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A GOOD TEMPLARS "JOURNAL"

Edited by Grace Leab and Charles Z. Roettger

Because of physical hardships and numerous political difficulties, the people of Tennessee during the Civil War period gave little attention to social reform. Even so, at least two temperance organizations—the Sons of Temperance, founded in the state in 1846, and the Cadets of Temperance—survived the conflict. After the war, however, the people were able to turn their attention to movements of social significance; consequently, after 1870 temperance activities increased in both number and importance.

The Grand Lodge of the International Order of Good Templars was founded in Utica, New York, in 1861. The organization advocated total abstinence on the part of the individual and absolute prohibition brought about through legislation. When an Order was established in Tennessee is not known, but in October, 1869, the Tennessee Grand Lodge of Good Templars held a convention in Nashville, and in 1870 the Republican Banner of Nashville became its official organ. The Lodge made plans to hold a large state convention in Chattanooga in January, 1871. The following year the convention was held in Nashville, the only city in the state with adequate hotel accommodations for the large number of delegates. At the Nashville convention it was reported that within the preceding year one hundred new lodges, embracing over four thousand members, had been organized. In 1873 the Order had 194 lodges and 7,534 members. By October, 1874, the number of lodges had increased to 297. In that year the Good Templars replaced the Sons of Temperance, which had enjoyed outstanding growth from 1870 to 1873, as the leading temperance organization in the state. Especially in East Tennessee did the Order grow rapidly.

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1 It is not known when the Good Templars were organized in Tennessee.
2 D. Leigh Colvin, A History of the Prohibition Party and the Prohibition Movement (New York, 1926), 81-82.
3 Nashville Republican Banner, October 21, 1869.
4 Ibid., July 20, 1870.
5 Knoxville Daily Chronicle, December 20, 1870.
6 Nashville Republican Banner, August 22, 1872.
7 Ibid., September 22, 1872.
8 Ibid., October 21, 1873, October 20, 1874.
9 Ibid., March 30, 1872.
in Athens its work was so effective that three of the four barrooms in the city closed.\(^9\) The Templars sponsored numerous lectures which were often followed by the signing of pledges and the organization of new lodges;\(^11\) they were also known for their effective work among the Negroes in the State.\(^12\) By 1875 a few lodges of Juvenile Templars had been organized, and many appeals for encouraging temperance among children were made.

Individual Templars prided themselves on being total abstainers. On one occasion after a Knoxville baseball team had defeated a Greeneville team, a member of the defeated nine suggested that they could not be beaten at drinking whiskey. To this challenge one of the Knoxville team replied that they were Good Templars and did not indulge.\(^13\)

The Order of Good Templars, as well as the Sons of Temperance, declined in Tennessee after 1883. Apparently the membership was absorbed by the new temperance organizations—the Temperance Alliance, the Prohibition party, and the Local Option League.

In the 1870's the Good Templars exerted their influence upon the members of the General Assembly for the passage of various temperance measures. They especially favored local option because it was democratic and anti-coercive in principle and because it gave citizens the right of self-protection.\(^14\) The drive for local option began in the state in 1870 when a group of citizens appealed to the members of the constitutional convention to incorporate the principle in the new constitution, but an amendment providing for it failed by a vote of 29 to 28, and the convention refused to reconsider the defeated measure.\(^15\) In 1873 a local option bill passed both the senate and the house, but it was vetoed by Governor John C. Brown, who believed that it had not been legally passed.\(^16\) In 1875 a local option bill was passed in the senate but was lost in the house,\(^17\) while in 1879 a similar measure was again defeated in the house.\(^18\) From 1880 to 1882 the agitation for local

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\(^9\) Ibid., January 7, 1875.
\(^10\) Knoxville *Weekly Whig and Chronicle*, January 19, 1876.
\(^11\) Knoxville *Weekly Chronicle*, October 29, 1873; *Nashville Daily American*, October 24, 1877.
\(^12\) Knoxville *Weekly Whig and Chronicle*, June 2, 1875.
\(^13\) *Nashville Daily American*, October 20, 1875.
\(^14\) *Nashville Republican Banner*, February 2, 13, 15, 17, 1870.
\(^16\) *Senate Journal*, 1875, pp. 563-64; *House Journal*, 1875, p. 715.
\(^17\) *House Journal*, 1879, p. 782.
A Good Templars "Journal"

option was unusually strong in the state, but even so, a local option bill failed to pass in 1881.\textsuperscript{18} After 1883 local option agitation declined. It is significant that during the decade of the seventies when the Good Templars were at their maximum strength in Tennessee, the agitation for local option reached its greatest intensity.

