

The Winsted Sentinel

VOLUME I

WINSTED, CONN., FEBRUARY, 1908.

NUMBER 4

ANOTHER CARLOAD OF BEER ARRIVES

Winsted Saloonkeepers in Competition
With the Grocers, Dry Goods
Houses, Etc.

The factories may be dull. They may run on short time and be discharging employes. The merchants may be finding it hard to collect their bills and they may be charging up goods which their customers may never pay them for. There may be a great falling off in the freight traffic, but no one has noticed a decrease in the liquor business yet in Winsted. Though the poorer class comprises three-fourths of the patrons of the saloon and though their earnings may be absolutely necessary to their loved ones to stay the pangs of hunger and keep them from rags, still the Winsted saloonkeepers are doing a rushing business at the old stand. On Monday, Jan. 20th, another carload of ale and lager beer arrived for Timothy Canty and the Hotel Winchester bar. A carload of beer! Did you see the big express wagons piled high with the kegs and barrels and hogsheads? How much is a carload of beer? Do you know? Well, it's somewhere about 50 barrels that may come in kegs (¼ barrels), halves (½ barrels) and hogsheads. If you stood one barrel on top of another in a carload you would have a tank reaching twice as high as the soldiers' memorial tower. And for two saloons, cafe la Winchester and "Tim" Canty's. A carload of beer, 25,200 glasses; placed side by side and allowing three inches for each glass they would reach over a mile or about from the memorial library to the soldiers' monument in the Winsted park.

A carload of beer for Winsted, why, that is nothing! Mr. Canty and Schoff & Sauter are having a carload come once in two weeks or thereabouts. But what about Geraty and Bannon? Fifty kegs and barrels at a clip. And Hotel Central and the big loads that go up west piled up in pyramids on the wagons, blocking up sidewalks, etc. Pretty stiff competition this for the grocers and other merchants. Not much chance of that grocery bill being paid this week with the money going over the bars. Cash sales those. A careful observer has reckoned there are from 125 to 150 of these kegs, half barrels, barrels and hogsheads received in Winsted on an average every week, making something like 70 barrels a week or 3,640 barrels a year. This would fill a tank 40 feet long, 40 feet wide and over 11 feet high or fill a tile a foot square and over 3 1-3 miles high. No wonder Winsted saloons blight its trade, debauch scores of its citizens and make a big pauper bill. But nothing has been said about wines and whiskies. Well, one saloonkeeper has them send along six or eight barrels of wine and a couple of barrels of whiskey this week. Another does not have so much wine, but he had some whiskey come along and so about every day this one or that one gets one kind



WANTED!

100 Boys For New Customers—
Many of Our Old Customers
Are Rapidly Dropping Out.

Some went to their graves
last year.

McCormick Coffee, McKee
and several others are in jail
most of the time.

Hard times have hit us this
winter as well as the factories
and stores.

The Salvation army has res-
cued a few—every one counts.

A number of the balance aren't
worth fooling with—they've got
no money.

We are just obliged to have
new customers—fresh young
blood.

Or we will run behind our ex-
penses and will have to shut up
shop.

Don't make any difference
whose boy you are—we need
you. You will be welcome.

If you once get started with
us we guarantee to hold you.
Our goods are sure.

Come early—stay late.

WINSTED SALOONS.

or another. Each barrel is enough to start 125 boys on the way to drunkards' graves.

When the saloon gets to cashing the wage checks of labor, and they do it in Winsted, too, you can guess the results. The Wine and Spirit News gives its own case away by reporting the fact that a leading industry of Detroit recently found that on one day, out of the 125 checks returned to its office, 72 had been cashed in saloons; on another day 54 checks out of 93 came from the rumshop; on a third day 44 out of 87. These checks covered a total of \$18,000. The saloon doesn't do THAT for FUN, nor for PHILANTHROPIC PURPOSES.

SALOONKEEPERS VIOLATING THE LAW?

In Court Winsted Young Man Makes
Specific Charges.

