

The Winsted Sentinel

VOLUME 1

WINSTED, CONN., DECEMBER, 1907

NUMBER 2

CHARLES GINGELL'S TRIP TO WINSTED

What Became of the Proceeds of a Load of Hay.

On Oct. 30, Charles Gingell came all the way from New Marlboro, Mass., to Winsted with a load of hay. That load of hay represented a lot of hard work. It had to be harvested, put into the barn and then pitched out again and loaded and a whole day spent by Mr. Gingell and his team to draw it 17 or 18 miles to Winsted. It was worth probably \$18 or \$20. While in town Mr. Gingell could not resist the temptation of patronizing one of Winsted's licensed saloons. When he got inside one drink was not enough. He had brought a load of hay to town and had some ready cash. "Come on boys have a drink?" Before he knew it, Mr. Gingell was drunk. The bartender was willing to take his money as long as he could call for drinks. That's what he stands behind the bar for. "Money is king," says the bartender. He didn't care how much hard work it took to get that load of hay to Winsted. Of course Gingell was a good fellow while he was so free with his hard-earned dollars.

Night came on. With brain so befogged he hardly knew what he was about. Mr. Gingell started for home. The bartender had forgotten him by this time. He was serving drinks to another. Less than a mile away on the road from the saloon the driverless horses got mixed up in the darkness, lost the track and got into a pile of stones in the ditch near the stone bridge on Coe street. The horses became cast. Several of the neighbors in the vicinity were aroused and Chief Wheeler was called up. Here the law stepped in.

(The saloon was licensed by law.) Gingell was taken down to the sheep fold under town hall. The next morning Judge Seymour said he would have to pay over some more of that hay money; \$1 and costs ordered the court, a total of \$9.82. The judge let Gingell off easy. It was his first offense. It would not do to "soak" him too hard the first time. He would remember it. Of course the tender lambs have to be sheared carefully. Chief Wheeler had to have his pay, though. He did not go up on to Coe street for the fun of it that night. The court allowed him 20 cents for traveling two miles to arrest Gingell, 50 cents for causing the arrest, 50 cents for bringing his prisoner to the lockup, \$1 for having him in custody over night, 50 cents for bringing the prisoner into court and 12 cents for entering up his fees. Mr. Hawley was also allowed \$1 for assisting in the arrest, having brought the horses down to Hayes' stable. The docket and trial fee amounted to \$5 more. No wonder the hay money did not hold out. Gingell had to call on his friends and borrow some money to get clear. After he had squared up for his day's experience Gingell started for home a second time. It was daylight

now and he was sober. But 10 to one he has never thought that the saloon was in any way to blame for his trouble. He just looked sheepish like the lamb he was. And what about his friends up in New Marlboro? If the hay money was gone it certainly could not be used to buy flour or meat or furniture or shoes or overcoats for his family or himself or grain for his horses or cows. The Winsted merchants lost a number of sales, too. The money was gone.

As far as Gingell was concerned, it would have been better if that hay had never been cut. The law allows the trap to be set that Mr. Gingell was caught in.

OUR BOYS.

The following extract is from the speech of one of the officers of the Ohio State Liquor league:

"It will appear from these facts, gentlemen, that the success of our business is dependent largely upon the creation of an appetite for drink. Men who drink liquor, like others, will die, and if there is no new appetite created our counters will be empty, as will be our money boxes. Our children, who are the future of our business, must be re-educating. The open field for the creation of this appetite is among the boys. After men are grown and their habits are formed they rarely change in this regard. It will be needful, therefore, that missionary work be done among the boys, and I make the suggestion, gentlemen, that nickels expended in treats to the boys now will return in dollars to your tills after the appetites have been formed. Above all things, create appetites."

Here is the full diabolism of the saloon set in plain, ungarlished terms that make a man's blood course more quickly; and further, it makes it mighty hard for fatherhood to continue patient and temperate in thought and utterance on this temperance question.

UNDESIRABLE CITIZENS.