The Good Templars worked earnestly for the passage of the Four Mile Law of 1877. This legislation, general in nature, made the dispensing of an intoxicating beverage within four miles of any incorporated institution of learning illegal. Although the provisions of this bill did not apply to sales within incorporated towns or to sales by persons holding an unexpired license or to wholesalers,\textsuperscript{20} this Four Mile Law was a significant piece of temperance legislation because it brought local prohibition to numerous rural areas over the state and because its gradual extension completely drove the saloons from Tennessee thirty-two years later.

The following issue of "The Templar Journal" is an illustration of "temperance journalism," a major activity of the temperance groups of the period. Apparently the purposes of this issue, as were the purposes of much of the writing by the temperance leaders, were to extol the basic Christian virtues and to build public sentiment for the temperance cause through stories, such as the one about Walter Manley, revealing the evils of intemperance and the benefits of abstinence. It also appears to have been designed to provide entertainment for the readers and to boost the village of Thorn Grove, at which Carter Lodge 535 was located. It, therefore, is an item of some interest in local history, since it supplies detailed information about this small community, located near the edge of Knox County about fifteen miles from Knoxville, as it was in 1879.

According to the unpublished Original Returns of the United States Census for 1880, it had a population of about 150. Seven years later, according to the Tennessee State Gazetteer, 1887, its population was 200. Joseph Davis, a mill wright and the editor of this "Journal," had become postmaster, dispensing a daily mail service. The town's "shipping point" was Strawberry Plains, a station on the East Tennessee, Virginia and Georgia Railroad, located about five miles distant,

\textsuperscript{18} Ibid., 1881, pp. 534, 753.
across the county line in Jefferson County. As a result of the arrival of the automobile age, Thorn Grove eventually lost its separate identity as a town and became a part of Knoxville's metropolitan area, with a mailing address of Thorngrove Pike, Knoxville.31

The original manuscript of this "Journal," which seems to have been distributed in handwritten form, is in the possession of Miss Mariana Davis of Knoxville, a great-granddaughter of Joseph Davis, the editor. A microcopy is in the University of Tennessee Library. Spelling and punctuation have been left unchanged.

31 The census returns (on microfilm in the University of Tennessee and Lawson McGhee libraries, Knoxville), and the Tennessee State Gazetteer and Business Directory, 1887 (Nashville, 1887), were checked by Charles Z. Roettger, and he supplied from these sources the information for the remaining footnotes, identifying Thorn Grove people. He also consulted in the Office of the Register of Deeds of Knox County (Courthouse, Knoxville) a map of Knox County published in 1895, showing the locations of the homes, etc., as they were at that time. The growth of the community in the intervening years had been largely in the center of the town.

Vol. 1

Jos. D. Ellington

Dr. J.B.

Terms, as those I pay for all kinds of Office

Drug Store

Edward Angier

method of reading generally, in his candidate course.

I hope to hear from you soon.

What are your plans for the future?

Some recent letters have been lost, but I think I have met you in any other way.

2

but before

Lambly

2

2

1880

years

affect
A Good Templars "Journal"

THE TEMPLARS JOURNAL.
Published by Carter Lodge No. 535, I.O.G.T.

Vol. 1

Jos. Davis, Ed.)
Dr. J.B.F. Dice, Asst. Ed.)

July 1879.

Terms, and rates of advertising, same as those announced in our June number.

James W. Smith, wishes to call the attention of all, to the fact that he is able to mangle all kinds of corn-meal, and solicits a liberal patronage.

Sister Warren is prepared to weave all kind of Linseys Jeans carpets &c.

Office and workshop in Rutherford’s Drug-Store.

Edward R. Pilant would take this method of informing the Young Ladies generally, that he is, as ever, a candidate for, well,—for matrimony, of course.

B. F. McCarty says, he thinks Dr. Dice has very little to do, or he wouldn’t be calling at Cokers so often, when none of them are sick.

