

## KATE FIELD.

Tells the Truth about Prohibition and Its Workings.

(From the Western Review.)

KATE FIELD, who in times past has done good service for the cause of liberty of conscience and person, and of common sense, has again called down on her devoted head the wrath of the cranks by a recent address to the members of the Third Ward Democratic Club of Chicago on "The Intemperance of Prohibition." Miss Field took the stand that Prohibition, in the sense of the word now prevailing, had been a curse rather than a benefit ever since the days of the garden of Eden. She attempted to show the fallacies of the reasoning and authority of the third party Prohibitionists, and cited many passages of the Bible which she thought had been misinterpreted. She is a firm believer in temperance, and she believes in the use of wines and lighter liquors to the exclusion of whiskey and the stronger potions. She said in part:

I have never cared to discuss Prohibition publicly, because so doing I knew I should antagonize many good men and women. This address, therefore, is a surprise to myself, and may be accounted a result of my buying some brandy in Iowa some time ago. When I was there I became interested in the all-absorbing topic of Prohibition and sought light on the subject from all quarters. The mayor, and, indeed, almost all of the prominent citizens of the town where I was, assumed me that Iowa Prohibition laws were despicable without being efficacious. It was then I found out that whiskey and other liquors could be bought with as great facility in Iowa as in any other state. Afterward, in my travels through other so-called Prohibition states, I found that this was true, and that cases of drunkenness were as common as in states which did not try to prevent it.

The Prohibitionists are great people to use the Bible to prove their theory; but I think I can show where in almost every instance they use only a part of the quotation or pervert the meaning. I will appeal to any one here if the general tone of the Holy Word does not urge temperance without saying anything about Prohibition. There is no Commandment, direct or otherwise, which says: "Thou shalt not drink."

They also use the names of great men falsely to further their cause. What greater man than Abraham Lincoln can be found? And yet he, with all his goodness, was not a Prohibitionist. He once said to his personal friend and biographer, Wm. Lamon: "I try to mean no offense the use of wine. I only regret that it is not in more universal use. I firmly believe if our people were to habitually drink wine there would be little drunkenness in the country. I am an apostle of moderate indulgences and prohibiting excesses by all the moral influences I can bring to bear. I hope the day may not be far distant when wine instead of whiskey will become the national drink."

For holding the opinion of Abraham Lincoln I am reviled and falsely interpreted by men and women who show their cowardice in attacking a woman and denying the truth about a great apostle of personal liberty.

## GOING IN KANSAS.

The telegraph announces that for the past two months an agitation has been going on to form a resubmission league in

Kansas, headquarters having been established in Topeka, with vice presidents in various parts of the State, who have been selected from all political parties. The election of the Republican state ticket last November of over 31,000 plurality, in face of the fact that this was the first year since the prohibitory law was adopted that the Republican platform did not contain a Prohibition plank, has given the friends of personal liberty reason to expect something at the hands of the legislature which has just come together. The Republicans control the lower house, and the senate, which was elected two years ago has a Popular majority of twenty-five, although the Republicans have a majority over all on joint ballot.

## DOOLEY AT A RAFFLE.

A Mayo Man Shook Fifty-Four and Swallowed the Dice and the Diamond Melted.

"They tell me the wagon had eight calls to Donovan's last night," said Mr. McKenna to Mr. Dooley, who was wearing a piece of plaster over his eye.

"Yis, an' twist eight, bad cess to thim Mayo min. Tis a wonder I got out alive. Harrity, that was Donovan's bartender, does be down sick with moonmoy in the lungs an' they got up a raffle fr a dimon pin. I niver see him wear no dimon pin whin he was fillin' out pints fr Donovan; but they've had it in the ciga-car case fr two weeks, as big as an egg an' shinin' like th' light in Kinsale. They come ar-round to me an' I bought a ticket an' wint over fr to see that no wan give me a ticket. I said to a man who says a ticket to a raffle and don't attend t' better have a garjeen appointed."

"Near ivry wan along th' r-road was at Donovan's, fr Harrity was a popular man who give good measure. Th' sidderman was there, an' th' sinitor an' th' lost fr th' station, an' th' captain of the fire department—a corajous man, that. He niver wint to a fire yet that he didn't stirp to his red flannel shirt. He wears his hat an' coat in ivry, but no wan tver see him with ayethin, though th' big wind sh'd blow again, whin on his way to a fire."