On New Year's eve when watch night services were being held and many people were making good resolutions, two Winsted young men who had imbibed too much strong drink undertook to override the officers of the law by making an assault upon Chief Wheeler and Officer Bond, in which the latter had his hand bitten.

But to get to the purpose of this item. One of the young men, William Maxwell, was a minor, being only 18 years of age. In the town court on New Year's day Prosecuting Attorney Blodgett asked him where he got his liquor. "At the saloon," was the reply. "What saloon?" queried the prosecutor. "All of them," said Maxwell. "Did you get it at Hotel Central?" asked Mr. Blodgett. "Yes sir," declared Maxwell. "Did you get it at Hotel Winchester?" "Yes sir, and all the way up the line," added Maxwell. There are three other saloons up Main street above Hotel Central, Carroll & Rellhan's, Barreuther Bros., and the Beardsley house.

If Mr. Blodgett ever had any doubt about liquor being sold in violation of the law by liquor dealers in town, he got some very direct answers that time. Does anybody question that a large proportion of the drunkards of Winsted begin on the downward path before they are 21 years of age? By the laws of this state the sale of spirituous or intoxicating liquor to a minor makes the saloonkeeper liable to a fine of not less than \$10 nor more than \$200 for the first offense and a fine of not less than \$25 nor more than \$200 or imprisonment of not less than 10 days nor more than six months in jail, or both, for the second offense. The saloonkeeper's license is also liable to be revoked upon the first offense and it shall be revoked upon the second offense.

There will be an opportunity on election day to carry out those resolutions and vote out the law-breaking (?) saloonkeepers.

FATHER SHERIDAN OF NAUGATUCK SPEAKS OUT.

At St. Francis' Roman Catholic church in Naugatuck Sunday, Dec. 22d, Rev. J. O'R. Sheridan made an earnest appeal to those who are addicted to the habit of drinking intoxicating liquors to make a firm resolve at Christmas time to abstain hereafter from all alcoholic beverages. No man, he said, should take a woman away from her happy home to become his wife only to make her life miserable later on by coming home to her in an intoxicated condition. He pointed out what a terrible thing it was for a man to bring the demon of intemperance into his home and closed with a stirring plea for sobriety and happy homes.

The Winsted Sentinel

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

Published monthly 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, FEBRUARY, 1908.

Drink sent another man in this town to his grave last month. He was 72 years of age. The saloonkeepers are looking for a boy to take his place.

Charles Barreuther of the firm of Barreuther Bros., dealers in ales, lager beer, Rhine wines, whiskey, etc., moved into his handsome new house on Hinsdale avenue Jan. 15th.

Some of the Winsted saloonkeepers are among the largest real estate owners in town. Three-fourths of the receipts of a saloon come from poor people. That is what made them poor.

South Manchester reports that there has been a great decrease in drunkenness there since the "drys" got control of the town; also that the town court has very little to do.—Ansonia Sentinel.

As fast as the drunkards are ground out, our boys must take their places. Pity the father who loves his "booze" more than his boys. If we keep our saloons, we must pay for the privilege, in boys.

A Georgia saloonkeeper stabbed himself because the legislature of that state passed the prohibition bill. Evidently there are some people who believe that prohibition will prohibit.—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

One patron of the Winsted saloons for a long time ran up a liquor bill averaging \$1 a day or \$6 a week and he went and paid that bill every week before he paid his grocery and meat bills. Is there any doubt that the saloon is in competition with other lines of legitimate business?

Winsted may well be proud of one of its coming men. His father is a strong temperance man before him. In speaking of young Joseph Carey's (14) rescue from Highland lake, an Associated Press dispatch said: "Attempts to give him whiskey were unsuccessful. He refused it, saying he would never take any intoxicants into him."

Abraham Foote, the Norfolk colored man who became intoxicated and had his feet frozen and nearly perished Dec. 5th, has been at the Litchfield county hospital ever since. He is recovering slowly. That was an expensive drink for himself and the town and hospital for his sickness has already cost about \$150 besides intense suffering.

