

NO-LICENSE CHAMPION

"Whatsoever thy hand findest to do, do it with thy might."

Vol. 1.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., APRIL 11, 1899.

No. 2

Our Paper.

With the present number commences the issue of THE NO-LICENSE CHAMPION for one year as a quarterly publication. The principal object, as with the first number, is to demonstrate the wisdom of total abstinence and to bring before the public facts which prove the efficiency of prohibition as a remedy for the evils of the beverage traffic in intoxicants.

That such a paper is necessary must be apparent to every careful reader who believes in a fair treatment of this subject by the press.

While the managers of our city and country newspapers are generally courteous, and publish cheerfully much news of the work of our temperance organizations, the fact remains that not only these publications, but the secular newspapers of the whole State have long excluded arguments for prohibitory legislation, and evidence showing that wherever fairly tried prohibition is a success.

It is prohibition as a principle which we advocate, and with this principle we favor every right means for its establishment, as the policy of the nation.

THE NO-LICENSE CHAMPION hereby declares itself free and independent from the domination of any and every party, clique and organization, and in favor of such laws as are in accord with the divine law, and expressive of good will to men.

It is, perhaps, needless to say that no brewers, distillers or liquor sellers own any stock in this paper. It proposes to tell the truth, and nothing but the truth.

No one is asked to donate, or to become in any way responsible, for the expenses of this publication. If, however, those who favor the enterprise will lend a hand in extending its circulation, their aid will be appreciated, and they may thus render valuable service not only to the temperance reform, but to the work of municipal reform also.

Six copies will be mailed, postpaid, to one address for 5 cents; twenty-five copies for 15 cents, or, for a more general distribution, 50 cents per hundred, from the office of the printer, H.L. Wilson, 59 State st.

Postage stamps will be received in payment with orders by mail; ones and twos preferred.

A Sunday Night in Chicago.

The Dangers and Corruption of the Western Metropolis as seen by a Rochester Man.

The heart of Chicago is as completely given over to the devil as is the throne of Perdition.

The "Christian Sabbath" is the devil's harvest.

The situation is appalling, staggering, maddening. It is unbelievable, unthinkable, unprintable; 7,000 bar rooms always open, and 28,000 bar-keepers keep the mills grinding. Prostitution is as open as rum-selling. There is absolutely no restraint. This is Sunday night. I left the Auditorium Hotel at 8 o'clock. I walked one block to the corner of State and Congress streets. Here stands a granite building, eight stories high and a block long. In great letters you read the sign, "The Largest Store in the World." That is Seigel Cooper's great retail store, thronged daily with ten thousand people. On the opposite side of the street in the same block are sixteen of the vilest dens in Chicago. On the block above, seventeen more. Here "Toney Flynn" and "Dan McGinty" run sinks or iniquity. Here flourishes "The Owl," "Trilby," "Old Glory," "The Ladies' Entrance," and customary screens are discarded; from the street you look into a deep room, filled with men and women, a long bar on one side and a row of "stalls" on the other.

The number of young men and girls that are seen entering these places, drinking together at the bar, and winding up the Sunday debauch in these stalls, is past belief. And this is Chicago, within one minute's walk from the leading hotels and retail stores. Some time ago in writing these places up, the *Times* said: "Some of the vilest dens in all Chicago are located in the heart of the business district. Hell reigns supreme there. They are the resorts of thieves, pickpockets and disreputable women, and are in full blast all night." The article then goes on to describe what the reporter saw in these points in language that will not bear repeating.

That any civilized community should not only tolerate, but encourage such open debauchery is the most damnable fact, the most complete surrender to hell, ever recorded in history.

In this respect America leads the world. Heathenism does not match it.

No wonder an Indian commission, after watching the practical results of Christianity on the condition of modern life in the great cities of England, reported to their government, "We do not want a religion for India with a rum shop on every corner."

And if there is not religion enough in this country to change these conditions before another generation, then God help America. Another twenty years of such unrestrained rum selling, social impurity, and political debauchery as the great cities of America exhibit to-day, and there is danger of revolution and anarchy.

If you want to be head-sick, heart-sick, soul-sick, follow the crowd of young men through certain Chicago streets on a Sunday night. The average young man that goes through those streets is lost before he reaches the end of the block.

I am not talking about a holiday in Constantinople, I am talking about the Christian Sabbath in an American city.

The Daily News says: The only difference between Sunday in Chicago and any week day, is that there is more crime, more brutal violence, more bloodshed, as the result of drunkenness, on that day than upon any other."

This is to be the destiny of America when the city rules supreme, unless we throttle the rum power.

A New Crusade in Rochester.

