from his offensive cigar.

Why don't Grant go home and go to work for an honest living instead of flunking it from the river to the ends of the earth?

The answer to all these questions is but two plain: he wants to be king or an emperor or something of the sort, and hence he allows himself to be made a show of, to the great disgust of pure minded, refined people.

Now we are told that Grant's managers propose to take him over to Cuba to winter him. In the Spring they will trot him through New England, and exhibit him in the large cities. We think it is about time for the entire press of the country to denounce the Grant movement, for our people are not yet ready for a king; and if they were, they would prefer one who drinks less and who has more respect for the decencies of refined society, and one who is not a violator of the Sabbath day and a common swearer.

### The Grant Banquet.

The banquet at Chicago last week was no doubt a grand affair more magnificent than anything ever known before in our country. The country is gushing with enthusiasm over this event, and the boom rolls higher and higher. It would be pleasant to fall in with public sentiment and join the grand hurrah, but we cannot conscientiously do so.

We find in the report of the meeting that ceremonies were opened with prayer by Prof. Swing, who stood over four kinds of wine and one of Cognac brandy and asked 'God's blessing on the performance.' The report says, General Sherman, the president of the meeting, arose and began the arduous task of quieting the tumult and conviviality resulting from a superabundance of empty wine glasses.

The women of Illinois who have been praying, pleading, and working for protection for their homes from intemperance, presented a petition to the managers asking that wine and other intoxicants be banished from the banquet. Their prayers and pleadings were trampled under foot, as unworthy of consideration.

Well may the true patriot tremble for the safety of our free republic, when our most brilliant statesmen and those most honored by the votes of the people join in hilarious revelry, where wine and brandy—the most dan-

gerous enemy of our free institutions, our peace and prosperity, flow as free as water.

How can we educate the rising generation to abstain from intoxicants when the men whom we praise without stint and endorse at the ballot box guzzle wine and brandy at a public national banquet. Upon the virtue, intelligence and integrity of the people the perpetuity of the government depends. Wine and other intoxicants do more to destroy them than all other causes, thereby striking a deadly blow at the heart of the nation. The banquet was no doubt magnificent, but there may have been many who took their first drink in company with the distinguished company present, who will sometime in the future, behind the prison bars curse the day they first tasted the deceptive and ruinous wine.

It is time for the people to speak in thunder tones against this great evil, which is being fostered and encouraged in high places.—Temp. Bugle.

The liquor dealers in New Jersey will ask the legislature to repeal the Sunday laws. What next? It is time people were awake to the fact that action should be taken to prevent the loss of their rights. We are entitled to one day in seven; let the Sabbath at least be free from drunkenness.

The Hon. Samuel J. Randall, Speaker of the National House of Representatives, is credited with the following, eminently wise remark: 'Every day's experience confirms me in my opinion that the Temperance cause lies at the foundation of all social and political reform.'

If suicide be a crime against the laws of God and morality then no man has a right to kill himself by the slow but certain effects of intemperance. It is a grievous offence against natural law to destroy life by strong drink because it is a wilful act of self destruction and will be visited by a righteous Judge.

An honest Hibernian, while going along the road, was thus addressed by a friend: 'Hello, Pat, you've got on the wrong side of your stocking.' I know that,' says Pat, 'there's a hole on the other side.'

A parishioner of a Berkshire pastor was asked what the color of the parson's eyes was. He didn't really know, 'for,' he said, 'when he prays he shuts his eyes, and when he preaches I generally shut mine.'

Epitaph in a Western paper: "Here lies a girl as one forgotten, who lost her shape with the rise of cotton."

### Cause and Effect.

The main cause of nervousness is indigestion, and that is caused by weakness of the stomach. No one can have sound nerves and good health without using Hop Bitters to strengthen the stomach, purify the blood, and keep the liver and kidneys active, to carry off all the poisonous and waste matter of the system. See other column.

## Christmas! Christmas!

PRESENTS!!!

JUST RECEIVED AT  
**JOS. P. GULLEY'S**

An almost endless Variety of  
**Ladies' Dress Goods,**  
HOSIERY,  
JEWELRY,  
AND  
DOMESTICS.

THE BEAUTEFUL  
**CHINA CASKET,**

CONTAINING  
THREAD,  
BRAID,  
NEEDLES,  
PINS, and  
PERFUMERY.

The Celebrated  
**PEARL, CRESCENT & IMPERIAL SHIRT.**

Ladies and Gents' Underwear.

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and Miles'  
**BOOTS & SHOES**

A COMPLETE STOCK OF  
**BOYS' AND GENTS'**  
Ready-Made Clothing.

Shoe and Boot Department  
Prices sure to suit buyers.  
Everybody come, examine and buy.  
**JOS. P. GULLEY.**

Dec. 16-17

BRIGHT, ATTRACTIVE, CHEERFUL.  
MR. J. M. WILSON'S NEW BOOK,  
**THE COMPLETE HOME**  
Full of Practical Information,  
The Young Housekeeper's Guide,  
Hints on Kitchen Management, and  
Family Government, and a multitude of other topics fully  
and fully explained. Now to be had through  
No. 100 of more practical utility will seldom be seen.  
NEEDED BY ALL. Clear, Plain, Beautifully Illustrated. Invaluable  
AGENTS WANTED. Address: J. C. McCHESNEY & CO., Philadelphia, Pa.

## REGALIA.

The undersigned respectfully announces to the public that she can furnish, on short notice,  
**Regalia of any Quality,**  
from finest velvet, trimmed with bullion fringe, gold or silver lace and stars, to common Working Regalia for

Lodges, Councils, Granges, &c.,  
at prices lower than the same can be bought for in the Northern Markets.

Having been engaged in the Regalia Business for a number of years, she flatters herself that she can give satisfaction in every case, and make it to the advantage of parties to order from her. She can also furnish Badges and Sashes for Marshals of Fairs, and Sunday School Banners will be made at short notice.

Address  
Mrs. M. E. WHITAKER  
Friend and Templar Office,  
Raleigh, N. C.

### N. C. R. R. SCHEDULE.

THE EASTERN BOUND MAIL arrives at Raleigh at 12:20 p. m. and leaves at 12:25 p. m., arriving at Goldsboro at 2:45 p. m.; leaves Goldsboro at the Atlantic Road at 3 p. m. and arrives at Morehead City at 8:17 p. m., in time for supper.

THE WESTERN BOUND train leaves Morehead City at 4:30 a. m., and arrives at Goldsboro at 9:58 a. m.; leaves Goldsboro on the North Carolina Railroad at 10:10 a. m. arrives at Raleigh at 12:25 p. m. and leaves for Charlotte, Richmond and the South at 3:40 p. m.

The Shoo Fly train leaves Raleigh for Goldsboro at 6 a. m.