ordinance compelling the removal of all liquor signs which now ornament defunct saloons. We heartily commend this move and suggest that other dry cities in the state do likewise. With the saloons abolished, these signs have certainly lost their usefulness. No one can claim value for them as ornaments for a street. Obliterate them and it tends to give an idea of permanence to the "no license" policy that has been adopted. The saloon advocates recognize this as evidenced by the argument made by a wet alderman in Monmouth when this ordinance was up for passage. He said that the removal of the signs would work a hardship on the ex-saloonkeepers, compelling them to restore them next spring. Their removal is notice in advance by the temperance people that they propose to make a determined effort to hold the territory dry.

This Monmouth ordinance was passed by a vote of 7 to 3. The measure calls for the removal of all signs advertising liquor for sale while the city is dry, and provides a penalty of from \$20 to \$200 for its violation.

#### Peanuts and Beer

Mr. A. R., in one of the Chicago daily papers, asks the question: "I should like to hear through your columns as to the nourishment contained in salted peanuts. I should also like to know if one glass of beer per day is not worth as much to the system." Dr. Evans of the Health Board replies:

"The food value of peanuts is high, especially in cold weather. A glass of beer is of no particular good to the system. It has a low food value, especially as compared with peanuts."

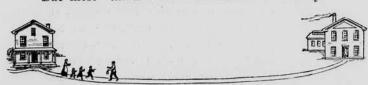
### Vote Out The Man Trap



Here (1) Jack and "Honey" raise their brood; Here (2) Jack provides their clothes and food; But here (3) he stops four times a day, Because its handy by the way. He risks his job and wastes his money, And makes it mighty hard for "Honey."

Now if that man-trap there were gone, Far better it would be for John. Unlured 'twixt home and shop he'd go; He'd hold his job, and hoard his "dough;" While home, and church, and village store Would share the profits more and more.

Now rich man, poor man, great and small; Now farmer, toiler, merchant, all; Vote out the man-trap! Clear the track Between the home and shop for Jack! 'Twill mean more trade, and freer money, But most—think what 'twill mean to "Honey."



-New York Anti-Saloon League.

## No Bars--Few Factory Girls

If the advocates of license can get any comfort out of the following story of how a certain manufacturer did not see fit to establish his factory in the dry city of Onarga, they are welcome to it. The story is told by the Onarga Leader and Review. Every self-respecting man, whether he be a total abstainer or a tippler, a license advocate or a dry, must condemn an institution that contributes to the necessity for women and girls becoming the wage earners. To our mind this manufacturer's statement is one of the strongest arguments for the abolishment of the saloon that we have yet seen. The Leader and Review says:

"A business man passed through Iroquois county last week looking for a location for a glove factory. His proposition was a novel one—he was looking for a saloon town. His firm did not want to locate in a large city but would take no small city for a location unless there was positive assurance that the

saloons would be permitted to operate permanently. This is the secret of his strange interest in saloons. The glove factory employs a large number of girls and women. He said that women and girls in saloon towns would work while in dry territory it was impossible to get them to undertake such employment, for their husbands and brothers and fathers were more likely to provide them with a good home."

#### The Great Home Wrecker

The Colfax Press of recent date emphasizes one important reason why every home-loving man and woman should use his or her influence to abolish the saloons of our state. The editor of the Press sums it up in a few words: "The saloon is a determined home breaker." This statement is easily verified by facts that are available in any community, and in this particular instance was prompted by observations made in a McLean county divorce court. The Press says:

In one issue of the Pantagraph recently, nine divorce cases were mentioned as being up in the McLean county courts, and the cause was given in eight of them, the cause in five being drunkenness and of the other three practically no cause was given in one, so this leaves five out of the seven divorce cases traced to the accursed liquor traffic, which is about the proportion all over the world. The saloon has a world-wide reputation as a home breaker, and yet men keep on supporting the institution for the sake of a few paltry dollars, and sometimes only cents, in taxes.

# Poetic Justice

The Windsor Gazette of last week reports the following incident:

A Mattoon bum tanked up on bad whisky a few nights ago and in his drunken wanderings tried to force an entrance into a saloonkeeper's house. The lady of the house telephoned to her husband but before his bartender got there (don't know why he didn't go himself) the bum raised a row on the porch and the woman shot two or three times. Of course the fellow was arrested and the saloonist was greatly worked up to think that his wife should be bothered in such a manner. Somehow or other we haven't much sympathy to waste on the saloonist in this case—he was simply getting what was coming to him, or reaping what he sowed. Wonder if the intruder has a wife.

It is the humble opinion of the Issue that if the saloon-keeper has any deep-seated regard for his wife and intelligence enough to realize that other citizens of his town care something for the safety of their wives and children, that a few more experiences like that related above will almost make an antilicense advocate out of him.