An officer of the W. C. T. U. contributes the following:

"I want the readers of THE NO-LICENSE CHAMPION to know that a new crusade has begun; it is against intemperance, and its associate vices, by men in high places—public officials and those whom they appoint to positions of honor and responsibility.

If the youth and weak-minded men and women are to be led astray, it must not longer be by those who are entrusted with the moulding of character or the administration of law.

Let such as have thought it necessary to drink with the drunken and to maintain friendly relations with keepers of dens of iniquity, that they might gain or retain public office, just open their eyes and behold the signs of the times! 'Old things are passing away; a better day is dawning!'

Local Option for Cities.

Is there any just reason why the cities, as well as the towns of this State should not have the privilege of Local Option? This is a question which forces itself upon us often. Nine of the thirteen cities of Massachusetts have banished the beverage sale of liquors from their borders, and at the last election emphasized their verdict by increased majorities. Cambridge, a suburb of Boston, has kept out the curse from her territory many years, and has enjoyed a prosperity almost unexampled. Let our readers who wish to study the subject secure, and read carefully the volume entitled, "Ten years of No-License in Cambridge."

Is there any reason why the plan of dealing with the traffic in Cambridge would not be well for this city? Let the real friends of good government answer.

This Explains.

One of the facts most to be deprecated in connection with a no-license canvass in the towns is the course of candidates for office who seem to have no other reliance except in the support of the liquor sellers. Mark the recreant office holders. The evils they have helped to bring upon their towns should be charged against them.

There is hope in the fact that the remedy for such corrupt dealing for the future is in the hands of the people. Let it be made certain, at the primaries, that no man is placed in nomination who will thus dishonor himself, misrepresent the best and largest portion of his constituency, and sell his town for a temporary advantage to himself. Mark such office seekers.

Sober and Honest Inspectors Needed.

To the already voluminous text of the Raines law it is found necessary to add amendments, and these will probably need to be again amended. One change suggested by recent events is that the prohibition section for election day be extended to whatever time the inspectors of the election shall have finished and forwarded their report. It is to be hoped also, that a law will be passed forbidding the holding of elections in liquor-selling hotels or adjacent to places where intoxicating liquors are dispensed.

Jonah Plumb's Battle.

If that sneakin' villin don't stay away from this yer street I'll shake him out of his boots, thats wot I will!" said Jonah Plumb, as he walked excitedly away from the window, and then back again, to see the village rumseller pacing away from the gate of his neighbor, Joe Bodkin. "I've stood dis trick'ry long enuff, an' ef he don't keep away, I'll jes' take hold ob him," continued Jonah, his whole manner indicating intense feeling.

"How dat wot'd look to see a preacher fittin'," said Amanda, my Jonah shakin' thot tavern keeper," and the good natured wife shook with laughter, at the thought; "but I knows you cood do it," she said; "fer if ever yer got a good grip on him, he'd wish he'd stayed aff this yer hill, that he would."

"But you wouldn't do it, would ye, father?" said Susan, "I'd be sorry to dirty me fingers with sich as he. If I were yer daddy," said the mother; "but it jes' makes me laff to think what a wollopin' he'd git, if daddy takes hold ob him," and she looked with pride at her husband, who was full six feet, in his stockings, adding, "There's no sort er doubt he deserves all the lickin' he'll git, Jonah, but I guess it wouldn't look jes' the thing fur a preacher to put it on. Spose ye talk to the squire about it; mebbly ther's a law to stop him leadin' poor Joe back to drinkin' agin," she said, "Yes, that's jes' wot I'll do," said Jonah, "fur I can't stan' this work, no how! Put on yer bonnet, Manda, we'll go, right now, I'll see if ther's a law wot'll take hold ob him!"

When the colored people of N— became free they settled upon a hill, in the outskirts of the town, and there had prospered, except for the curse of strong drink. Jonah Plumb was the son of Christian parents, and had married a sober, industrious wife, who for a few years before her marriage had worked in the home of Squire Benton, the leading man of the village. This early association had given Amanda straight great respect for the law, and especially for Lawyer Benton, as its chief exponent. "The Squire," as he was generally called had won the love and confidence of his neighbors, and was counted by the humble colored minister as his chief adviser and best friend.

The good squire listened with evident interest as Jonah told of his efforts, and his discouragements in trying to save poor Joe; of his prayers for him, since the time when, only a few weeks before, Joe had taken the pledge upon his knees, and solemnly covenanted that he would touch the drink no more. "It's de berry wust kind ob murder," said Jonah, fur it kills soul an' body. "De whiskey makes a man to steal an' break de Sabbat', an' when a man's drunk he can't tell de truf, no how. An' ain't ther' no law to stop him makin' a poor fellow sich a sinner, an' takin' his las' cent, when he haint got a crust fur his chil'en; ain't there no law to stop him, Squire?" said Jonah, excitedly: "Ef ther' ain't, ther' ought to be," said he, with emphasis.