IN HIS SPECIAL MESSAGE TO CONGRESS FRIDAY, JAN. 31, 1908, PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT SAID: "JUST AS THE BLACKMAILER AND BRIBE-GIVER STAND ON THE SAME EVIL EMINENCE OF INFAMY, SO THE MAN WHO MAKES AN ENORMOUS FORTUNE BY CORRUPTING LEGISLATURES AND MUNICIPALITIES AND FLEECING HIS STOCKHOLDERS AND THE PUBLIC STANDS ON THE SAME MORAL LEVEL WITH THE CREATURE WHO FATTENS ON THE BLOOD MONEY OF THE GAMBLING HOUSE AND THE SALOON."

Some criticism has been made because the Sentinel prints names. Every reader should understand that the Sentinel uses no name for the sake of making a sensation or bringing shame or ridicule upon the person or his friends, but simply and solely to show what an awful curse to humanity the saloon is. No name is used but what has previously become a matter of public knowledge. This rum business is a mighty serious one. Don't forget that. The saddest thing about it is that it is trafficking in human souls and that some people in their greed for gold are ready to put the temptation in the way of their fellow men and even some professed Christians will vote to let them do it. Hereafter please remember one thing, that the person named is only a ready tool in the hands of the saloonkeeper. His business is what is aimed at. The purpose of the Sentinel is to "show up" this devilish business.

Fred B. Bottasse or Boutier, who is working at Grant's station for the Coe Brass Mfg. Co., was arrested in Torrington Sunday, Jan. 26, for intoxication. He is 18 years old and the night before had attended a dance at Rosenback's hall, Torrington. He said in court that the parties who conducted the dance at Rosenback's pavilion charged 50 cents admission and the purchaser of a ticket was entitled to all the beer he could drink. He said a young man had given him a drink of whiskey from a bottle, that it was the first liquor he ever tasted and it made him temporarily crazy so he did not know what he was doing. His night's fun cost him \$9.35 besides other things.

"TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN."

[Adv. in Winsted Citizen.]

"In reply to the notice in yesterday's Citizen of my husband, George H. Perry, I wish to say that during my wedded life I have never asked him to pay any of my debts. It is not always that he will pay his own. Perhaps he has forgotten his letters to me, which I have preserved, apologizing for his brutal treatment of me and promising to let whiskey and debauchery alone and be a man and true husband to me.

"Hattie C. Perry.

"Winsted, Conn., Jan. 23, 1908."

This is the kind of business the saloon produces.

Mike—If the devil should lose his tail where would he go to get another?

Jake—To the saloon where they retail bad spirits.

LIQUOR MEN NOW VERY MUCH WORRIED.

State Dealers Plan to Combat With the Great Temperance Wave.

[Waterbury Republican.]

Hartford, Jan. 15—Demoralized by the rapid spread of prohibition, the liquor men are trying by every means possible to assemble their interests and stem the tide. An appeal from the State Liquor Dealers' association says:

"All men in the liquor business of good standing are requested to come into the association at once in order to protect our organization; at no time in the history of the organization has united effort been more needed; we have the most liberal laws in the union in Connecticut, and we can have the same protection in the future provided we organize strongly and keep the organization up to its present reputation."

M. E. O'Brien has the liquor men on the run, and their purpose in all of this is to present a strong front in the next session of the legislature and prevent the passage of the state prohibition law which he proposes to get through by the votes of the small town members, who must declare themselves for or against prohibition before their election. There is no doubt of the seriousness of the situation from the standpoint of the liquor men. At no time have the forces of temperance been organized or aroused in Connecticut as now. O'Brien is backed by the clear business sense of Secretary Spooner of the Connecticut Temperance society.

There is an element in the liquor interests which desires the repeal of the bill requiring five signers to license applications passed on the last day of the 1907 legislature, but the majority of the liquor men will be glad to head off more drastic legislation and let this law remain. The liquor men purpose to go into politics, too, this year. At present they are rather without a party, many of them having turned from the democratic to the republican party in recent years and feeling now much aggrieved that the latter would permit the laws passed last year to go on the books.