Harriet Griffin says “I do wonder why Mr. John M. Smith, don’t come on, and be initiated?” And, then she says “Maybe it wouldent do me any good, for I saw him looking at Jane.”

We value every thing according to what it costs us. If a young man by dint of hard labor is successful in gaining money or property, he is more likely to retain it, than if it had been bestowed upon him by some friend, gratuitously.

Backbiting

(Communicated)

I hope no one will take offence at my subject, or think me too inconsiderate in my talk. I think it is a habit we all fall into unthinkingly, and is not only a “habit,” but a very bad one.

What a pleasant world this would be to live in if there were no backbiters; but there are, and ever will be, and this makes things very disagreeable, at times. Some people; (I dont say they are in this house, but if they are, and the shoe fits, wear it, my friend, it don’t cost anything if it is a No. 9) I say some people, judging from their actions, and words, think they are set apart, and called upon to express themselves freely, at all times, in all places, and upon all subjects, and think they are not as polite as they should be, if they do not go a little beyond anything that has been said; especially if anyones name is brought into disrepute.

23 International Order of Good Templars.
24 He is not listed in the 1880 census. Instead, James W. Sisk is listed as a physician, but by 1887 he had departed and had been succeeded by Doctors A. S. Elder and J. S. Lamb.
25 A carpenter, who apparently also engaged in milling.
26 He is a farmer. Elizabeth Warren, wife of Charles Warren, was a farmer.
27 Benjamin F. McCarty, a laborer. There were about twenty young men listed in 1880 as laborers—probably agricultural laborers.
28 Fanie (or Fannie) Coker was a widow, 87 years old. There was a Jane Smith, 34 years of age, in the household who was the most likely candidate for the Doctor’s affections.
29 A daughter of Sarah Griffin.
30 A laborer.
It may be of their best friend, but that does not matter, in his or her absence, since some people say they have faults. They will magnify them, until you would think there was scarcely any good in them, and perhaps the first time they meet them, they will salute them with a kiss.

Now, I think there are some clever backbiters, and they do, and say such things more to keep up the conversation, than anything else. If they would only think twice, and speak once, the world might not know all the short comings of their friends, and be better for all concerned.

What need it matter to us what other people do, think or say, if we, ourselves walk "in the light," perhaps in passing through life our shadows may fall on some poor erring mortal and cause them to look for the "light" and follow it.

We all love to think of a loving, kind and warm hearted friend, one that will sympathize with us, and one that loves everybody, and seems blind to all their faults. And then why not imitate such characters, and be gentle and loving? Why not

"Let love through all our actions run,
And all our words be mild?"

Simply because we have fallen into this bad habit, and it grows and grows upon us until we do not think it wrong, at all.

I.C.D.

Jo. Warren\(^\text{31}\) says, "one more year with squire Callen\(^\text{32}\) will set me all right" that is if I can only get Jane to wait."

Some of the Doctors friends say he has gained ten or twelve pounds since he has moved his boarding house—perhaps he don’t set up so late of nights, chatting the girls, and gets more sleep.

EARNESTNESS. (COMMUNICATED)

Earnestness is a spirit that displays itself in an ardent and eager desire for the accomplishment of any undertaking. With this spirit prompting us to action, our work changes from an irksome task, to one of pleasure and delight. With it our work is done readily and with ease, and without the sensation of fatigue with which we would otherwise be affected.

Our power to influence others depends, to a wonderful extent on the earnestness which we display. By this we elicit the sympathy of all with whom we come in contact, in our cause. Having gained the sympathies of men, we have reached the great spring of human action. We have attained the point—where we can convince men of the justice and rectitude of our cause; and where we can inspire them with the same feelings and sentiments which characterize our actions. The Divine injunction "Whatever your hand findeth to do, do it with your might" is only a command to let earnestness pervade our every act. If it is true, that earnestness makes labor delightful, easy, and lessens its fatigue; and gives us the power of engaging the sympathies of others in our cause; and gives us the ability to control the actions of our fellowmen, and the power of convincing and

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\(^{32}\) Andrew Callen, a farmer of considerable wealth, whose son and two daughters, ages 27, 23, and 17, were at school. Since he was called Squire, he must have served as justice of the peace.
of inspiring them with the same sentiments and feelings that throb in our own breasts, then, by all means we should be earnest. If we are earnest, in everything we attempt, success is our's.

C.M.G.