"Liquor selling," said the Squire, "does lead to the breaking of every one of God's commands, but when once a man is licensed to sell the drink it seems almost impossible to check his work of death. There is however a remedy, and you, Jonah, can help to close every saloon and hotel in this town, if you will."

"Ob course, I will, said Jonah, hardly waiting for the conclusion of the sentence." "An' I'll help him," said Amanda, who was listening to every word of the conversation. An' Susan an' Peter will help, too, but how can we do it? "I'd like to put 'em all out dis berry night," said Jonah, his face radiant with the thought of a work so glorious.

"It can't be done so soon as that, said the Squire, smiling, and there's work to be done first; but such a victory is worth all the fighting it costs.

You have about forty-five voters in the colored section, and when the question of License or No-license is submitted, at the election next month, I think that the town may be carried against the sale of liquors, if only the colored voters stand solid for no-license." "I'll take a paper,

an' get all of 'em to sign it," said Amanda, "and Mrs. Bump and Joe's wife will help."

"An' I'll hol' some meetin's in de church, said Jonah, an' tell 'em wot a blessed thing it'll be to put out dat whiskey-debil, an' will you speak to 'em, Squire? They'd all b'lebe wot you tol' 'em."

"Yes, I'll come, said Mr. Benton, and I think I can get Judge Brown to speak at one of the meetings and the Blue Ribbon Club will sing."

Jonah and his wife worked with a will, and others who had not before been interested took part in the campaign. The hotel keeper of the village and a number of other liquor sellers in other sections of the town opposed the no-license movement, with all the means at their command. It was declared by them that "No-license would drive all the business from the town; that men could not get work, that their families would suffer for food and clothing." Money was used freely by the liquor dealers to purchase votes; a boycott was declared against all who worked for no-license, and it was reported that they had threatened to burn the buildings of those who opposed them.

Poor Joe was brought back to his cups again, by the promise of work and large pay, which the wily landlord well knew would quickly find its way back into the till from which it had been taken. Joe's fall made Jonah more determined than before, and when the election day arrived he had quite given up his long-time idea that a preacher "mustn't mix up wid politics," and was one of the best workers at the polls. A very important part of that work was in following the village rumseller, and watching other agents of the traffic, as they endeavored to mislead the colored men, and bribe them to vote for license. "Don't you b'lebe him," he said to one of the young voters. "He's jes' lyin' to get yer to vote fur whiskey," and to another he declared, "There's gwine to be more work fur ye, when ye don't waste yer money fur drink. There's better time in everybody, when the money goes fur food an' clo'es."

The election was carried for no-license for the first time in many years, and Jonah declared it to be one of the best days in his life. He was especially happy in the thought that his own wayward boy, Jefferson Plumb, could visie his home again "wid out breakin' the heart of his mother and disgracin' his father by gettin' drunk." A jubilee was held in the little meetin' house on the hill on the day when the bar of the village hotel was closed, and none sung the doxology with more fervor than Joe Bodkin and his wife, and the colored preacher who had helped to give the rum-seller 'a lickin' of the right sort, and to send him out of a community, which he declared "had become quite too narrow-minded to exist." The hotel of the village, a Coffee House and Lyceum, a blessing to the people and a credit to the village, which is not likely to again vote for the sale of intoxicating drinks.

A Low Standard.

There seems to be a tacit understanding between the liquor men and all who assist them in nominating public officials, that temperance principles and practice disqualify a man for public office. The instances of the choice of total abstainers as candidates in the cities of this state have become so rare, that if such a man does receive a nomination upon one of the leading party tickets, he is immediately suspected of "having tripped on the sly." An unfortunate state of affairs truly, in a Christian land, where virtue and sobriety should be at a premium.

The plain fact is, that liquor-selling politicians never feel quite sure of the support of a man who will not drink with them. Being certain that he wants the saloon for the gratification of his own appetite, they do not fear that he will work against its continuance. This lowering of the standard of official character tends to the corruption of all branches of the government, and is a sufficient reason for removing the agency by which this state of affairs is brought about.

The Children Slain by Drink.

Their Blood Cries from the Ground.

