

*The Vanguard.*

Four words answer all arguments. "We must be political," says one. Not with MY bottle! "They will have it." Not from MY bottle! "It will be sold on the sly." Not from MY bottle. I am not bound to abolish the saloon, but



only my interest in it. I'll vote my fraction of the plebiscite right, and I'll carry my share of it for prohibition. I am not bound to be successful, but I am bound to be true. A square man is never wrong side up. "My vote won't count." Listen, "Abraham believed God, and it was counted." The drink curse may go on piling up woe in this country, but

**"NOT FROM MY BOTTLE."**

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