SON OF SALOONKEEPER IN POLITICAL OFFICE.

William L. Canty Appointed Assistant Registrar of Voters.

During the past month it was announced that Felix Gallagher, the democratic registrar of voters, had appointed William L. Canty as the democratic assistant registrar. The registrar of voters is one of the most important offices there is in town in a political way and here we see a saloon man given the place, for Mr. Canty's father has long kept a saloon here and the son is his father's right-hand assistant and last year managed the business alone while his father was away. Mr. Canty was educated for a lawyer and is especially well informed in politics. Can the no-license element expect any favors politically at the hands of such a man? President Roosevelt says: "When the liquor men are allowed to do as they wish, they are sure to debauch, not only the body social, but the body politic also." Enough said.

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**TO THE BUSINESS
MEN OF WINSTED.**

**\$25 Taken From Poor Man's Family
Strained Through Saloon Pro-
duces \$1.00.**

There may still be some people here in Winsted who vote for license because they believe that the town is benefited by the saloon because of the money it receives from license fees, but if they will look into the question carefully they will soon see that it is a financial loss to any community to have saloons. It is estimated that a saloon in Winsted takes from the people \$25 for every dollar paid to our town for license and some put the estimate as high as \$35, and undoubtedly this is true of some of the saloons. Perhaps one-third of the balance of this money comes back into the proper business channels of the town, the rest of it goes off to the brewers, distillers, railroads, revenue officials, etc., so that the town loses from its regular business \$15 for every dollar it receives from the saloon and this without making a single citizen better for drinking the liquor.

About three-fourths of the money that goes into the saloon comes from the poor or laboring classes. Is it good finance for a town to take \$25 from a poor man's family, strain it through a saloon, and get from it \$1? Is it wiser for a town to levy, by license, a tax of \$25 on the poor man, and give the saloon \$24 of it for collecting, or to levy a tax of \$1 on the rich man's property, and collect it? Those poor men going in and out of the saloons are paying the rich man's taxes.

The 18 saloons in Winsted, it is estimated, take in at least \$100,000 a year and some of them probably considerably more than their proportion of \$10,000. Fully three-fourths of that \$100,000, if it did not go into the saloon, would go into the stores of the town, for groceries, meat, clothing, furniture and hardware. Surely the merchant must love his dram who will vote \$75,000 clear out of the town and send it off to the liquor men.

**THREE MEN AFTER
ONE MAN'S JOB.**

The liquor traffic creates no values, but is a tremendous drain upon the values created by other lines of business.

It elevates no one morally. It is directly opposed to great moral agencies, the church, the school, the Christian home, the law.

It is directly opposed to everything for which the churches stand. You will not have to go far to find scores of children kept out of school because the saloon got the money that should have provided them books and clothing.

As Hon. M. J. Fanning showed clearly in his lecture here, it is the cause of sharp competition in labor and lowers wages for it is the cause of three men looking for one man's job. A number of illustrations of this are to be found right here in Winsted, grandfather, father and son all in competition for the father's job. The dram shop compels the grandfather, who should be retired and taking life at ease, to keep at work. Also the grandson, who would still be in school but for father's drink bill, has to drop his schooling and go to work. Grandpa and grandson are thus competing with father for his job.