It is not the use of intoxicants, by school teachers only, with which the city and state have to deal. Every child from the time of its birth is the ward of the city, state and nation, and the governments of all these should be exercised to secure its proper physical, mental and moral development, that it may become a worthy and useful citizen. First of all its precious and God-given life should be guarded. Any person, not excepting the parents, who would furnish to a child, or allow it while a minor, to use alcoholic liquors or any poisonous drug, should be severely punished. The destruction of infants by their drinking parents, if there were no other grounds for prohibition, is a sufficient reason for the absolute banishment of this trade in liquors, except under the safeguards which are about the sale of arsenic and other known poisons.

The statement made by Rev. Cortland Myers in a lecture at the Central Presbyterian Church, given under the auspices of the Prohibition Union, was a startling one, and should rouse every humanitarian in this state to action in this matter. He said: "Every week, in this country, 5,000 infants are smothered and otherwise killed by drunken parents. Many of these cases occur in New York City, and are reported without the real cause of death being given. One has only to study the death records covering the time when the working men and women receive most of their pay, and have their heaviest drunk, or principal debauch of the week—Saturday, Sunday and Monday. The death rate of infants on these three days and nights tells the awful story.

Shall not, does not the blood of these little ones cry, from the ground, against those who, by their influence, their example and their votes perpetuate this curse of the nation. And this is not all nor perhaps the worst that comes upon the little ones because of drink. Drinking mothers in this city are known to habitually stupefy their young children with liquor and laudanum when they wish to rid themselves of the care of them, that they may enjoy a glorious drunk, or guzzle beer for an hour or so in the house of a neighbor. It is known that this is a common practice. Where, except in the closing of every dramshop, is to be found the remedy for this phase of the liquor evil?

Prohibition Enforced.

The falsity of the reports concerning the enforcement of prohibitory law is being demonstrated daily. That there are occasional violations none will deny; what law upon the statute books is not sometimes disobeyed? Are not the violations of license laws numerous? Very convincing testimony with reference to prohibition in Kansas has been given in Rochester within the past month; the moral character and high standing of the witnesses is surely such as to leave their veracity unquestioned.

Rev. U. G. Robinson, of Kansas, who has been giving a series of illustrated lectures in Rochester and the adjacent towns, said in a recent lecture: "I have traveled in all sections of my own state, giving lectures in all its cities and larger towns, and I must say that I saw more drunken persons in Rochester yesterday, by actual count, than I saw in Kansas in four years.

Mr. Wm. Strouger, of Kansas, a native of Monroe County, and a well-known inventor, says: "I have traveled extensively in my own state, and I must say I have seen more drunkenness in Rochester, in a recent visit of three months, than I have seen in Kansas in the past fifteen years."

Rev. E. H. Vaughan, President of Soule College, Colge City, who recently addressed large audiences in a number of our city churches, says: "I have lived in Kansas twelve years, and have traveled in all parts of the state. I have never seen or heard of a saloon in Kan-

sas, and have not known of liquors being offered for sale as a beverage. Two years I lived in Winfield, a city of ten thousand inhabitants. If there was an arrest made in Winfield during the time of my residence there, I did not learn of it. There was only one policeman in the city, and he walked with a cane, and was given another office—street commissioner or something of that sort, that he might have something to do."

Is it not true that prohibition is opposed because it *does prohibit*, rather than because it does not?

Work of the Prohibition Union of Christian Men.

As the NO-LICENSE CHAMPION goes to press a successful series of meetings of the Prohibition Union is in progress. The return of the president, Mr. C. N. Howard, on March 30th, from an extended business trip was the signal for advance, and the movement promises well for the organization, and for the growth of prohibition sentiment in this section of the State. The series opened with a rousing mass meeting, April 4th, at the Central Presbyterian Church, addressed by C. N. Howard and Rev. A. C. Dixon, of Brooklyn, president of the Prohibition Union of Christian Men, of Greater New York.

This meeting was followed by a large and enthusiastic mass meeting on the evening of April 6th, at the Brick Church. The eloquent words of Dr. Albert Banks, of Cleveland; the presentation of the work of the National Reform Bureau, by its superintendent, Rev. Wilbur F. Crafts, of Washington, D. C., and the equally telling words of the chairman of the meeting, Rev. Clarence A. Barbour, will not soon be forgotten.

Three largely attended meetings were held also on Sunday, April 9th.

The singing is conducted by P. P. Bilhorn, of Chicago.

The balance of the series as arranged is as follows: Wednesday night, April 12th, at South Congregational Church, Mon. avenue car to Alexander street. Thursday night, April 13th, at Park Avenue Baptist Church, Park avenue car to door. Dr. C. H. Mead and P. P. Bilhorn.

