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Charles C. Moore
Editor

AND AUTHOR OF

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Lexington, Ky.

C. C. Moore,

Dear Sir:—I have been asked to contribute money for building a House of Mercy for poor fallen women.

Ruin them and then ask the ladies to build Houses of Mercy to reform them.

Now I believe in going to the root of the matter; put a javeline through the heart of every man that seduces a woman. Then there will be no need to build Houses of Mercy, for the man that seduces a woman knows full well that he is taking from her what is to her dearer than life; her virtue and honor.

Now I am not willing to help build Houses of Mercy, but I will help pay for the javelines to punish the offenders.

"Sharp sins demand sharp punishment."

You know, Col. Breckinridge says that this crime does not hurt a man much, but it ruins a woman.

A WOMAN.

Put this in your paper if you think best, as the sentiments of one woman in the blue grass country.

Brooksville, Ky., Nov. 5, 1894.

C. C. Moore, Esq.

Dear Sir:—Enclosed find fifty cents in stamps, for which please send, with my compliments, one copy of your "Rational View" to Wm. Riley, Esq., Milford, Ky. Also if you will send him a few copies of the BLUE GRASS BLADE, for distribution, he will I think, get you some subscribers. I am anxious for a copy of your "Behind the Bars," and hope you may soon have it on sale. Can you give me any idea as to when I can get it? Please put my name down for the first copy, or if taken, get me as near the head of the class as possible. Respectfully yours, W. H. JAMES.

In answer will say I want to publish "Behind the Bars" as soon as the last copy of the "Rational View" is sold.

I will have to write an additional chapter or two to "Behind the Bars" to bring it up to date, by giving an account of my trial for blasphemy, and my last little round in jail for blasphemy.

C. C. Moore, Esq.

Dear Sir—I am glad to read the letter from your India correspondent Mr. W. Henderson, Q. R. S. I will tell you why.

I have been a reader of the Freethinker twelve years. Its editor Mr. Foote, some eleven years ago suffered one years hard labor in Holloway jail, London, England, for the impossible crime of blaspheming God in the Freethinker. Last April I saw an item in the New York Press that the editor of the Blue Grass Blade was indicted for blasphemy. That was the first time I ever knew of the existence of you or your paper. I sent to you for a copy and then subscribed for a year.

Mr. Henderson reads the Freethinker; saw a notice of you and is now your subscriber.

I distribute my Blade where I think it will be appreciated and subscribed for. I trust you will soon get off an edition of 100,000 to people who pay for it.

Fraternally,
STEPHEN HATTER.

Brooklyn, N. Y. Oct. 31.

COME, WHILE WE SING

A Great Victory for the Vanquished and Disgrace for the Victor.

The People Express Emphatically Their Disapproval of Bulldozing Methods in Politicians.

THERE IS A BOX WITH BALLOTS GOOD,
DRAWN FROM THE VOTERS' BRAINS,
AND OWENS PLUNGED BENEATH THAT FLOOD
COMES OUT ALL FULL OF STAINS.

THE DYING GAMBLER WISHED TO SEE
THOSE BALLOTS IN HIS DAY,
BUT NEVER WILL DEMOCRACY
WASH ALL HIS SINS AWAY.

THIS IS WHAT BEAT FINNELL

Before I speak my piece on Bill Owens I want to say a word or two about myself, bearing upon my own competency as a witness in this case, in these days when any man in any public life in the Ashland district of Kentucky, is bound to be excited.

I rode five miles out and five miles back to my voting place near my home in the country and voted for only one man, and that was Judge James B. Finnell, Prohibition candidate for Congress. Judge Finnell got 111 votes in the district. During the war I was a Secessionist, and I am still sorry that the government was not split right wide open, like a water melon, from ocean to ocean. I am a freetrader.

Judge Denny, the Republican candidate, is not my personal friend, in any sense, other than almost any fair man in Lexington is.

It is now claimed for Owens that he is elected by 118 majority, is a district which gives ordinarily a Democratic majority of 7,000. I was in the Republican headquarters—the first time in my life

THE SORROW OF BRECKINRIDGE DEMOCRATS.

that I had ever been in any political headquarters—when the returns were coming in. Everything went for Denny horse, foot and dragoon, as long as the returns came in, and as long as anything could be heard, in the ordinary way, Denny was about 1,200 ahead.