75 Secret Societies Shut Their Doors Against Liquor Fraternity.

When the Catholic order of Foresters at its national convention at St. Paul, by a two-thirds vote, decided that hereafter no saloonkeepers or other liquor sellers should be received into that order, it rounded out the number of 75 secret fraternal organizations, with a combined membership of nearly 7,000,000, which reject liquor men. One by one the fraternal organizations, benefit societies and such orders are closing their doors against the liquor fraternity. Why?

HOW THE STATE STANDS ON LICENSE QUESTION

Mr. O'Brien Not So Far Out of the Way as License Men Would Have You Think.

The license men jeered when they read in the state press about a month ago that former City Sheriff Matthew O'Brien of Bridgeport had made the declaration that Connecticut would be a "dry" state in three years. The saloon men looked wise and would like to have you think it is the biggest joke of the season, but in their hearts they know their business is in the greatest peril and is rapidly being outlawed. Some of the no-license people thought Mr. O'Brien was making a vain boast, perhaps.

As a matter of fact, it is only a question of whether the no-license men will simply exercise the power that is already in their hands whether the state is "dry" or not. As is well known, there are now 97 no-license towns in the state and 71 license towns, a majority of 26 towns which have already voted out the saloon. But to go farther, five out of eight counties in the state have a majority of no-license towns in them. These no-license towns also elect a majority of the representatives in the legislature. In the no-license towns 137 representatives are elected and the 71 license towns are entitled to 118 representatives, a majority of 19 in the no-license column.

Below is a table showing the number of towns in each county as they stand on the no-license question and also the number of representatives elected from these towns:

County.	"Dry" Towns.	"Wet" Towns.	"Dry" Town Representatives	"Wet" Town Representatives
Hartford	12	17	17	28
New Haven	10	16	12	26
Fairfield	11	12	14	19
Litchfield	17	9	24	17
New London	16	5	21	9
Windham	12	3	19	5
Middlesex	10	5	14	8
Tolland	9	4	16	6
Total	97	71	137	118

As each senator represents in some cases only a part of a town and in others several towns and even a whole county in one instance, it is not possible to tell from the figures at hand what the complexion of that body would be.

But no wonder the whiskey men are alarmed. A majority of 19 law makers in one branch of the legislature representing no-license towns is a formidable one. The no-license men should go up and possess the land.

Subscription price 25 cents a year.

The Winsted Sentinel

Devoted to the Public Good in General, and the No-License Cause in Particular in the Town of Winchester.

Published by the Citizens' Committee.

It aims to tell the truth, and to give the voters of Winchester sufficient reasons for making Winchester a No-License town.

Subscription price 25 cents a year. Send subscriptions to the Sentinel, Winsted, Conn., or they will be received at Partridge's book store.

Winsted, Conn., December, 1907.

WHAT THE SENTINEL HEARD.

Drink sent one Winsted man to his grave last month. He was only 29 years of age.

From the number of drunks on the streets it would appear as if the Winsted saloonkeepers were creating appetites.

Go and hear the great Irish orator, Michael J. Fanning, at the opera house Friday, Dec. 6th. His subject will be "My Country and Yours."

John Bannahan, 17, who was arrested here for burglary at Falls Village and is now awaiting trial in the Litchfield jail, laid his downfall to his companions getting him drunk.

The firm of liquor dealers in town lost \$5,000 recently in the stock market gambling on margins. That would go a long way towards making many of Winsted's poor homes comfortable.

The people of Winchester own the liquor licenses of the town. The county commissioners simply act as our agents. If we sell them for public revenue or private revelling, we are the real saloonkeepers. Do you want to keep a saloon?

The night Hugh Black lectured here a Winsted man was lying flat on the sidewalk on a Main street corner. It was raining and many people passed by him. Are you not mistaken about its paying to license the saloon to do such jobs as this?

A Saturday night brawl at Carroll & Relihan's on Nov. 16th is reported, in which a teamster who "smashed" two others had to pay \$10.40 for the damage he did. No arrests were made and the matter was hushed up. It probably did not occur to the teamster that the saloonkeepers should have made good the damage, as the fire water which they dispensed was at the bottom of the trouble.