Thorn Grove

Perhaps no town in this end of the state is more favorably known abroad, and less known at home, than is Thorn Grove.

On entering the town from the west, you come in sight just at the line that bounds the western side of Esq't Callen's farm. On your right you will see his fine fields of Wheat, Oats, and Corn spread out before you, assuming the appearance of a valley. On your left are his oats, pasture fields, orchards, dwellings &c, all beautifully situated. The Stranger coming into our town would think that he had certainly entered at the "Big Bend," but before advancing very far, he discovers, that these were only a foretaste of the good things to come. Soon he is near the residence of Jos Davis, which next attracts his attention, his orchards and "track patches" are all in a very fair way to remunerate him for the labor bestowed on them. There is nothing very striking about the appearance of his house, only that the back bone of his Portico seems to have been pulled out and let the roof in. His cowstall is well situated only that the back side is put in front. Just opposite is the large farm known as the Rutherford farm. The buildings Water cove, orchards corn and pasture fields all appear in full view. The building known as Rutherford's Drug Store is occupied by Mrs Warren, where she keeps on hand many of the useful medicinal herbs—such as Boneset-Pennyroyal &c. She has converted the counting room into a weaving factory where she weaves Lensy—Jeans—and Rag carpets. Passing the cowstall above mentioned you will behold on your right the fields of Mrs Derieux, which are at present cover'd with a fine crop of Oats and Corn. Before you are aware you have reached the residence of P. L. Derieux, a fine new building in the west end of a beautiful wheat field. As you pass the wheat field you near the residence of the Late Peter Derieux, now the residence of his widow Mrs Derieux. The Blacksmith shop of Mr John Morton will next greet the eye, but as Mr Morton is absent, the shop is inactive. We are now in front of the large Meantile house of T. A. Smith, Esq where he keeps constantly on hand a good stock of Dry goods and Groceries, such as Domestic Muslin, calico and bed ticking—Sugar Coffee sorghum &c. He also keeps on hand Boots—shoes—Pitchers plates and tea cups. Just in the rear of the store house is a neat cottage, now occupied by our Worthy R. S. Jesse Derieux. To the right opposite the store house, may be seen the residence of Mr. James D. Smith, having very recently come among us, we sincerely wish him well. Just to your left a little ahead you will see the splendid building known as the "Parsonage" unoccupied at present. To your right you will see the fine shops of Mr W. D. Brown, which are now occupied as a carriage house by the proprietor. You are now just getting into the "city proper" or "town proper" if you please, and the houses appear so fast that you will miss of seeing some of

38 Sarah Derieux, widow of Peter L. Derieux.
33 Thomas A. Smith, a merchant.
36 Jesse (spelled Jesse in census) Derieux, a laborer. Probably, R. S. stands for Recording Secretary (of the Lodge).
38 A laborer.
37 William D. Brown, a dry goods merchant and apparently also the postmaster of Thorn Grove.
them unless you are constantly on your watch. There is the residence of Mr. W. B. Smith,[38] Brown's old store house—his cistern house—his dwelling house—his New store house Mr. Bunch's residence the Whitle and Murchison house—Mr. Brown Granary. Mrs. Evans residence, the Christian church, and Mr. Smith's residence. Mr. Brown's store like Esqr. Smith is well filled with a rich variety of everything in the goods line. The Post Office is kept here too, where you can get your letters and newspapers. You will now pass through the farm owned by Mr. J. A. Brooks,[39] which stretches out on either side to a considerable distance, on approaching his residence, you will perceive that the back end of his Kitchen is turned to the front. You next find yourself between the old store house, and the shops.—The shops are now occupied by Huffaker & Bro.[41] whose residence may be seen to the left on the hill. Also the residence of Mr. Russell. Now if you let you[r] eye fall a little looking nearly eastward you will see the "big spring," around which was once a beautiful hill slope, which is all gone now, but the rocks. Passing on you have the Barber[42] property on your right and Mrs. Allen's[43] residence on your left—passing still further on you have the Barber lands on both sides. On the right you will see a very elegant looking building recently built by our friend Mr. James W. Smith. Looking to your left across the Meadow you see the Tannery of Mr. J. G. Eakin,[44] and a little further on you will find yourself at the Mills, and residence of Mr. L. Smith. These Mills do a regular business in sawing out [and] grading, but their wheat flour is not sold in foreign markets. We will now return to the east end of the Parsonage lot, and turning to the right up Day Street, passing the M. E. Church[46] Schoolhouse Mrs. Smith's[46]—Uncle Wes's house—P. L. Davis's[47] Mrs. Griffin's[48] the gray house, Mrs. Pollards,[49] A. P. Smith's[50] A. S. Smiths and H. C. Derieux.[41] If we stop here and retrace our steps nearly to Mrs. Pollards—turn to the left and through the big gate, will find the residence of Mr. J. B. Derieux[49]—[The following was crossed out: where Dr. Dice is boarding.]