After awhile the returns stopped and nothing could be heard from some back Owen county precincts, and nothing was heard from them until late next day.

Owens has had unlimited money at his disposal, and Denny has practically had none. The Republicans would not put it up on so small a show as they thought they had.

As soon as the thing was reduced to a fine point and the Owens men could see just what needed doctoring there is every probability that the medicine was freely administered.

Denny claims that he can show fraud in the Owens men, that will more than overbalance the majority against him.

Denny will contest the election, and it will go into the House that will be overwhelmingly Republican, and Bill Owens and his "cold decks" will stand no more show than a snow ball in hell.

If Clif Breckinridge in Arkansas with a majority of 3,000 could be thrown out, of course, Owens stands no chance.

I have witnessed some political demonstrations in this town, but no Presidential election that I have ever seen here created such an interest as the late Congressional election.

I never, in all my life before, saw Democrats and Republicans and Prohibitionists and Populists and A. P. A's., all wild with enthusiasm over the same reports that the magic lantern threw on the screen from the window of the Republi-

LITTLE JOHNNIE BELL, GEORGETOWN, READING THE RETURNS.

can headquarters. The street was packed, and though the night was cool they stood nearly until midnight and all these discordant political elements made the welkin ring with applause of every thing that indicated that Bill Owens, today the most cordially hated man in Kentucky, was being beaten.

Of course our own Lexington precincts were reported first, and individually cheered, and when it was announced that Lexington—the place where they keep the Democratic machine that grinds out the politics for this whole State—had gone for Republican Denny against bad Bill—conterfeit Bill; black back Bill the town just went wild with enthusiasm, and if the people in our near neighbor, the planet Mars, did not hear the shout, there is not much show for our now discussed communication with them.

Then when the reports from Georgetown, Owens' ownest own, came in, and even precincts in Bill's own town went for Denny the enthusiasm was simply in-

WHAT OWENS WOULDN'T TAKE.

effable. The Owens gang gave it up and closing the doors of the Democratic headquarters went home.

What has so thoroughly disgusted the people, and made them despise Owens is, that in a campaign, where the prominent feature was morals, a man of Bill's record should have had the monumental gall to set himself up as a champion of morals, when there is probably not a man in the State of Kentucky who has contributed more to the immorality of this State; his main and only distinction, apart from his Congressional candidacy being that he has been a cold blood gambler, who gambled, not for excitement or pastime or fun, as many Kentuckians do, but purely for the hard money that is in it.

That such a man, who had always been supposed to be an infidel, should have had as his friends, many Christian women of this country, and that the preachers should have been in his retinue, and that this man Bill Owens, that the gamblers were all for, and whose nomination had been gladly trumpeted

EDITOR ROBERTS OF THE LEADER, LOOKING FOR DENNY'S MAJORITY.

by race horse papers and gambling papers, should have had the audacity and damned insolence and impudence, to run his whole canvass on the immorality of Breckinridge, if Breckinridge had been forty times as bad as the Devil, was enough to disgust any man or woman of good morals and common intelligence that would, for a minute, stop to think.

And yet that fellow has, without a blush on his brazen cheek, mercilessly blasted every man and woman in the country that did not bow down and worship him like a little god.

I do not apologize for or condone the sons of Breckinridge. Those who have read the BLADE, know that I have opposed him all that I could.

If he will live here, and live a good life and try to redeem himself, I will do what

WHY HE DIDN'T VOTE FOR OWENS.

I can to help him. If he tries to go to the United States Senate, I shall oppose him, but it is true that there was still enough of the man in Breckinridge to ask his countrymen to forgive his sins, and I suppose he has made the customary arrangements with his God, in that connection.

But when Jesus Christ was here, he did not set himself up to be half as good as Bill Owens has done, and the people who have chosen Bill Owens instead of Billy, have simply gotten out of the frying pan into the fire

But Bill won't go to Congress. Oh! No!

Lexington, Ky., Nov. 1, 1894.

My Dear Moore:

I write this immediately after perusal of your current issue and more specifically, the article on tobacco.