The W. C. T. U. Our Noble Helpers.

One of the most encouraging things about our work is the readiness of the ladies of the W. C. T. U. to do anything in their power to help. No task is too great for them to undertake and no task is undertaken that is not completed. The women know more in a minute of the dark side of the saloon than we men know about it in a week.

BRYAN, AN ABSTAINER.

Born a Teetotaler and Not Willing That His Example Should Lead Others Astray.

A copy of the "Japan Times" of Oct. 25, 1906, contains a report of a speech made by W. J. Bryan in Tokyo under the auspices of the Y. M. C. A. Mr. Bryan had an audience of between 3,000 and 4,000, including about a hundred foreigners, ladies and gentlemen, and the rest Japanese.

In the course of his lecture Mr. Bryan said on the subject of temperance: "I was struck by the fact that some of your leading men who came to me at the hotel said they noticed I was a teetotaler. I am. I wear now a badge which I am proud of, and though I am not going into a discussion of the merits of temperance, I am a standing, living example of the physical development of a teetotaler. I was born a teetotaler and I signed the pledge very early, and I sign it again and again, every time I get a chance.

"I have two reasons for abstaining—first, I believe it is best for me, and, secondly, even if I imagined I was strong enough to withstand the temptations of drink, I am not willing that my example as a Christian should lead others astray. And the same with other things. If eating meat will lead my brother to offend, I will give it up, too. I do not want to force my opinions on anyone else, but if anyone says he cannot live without intoxicants, send him to me and I will answer him."

When Mr. Bryan was at a banquet at Tokyo, attended by the cabinet and heroes of the Russo-Japanese war, he turned down his wine glass and responded to the toast, "Admiral Togo," with the remark, "To the next question, I do not drink water—only in a glass of water."

They Don't Object.

"You ought to have the saloon here for the really good fellow who comes to town and wants a drink, being accustomed to it in other cities where he travels," is an argument of some. The really good fellow gladly foregoes the drink when he knows what damage the saloon would do to his neighbor, and many are pleased to know that there is one city, by the name of Brockton, with nearly 50,000 people, on their route where saloons don't invite them to assume a whiskey breath on every corner. —Brockton Exchange.

Disturbed Salvation Army.

Too much liquor was the cause of Walter Pierson getting into trouble at a meeting in the Salvation army hall Oct. 21st. It made a fool of him and he and another intoxicated man began to curse and make a disturbance while the Salvation army lassies were trying to worship God. A worshiper had him arrested. What a spectacle for a Winsted young man. But don't blame the young man, put the blame on yourself if you voted to license the saloon that sold him the poison.

Not Growing in Public Favor.

[Hartford Courant.]

Evidently the liquor saloon does not grow in favor with the citizens of the rural and semi-rural towns. Its tenure there is not becoming any securer. Common prudence should make it very careful to obey the laws and refrain from giving any avoidable offense to the community.

WAS GOING TO

TELL THE TRUTH

Why Application of Carmine Lavieri for License Was Withdrawn.

One of the witnesses subpoenaed to appear before the county commissioners at the hearing on Nov. 7th upon the application of Carmine Lavieri for license at 307 Main street was Antonio Lapento. Lapento is one of the most truthful and honorable of the Italians in Winsted, and thinks only in straight lines. He formerly had a shoe repairing shop next door to Lavieri's place. Lavieri has never had a license in Winsted. Lapento duly presented himself at the court house on the day appointed and was awaiting in the corridor when Lavieri and his forces entered. Lavieri espied him and opened a conversation with him as follows:

"Hello, what you here for?"

"I witness in your case."

"You witness in my case? I haven't sent for you for a witness. You can go home."

"No, I got my pay for witness, and I be witness in your case."

"What you going to say?"

"What they ask me."

"What you going to say about me?"

"I going to say the truth. I going to say what they ask me."

"You ain't going to say you saw me sell liquor, are you?"

"Yes, if they ask me. Ain't you did?"

