

Temperance Journal.

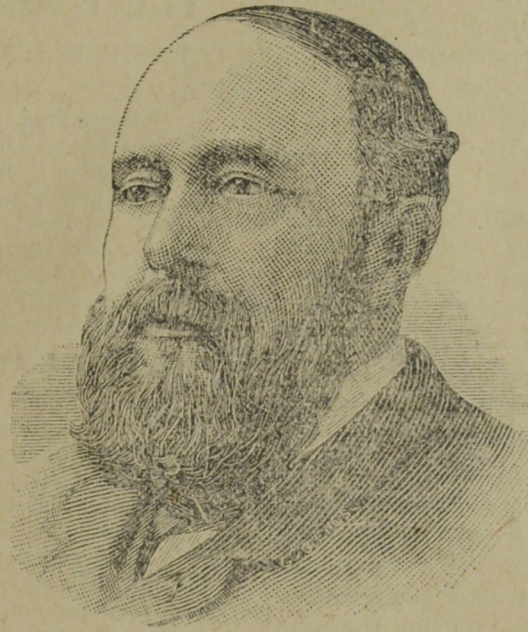
ORGAN OF SONS OF TEMPERANCE OF AMERICA

OUR MOTTO—NATIONAL PROHIBITION.

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Herman H. Pitts
Editor and Proprietor.



BENJAMIN R. JEWELL.

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MOST WORTHY SCRIBE.

The first settler by the name of Jewell arrived at Hingham, Mass., in 1682, and in connection therewith, there is a bit of romance that may not be uninteresting to our readers.

Thomas Jewell was hostler to Lord Guilford, an English nobleman, and won the love of his daughter, Susannah. Knowing that the consent of the father could not be obtained to the marriage of his daughter, they were secretly wedded and left England. They landed on the wild New England coast and for five years, made their home at Hingham, Mass. Learning that her father was enraged and that their retreat was in danger of discovery, they fled to the wilds of Amesbury, where greater seclusion lessened the chances of detection. Later, Lord Guilford took a more reasonable view of the affair, and sent presents and articles of comfort to his daughter, but as she could not be found, they were never delivered but were returned to England.

In 1741 the long disputed line between New Hampshire and Massachusetts was adjusted, and the homestead of Joseph Jewell, which for fifty-two years had been a part of Amesbury, Mass., was divided by the state line and a portion of it was assigned to South Hampton, N. H.

The tract of land which for two hundred years has been known as the Jewell homestead, is now owned by the subject of the sketch.

Charles Jewell the father, was born at South Hampton in 1802, and married Betsey Tewksbury in 1826 and established his home at Amesbury, Mass. Five children were born to them three of whom survive. The mother died in 1835, and in 1836 Mr. Jewell married Ruth H. Rowell. Their only child Benjamin Rowell was born July 10th, 1837.

In his boyhood, he worked on the farm of his father when not in school, or in the saw and grist-mill near his father's residence. Until twelve years of age, he attended the district school for six months of the year, and frequently during the winter months he would be the only pupil present. At the age of seventeen his father removed to the Jewell homestead at South Hampton, N. H. For eight terms he received academic instruction at the private school of Mr. J. H. Davis at Amesbury, the Barnard school at South Hampton, and at Colby Academy, New London N. H. For five years after attaining his majority, he taught school in the villages of Salisbury, Mass. and South Hampton N. H.

On Dec. 24th, 1863, he married Miss Olive M. Eaton, of South Hampton, N. H. The new home was established at Salisbury, Mass., where he entered the grocery trade with his brother-in-law, Mr. Charles Fuller, under the name of Fuller & Jewell, which partnership continued for three years.

Mr. Jewell has always been interested in the temperance reform. Pledged in his boyhood, he was a member of the Cold-Water Army in 1845. In December, 1863, he connected himself with Merrimac Divi-

sion, No. 67, Sons of Temperance. In October of the following year, he was elected Worthy Patriarch of the Division, and initiated in the Grand Division of Mass. the same month.

In October 1867, Mr. Jewell was elected Grand Worthy Patriarch, and in Jan. 1866, he commenced his public temperance career. His labor for the Order in 1867 was so acceptable that he was elected Grand Scribe that year and held the position four years, when he resigned to become the Agent of the Massachusetts Total Abstinence Society.

In April 1872 upon the death of David S. Tarr, Grand Treasurer, Mr. Jewell was elected to fill the vacancy and has been annually re-elected to the present time.

From Oct. 1866 until now, Mr. Jewell has been a member of the Board of Officers of the Grand Division of Mass., with the exception of six months from Oct. 1871 to April 1872.

In July 1882 Mr. Jewell was elected Most Worthy Patriarch of the National Division Sons of Temperance of North America. The success attending his administration was very marked, the numerical increase of the Order for the two years being 34 per cent.

In July 1888 at a very fully attended session of the National Division held at Toronto Canada, he was elected Most Worthy Scribe, with only two dissenting votes.