Friday night, April 14th, meeting in Music Hall. The Pulpit of Rochester Against the Saloon. Platform meeting—Short speeches by men that can make them: Rev. C. A. Barbour, Rev. F. L. Anderson, Rev. H. C. Peepels, Rev. F. D. Leete, Rev. Ward Platt, Rev. C. E. Hamilton, Rev. O. C. Poland, Rev. G. L. Hanscomb, Rev. H. R. Chapman, Rev. P. T. Lynn, Rev. J. M. McElhinney, Rev. F. P. Arthur, Prof. G. M. Forbes of the University, Prof. J. P. Silvernail of the Theological Seminary, also Dr. Mead. C. N. Howard will preside.

Closing meeting, Tuesday night, April 18th, at Second Baptist Church, 8— "Chicago Night." Speaker, Rev. William H. Lawrence, D. D. Dr. Lawrence is a speaker of great power. For eighteen years pastor of the Second Baptist Church of Chicago. Doors open at 7:15.

Rudyard Kipling a Prohibitionist.

From the candid utterances of the popular writer, Rudyard Kipling, in a recent number of "Harper's Bazaar" it is learned that he has declared in favor of the prohibition of the liquor traffic, and says he was a fool for ever writing in favor of moderate drinking, and against prohibition.

This change of view, it is stated, was brought about by an incident by which two young women were made drunk by two young men, and were led away to haunts of vice in full view of this noble author and honest man.

"It is better" he says, "that a man should go without his beer in public places than that temptation should be thus brought to the young."

"I have said there is no harm in it, taken moderately," he continues, "and yet my own demand for beer helped directly to send these young people to their ruin."

Rudyard Kipling's true nobility of character was never more clearly exemplified than in these honest utterances.



After the Battle.

I'm a temperance bird, just out of a fight,
My feathers unruffled, my eyes are still
bright;
'Twas a glorious fray, and my part was
all right!

Cock-a-doodle, doo! doo!
My friend, was it you
Who stood watching the fight,
To see how I'd go through?

That rum-bird has trespassed on me, do
you know;
The master has said I may fight him,
just so;
And I've fully decided the villain must go!
Cock-a-doodle doo! doo!
My friend was it you
Who said that my prowess would not
take me through?

That intruder enticed my young chickens
away,
And led them in jungles and marshes to
stray;
Fled them with poison, some died every
day.

Cock-a-doodle, doo! doo!
To my flock I've been true,
On this line I will battle courageously
through.

My foe is not killed, but he's keeping
quite mum;
He is worse for the fray, and I've dared
him to come,
And fight me again, 1901.
Cock-a-doodle doo! doo!
To my flock I'll be true,
And in every contest go valiantly through!

The Work of the W. C. T. U.

Rev. W. F. Crafts' Estimate.

"Only one in one hundred of the Christian women of this country are enrolled in the Woman's Christian Temperance Union," said Dr. Crafts, on April 6th, at the Prohibition Union meeting, "and that one hundredth part has secured more good laws than the ninety-nine one hundredths of the Christian women of the country, who have remained outside the organization." A glorious tribute, this to the faithfulness and wise methods of the W. C. T. U.

Anti-Cigarette Notes.

It is stated that a common ailment among cigarette smokers of Spain is Smoker's Cramp, which is similar in its effects to Scrivener's palsy. Manufacturers of hand-made cigarettes are especially liable to attacks of this malady.

The proposition that the manufacture and sale of cigarettes in this country be entirely prohibited is being favorably considered by some of our foremost educators and philanthropists. The same arguments that are employed against the cigarette, and which we admit are quite sufficient to justify its abolishment, apply with even greater force to the alcoholic poison. When the lesser evil is put away, perhaps our Christian teachers will begin to realize their responsibility in abolishing the greater evil.