This last question was accompanied by such a look of simplicity and sincerity that it would have broken one's heart to have answered it in the negative. Lavieri said no more, but at once consulted with his counsel, and forthwith the application for the license was withdrawn.

THE NO-LICENSE LAW.

The delivery of liquors within a no-license town constitutes a sale, no matter where the ordering and paying might have been made. The law does not allow keeping liquors in quantities in any business place, nor in any place where sales are reputed to have been made, nor giving liquors where no-license has been voted.

Poverty in Winsted Home.

Winsted people who read about the extreme poverty and squalor in some of the tenement house districts in New York should not get the impression that the liquor sold in the Winsted saloons will not bring the same results as they read about in other places. Not long since two or three men were attracted to a tenement in this town by reason of some matches being thrown out through a hole in a broken pane in the window. A little girl of about four and another of two were in the front room alone trying to light matches and then throw them out of the window. The room was full of smoke. There was hardly a piece of furniture to be seen in the place. The children each had but a single ragged garment on. Passing to the kitchen in the rear, the father was seen lying dead drunk across the floor. The mother was out at work by the day in order that her children might have something to eat. That is what Winsted whiskey was doing for that family. There are many others just like it.

Subscription price 25 cents a year.

NO-LICENSE MAKING A GRAND SWEEP OF THE COUNTRY

NEW YORK TRIBUNE SAYS MORE THAN ONE-HALF OF THE AREA OF UNITED STATES UNDER PROHIBITION LAW.

Considerably more than one-half of the area of the United States is now governed by some sort of prohibition law, the sale of liquor either being forbidden by state statute or through local option, says the New York Tribune. Few people in Connecticut probably realize the tremendous strides that no-license sentiment has made in the south within the past few years.

South of Mason and Dixon's line nearly every community outside of the larger cities has become "dry."

Dr. Alison at the headquarters of the National Temperance society in New York, at the request of the Tribune, prepared a statement on the progress made up to Sept. 1, 1907, and some items are brought down to a still later date.

ALABAMA—State prohibition law adopted Nov. 20 passed senate Nov. 19, 32 to 2, and the house the next day, 70 to 4. It takes effect Jan. 1, 1909. Men, women and school children crowded the legislative halls and there was intense excitement and great cheering. Forty-one counties had previously voted out rum, including Jefferson county, which contains the great industrial town of Birmingham.

GEORGIA—State prohibition law adopted Aug. 5, 1907, to take effect Jan. 1, 1908; senate vote was 33 to seven and the house 139 to 9.

The law prohibits the manufacture or keeping on hand in any place of business, or the sale or giving away within the state of any liquor that may produce intoxication. It permits the sale of pure alcohol by retail druggists on the prescription of a reputable physician.

OKLAHOMA—The part formerly Indian Territory has been prohibition for 21 years, and the constitutional convention adopted a similar provision, which now applies to the entire state of Oklahoma, as decided by a majority of 18,280 Sept. 17, 1907.

KENTUCKY—105 out of 119 counties "dry." Only four counties wholly "wet." In past six months 26 out of 28 counties went "dry." Saloons closed on Sunday. Gov. Wilson, just elected on a temperance platform and mayor-elect of Louisville, defeated candidate who stood for repeal of Sunday closing law.

TENNESSEE—Saloons excluded from all but three municipalities in state. State prohibition predicted within three years.

DELAWARE—Two of the three counties, Kent and Sussex, with 75,000 population, voted prohibition Nov. 5, 1907, by 2,366 majority, voting out 45 saloons. Newcastle county divided into two districts, outer district "wet" by only about 300.

NORTH CAROLINA—Few saloons. Ninety-five per cent of state prohibition. Campaign for state prohibition

with governor leading in the fight and success is expected.

SOUTH CAROLINA—Recently passed county local option and repealed dispensary law. Move for state prohibition following Georgia victory. One-half of state recently voted out saloon.

FLORIDA—37 dry counties out of 45. Few saloons in the state. Move for state prohibition led by Gov. Broward.

