

BROTHERHOOD OF TEMPERANCE WATCHMEN.

THIS institution was founded at Durham, Maine, April 1819, and has extended to Massachusetts, New Hampshire, and Connecticut. In its general features it resembles the Order of the Sons of Temperance, except that the expenses are less, and there are no Benefits. The "Temperance Watchman Club" answers to the Subordinate Division of the Sons. We copy the following passages from an "Address to the Public," prefixed to the Constitution.

"The Watchmen's Clubs were formed for the purpose of concentrating the efforts of Temperance men, and enabling them to act in concert and with effect in accomplishing the *complete overthrow*—the *UTTER EXTINCTION* of that great iniquity, the traffic in strong drinks, and in redeeming society thoroughly from the terrible evils of intemperance, which flow necessarily from that traffic. The "Brotherhood of Temperance Watchmen" opposes no other Temperance organization, but acts in harmony with all."

"We advocate a practical and thorough reform in society. The unlicensed and drunkard-making rum-seller should not be patronized in any way, but be compelled to feel his degradation, and to understand that it is for *his interest* to engage in respectable business. The rum sympathizer should be made to realize the influence of his wicked and dishonorable position. Alcoholic preparations, as domestic medicines, should be banished from society, and the 'bitters,' 'extracts,' 'syrops,' and other rum doses, must be labelled *poison*, and shunned as poison. All this must be done before temperance men can be called consistent, or the good cause triumph. The war must be carried into the enemy's camp; and we mean to do it, calmly, but manfully and sternly. Disclaiming all subserviency to political parties, religious sects, moral suasionists, or legal suasionists, we adopt such plans and measures as after mature deliberation seem to the majority to be most judicious. We call *things* by their appropriate names, and treat manners and men as we think they deserve, and the good of society requires."

Excellent. Now let us hear the Brotherhood on the great question of Prohibition:—"The truth is now fully estab-

lished that the rum traffic is incompatible with the public good; that it ought to be suppressed, and can be suppressed by a wholesome law for that purpose; that society has a right to protect itself from this great evil, and that it is its duty to exercise that right." Excellent again: the "Brotherhood" and the "Sons" belong to the same family.

The Annual Convention of Temperance Watchmen was held at Stewiacke on the 8th and 9th of July last. We cite an extract or two from the Report of the "Provincial Committee":—

"Committee, in common with all the friends of our beloved cause, have to express their regret at the loss of the Prohibitory Law in the Legislature at last Session, and the reckless disregard of pledges by certain members of the Assembly. Whilst we deplore these things we must not be discouraged, but gird ourselves anew for the conflict, and be prepared for battle.

"Committee would suggest the propriety of Convention taking some action with a view to secure a prohibitory enactment for this Province, at as early a period as practicable.

"Committee would also remind the Convention that the Grand Division of the Sons of Temperance are making an effort to establish a Temperance Periodical, and have solicited the co-operation of the Watchmen. Circulars have been forwarded, which will be laid before you for consideration. Such a periodical might be made the *organ* of the 'Watchmen' as well as of the 'Sons'.

"If the 'Sons' and 'Watchmen' add unanimity of sentiment to unity of action, and concentrate their efforts, much good may be effected."

"In accordance with the recommendation of the Committee, it was resolved, 'That this Convention urge upon all the Clubs under their jurisdiction the duty of responding to the invitation of the Grand Division of the Sons of Temperance, respecting their contemplated Temperance Periodical.'

There are twenty-nine Watchmen's Clubs in this Province, chiefly in Colchester and Pictou counties, reporting 451 members.

We shall be happy to insert any communications from the officers of the Brotherhood, and to report their proceedings.

Intelligence.

ENGLAND.

Elizabeth Brown was executed lately for the murder of her husband. Read her confession:—

My husband, John Anthony Brown, deceased, came home on Sunday morning, the 6th of July, at two o'clock, in liquor, and was sick. He had no hat on. I asked him what he had done with his hat. He abused me, and said—"What is it to you, — you?" He then asked for some cold tea. I said that I had none, but would make some warm. He replied, "Drink that yourself and be —." I then said, "What makes you so cross?—Have you been at Mary Davis's?" He then kicked out the bottom of the chair upon which I had been sitting. We continued quarrelling until three o'clock, when he struck me a severe blow on the side of my head, which confused me so much that I was obliged to sit down. Supper was on the table, and he said "Eat it yourself, and be —." At the same time he reached down from the mantelpiece a heavy horsewhip with a plaid end, and struck me across the shoulders with it three times. Each time I screamed out. I said, "If you strike me again, I will cry 'Murder.'" He then retorted, "If you do, I will knock your brains out through the window." He also added, "I hope I shall find you dead in the morning." He then kicked me on the left side, which caused me much pain, and he immediately stooped down to untie his boots. I was much enraged, and in an ungovernable passion, on being so abused and struck. I directly seized a hatchet which was lying close to where I sat, and which I had been using to break coal with to keep up the fire and keep his supper warm, and with it (the hatchet) I struck him several violent blows on his head; I could not say how many. He fell at the first blow on his head with his face towards the fire place. He never spoke or moved afterwards. As soon as I had done it I wished I had not, and would have given the world not to have done it. I had never struck him before after all his ill-treatment; but when he hit me so hard at this time I was almost out of my senses, and hardly knew what I was doing. ELIZABETH M. BROWN.

[A more striking instance than the above, of the brutalizing effects of those liquors, of which the sale is licensed, could hardly be produced.—ED. MONTREAL WITNESS.]

The man was in liquor, and the liquor maddened him. He bought the liquor. The seller was licensed to sell. The magistrates granted the license. They were empowered by the law to do so. Is that law defensible?

BRISTOL.—*Tectotal Ship-launch.*—The first ship-launch on strict Temperance principles in this port, took place on Thursday the 21st ult. On the above date, an iron vessel built in the yard of Messrs. Hyde and Rowe, of this city, for Mr. Wilson, of Whitehaven, and to be commanded by Capt. Nelson, of the latter place, was christened "The Gleaner," by Mrs. Nelson, with a bottle of pure water dashed over her bows. At six o'clock in the evening, a large tea party, in celebration of the event, was held in the mould loft of the ship-yard, and was attended by about 150 persons, consisting of the men with some of their wives and families, the heads of the firm, the owner,