

For the Organ.

Clermont County.

Mr. Editor:—The temperance men of this county are beginning to stir some on the great Maine Law question, but there is not a thousandth part of the interest on the subject that its importance demands. There are hundreds that say they will not vote for any candidate for the Legislature who is not publicly pledged to a prohibitory law similar to the Maine Law.

But to say that they will vote for those so pledged, of the opposite party, is quite another thing. Yet we are getting some of the prominent and best men of both parties in each neighborhood where it has been presented, to sign the following pledge:

"We, whose names are hereunto annexed, pledge our most sacred honor, that we will vote for no man, for either branch of the Legislature, of any party, who is not publicly pledged to use his influence and vote for a law similar to the Maine Liquor Law: and in whose private character we have a sufficient guarantee that he will faithfully keep his pledge. And we hereby pledge ourselves to vote for those so pledged, regardless of party politics."

I am well convinced that if we fail it will be the result of party drill, not that a majority of the people are not with us in their honest convictions.—But they are afraid of their party; it is a truth, sir, that a very large number are afraid to act till they know how the party is going. They boast of being freeman, but dare not stir for fear of offending some of their masters that want their service, to get them into office. Free? O, yes; free to do just what a set of liquor-loving candidates tell them they may do, but no more! To act a freeman is a grievous political sin; yea it is high treason!—awful iniquity! Should they take the liberty of thinking for themselves, and vote for sober men of the opposite party, whom they have known for years to be honest and upright, they would commit a mortal sin in the eyes of these gentlemen. The doctrine is, you ought to vote for a drunken, dishonest, wire-worker, before the most honorable and virtuous of the opposite party; who would represent them on a question, by the side of which, party politics is nothing; to act thus would be a mortal disgrace!

What are the lives of the thousands of drunkards that die annually, or the groans and tears of their wives and children, compared with the defeat of our party? This is only one principle, and we have seven prominent principles, five loaves and two small fishes. The loss of lives and souls are nothing, compared to the loss of the spoils to the triumphant party. Some of these men profess to be Christians, but where is their love for God or humanity, when they will allow party to sway them where nothing but dollars and cents are or can be at stake; when they have to confess that in this question the happiness of thousands in time and eternity, is staked? We need enlightenment—all sorts of enlightenment—on this subject. It is the work of interested demagogues to make every man of their party believe that every man that does not belong to it, is dishonest and can not be trusted. I presume the reason is, they know that there are no greater rascals running at large than they, and they judge others by themselves. We are ready, as temperance men, to support the regular Democratic nominees if they will give us the right kind of men, pledged: if not, we will defeat them, if possible, and send somebody else. We have nearly a hundred of their best men pledged already, and the question has been presented in but a few neighborhoods, but it will be presented in every corner of the county, and tracts will be scat-

tered broadcast, before the election.—Clermont must be redeemed and a Maine Law man sent to the Legislature: this sentiment is gaining ground and working friends, every day. We intend to let the political parties see that we will no longer be trifled with; they have got some good men and true, and we want them brought out. Let them take notice and govern themselves accordingly; or they shall see the hand-writing on the wall.

Since the above was written, I have learned of fifteen Democrats who two weeks ago opposed us but now unite heartily with us; we count on them from the large Democratic majority in this county. Set Clermont down as right side up.

Yours in the conflict,
A. W. TIBBITTS.
AMELIA, July 18, 1853.

For the Ohio Organ.

Champaign Co.

"MIDDLETOWN DIVISION, No. 222."

Bro. Clark:—I write to advise you that the glorious cause of temperance is moving onward in old Champaign. Our Division is yet in its infancy, our charter bearing date March 12, 1853. It is a legitimate offspring of "St. Paris Division, No. 628," and is proud to acknowledge so noble a parent. These two Divisions, named, are the only ones in the county, west of Mad River. Since our organization we have broken in upon the enemies' ranks, and some of his heretofore unflinching soldiers have heard the command, "Right about, face!" and have enlisted under our banner and, are now doing battle gloriously, in the cause of temperance. Our prospects are quite cheering.—Although we number but nineteen members; yet among that nineteen there is Spartan invincibility. Our influence for good is already felt. The efforts put forth by our enemies to cause our overthrow, is sufficient proof of this. But, armed with the panoply of Truth and Right, we go forth, nothing daunted, in certain assurance that "Truth is mighty," and by the blessing of Heaven, "will prevail."

Like most small places, Millerstown is a hard one, and our neighboring village of Westville a harder; the former, however, I am happy to say, through the influence of the friends of the temperance cause, is somewhat improved, but the latter still maintains its notoriety. But for Westville even, there is hope. On passing through it a few weeks since, I counted nine empty barrels and kegs with their heads smashed in, lying in front of what had been an Irish Doggery, but which had met its fate a few nights previous, having had its contents rolled out into the streets and served after the fashion of the Maine Law, "in such cases made and provided."

By the way, I will say that the feeling in favor of the Maine Law, is stronger in this county than ever before. Declarations are put forth, even by those outside of any temperance organization, that they will support no man for a Legislative office, who is not fully committed in favor of a prohibitory law. This is the spirit that will secure to us the Maine Law sooner than all the petitions that have been, or can be, presented. "Sheep-washing candidates" will be remembered—mark that!