ARKANSAS—60 out of 75 counties "dry." License majority of 52,000 in 1894 has changed to an aggregate majority of 16,000 for prohibition in 1906.

TEXAS—153 counties are "dry" absolutely, 49 partially "dry", 47 "wet." State prohibition campaign under way.

MISSISSIPPI—68 out of 75 counties "dry." Just elected a prohibition governor and a prohibition legislature, which is expected to pass a prohibition law this winter.

MISSOURI—57 counties out of 114 "dry." Twenty-five counties will hold elections before Jan. 1, 1908; one-half expected to go "dry." Sunday closing rigidly enforced by Gov. Folk.

KANSAS—Prohibition since 1880. Of the 105 counties in the state only 21 have any paupers; 35 have their jails entirely empty; 37 have no criminal cases on their dockets.

NEBRASKA—Village and city option. Four hundred "wet" and 600 "dry" towns.

COLORADO—County local option passed in 1907.

NORTH DAKOTA—State prohibition law.

SOUTH DAKOTA—Large sections of state "dry."

LOUISIANA—Seven-eighths of the country districts "dry." Orders must not be solicited or received in "dry" territory.

ILLINOIS—26 counties no-license. Fifty thousand square miles of territory out of 56,650 and 2,750,000 out of 5,117,036 population under prohibition. Election of 1907 carried 16 out of 17 new counties for prohibition. Strong local option law.

INDIANA—Three "dry" counties; 720 "dry" townships out of 1,016. Half of the population in "dry" territory.

OHIO—1,140 out of 1,376 townships "dry." Sixty per cent of municipalities, or 450 out of 768 "dry" and 350,000 people living in "dry" residence districts in "wet" cities. County prohibition assured probably next season.

IOWA—65 out of 99 counties "dry." Eleven other counties have only one saloon each. Move for state prohibition again under way.

MAINE—State prohibition law since 1851 and law is enforced in nine-tenths of the state.

NEW HAMPSHIRE—Nominally prohibition, modified by local sentiment. Trend is toward prohibition. Sixty-two per cent of population in "dry" territory.

VERMONT—Dry save for 24 municipalities. The entire state and each county in the state show a majority against license. State prohibition expected within two years.

MASSACHUSETTS—There are 250 cities and towns "dry" and 100 "wet." The laws are strict and well enforced.

RHODE ISLAND—16 "dry" municipalities out of 38.

CONNECTICUT—97 "dry" towns and 71 "wet."

NEW JERSEY—Sunday closing voted at November election.

NEW YORK—300 "dry" towns.

PENNSYLVANIA—One-half the state under prohibition law. Two-thirds of the rural districts are under prohibition. Townships and boroughs are "dry," but "license" prevails in all cities.

MARYLAND—14 out of 23 counties "dry."

VIRGINIA—Four-fifths of the territory is "dry."

WEST VIRGINIA—35 out of 55 counties are "dry." Governor publicly opposes the liquor traffic.

WISCONSIN—650 "dry" places. Local option prevails.

WASHINGTON—50 "dry" towns.

OREGON—12 "dry" counties and 170 "dry" municipalities in other counties. Recent local elections show increase in prohibition sentiment.

CALIFORNIA—Four "dry" counties and much "dry" territory in other counties. Recent elections indicate an increasing sentiment for prohibition.

In commenting upon his report, Dr. Alison said:

"The success of local prohibition in all the states mentioned is, of course, relatively less than that of state prohibition, but it is sufficiently proved in the fact that the amount of local prohibition territory in practically every state noted has

ed during the last decade. In the southern states the territory has almost doubled. In Texas alone it has tripled in 10 years. In the north the ratio of its spread in many sections is even greater."

THOMAS SHEEHAN

— CRAZED WITH LIQUOR

Jumped Through High Window and Broke His Neck.

[Waterbury Republican, Nov. 11, 1907.]

Thomas Sheehan, aged 41 years, an employe of the Randolph-Clowes Co. for some time past, took his own life at 7 o'clock last evening by hurling himself through the glass of a window in the attic of his home, 377 River street. He fell a distance of nearly 30 feet, striking on his head and breaking his neck. Death was instantaneous.