	1897.				1899.			
	Saloon.	Store.	Drug.	Hotel.	Saloon.	Store.	Drug.	Hotel.
	Yes. No.	Yes. No.	Yes. No.	Yes. No.	Yes. No.	Yes. No.	Yes. No.	Yes. No.
Brighton.....	241-231.....	247-195.....	244-200.....	257-192	301-255.....	249-237.....	294-196.....	289-214
Chili.....	108-158.....	85-140.....	103-125.....	112-120	105-195.....	78-168.....	115-134.....	121-153
Clarkson.....	116-126.....	95-138.....	116-147.....	133-118	128-167.....	128-167.....	128-167.....	169-163
Gates.....	167- 54.....	165- 49.....	183- 41.....	164- 43Not voted upon this year.....			
Greece.....	545-238.....	492-234.....	561-163.....	578-193	543-354.....	489-345.....	541-258.....	548-321
Hamlin.....	242-123.....	233-118.....	258- 87.....	235-117Not voted upon this year.....			
Henrietta.....	93-155.....	84-143.....	101-122.....	214-152	54-131.....	38-133.....	65-104.....	332-145
Irondequoit.....	201-107.....	275- 97.....	286- 83.....	207- 95	334-166.....	328-120.....	350-157.....	331-158
Blank.....	59.....	95.....	98.....	165	41.....	1.....	2.....	3
Mendon.....	209-343.....	173-320.....	294-228.....	336-333	209-343.....	173-320.....	294-228.....	336-333
Blank.....	116.....	141.....	116.....	77	240.....	298.....	270.....	123
Ogden.....	254-210.....	249-191.....	326-107.....	254-214	250-328.....	218-314.....	351-185.....	260-305
Parma.....	33-238.....	38-297.....	80-264.....	311-272	33-235.....	38-297.....	80-264.....	269-314
Blank.....	386.....	304.....	295.....					
Penfield.....	79-145.....	63-134.....	88-127.....	215-155	81-173.....	61-154.....	71-134.....	303-170
Pittsford.....	283-182.....	233-120.....	281- 92.....	302-114	254-240.....	196-220.....	237-164.....	267-214
Perinton.....	530-410.....	536-403.....	650-288.....	573-367	578-457.....	532-448.....	713-277.....	597-424
Blank.....	50.....	65.....	56.....	38	39.....	154.....	144.....	113
Riga.....	76-160.....	53-158.....	124-107.....	177-145	55-189.....	45-182.....	128-138.....	186-186
Rush.....	108-100.....	82- 91.....	92- 85.....	168-103	68-182.....	61-164.....	78-145.....	163-197
Blank.....	121.....	156.....	172.....	58				
Sweden.....	522-308.....	504-299.....	622-201.....	540-287	622-369.....	589-333.....	733-195.....	647-310
Blank.....					42.....	52.....	36.....	37
Webster.....	276-431.....	276-431.....	287-420.....	320-358	375-261.....	344-256.....	389-227.....	429-244
Wheatland.....	177-135.....	155-119.....	187- 95.....	244- 77	221-169.....	192-176.....	215-152.....	228-174
No. of Towns giving majorities against license,	7.....	9.....	6.....	2	8.....	9.....	6.....	4

County News.

Through the courtesy of town and county officials, having in charge the record of the Excise elections of 1897 and 1899, readers of the present number of the No-license Champion have a full and correct tabulated report of the vote of all the towns of Monroe county upon this most important question.

There is cause of rejoicing that, notwithstanding the desperate efforts on the part of the liquor men and their helpers to defeat the no-license movement, even to the bribing and threatening of voters, many of the towns show a large increase in no-license votes over the number registered in previous years.

OGDEN has reversed her decision of 1897 and has won a signal victory for 1899.

Chili.

O Chili true, O sister fair,
Did Satan set you for his snare;
And say that he would have you yet,
He reckoned then without his host,
And cannot make of you his boast.
Chili has triumphed in the fight,
And kept her trusty armor bright.

PARMA.—Parma is compelled to fight her battle over again. Liquor dealers of Parma are contesting the election on a technicality, and have brought the matter into the courts. W. Martin Jones, of Rochester, is employed for the defense.

RIGA.—Won a notable victory in giving large majorities upon the first three propositions, but a tie vote on the fourth leaves her with the Raines law hotels, according to Judge Lyman's decision.

The State.

During the last No-License Campaign in this State excellent work was done, especially by the central counties, and the southern tier. The notable victory gained by Cortland, an account of which was given in our Campaign number is cause for general rejoicing.

Of the fifteen towns in Wayne County, eight have given an emphatic vote to all propositions for the sale of liquors; four other towns, Palmyra, Butte, Wolcott and Sodus, voted for its sale by hotels only, and in but three towns is its sale allowed upon all the propositions.

The liquor dealers are rejoicing over a victory in Warsaw, but six or more other towns of Wyoming went against license. Some interesting facts and incidents of the contest in the western tier of counties may be expected in our next number.

Cayuga fought valiantly, and as a result won no-license victories in eleven towns, only two towns declaring for license.

The State W. C. T. U. president, Mrs. Ella A. Boole, was in the field six weeks, aiding the no-license contest, in Clinton, Columbia and other counties.

Free Whiskey

Was quite in evidence at the recent election in the towns of this County, notwithstanding the restrictions of a high-license law,—at least that conclusion is borne out by reliable reports from a number of the polling places, where lager beer was furnished, in abundance, to the voters. The sneaking violators of the law, who purposed thus to stifle the convictions of the weak voters, placed in barns and out houses the liquors which they dared not sell openly; and to these places, always near the polls, the men who could not resist such a temptation were sent to help themselves and get their fill, without charge.