I guess few boys have suffered more from the use of tobacco, and have so persistently gratified the mania for it, as I am only 18 years old, and fifty of them have added to the daily consumption of cigarettes my score or so.

Day, night, winter, summer, I had my cigarette and the lapping seasons instead of nourishing a strong, healthy, vigorous boy, laughed at the puny weakling, void of color; innocent of energy, vacant of thought, memory lost its retentive excellence and the eyes assumed a heavy dullness characteristic of the votaries of debauchery. My sleep was nightly disturbed by horrible visions of murders, in which not seldom, I myself performed the bloody act. This I believed to be indicative of mental disorder. And so finally, after many fruitless efforts have conquered the almost insatiable appetite. I was fearful at one time, of having reason dethroned in consequence of the cigarette vice to which I was addicted, and even now fear I have vitally injured my mental organism. Please give your advice about the best methods of crushing out the pernicious effect still self-evident and painfully so. I believe the use of the cigarette to be fatal to health degrading to morals and a foul menace to mental equanimity especially in the case of undeveloped youth. I tell you sir, it is something terrible to contemplate the vast number of young men and mere boys who dwarf their minds and stump their physical growth in the gratification of this passion, conceived my ignorance and early folly, and conceived my ignorance and early folly, and continued either from the same motives on during the sojourn elsewhere of the requisite force of will to discard it. The State Legislature should enact laws prohibiting the manufacturing or sale of cigarettes, or material for same. within the entire territory under their jurisdiction, and this, and this alone, in this connection, is its bounden duty—its obligation. Why will not the Legislature do this? Surely all sensible men can see the necessity of strict prohibitory measures, where this deadly and venemous thing is sucking at the vitality and mental soundness of the growing generation. Mr. Moore, though but 18 years old, I have given considerable thought to the question of religion and as a sequence perhaps you will not be surprised to learn of my skepticism all along the line of monstrous Biblical allegations. I want your "Rational View" and intend to have it soon—that is when the prophecies of our Vice President Stephenson materialize in an "era of unprecedented prosperity" and a "relieved financial situation."

Yours Cordially,

(Please do not give my name.)

Following this, neatly written in shorthand, is the following:

"If agreeable to you I will write next time in short hand, very briefly. Please tell me where I can get Paine's "Age of Reason." Is it in a cheap form? Also what are good books for young infidels to read? Books that will post them in all the best arguments of our beliefs and disbeliefs? I am yours very truly,

In answer to this last I would say that a cheap edition of the "Age of Reason" can be gotten by writing to the "Truth Seeker," 28 Lafayette Place, New York City. That paper also publishes a list of infidel books, and it will send a sample copy of the paper containing these, on application. The "Age of Reason," is simple but it is a masterly production. One of the present judges of the Appellate Court of Kentucky, one said to me that the "Age of Reason" was the most irresistable argument that he had ever read.

I got my infidelity from reading theological books that are too big to be undertaken by the mere lay reader. The best infidel book is the Bible itself, and an Apocryphal New Testament, which contains the books that were rejected by the Council of Nice when the present canonic New Testament was compiled is valuable infidel literature, as it shows that the books at present in the New Testament were just selected at random by a lot of ignorant old Catholic priests, there being no Protestants, of course, at that day.

The most powerful argument against the Christian religion of which I know is Bishop Horne's "Introduction to the Study of the New Testament Scriptures."

One great strength of the book is that it is written by an English Bishop in defense of the Christian religion. It shows that the New Testament, as we now have it, instead of being written as uninformed Christians suppose, was compiled from a great number of old scraps of parchment without date and without any authors' names, found at Alexandria in Egypt.

I have given some account of this in "The Rational view."

Of course I think there are some good points in "The Rational View," else I would not have published it.

There are some chapters in "The Rational View" which discuss the so-called "Messianic prophesies," and some on ths discrepancies" if the Bible, especially those in the New Testament, I think give the reader of fair average intelligence an insight into some of the facts about the Bible that can not be harmonized with its alleged infallibility

I call the attention of Christians to the fact that the first man who wrote to help me in my efforts against the use of tobacco, and the first two women who have written me sympathizing with me in my desire to help the fallen women, are infidels.

