

"A Tribute From Those Who Know"

The effectiveness of any method of attack upon evil may as a rule be gauged by the response it draws from the evil attacked. Wickedness and vice fight no Don Quixote battles. When they fight back it is proof a plenty that they have been hit in a vital spot.

The fact that the liquor interest are concentrating the whole volume of their hate and venom, and the whole force of their opposition upon the Anti-Saloon League is the very best proof of the effectiveness of Anti-Saloon League methods, and must vindicate the League in the mind of any man who is open to conviction by the truth.

"Voices from the Enemy's Camp" in our last issue shows the estimate of the strength and effectiveness of the League in the minds of those who have most reason to know.

Here is another tribute from President Dennehy of the National Wholesale Liquor Dealers' Association, in his address before the convention recently held in Philadelphia:

"THAT ORGANIZATION (THE ANTI-SALOON LEAGUE) IS DRILLED FOR PROMPT SERVICE IN STATE AND NATION AND THE EFFECTIVENESS OF ITS TRAINING AND DISCIPLINE IS SHOWN IN EVERY MOVE IT MAKES. WE CANNOT HOPE FOR SUCCESS IN MAINTAINING OUR RIGHTS UNTIL WE MEET OUR ENEMY WITH WEAPONS AS EFFECTIVE AS THEIR OWN."

They will impugn its motives; they will slander its men, but they will never deny the effectiveness of the methods of the Anti-Saloon League.

The Great "Flim Flam" Game

The Saloonkeeper, the City and the County meet to draw up a contract.

THE CITY TO THE SALOONKEEPER: "For \$1,000 a year you may sell your stuff to my people and I will protect you. If the liquor you sell fires the brain of any of your patrons, bringing on fights and riots in your place, I will quell these riots. Those made helplessly drunk I will take into custody. I will send my policemen any time you may call for them to take away the wives and children of your patrons if they annoy you and interfere with your sales. The chances are that I can make you one of the rulers of the state or city later on. Just give me the \$1,000, is all I ask."

THE COUNTY: "I have been looking up this matter. Where do I come in?"

THE CITY: "Oh, you don't come in at all. The saloon will be right here in my city."

THE SALOON: "Oh, I have nothing to do with you, Mr. County."

THE COUNTY: "Yes, but see here, Mr. City, I find this saloon causes three-fourths of the crime. If there is a murder committed on account of intoxicating liquor, I have to pay the cost in apprehending the murderer, foot the bill for prosecuting him; if he is sentenced to a term of imprisonment I have to support him. If this liquor drives any insane, and it does cause one-third of the insanity in our state, I have to care for this insane victim and his family. If it brings a man and his family to penury, their burden is mine. I pay over three-fourths of the expenses for caring for the criminals, the insane and the paupers made through the liquor sold by the saloon. Is that a square deal?"

"The other night a man out of one of your sa-

loons walked into the home of one of my best citizens while he and his family were seated at their evening meal, and for no cause whatever shot and wounded him and his daughter. Do you mean to say that I am to endure all of these things and have no voice in the contract?"

"Another thing, Mr. City, you and I look at some things differently. For instance, the money that this saloonkeeper pays you, may satisfy you for the damage he does, especially in view of the fact that I am the one who pays the bulk of this damage, but it does not satisfy me. However, aside from this I look upon his business as immoral and wrong, and it has got to die."

THE SALOONKEEPER: "Got to die! You make me smile. You haven't any power to kill it. You cannot say a word. My dealings are entirely with the city and I mean to see to it that you do not get a chance to say a word. Here, Mr. City, is your \$1,000; send on your boys."

Saloons and Slaves

The saloon business cannot exist without slaves. You may smile at that statement, but it is absolutely true. Is not the man who is addicted to the drink habit a slave? There can be no question about it. There are 1,000,000 such slaves in the United States. They are slaves of the saloon. They go out and work a week or a month, draw their pay, go into the saloon and hand the saloonkeeper their money for something which ruins their own lives. Is not this slavery? Has there ever been in the history of the world a worse system of slavery? Think of 1,000,000 men, enslaved by the liquor habit, carrying their earnings to the saloonkeepers every day in the year. It is quite natural of course, that the slaveholder should not care to liberate these slaves.

—Congressman Hobson.