JANUARY'S AWFUL RECORD

**15 Stalwart Boys and Men Brought Low
By Winsted's Saloons, the Price of
One Month's License Fees.**

Liquor left an awful record in Winsted for the month ending Jan. 27th. There were 25 arrests in town and of these 15 were charged directly with intoxication and most of the others were the result of liquor. Mr. Voter, are Winsted's 10 saloons worth more than 15 men—a single month's catch in the court net directly due to liquor? Fifteen big, strong men and boys laid low by Winsted's saloons. Did you vote wet because you thought it would lower your taxes? The town got \$4,320 in license fees last year; that is \$360 a month. Allowing a dollar a day to those who are given jail sentences, which is what the court allows, the fines and costs of 13 of those arrested for intoxication (in two cases sentence was suspended) amounted to \$429.11, a loss of \$59.11. Here are the figures: Dec. 27, \$11.47; Dec. 28, \$38.47; Dec. 31, \$67.47; Jan. 1, \$14.97; Jan. 1, \$15.97; Jan. 3, \$97.47; Jan. 7, \$8.17; Jan. 10, \$72.47; Jan. 10, \$9.47; Jan. 17, \$8.97; Jan. 20, \$52.97; Jan. 25, \$8.47; Jan. 27, \$22.47; total, \$429.11. This is for intoxication alone. Why, the salaries of the two court officials cost \$83.33 per month. The policing of the streets costs \$166 per month and the town farm \$146.88 per month, which was run several months last year solely because of the result of liquor. These three items cost us \$396.21 a month and are due almost wholly to Winsted's saloons. Saloons saving taxes! Why, they are a tremendous big tax on everyone of us. No-license don't stop the sale of liquor did you say? Why is it that out in Kansas where they have prohibition there are hundreds of adult people who never saw a drunken man? Who says no-license don't stop the sale of liquor, that law can't be enforced? Is it the people who are ready to violate the law? The burglar says you can't stop burglary. Twenty-five arrests in this little town in one month. Do you want the names? Go and look at the court blotter. Some well-known families were hit hard. Wake up, men.

**ANOTHER WINSTED
HOME BLASTED.**

Mrs. McCormick Gets Decree and Custody of Two Sons.

The Winsted saloons were the cause of another home being broken up and a divorce being granted last month. On Jan. 20th Judge Howard J. Curtis in the superior court gave a decree dissolving the marriage ties of Mr. and Mrs. William F. McCormick. Until the Winsted saloons got in their home-destroying work McCormick was a promising young man whom Winsted people used to cheer as he covered first base on the old Winsted diamond. Those were bright days. Now through the licensed saloon he is languishing in jail, his home is gone and his wife and two boys, after years of trials, have been freed by the court from the ties that bound them to him. What a picture! They were married Nov. 14, 1896. Constable Middlebrooks testified that McCormick was in jail about half the time for intoxication during the time he was sheriff; two years out of four in jail because the Winsted saloonkeepers wanted his money and catered to his appetite. What an example for those two boys!

**LICENSE MULTIPLIES DRUNK-
ENNESS AND CRIME BY THREE.**

**President Barber of Connecticut Tem-
perance Union Writes Encourag-
ingly to the Sentinel.**

Citizens' Committee—

Dear Sirs—I have received two copies of the new paper you are issuing in the interests of temperance and good citizenship. I want to thank you for the papers and to express my hearty appreciation of them. If you continue to issue such papers through the year and to put them into every home they will be a mighty factor for good. The two numbers which I have received are most excellent. We find here in Danielson, by comparing the court records year after year that license multiplies drunkenness and crime by at least three. This year we are enforcing the law more strictly than in many years and the results will be still more favorable. I do not think that with the law well enforced we have one drunken man on the streets where we had five under license. If we cannot rid the streets of all drunken men, it is a gain to take off four out of five. If we cannot entirely do away with crime, it is a benefit to remove two-thirds or three-quarters of it.

Manchester, the largest no-license town in the state, had but three arrests in the month of December.

If men will vote license they ought to do it with their eyes open, and they ought to remember that it means two or three or five times as much drunkenness and crime as no-license.

Yours sincerely,

Clarence H. Barber.

Danielson, Conn., Jan. 17, 1908.

**HAVEN'T WE BURDENS
ENOUGH OF OUR OWN?**

**Torrington Man Goes to Grave After
Experiencing the Tremens.**

Winsted charity paid for some of the devilry done by Torrington's saloons last month. On Sunday morning, Jan. 19th, William Lassig died at the Litchfield County hospital. This item appeared in a local news column on Saturday, Jan. 18th:

"The condition of William Lassig, the aged German who was brought to the hospital from Torrington this week, is serious. While suffering with delirium tremens he fell down a flight of stairs in the rear of a Torrington saloon. First Selectman George E. Cook of Torrington considered it would be cheaper to have the patient at the hospital than pay people to look after him there and his removal to the institution was the result."