Walter Manley

About the year 1849, Walter Manley finished his education, left college, and sought a situation as Book Keeper in a Wholesale establishment in the City

[38] John M. Bunch, a school teacher. Isaac W. Allen is also listed in the census as teaching school. E. A. Cate was the teacher in 1887, according to the Gazetteer.
[39] Serena Evans, a housekeeper.
[40] James A. Brooks and his son, B. N. Brooks, are listed in the census as blacksmiths.
[41] Wiley H. D. Huffaker and Jesse (Jesse) Huffaker are both listed as blacksmiths in the 1880 census; and "Huffaker Bros." is one of the two blacksmith shops listed in the 1887 Gazetteer. The other was J. A. Brooks.
[42] The "Barber Bros." not listed in 1880 census, are given in the 1887 Gazetteer as having a lumber manufactory and grist mill.
[45] The Reverend R. O. Ayers is listed in the 1887 Gazetteer as a Methodist minister.
[46] A Mrs. Dodson Smith is listed in the census as a housekeeper.
[47] Paschal L. Davis, a shoemaker. P. L. Davis is listed in the 1887 Gazetteer as a painter, and a Wm. Collins as a shoemaker (as he was also in 1880).
[48] Sarah Griffin, a housekeeper.
[50] The Reverend Alvin P. Smith, a Baptist minister.
[51] Henry C. Derieux, a carpenter. Three other carpenters besides Derieux and James W. Smith are listed in 1880: Adam J. Adeock, William Davis (son of Joseph), and Thomas Plant. Only W. H. Davis is listed in 1887 as a carpenter.
[52] Jesse (or Jesse) B. Derieux, a farmer.
of New York. His employers soon discovered that their trust had been bestowed upon one, whom they considered, worthy to be trusted. The accuracy with which he kept his accounts—his punctuality, in fact, his whole deportment had won for him, the love and esteem of all whom it was his lot meet. During his first year as book keeper, he was married to a young lady of good education and refinement, but whose misfortune it was to be poor. Walter's earnings had not been wasted, for he was not extravagant. Edith his wife had also saved her earnings for the last two years which she had earned as Music teacher, and by uniting their means, they were able to buy them a neat cottage, only a distance of one half mile from the wholesale store in which Walter was employed. At the end of his first year Walter's wages were raised from $1200. to $1500. per year. About this time John Elder was employed as salesman in the same house, and soon made the acquaintance of Walter, whom he treated with so much respect and gentlemanly bearing, that they were soon, apparently very good friends. John's boarding house was between Walter's cottage and the business house, so that they were often thrown together in passing in and out. John would occasionally avoid the company of Walter, for the purpose of stopping at a drinking saloon. It happened one evening that when he was just stepping from the door of the saloon, that Walter stepped near him, and they went on in silence until they reached John's boarding-house where he turned in without having spoken a word. The next day, John approached Walter with an apology, and asked his pardon for having been in the saloon, to which Walter replied, "All right John I suppose you are a free man, and can go where you please." After this John would turn into the saloon, and take his drink more publicly and finally asked Walter to "walk in" with him. He did so and took a small drink of Wine. The first drink was now taken, the taste was pleasant—every evening found the two friends together in the saloon, but for six months Walter attended to his duties regularly and satisfactorily; by that time, it had grown on him to such a degree that he did not accompany his wife to church on Sunday, and sometimes on Monday was not able to go to work until afternoon; greatly to the annoyance of his employers. Thus things went on for some months, when Walter in a fit of drunkenness, spent all of Saturday night and Sunday in a gambling saloon—losing all the money he had, with his watch and fine Gold pen. He spent Monday at home and on Tuesday morning returned to his work, to find his place filled by another man. His employers told him they were not willing to give him up, but that they were compelled to do so under the circumstances—that they must have a sober and reliable man at their books—that their reputation and their success, mainly depended upon their chief accountant. Walter went home with a sorrowful heart—he must now confess to his wife that he had been discharged from his position on account of drunkenness. While thus confessing he felt that he must justify himself, 'for' said he, 'I have done my duty as book keeper, I have all ways been at my post when I was well enough to get there and it does seem hard; that after serving them faithfully, as I have, that they have been so rigid in dealing with me.' Edith listening to his defence attentively, paused a moment, then she said, "Walter it is hard that you should be thrown out of employment. It is hard too that you should be thus disgraced, but who is to blame for it. I have feared for many months that you were driving to this very point. It has not come as soon as I expected, but it has come." "Why Edith! Why did you not tell me so long ago then, that I might have been ready for it? Why Walter I knew that you would not be ready for it. I knew too that anything that I could say to you, would not have the effect upon you that this misfortune was sure to have. True I feared the result—I yet fear it—I don't know what is to become of
us—we are poor, and unless you should cease your extravagant use of money, we will soon be entirely homeless, and friendless." "Edith! it seems to me that you are a little too hard on me—I have not been very extravagant in the use of money—certainly, we were getting along well enough until I was discharged from my position as bookkeeper." "Now, Walter will you tell me how often you went to the saloon every day for one year?" "Yes" I only went of an evening for a month or two, then I went in the morning also, but that don't amount to much; it didn't cost me much, only two drinks a day, you know is nothing to care for." Did you not take friends with you? Well not all the time—sometimes I would take some good fellows in and treat them to a social glass, but that never hurt anything. Well now Walter do you think that you made an average of two friends a day? Well maybe I did, but you know Edith that that don't amount to anything to hurt." "Well, Walter you have been losing some time on Monday you know that will come into the account." "Yes Edith I know that, but it wasn't only a half a day about once a week—sometimes, a day, but on an average, not more than two days in three weeks, so you see that's not much. Well now tell me Walter how much money you lost in gambling during the time? "Not much only gambled a little one night—only lost about $82, true it is all I had with me—might have lost more, and then you know that don't amount to enough to scare anyone." "Well did you not lose your watch? what was it worth? Why Edith what do you mean? The watch cost me $100, but I can get along without it—we couldn't eat it. Well what about your gold pen? What did it cost you? I believe you told me that you paid five dollars for it? Yes Edith that's right. Here the conversation ceased for a short time when Edith commenced again by saying I have been making calculations, let me show them to you.