I do not know the gentleman who writes this letter. He writes nicely in the ordinary long hand, and also in shorthand.

As to the best way to stop cigarettes or any other kind of tobacco, I will tell a story, as Lincoln used to say.

How to resume specie payment after the war, was a question that was much debated, and a great many elaborate plans were suggested. Finally some man said 'the way to resume, is to resume' and the government just resumed and there was an end of the trouble.

On the same principle the way to stop using tobacco is to stop, and that's the end of it. And that is all of it. I wish there was some easier plan that I could suggest to my young friend, but there is not.

I must tell a little story on my friend Major Thomas, the famous turfman. I met him in the postoffice building a few hours before I write this and he was laughing at what I had said about tobacco chewers. He is one of the neatest and cleanest men I ever saw, and despises tobacco as much as I do.

He said that not long ago he went to a funeral that was being conducted in a handsome private residence, with fine carpets on the floor. He said when the preacher was through the ceremony a man with a hymn book in his hand, spit a great puddle of tobacco juice on the carpet and then started the hymn.

The old Major said he just wanted to get up and get that fellow by the back of the neck, and kick him out the door.

The Major does not have much confidence in hymn book religion.

You see now we have made a start in the interest against tobacco. Can't somebody come to the aid and encouragement of this young man? Can't some old tobacco chewing Christian reach out a helping hand to this youngi nfidel.

You Christians who claim to be followers of Jesus Christ, just try to think how Jesus would have looked with a great hunk of tobacco in his cheek and squirting around the extract of it.

It does me good to see a young infidel rebuke you old lying Christian hypotrites.

Lexington, Ky.

Mr C. C. Moore:—I am one woman to say I will treat any of those women well as long as I think she is trying to do better. I will not snub her, nor do anything to make her fell bad, or wish she had continued in the old way; if she goes in business, I give her a share of public patronage, why should we not do all we can to overlook such things in negroes, and have them around us and treat them well, but if a poor white girl goes astray, we cannot speak to her. I will not sign my name but will do what I say, now who will come next.

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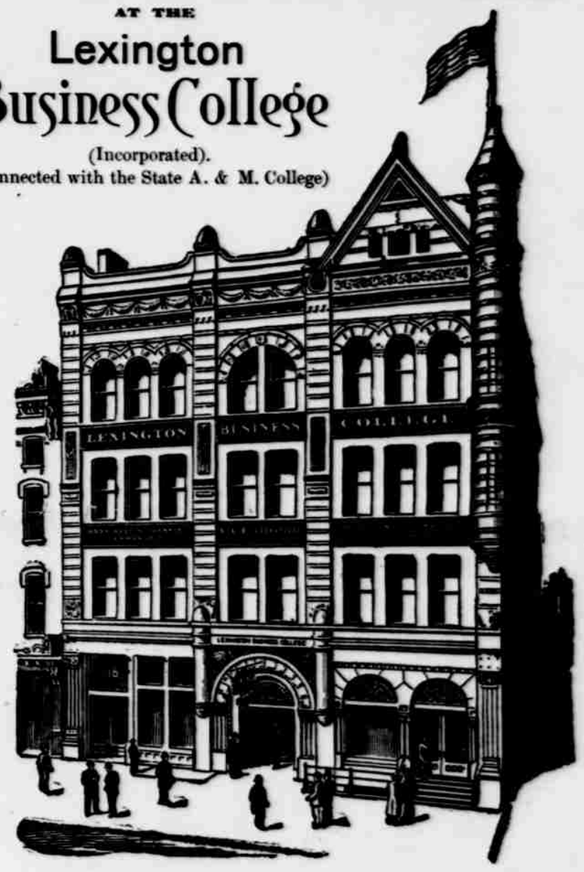

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DEAR BRETHREN AND SISTREN.—Prof. Calhoun, who is a bloated bondholder, pays me for this advertisement a scholarship for which he charges $55. I will sell it to you for $50. By buying from me you will assist a poor but pious editor, beside saving $5 and laying up treasures in heaven.

Yours fraternally,
CHARLES C. MOORE, D. D.

P. S.—Come early and avoid the rush.