HEARD ON THE PICKET LINE.

If it's a bad thing to be a drunkard, is it a good thing to license men to make drunkards?

Do you want your boy to be a drunkard? Do you want your girl to be a drunkard's wife? If the saloon runs somebody's boy will be a drunkard and somebody's girl will be a drunkard's wife. Will it be yours?

How much is your boy worth? Have the saloons of Winsted enough money to buy your boy's manhood? Are you willing to trade boys for saloon money?

**GEORGIA BREWERIES
TURNED INTO FACTORIES.**

Bank Opened in Place of Atlanta Saloon and \$20,000 Bar Turned Into Coffee House.

The Independent, a leading New York weekly magazine, says in its issue of Jan. 16th, editorially, under the headline "Georgia's Example to the Nation:"

Although prohibition has been in effect only a few days and it is too early to pass on the permanent effects of the change, yet gratifying reports indicate the direction in which we may look for results. The cases in the police courts have already been lessened by half. The character of the Saturday night crowds on the street out of which the riot in Atlanta grew are changing; they make their purchases earlier and go home, not having the bar to loiter about. Decatur street, in Atlanta, ruined by the whisky traffic, is being redeemed; a bank for the first time in its history is being put in the very place of a saloon; men who once crowded around the bar to get whisky are now crowding around the counter to buy meat in the very same room. No longer are people afraid to travel the street since the drink has gone, and it bids fair to be transformed in a short time to a leading business street of the city. Further uptown a bar that cost \$20,000 is being turned into a magnificent coffee house. Breweries are being turned into factories. The loafers, white and black, are going to work, and it is easier already to get laborers in Georgia. Every place vacated by the saloon is being rented; business is brisk; a moral tone undreamed of before pervades the city, and even the rumheads are beginning to say it is a good thing.

Why not abolish the saloon from the United States? At the beginning of 1907 there were three prohibition states, Maine, Kansas and North Dakota. With 1908 there are six, for to the three must be added Alabama, Georgia and Oklahoma, with a total population of over 9,000,000. Of these, Alabama, which was previously for the major portion under prohibition by local option, the law will not go into effect until 1909. Besides these six states local option has made rapid strides all over the country, while not less than half a dozen other states are likely to enact prohibitory laws during the early year.

THE INVESTMENT OF \$1.00.

Saloons Hit By a Mother in Letter to Waterbury Republican.

To the Editor of the Republican—
Sir—Realizing the widespread influence of your "want" advertising column, please insert the following in your paper:

BOYS WANTED—Saloons cannot do business without boys any more than a sawmill can run without logs. The question is **WHOSE BOYS? YOURS?** Put your shoulder against this evil and stop it.

Enclosed please find one dollar and run it in the "want columns" until that amount is used up. This is not sent by any organization but by one who sees the terrible havoc the liquor traffic is doing right around us every day, every minute.

A Mother.

Waterbury, Dec. 25.

FROWNING SKIES FOR THEM.

[Hartford Courant, Jan. 1, 1908.]

The new year dawns loweringly for the liquor men of the south. In Georgia the ban of the law falls upon their traffic today, unless some federal judge has been persuaded to sign a court order carrying with it a longer or shorter reprieve. (The judge applied to refused the order.) Alabama gives them another twelvemonth in which to get out of the business or out of the state. Under local option 69 of Mississippi's counties have shut down on the barrooms and only eight counties retain them, but the news from Mississippi is that many men who in 1906 opposed state prohibition are now urging it and that its triumph in the next legislature is assured. Like news comes from Texas, a state that has been under local option these 20 years. The farmhouse counties—most of them—expelled the barrooms long ago, but (as in Georgia and Alabama) the cities and big towns have retained them. This month will see a conference of the Texas prohibitionists at Dallas, and the planning of an aggressive statewide campaign. One of last month's straws showed how the wind was blowing in Louisiana. Vernon parish (counties are parishes in Louisiana) voted on the barroom-license question and "went dry" with a rush; at Leesville, the parish seat, the vote stood 301 to 8.