Instead of "high license or free whiskey" we seem to have just now "high license and free whiskey."

That such tactics should be resorted to by this class is not surprising, but that an intelligent community should quietly submit to have their will thus thwarted would be a confession of weakness, over which the enemies of good government would rejoice. We hope that there will be in Brighton and Penfield, and in any other towns where liquor have used such unlawful means to secure a majority vote for license, at least an expression of indignation on the part of law-abiding citizens. We say,

BRING THE OFFENDERS TO JUSTICE!

They should know that the penalty of giving away liquors near the polling places on election day is the same as for its unlawful sale. Owners of premises where this violation of law was permitted should learn that they, too, are responsible. Of what avail are laws, intended to preserve the purity of elections, if they may be thus violated with impunity?

Scraps and Facts.

The literature of the liquor seller is in jugs and bottles; his arguments are kept in his money drawer, and the rewards promised to his helpers are from the public crib.

Among the evils resulting from the beverage traffic in intoxicating liquors that inflicted upon the family of the liquor seller should not be overlooked. The wife of the dealer is often an unwilling partner in the business, and she usually sees her sons corrupted with the education of the bar-room, her daughters as they reach young womanhood becoming associates of the bar-room loungers, and her rest disturbed by day, and usually far into the night with coarse jests and profanity, and drunken fights which threaten the lives of the participants. This picture is especially true of the country hotel and of the smaller saloons.

The liquor seller's aim is always to enrich himself by impoverishing his neighbor, to remain secure and comfortable under the shelter of his own roof, while he kicks his intoxicated victim into the street. The tables are often turned, however, and he falls into the snare which he had set, and then it is he who becomes an outcast or a criminal. This road to riches is beset with many pitfalls.

The old-fogy notion that alcoholic liquors give strength to the human system, has surely been proven erroneous, yet some, otherwise intelligent people do not understand that the feeling of warmth and vigor which immediately follow the taking of spirituous liquors is simply due to the effort of the body to rid itself of the irritating poison, and is followed by languor and thirst, which continued and increased potations will not satisfy.

Utterances of the Churches.

Adopted by the Livingston County Baptist Association, at Dansville, June 1898:

Resolved, That, as an Association of Christian Churches, we again pledge perpetual hate to all that can intoxicate. "Believing that the liquor traffic can never be legalized without sin." We will enlist our best efforts to bring about its annihilation.

Ten Cents a Bottle!

High License and Cheap Whiskey, What Does It Mean.

"When General Clinton B. Fisk was a candidate for the presidency, I was an ardent prohibitionist, said Mr. James Husted, but when I realized after the election how small a part of the voters had supported this peerless man, I grew discouraged, and soon after united in the popular cry for 'high license.' I really credited the assertions that high license would close all the disreputable dives, and that cheap whiskey would be a thing of the past. It seems that these promises are not fulfilled. What does it mean?"

"I've been thinking along this line for some months past," said Dr. Merden, "and have learned something concerning the situation.

Distillers and wholesalers, who have also become the owners of the retail places are putting forth their utmost endeavors to increase their gains, through an enlarged retail trade. In no other way can they unload the great stock now held for them, by the bonded warehouses.

Many persons who are not governed by fixed total abstinence principles, and who have but little money, will be tempted by this display of liquors, in small quantity, and at a low price, who would never think of purchasing at a half dollar per bottle. It is also a dangerous temptation to boys who roam the streets."

"I've been thinking of that, said Mr. Husted, for I have a class of boys, in the Baptist Sunday School, and I have three little boys of my own. It was the sight of two young lads standing outside a saloon window a few days ago, that set me to thinking. What can be done about it? I'd like to make the license fee five thousand dollars a year," he added, earnestly.

"We can do nothing about it, that I can see," said the thoughtful physician, "except to put the whole business under the ban of the law, for it is evident that the more money men pay for the privilege of selling this accursed stuff, the greater will be their efforts to increase their sales."

The Only Apology.

When an advocate of the excise statutes now in force in this state is confronted with the assertion that high license is not a remedy for the evils of the liquor traffic, he generally raises himself, and with a manner betokening superior wisdom, says, "I'd like to ask you a question; Would you rather have 'high license' or 'free whiskey?' and he imagines it's a clincher." He has asked the question many times before; it is the only defense he has, and together with his imperious manner, it has silenced many an opponent, whom it has not convinced.