In 1864 Mr. Jewell became a member of the Whittier Temple of Honor at Amesbury, and holds his membership in the same Temple at the present time. Although not so active in this organization as in the Sons of Temperance, he has often been appointed upon the most important committees of the order, and in June 1888 was elected Grand Worthy Templar of Mass. He was initiated in the Supreme Council at New Haven in August and elected Most Worthy Chaplain.

In 1866, Mr. Jewell became identified with the Independent Order of Good Templars, and is now a member of Commonwealth Lodge, No. 4, Boston. He was admitted to the Grand Lodge in 1885.

Mr. Jewell connected himself with the Massachusetts Temperance Alliance in 1867, and was one of the original founders of the Massachusetts Total Abstinence Society. He was elected its agent in 1872. In 1874 the management of the Society was transferred to him, and in two years its debt was removed and the Society was placed upon a strong financial basis. In 1877 he was chosen Secretary of the Society consolidating the two offices of Secretary and General Agent.

In 1877, the society commenced the publication of the *Temperance Cause*, a monthly paper, and Mr. Jewell has been its editor to the present time.

In 1882, Mr. C. L. Heywood, the Treasurer of the Mass. Total Abstinence Society, died, and Mr. Jewell was elected to the vacancy.

Upon the permanent committee for constitutional prohibition in Mass., Mr. Jewell has always been an active member. He had charge of the celebrated Finch Campaign.

His temperance work has been confined to the educational, moral and religious methods. Yet he is one of

the most pronounced prohibitionists, although not a member of the political prohibition party.

Mr. Jewell has always been interested in educational matters, and regrets that he has not had the advantages of a thorough academic and collegiate course. For many years he has been a member of the Board of Trustees of the Barnard School Fund, and for three years, a member of the School Committee of the Town of South Hampton.

In 1854, he united with the Baptist Church in South Hampton N. H. He has always been greatly interested in Sunday School work. While residing at Salisbury Mass. he was Ass't. Sup't. of the Baptist S. School, and in 1872 he was Sup't of the Green Street Baptist S. S. at Newburyport. For eighteen years he has served as Superintendent at South Hampton. His Sabbath School work is recognized by his denomination, and for nineteen years he has been President of the Portsmouth Baptist Sunday School Convention, and for eight years President of Rockingham Co. S. S. Association of all denominations.

In 1880 he prepared and published the religious history of South Hampton, and gave the historical address at the twenty-fifth anniversary of the Portsmouth Baptist S. S. Convention.

Mr. Jewell remains in Boston during the winter months, but in the summer, he reaches his country place nearly every night, where his wife, daughter, and two sons gladden the pleasures of home.

Mrs. Jewell whose sympathies are entirely with her husband in his moral and educational work for the up-lifting of mankind, holds a warm place in the hearts of the people of her native town.

Mr. Jewell leads a busy life, yet he finds time for enjoyment of home, and welcomes the hour when he can leave his office for the quiet and restful retreat on the New Hampshire hill-side.

That his useful life may be long continued, is the hope of all who are interested in the great cause of moral progress and reform, and the elevation of the human race.

Babies or Dram Shops?

What was the woman's crusade? It was a long smothered sob breaking into a cry; it was a midnight prayer coming abroad at midnight. You men sometimes say to us, as we stand in a place like this, "Home is your kingdom" We do not dispute it; we know it better than you know it; but it was our kingdom that was outraged. You say to us, standing ballotless and defenceless before this vampire of our civilization, You do not need the ballot: we defend you by love and by law." Do you? When for eighty-five years, by well defined license legislation, motherhood has been uncrowned and her children slain by law, and you have made no protest against it! You have prayed about it in prayer meeting, but when it comes to the sweep of empire in the ballot-box and political organizations, you have made no protest. Oh! men. I do not believe a civilization is worth much that cannot protect its women and its babies. And grand as you are and as true as you are, you will never be able to protect your women and your children and the dramshops at the same time. Oh! in shame, in very shame, either get up and strike down this enemy of the home and of wifehood and of childhood, or else put the ballot into the hands of your women for their own protection.—*Mary T. Lathrop.*

Professor Ledoux concludes that when the mechanic or the sailor is crazed by drink, it matters little whether he bought a pint of pure forty per cent. alcohol brandy at ninety cents, or a quart of twenty-five per cent. flavored and diluted at fifty cents; it is the alcohol he craved and that which produces the effect.

A BOY'S DETERMINATION:

You can't make the pledge too strong
Though I'm a little shaver,
I'll to the temperance ranks belong,
And never, never waver.

King Alcohol's a foe to all
Who give him any quarter;
The best of drinks for young or old
Is pure, unmixed cold water.

No brandy sling, or chacker bounce,
No wine to soak a cracker;
Nor will I touch a single ounce
Of that vile weed—tobacco.

Though rum and ruin rule the world,
They shall not conquer me.
I'm pledged to total abstinence,
The true way to be free.

No word profane my lips shall pass,
No filthy juice bespatter;
I will not touch the poisoned glass,
Though all the world may flatter.