**AUGUSTA WAS "DRY"
FOR THE FIRST TIME.**

Augusta, Ga., Jan. 1—Augusta was absolutely "dry" today for the first time in its history. That not a drop of liquor was sold in the city or county is practically beyond dispute.

All over the city there were ludicrous signs, the most impressive being that over the John R. Schneider building, the oldest wholesale house in the state. The United States flag had been reversed, the field down, and poled at half mast on one side of the building, the German flag being in a similar position on the other. This to typify the distressing death of a German-American institution by operation of the laws of this country.

Sottile Bros.' house was entirely draped in mourning. Another ex-bar had posted on a large banner, "Old friend, don't cry, I'll be a restaurant by and bye." Another sign reads "You could get it if I had it; sorry haven't got it. Am down and out."

Announcement is made by the city and county authorities that the law will be enforced to the letter. They are backed up by the Law and Order league, numbering about 200, who will report and order arrest in every instance where violations are found.

An exchange says that alcohol will remove grass stains from summer clothes. The exchange is right. It will also remove summer clothes and also spring and winter clothes, not only from the man who drinks it, but also from his wife and children. It will remove household furniture from the house and eatables from the pantry, the smiles from the face of his wife and the happiness from the home. As a remover of things alcohol has few equals.

There is not a jewel glittering on the hand of the rumseller's wife or children that did not cost jewels of manhood from the homes of this country.—
George W. Bain.

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**WAS THIS A WIN-
STED LABORING MAN?**

A laboring man leaving a large saloon saw a costly carriage and a pair of horses standing in the front occupied by two ladies, elegantly attired, conversing with the proprietor.

As it rolled away, he said to the dealer:

"Whose carriage is that?"

"It is mine," replied the dealer complacently. "It cost \$1,000. My wife and daughter cannot do without it."

The mechanic bowed his head a moment in deep thought, and looked sad. Then, with the energy of a man suddenly aroused, he said:

"I see it! I see it!"

"See what?" said the dealer.

"See where for years my wages have gone. I helped to pay for that carriage and team and that gold-mounted harness, for the silk and laces and jewelry of your family. The money I earned, that should have given my wife and family a home of their own and good clothing, I have spent at your bar. My wages and those of others have supported you and your family in luxury and have enabled you to build fine blocks and houses and buy your carriage. Hereafter my wife and family will have the benefit of my wages, and by the help of God I will never spend another coin for drink. I see the mistake—and a cure for it."

"No compromise, no complicity, no license, and no protection of the saloon crime" was the ball started rolling with vigorous moral and religious push last month. Get out of the way or it may run over you, boss. The citizen's committee is behind it.

CHICAGO RAPIDLY GOING DRY.

More Than Half the City's Area Now Has No Saloons.

A Chicago dispatch to the New York Sun says:

"One hundred and ninety-nine saloons were voted out of business at the election a week ago today, according to the corrected returns compiled by Ernest A. Scrogin, attorney for the Anti-Saloon league.

"Of the 160 precincts which voted on the license question," said Mr. Scrogin, "140 voted against license. There were 260 saloons existing in these precincts and 199 are wiped out by the ballots. The prohibition party will sweep the country at the forthcoming presidential election."

"The prohibition question bobbed up locally in the Chicago city council last night when the aldermen, by a vote of 40 to 28, passed an ordinance making 'dry' a section a mile square in the southwestern part of the city. An ordinance for another local prohibition tract in the northern part of the city was put over for a week. More than half of the area of Chicago is now 'dry.'"

**THE CATHOLIC CHURCH
FIGHTING THE SALOON.**

"The saloon has become the germ center of lawlessness. While it debauches and takes from them that knowledge necessary for an intelligent ballot, it snaps its fingers at the law made for its restriction. It has become the unscrupulous and conscienceless tyrant of American politics"...
Very Rev. A. P. Doyle of the Catholic university of Washington.