You went to the saloon twice a day, taking a friend each time which was equal to four drinks a day, (to include Sunday for you always brought it home with you on Saturday night to do you till Monday) which would be 60 cts. per day, or $18 per mo. in one year you know that amounts to $216. You have lost 2 days every three weeks which amounts to 34 days in a year, or one mo. and 8 days, about $164, you lost $82 in cash, you lost your watch another $100—your gold pen $5. So you see now, that you have paid out $567. in the past year—lost your position—brought on disease—disgrace, and have thrown your self into idleness. It has now been one month since you were discharged, and if we add that to the $567. we will have a net loss of $692, in cash to say nothing of our coming troubles, and our present misery. Walter gazed upon the figures in profound silence for some minutes, when he seamed utterly overcome, and rising to leave the room, "Said Edith! you frighten me, I must, I will reform! Edith seeing the effect produced, exclaimed "May the Lord help you."

One week later Mr. Johnson the wholesale merchant having heard that Walter had resolved to reform, entered the cottage and found Walter and Edith at tea, and was cordially invited to partake with them,—took his seat at their table. On doing so he said, "Walter I have called this evening to ask you about what kind of terms you will return to your position, and take charge of my books. A tear was seen in Walters eye, and at the same time Edith hid her face, for she too was much moved by the remarks of Mr. Johnson. Nothing was said for some minutes, when Walter said Mr. Johnson I am not worthy of your confidence—state the conditions yourself—if I can, I will comply, Mr. Johnson said "Sign the Pledge." To which Walter said "I have resolved before God, that henceforth I will never touch anything "as a beverage that will intoxicate!" Walter was reinstated into his former position, and ever after lived up to his solemn pledge. During Walter's absence from the store, John Elder had been also dis-
charged for inattention to his duties as Salesman, and had been frequently seen lying on the sidewalk—too drunk to walk or even stand alone. Walter took occasion to meet John when convenient, and by good words, he soon convinced him that he was still his true friend,—persuaded him to leave off drinking for a whole week, that he might have time to reflect. Before the week had expired, John had signed the Pledge, and at our last account of him, was a minister of Gospel, doing a good work.