Then when I grow to be a man,
And vote for legislators,
I'll do the very best I can
To beat the temperance haters.

—G. E. B. S., in the *Union Signal.*

THE RUMSELLER.

A rum-seller stood in his loathsome place,
As rum-sellers usually stand,
When a wreck staggered up with bloated face,

And reached out a trembling hand,
To seize the glass which the poison contained
That had brought him to rags and disease;
But the rum-seller smiled. So gold was gained,
He cared not for wretches like these.

The rum-seller walked his evening walk,
Past the homes where his victims dwell,
Where pale, weak women of suffering talk,
And children of hunger tell.
He hummed a gay tune as he passed them by,
For little cared he for misery's cry
If it filled his pockets with gold.

The rum-seller saw the mangled corpse
Of one slain in a drunken fray.
He had sold him the rum, but felt no worse
That this crime at his door lay.
But he laughed a low laugh as there he stood
And counted the gains of his sin;

For little cared he for the murder or blood
So long as the dollars came in.

But the rum-seller stood on the verge of
The grave,
With eternity full in his view;
Pictures appalling stern memory gave—
And oh! they were frightfully true—
Of the crimes he had done for gold so bright;
For the gold he had loved so well;
Bright;
Then the rum-seller trembled—as well as might—
At the thoughts of an endless hell.

A WIFE'S EXCUSE.

A drunken husband came home one night,
(I heard it by accident merely,—
'Twas told in secret to save his plight,—
And I trust you most sincerely.)

He beat his wife with his muddy boot,
(And she had long been poorly,)
He bruised her face, the helpless brute,
And e'en abused her sorely.

He turned her out in the friendly night,
Unclad in the sorrowing rain,
No shoes, no hat, no dress, no light,
Ah! she might appeal in vain.

He locked the door and he threw him down,
And he slept till the blessed day;
She went to a neighbor's and then at dawn,
Resumed stern duties way

And when one said, "'Twas a shame, a shame!"
Her faded eyes grew dim,
And she whispered lower her husband's name,
And said "It was not him."

"But the whisky did 'it'!" And she was right;
And who is to blame I say?
The man at the bar, or the *Christian (?)* man
Who votes as he does not pray?

M. B. LINDSEY,
Asheville, N. C.

Strong Statements.

In these days of great undertakings, whether in the management of mind or of matter, the value of the maxim *begin right*, can hardly be overrated, and in the present agitation it is a matter of no small importance to make out the truthfulness or otherwise of such astounding assertions as are published by Prohibition Law advocates.

Dr. F. R. Lees in his prize essay on the liquor traffic says:—"It is certain that two millions of persons are constantly in charge of the police, the cause being recognized drunkenness alone; not to speak of private drinking, which is four times as great, and ten times as bad in effects on domestic life," and shows by the statistics of crime, many families living in a condition where industry, respectability or morality are almost impossible. You look on this perishing class as the natural and inevitable sediment of society; this is a mistake. It is the product of agencies that are under your control; the whole progress of making this class is open to your inspection the money that should furnish comfortable tenements, good food, clothing, and other enjoyments, and otherwise improve their condition, goes for drink, while the industry and moral principle which should use that money to advantage, goes with it to waste. Each licensed liquor-seller, no matter what the class may be, is as truly a minister of intemperance as any pastor of your churches is a minister of religion. They lead your people downward, as plainly and as certainly as your ministers of religion lead them upwards, inasmuch as their business tends perniciously against every interest you should most value and cherish."

Surely it is not because you are ignorant of the extent of the evil, or of the cause that produces it. The product of your drinking shops is as certain and as visible as that of any other shops in your city. It is, in every respect, an ordinary practical business operation,—the result can be estimated before hand with reasonable accuracy. From a knowledge of the amount of liquor sold you can calculate very nearly the number of its victims.

The measure of Strong Drink is the measure of Iniquity.

If such assertions be false, then it is high time for patriots to put the public right; and if true, then why not suppress the agencies that makes bad citizens as well as support those that make good ones? This would seem a proposition without any good objection.

"I challenge any man who understands the nature of ardent spirits, and yet, for the sake of gain, continues to be engaged in the traffic, to show that he is not involved in the guilt of murder."—LYMAN BEECHER, D. D.

A Unique Will.

A drunkard of Oswego, N. Y., died and left behind a will which for eccentricity surpasses anything that has come under our notice. It is as follows: "I leave to society a ruined character, a wretched example, and a memory that will soon rot. I leave to my parents as much sorrow as they can in their feeble state bear. I leave to my brothers and sisters as much shame and mortification as I could bring on them. I leave my wife a broken heart—a life of shame. I leave to each of my children poverty, ignorance, a low character and a remembrance that their father filled a drunkard's grave. For drunkards to read when they get time."

The life insurance companies estimate that a man otherwise healthy who is addicted to beer-drinking will have his life shortened from 40 to 60 per cent. That is, if he is twenty years old and does not drink beer he may reasonably expect to reach the age of sixty-one. If he is, a beer-drinker, he will probably not live to be over thirty-five.