"There was great arguin' iv politics before th' raffle. Th' sidderman an' th' sinitor come together, an' th' lost fr accused Donovan iv thyrin' fr to have him thrup down. Little Hogan, th' most ignorant man in Bridgeport, was standin' at th' ind iv th' room whin Timothy Clancy wint up to him, an' knowin' how he'd been thyrin' fr a job, says he: "Did ye hear 'bout Sattoli?" he says. "Faith, no," says Hogan. "What iv him?" he says. "He's got a good job," he says. "What din," says Hogan, turn-runnin' pale. "He's been appointed an' ardinal," says Clancy. "Th' all he has," says Hogan, shrinkin' th' ba-er. "Thin, by dad, I'll niver tve fr Casey again," he says. "He promised that to me." Th' ignorance iv him."

"Donovan waited till business slackened up an' th' in says: "Gintlemen, he says. "Attintion," he says. "If ye'll proceed in an orderly manner into th' next r-room, here," we'll have th' raffle fr this here dimon, valed be me frin' Mister Goldstein here at five hundred dollars."

At that Hogan said a pather-an-ay an' we wint back. Did ye iver attind a raffle, Jawn? Ah, tell th' truth! Well, ye take three dice, an' ye take a fannel an' ye take a punch bowl. Thin ye shup th' three dice three times through th' fannel, an' th' man that has

th' most iv th' spots he wins. Hogan was th' first man. He shook twenty-nine. As he wint out he hve a brick through th' window. Malachi Dempsey made thirty-five an' waited till Donovan shook forty. As he stiled it in th' alley. Th' next throw was Cassidy's. He flung forty-five, an' wint around with his thumbs in his vist till a black Mayo man be th' name iv O'Malley, a man fr in th' fifth, shook fifty-four. Now, fifty-four is all ye can shake. Tis th' high number, an' O'Malley says: "Give me th' dimon." "I'll give ye nawthin," says Donovan: "there's twenty more to shake." "I've shook fifty-four an' no wan can beat it," says O'Malley. "Some wan can tie ye," says Donovan. "No wan here can tie me," says O'Malley, fr in th' fifth ward an' Mayo, an' he ups an' swallows th' dice. Well, sir, they was ructions. Whin I wint out with that there little sock iv a Maloney, that I've lint manny's th' dollar to, luttin' me in th' stomach, Donovan was on top iv th' ice chest, th' sidderman was rollin' 'ba' on th' sinitor an' that divile of an' O'Malley was doin' th' joymt swing fr in the shandylovers, an' durin' ivry wan that come within tin feet iv him. I met th' hurly-along wagon on me way home, loaded with polimmin'."

"And what became of the diamond?" asked Mr. McKenna.

"Twas dam pee-uliar. Some way it got near th' stove they cook th' horse-meat sausages on an' it melted an' r-ran all over th' flure. Ye don't believe me? Ask Donovan. An', Jawn, I go to no more raffles."

## IOWA'S LIBERAL LEAGUE.

A NEW organization has been completed at Des Moines, Iowa, known as "The Liberal League of Iowa," of which J. L. Siegfried is president, Peter E. Rosdewig, secretary, both of Des Moines, and Congressman Hayes, of Clinton, attorney. The object of the League is stated as follows:

"The co-operation of all persons interested or engaged in the manufacture and sale of spirituous, malt or vinous liquors to gain information in regard to said business, and to ascertain the effect of prohibitory and license liquor laws in the several states of the Union; to secure a better system of regulating said business, and to use all reasonable effort to have all obnoxious laws regulating and controlling said business repealed and a reasonable license law enacted in lieu thereof, which will authorize the manufacture, use and sale of spirituous, malt and vinous liquors in Iowa, and to secure reasonable regulations of said business in the several states of the state; and to render to all members in good standing requiring the same, aid and assistance in defending their rights of person and property against injustice in every form."

"The circular, which was issued November 24th, recites the material damage that Prohibition has done in the past ten years to the people of Iowa, who have been forced to buy liquor of other states which they might have made at home, and who have likewise been debarr'd from making liquor and selling it to other states, while the loss on saloon and distillery and brewery property rendered contraband by the operation of the law is estimated at a large sum. It is the intention of the organizers to carry the league into all parts of the state as quickly as possible."

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