Sheehan's wife and other occupants of the house heard the crash of broken glass and the thud as the body struck the earth on the south side of the house. They rushed out and someone struck a match, which revealed the man's prostrate form huddled in a heap. There were no signs of life and his head hung to one side limply.

The dead man had been drinking heavily for a week or more and could not eat anything. He was a nervous wreck as a result, and had lost his position in the factory of the Randolph-Clowes Co. a few weeks ago, it was stated, because of the hold liquor had upon him. His relatives said last night that the man had not been himself for days and that he probably jumped through the window while crazed with liquor.

WRECKED A WINSTED HOME.

Licensed Saloon Cause of Wife Getting a Divorce.

The story of how liquor wrecked one Winsted home and was the cause of a divorce came out at the term of the superior court which came to a close here two or three weeks ago.

Mrs. Elizabeth Milville, now Elizabeth Searby, who lives with her father and mother at 651 Main street, was suing her husband for divorce. She said they were married April 9, 1903. She had known Mr. Milville for six months. He had joined the church and they were very happy. But only a few weeks had passed before he had patronized a Winsted saloon and got intoxicated. Things grew worse rapidly from that time on. He would come home crazy drunk. One time he got a clothes line to hang himself; another time he was going to cut his throat with a razor. When he was drinking he was moody and they did not know what he would do. Before a year was over he left his wife and went to live at a boarding house, but after a week or so they resolved to try to live together again. They hired a house on Holabird avenue and furnished it all new. How nice it was! Alas, the temptation of the saloon was too much for him. Only a few happy days in their new home and he came home one night drunk again and she was so frightened that she sent for her mother as she did not dare to stay home alone. The next morning, April 1st, 1904, she found her husband packing up their things. It was April fool's day. His wife could shift for herself. Later she had him arrested for non-support. After the new home was broken up she worked at house-keeping for her mother for her support and for the past two

years has been employed in the New England pin factory.

Is a Winsted home worth anything? By voting "yes" the electors of this town allowed the temptation to be put in this young husband's path. The liquor saloon finished the job.

WHAT WINSTED BOYS SAY.

A teacher in one of the Sunday-schools of Winsted recently asked the members of his class of boys 10 or 11 years of age, who were studying a temperance lesson, why it was wrong to use liquor. One boy could hardly wait for another to answer. Here is what the boys said:

Edward: "Because it hurts."

Dudley: "Because it poisons."

Ralph: "Because it injures us."

Edward: "Because it takes money."

George: "Because don't want the name of a drunkard."

George: "Because the man who uses it will never get to heaven."

Earl: "Because it gets you in bad company."

HEARD ON THE PICKET LINE.

"The real fight in politics is to name a worth-while candidate for every office."

"More than a combination of all employers, the saloon has the power to impoverish and degrade the working-men."

"It would be better to license a man to hold up your boy on the highway and rob him of all his money but leave him a good character than to license a man to sell him liquor and make him a drunkard."

THREE SALOONKEEPERS DON'T DRINK.

Winsted Rum Sellers Who Won't Touch Their Own Fire Water.

It is said that three of Winsted's saloonkeepers, James Relihan, William Bannon and John Barreuther, never drink liquor, and some people would argue that they are worthy of praise for that, and they would be if it wasn't for the damnable trade they are engaged in. Is a man to be commended who will sell his neighbor a drink which he dares not or would not drink himself? We don't blame them for not drinking it. They know what's in it. Two of Winsted's rum sellers went to their graves this year. They were only in the prime of life. God help them. Liquor selling is serious business, friend.

UP TO HIS OLD TRICKS AGAIN.

Michael McBride Makes His Annual Pilgrimage to Court.