Notwithstanding Champaign county is cursed with distilleries, yet we hope ere long to see the day when her last distillery fire shall have ceased to burn: when the smoke from her last distillery shall have ceased to ascend over its smouldering ruins; when the streams of liquid death shall have ceased to flow forth, scattering destruction and death on every side, corrupting the morals, blighting the intellect, destroying the bodies, and

damning the souls of our fellow-men. I verily believe, were the question brought fairly before the people, and duty, not party, consulted, Champaign would be good for a Maine Law representative this fall. I don't believe she can send any other kind. There is an unconquerable spirit abroad among the friends of temperance which says, "Our efforts in behalf of mankind shall no longer be futile; our wishes shall no longer be disregarded; our petitions shall no longer be slighted; our fellow-men shall no longer topple over the frightful precipice of intemperance, when the arm of law can save. The wives and children of the poor inebriates implead us with their bitter cries and tears to put forth additional exertion. The prosperity of our country requires it; the cause of God demands it; and every feeling of humanity calls loudly upon us to do our duty; and by the blessing of Heaven, we will!"

As friends of the glorious cause we should labor, nor cease vigilantly to exert ourselves until there shall remain no farther conquest to be won—no more drunkards to rescue from their impending fate. And although that time may seem to be far hid in the deep vista of the future, yet if we cease not our efforts, the fire may be kindled which shall continue to blaze until future generations shall be convinced of the "exceeding sinfulness" of the dark sin of intemperance, and shall be constrained to add fuel to the fire, until the last drop of alcoholic poison shall be consumed, and man stand forth redeemed from its awful effects. May God in his wisdom hasten the time!

In the bonds of L. P. & F.
JOHN RUSSELL.
NEAR WESTVILLE, July 29, 1853.

For the Organ.

Amelia Quarterly Conference Resolution.

"Resolved—By the Quarterly Meeting Conference of Amelia circuit, that, in view of the alarming evils of Intemperance, we believe that the time has fully come when we should carry our principles to the polls, regardless of party ties; and we hereby pledge ourselves to vote for no man, for either branch of the legislature, who is not a reliable temperance man, pledged to use his influence in favor of a law similar to the Maine Liquor Law; and we will use our influence against any candidate not so pledged, regardless of party politics."

It was unanimously adopted.

A resolution, embracing the sentiments of the above, passed the New Richmond Quarterly Conference by a majority of three to one. It hung on party politics there. These two circuits embrace some fourteen hundred member. Do you not think there is hope for us?

Yours, in the war till victory is shouted,
A. W. TIBBITTS.
Amelia, July 18, 1853.

Prohibition.

The ordinance prohibiting the sale of intoxicating liquors, in this township, takes effect to-day. We understand that those who have been selling in town, have discontinued.—This is highly commendable, and speaks well for the character of the place.

Let us have the Maine Law in Ohio, and away with that hypocritical cant "that it can not be enforced."—All that is necessary is for the people to will it, and those engaged in the traffic will bow with submission to "the majesty of the law."—True Republican.

This company was organized at White-water on the 16th instant; the amount of stock (\$200,000) required by law subscribed; the 5 per cent. paid in, and a meeting appointed for the 30th of June next, at Elkhorn, to elect thirteen Directors of the company.

An Indignant Lady in a Doggery.

The Cambridge City (Ind.) News relates the following:

On Tuesday of last week, a young man of this place (whose name we shall withhold) became intoxicated, and so continued for some three days to the great mortification of his young wife and acquaintances. During this time his wife visited all the houses in this place where liquor is sold, and politely requested them not to sell her husband any more. They all declared that they had not and would not sell him any liquor. On Thursday afternoon, while out in search of her husband, she was informed that he was in a sink-hole near the railroad. The lady immediately went there, and found her husband drunk and almost senseless. At the lamentable condition in which she found her husband she became much enraged against the doggery keeper. Provoked to madness she seized a club about two and a half feet in length, and set upon the whisky-shop. The first lick she broke to pieces a large decanter, filled with whisky, just placed on the counter as she stepped in, for the accommodation of some four or five of his drunken sots then within. The next move she made, swept a pitcher and glasses from the counter; this made the old doggery-keeper furious; he attacked the lady, while she, with both hands, seized the club, and with one fell stroke brought his highness to the floor. He raised the cry of murder and fled. The rest of the inebriates, seeing the practical demonstration of her skill, as practiced on the keeper, fled the house as fast as their locomotive powers could bear them away from the scene. Having the shop to herself, she coolly and deliberately walked to the whisky-barrel and beer-keg, and broke the faucets, causing the contents to run out over the floor. After which she broke all the jugs, bottles and flasks that could be found, and which he kept for the accommodation of his blossom-nosed customers. She then demolished the candy and spice jars, making small pieces of all that could be broke in the establishment.

Don't Stand on the Track.

"The train," says a Railroad Gazette, "may steal suddenly upon you, and then a little trepidation, a slight mistep, a slip of the foot, and we shudder to think of your crushed and bleeding body." So it is in the journey of life; perils are around you on every hand. But don't stand in their path and disregard them. Perhaps you now and then take a little intoxicating drink. My friend, if so, "you are standing on the track" while the cars of retribution come thundering on—moving in right line—approaching with steady and rapid wheels. Will it not bear down and crush you? Perhaps you spend an occasional evening with a party of friends, amusing yourself with cards or dice, staking small sums to make the game interesting. My friend, "you are standing on the track." Thousands have stood there and perished. Don't wait to hear the rattling of the rushing wheels, but fly from the track. At a safe distance stand and view the wreck, which the ponderous train will spread before you. Look well to the ground on which you plant your feet, and forget not for these many days our parting words, "Don't stand on the track."

A FLOATING LIQUOR SHOP.—The Boston Transcript states that a sloop, with a house upon it, has been anchored between Apple and Deer island, for the purpose of supplying parties up and down the harbor with spiritous liquors. This is the latest contrivance to evade the new liquor law.

"A thing of beauty is a joy forever."