"It ought to be more disreputable to vote for license than to drink?" and Mr. Pool repeated the words slowly to himself. "I've been thinking over that utterance of the lecturer, I heard last evening," he said, to his wife. "It seemed severe, at first, but, perhaps it is just, after all. Drunkenness must be a great sin, for the Bible, we know says that 'No drunkard shall inherit the kingdom of God.' If the victims of this consuming appetite are shut out of the kingdom, perhaps those who put the temptation in their way need not expect to be let in.

"I've made up my mind, he added, "that if the bottle is put to my neighbor's lips hereafter it will not be because I voted to put it there." I wonder that I never saw the matter of voting for license in this light before.

Perhaps after all the voter is more guilty than the drinker, and, in this world he escapes the consequences, unless as is sometimes the case, he falls into his own snare.

The peril of and remedy for the liquor traffic were very tersely given by Countess Schimmelman, at the Christian Convention in Chicago, she said: "You must kill the saloon or it will kill your country."

The H. B. GRAVES
Home=Furnishing House
HAS MOVED
To 78 STATE STREET,
CORNER MARKET.
HOMES FURNISHED COMPLETE.

Myles' European Dining Hall.

34 EXCHANGE STREET.

MEALS served at all hours on the EUROPEAN PLAN at Lowest Prices.

REGULAR MEALS AT 20 CENTS.

ALL PACKAGES CARED FOR FREE OF CHARGE.

The Most Commodious Dining Hall in Rochester.

CHAS. SALMON & SON, GROCCERS,

26 W. MAIN ST., ROCHESTER, N. Y.

POWERS' BLOCK.

GEO. A. LENT,

DEALER IN

Real Estate, Fire and Life Insurance,

445 Powers Block, Rochester, N. Y.

VREDENBURG & CO.,

Printing,
Engraving,
Binding.

33 North Water Street.

GORMLY BROS.

67 State Street.

Lamps, Dinner Sets,
Lamp Globes,
Toilet Sets, Tea Sets,
Jardinières,
Silver Plate, Water Sets.

WM. BOYD & CO.,

Straw and Felt Works.

Ladies' and Children's Hats Cleaned,
Colored and Re-shaped in Latest Style.

Ostrich Feathers Cleaned, Dyed
and Curled.

189 State Street, Rochester, N. Y.

Coffee, Lunch and Ice Cream Parlors.

Meals and Lunch 7 a. m. to 7 p. m.

CULROSS BAKERY

Established 1848.

Regular Meals, 25 Cents.

Phone 1439. 30 State St.,
ROCHESTER, N. Y.

Parties, Weddings, etc., supplied with
ICE CREAM AND CAKES.

SMITH & OBERST,

DEALERS IN

Stoves, Furnaces and Ranges.

GENERAL WORKERS IN

Tin Plate, Sheet Iron, Zinc, Copper, Etc.

Orders for Fine Plumbing and Gas Fitting
will receive Prompt Attention.

172 West Ave. Rochester, N. Y.
Near Canal St.

Nuts to Crack.

Are the liquor men and their defenders ever so stringent in their observance of law as when they are trying to set aside no-license majorities.

A blanket ballot which contained the excise propositions might have a half dozen appropriation propositions attached without troubling their consciences, if only the decision of the voters were in their favor.

If Greece gain over 100 no-license votes at a single election, how long will it take, with good honest work on the part of the friends of law and order, to wipe out her murder mills, and to cleanse her beautiful lake-shore of the law-defying resorts established there every summer.

The Railroad Magnate.

A new adversary has appeared in these local option contests, and he is no feeble opponent, as the temperance men and women of Greece, Irondequoit and other towns learned on the 7th of March last, for he pledges to bring prosperity to the farms and villages along his steel-bound roadway. Peeping out from beneath that robe of wealth with which he is enwrapped, however, we can see the cloven foot, and the magnate's breath is suspiciously scented with alcohol.

This railroad demagogue who has been visiting the towns, in the interest of license, we find is only the brewer, the brothel-keeper, and his Satanic majesty in disguise. A trinity of evil that, if his designs are not thwarted, will violate every law, human and divine; will debauch the fair sons and daughters of the towns that a market may be found for his beer, and that his coffers may be filled. Let the townspeople open their eye to the fact that the railroad magnate and the brewer are one.

Music is
Sweetest
When the
Birds sing,



And Piano and Organ Music
is sweetest when the instru-
ments are bought at

Miller's Piano Store,

63 State Street,

Rochester, N. Y.

GILES B. MILLER.

JACKSON'S

Temperance Hotel,

ROCHESTER, N. Y.

EUROPEAN PLAN.

212 E. Main Street.

MUDGE
UNDERTAKER.
31 FITZHUGH.