Michael McBride is one of those who was before the bar of justice last month for intoxication. One dollar and costs said Judge Seymour, as he had said many times before. It is an annual pilgrimage with him. Mr. McBride is 65. In his day he was one of the best stone masons Winsted ever had. Capable of earning \$4 a day, he ought to be a rich man. But the saloons downed him. They have been taking his money for years. Why, that is what you expect of them. They pay you \$450 a year license fee. You don't think the saloon men are making the town Christmas presents, do you? No sir! It's a part of that blood money that you legalize them to receive. It's a part of that \$81,000 that Winsted's 10 saloons have got to make every year or do a losing business.

MORE DRUNKS BEFORE THE TOWN COURT

There were 15 cases before the town court for the month ending Nov. 20th, and of these, nine were directly traceable to Winsted liquor. So that the record for the month is even higher than the average for the year. Intoxication was charged in eight cases and one breach of the peace was due to liquor. Four of the 15 cases were railroad thefts and did not belong in Winsted. The costs and fines in the nine cases would amount to about \$80 if they had all been paid. One man paid 46 cents on account. But it makes little difference. It is a dead loss at best, to say nothing of the time the men lost and the deprivation to their families. It was a poor bargain any way you look at it. There is no money in drunks except for the saloonkeeper.

HOW A PRINTER GOT RICH.

A New Orleans paper tells of a printer who, when his fellow-workmen went out to drink beer during working hours, put in the bank the exact amount which he would have spent if he had gone out to drink with them. He kept to his resolution for five years. He then examined his bank account and found that he had on deposit \$521.85. In the five years he had not lost a day from ill health. Four or five of his fellow-workmen had in the meantime become drunkards, were worthless as workmen and were discharged. The water drinker bought a printing office, went on enlarging his business and in 20 years from the time he began to put by his money was worth \$100,000.

HUMANE SOCIETY APPEALED TO.

Father a Drunkard and Grandfather Can't Support Children.

A sad case was reported to Humane Agent Simmons on Nov. 15th, and Winsted liquor is at the bottom of it all. It is the case of Charles Schultz and his family. When he is free from the influence of liquor, Schultz is a bright, capable young man and would make a good citizen, but the licensed saloon is a stumbling block in his path and he is traveling downward rapidly. Of course a man who spends his earnings for liquor cannot provide a home for his family. It is the saloon versus the home and the saloon don't propose to lose in the contest. The poor woman whom Schultz swore he would love and cherish and who has borne him two children has had to leave him recently. Liquor made a beast of him. His grandfather has been taking care of the children, but now he has asked the Humane society to provide a home for them as he has not the means. When you vote for license, Mr. Elector, because the town needs the license fees, figure up the expense to the town for the support of these two children for 10 or 15 years, to say nothing about their own personal loss. Figure up the loss the town is suffering by Schultz's failure to keep steadily at work and maintain a good home. There are the store bills and the rent bills; put them over against those license fees, Mr. Merchant and Mr. Landlord. They would help out on your taxes, wouldn't they, now, honest? Schultz is one of those fellows who has been before the town court. Somebody had to pay the fines and costs; don't forget to charge those items up against the license fees.

LICENSE VOTE FELL OFF.

But Whiskey Men Won Because No-License People Did Not Go to the Polls.

The no-license advocates have no reason to be discouraged over the seemingly large majority that this town gave for license this year. The trouble was there were 300 or 400 stay-at-homes. There were 113 less votes this year than last. The license vote fell off 11 votes, while there were 102 more stay-at-home no-license voters this year than last. By their neglecting to do their duty the whiskey men seemingly made a big gain, whereas they really got 11 less votes. They worked desperately, too. It is said that they considered the situation so critical that one license voter traveled a whole day in order to deposit his ballot in favor of the saloon. There is not the slightest doubt but that Winsted could be carried for no-license every year if the stay-at-homes can be gotten out. Haven't the saloon men had their innings long enough?

PICKET SHOTS.

The battle against the bottle is on. Temperance activity is simply applied Christianity.

Month by month lengthens the ghastly roll of deaths due to drink. Winsted has her share.

Dig down deep enough, and rum will be found at the tap root of most of the tragedies of the day.

Conservative New England is about the last section of the country to get thoroughly aroused on the temperance question.—Exchange.