Ten years later Mr Johnson offered Walter an entreaty in the store, which he accepted and placed his means in Mr Johnsons hands. Walter, soon afterwards, became business Manager for the firm, and the large ‘sign’ over the door bearing the name of R. W. Johnson, was removed, and in its stead was one bearing the Firm name of Johnson & Manly. This new change was soon made known far and near, for all who had ever dealt with Mr. Johnson were favorably impressed by Mr. Manly. Mr. Johnson’s health having failed he retired from any active duties, and paying Walter a good salary, soon enabled him to own one half the entire store. At Mr. Johnson’s death Walter continued the business buying of Mr. Johnsons heirs their stock in the store, and is today (though in the decline of life) one of the most prominent business men of the great Metropolis, and admits that he owes it all to the influence of Edith.

"Kick him when he’s down."

When the sun of prosperity’s shining, and a man’s growing rich every day;
When in ease and comfort reclining and golden success crowns his way,

How friends will flock about him!
But if Fortune should happen to frown, How quickly he’ll get the “cold shoulder” And he kicked because he is down.

How kindly the world will smile on him When life with success abound! How cordially—blandly—will greet him, As in pleasure he’s riding around; But then let reverses o’re take him, And friends, both in country and town, Have not a kind word with which to cheer him—but all kick him as soon as he’s down.

Let a man get position or wealth, (Matters not by intrigue or by fraud,) The world nods approvingly at him, And his acts will loudly applauded; What though he may be a great villain, With the simple the wise and the clown, While he’s up he’s a “tip top fellow”—But they’ll kick him if ever he gets down. When a man has plenty of ‘greenbacks’ And he’s healthy and festive and gay, He’s counted a ‘bully good chap’ then, And the crowd approves all he may say; But just let him lose his treasure—Perchance that his wealth may be gone— He’ll get to be nobody quickly, And be sure to be kicked when he’s down. What’s the use of being moral or honest, or strive to be upright and true, For unless a man’s got lots of money, The world’s bound to put him right through.

They’ll go for him, certain and surely, From the jockey to the priest—in his gown, And all will stand ready to snub him and kick him as soon as he is down.

Conclusion.

We are now, about to close our term as Editor of this Journal, and in doing so, we would call your attention to the fact that very much, as regards the success of our Journal, will depend upon its Editor, and while we have discharged the duties to the best of our ability, we are frank to confess that our Journal is very
far from being perfect. We would admonish you to be very careful in making
or choosing your next Editor, knowing as we do, that we have some of the best
talents of our country in our Lodge.

Another subject of still greater importance is now pressing itself upon us,
and to which we owe our attention, that is, The present quarter is nearly closed
and our elections are now upon us, and we are once more called upon to elect
officers to govern us from the first of August to the first of Nov. As we have
many worthy members who are well qualified to fill our different offices, we hope
that none will consider themselves neglected if they should not happen to be
honored with an office, And we hope further that none will shrink from the
duties of or responsibilities of the offices which they may be called upon to fill.

Now we have done, Let us all endeavor to do our whole duty—let us use
our best endeavors to increase our numbers—let us support our next Editor,
and make our Journal, not an experiment, but a "real Journal" filled with good
original matter, that it may command the attention and admiration of all; and
now, hoping that "our Banner" may never be furled. — Farewell. The Editors.

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In 1878, Miss Adèle, my sister and my only child, began a journal which was "Vina," as she had helped me name it.

No one will be more interested in the horticultural progress of the nineteenth century. Adèle's father's influence was great in the early years of formal or informal discussions on horticultural topics.

Residence of a gentleman, engaged in the study of horticulture, is enthusiastic.

Her contributions have been marked by accuracy and Adèle, who has made many friends, has given us much credit with school teachers.

1 A dedication to the Hon. Adèle A. W. 2
According to the genealogical
Model Periodical, the dedication was declared to be true, and she has spent two years in learning to type, wise not from S.