

Temperance and Prohibition.

NEW ZEALAND.

More Details about the Great Victory— Interesting Facts and Figures.

Florence Belgarnie contributes to *The Alliance News* an interesting account of the great New Zealand prohibition campaign and victory, of which she was personally a witness. Her article is so interesting that we reprint a good portion of it:

THE COMPLICATIONS OF THE VOTING.

"The complications of a New Zealand voting paper are so great that I imagine the system to have been devised either by a professor of mathematics as an exercise for his class, by a lunatic in one of his least lucid periods, or by a political rogue desirous of carrying a law to please a section of the people, while at the same time laying it on such lines as will please the other section which desires to render the law inoperative. To the simple Britisher, whose imagination can conceive nothing further than a cross to be placed against the name of the man for whom he wishes to vote, the system of crossing out the name or crossing out the words representing the thing one does not want, seems comical in the extreme. It may suit the genius, but serves only to bewilder the ordinary man and woman. This is bad enough for the individual voter, but when it comes to the count up of the votes the returning officer and the scrutineers have a complicated task set before them. It is little wonder that mistakes are often made, and that a fortnight after the election day certain recounts and scrutinies are not yet over. Each voter has two votes on the licensing question, and uses one or both as he pleases, but no plumping is allowed. "There are three issues to vote on—(1) Continuance of License. (2) Reduction of License. (3) No License. Voters may, therefore, vote in one of six possible ways, i.e., by crossing out either (1) the top line, (2) the two top lines, (3) the bottom line, (4) the two bottom lines, (5) the middle line, or (6) the top and bottom lines. Before No License is carried the number of actual voters has to be ascertained by an analysis of the voting papers, and three-fifths of all the voters voting in all these possible and incongruous ways, has to be secured. Likewise, to carry Reduction, a bare majority of all these fashions of voting has to be secured.

"A mere outsider, therefore, on the morning after the poll, cannot take up his newspaper, and, running his eyes down the columns of returns, at once declare this or that issue to be carried. He must await the declaration of the returning officer as to how many voters actually polled. The suspense, the uncertainty, the disappointments are so aggravating that even an occasional unexpected success, cropping up when all is supposed to be over, hardly makes amends.

NECESSITY OF FORCING SOME ELECTIONS.

"Further, in those electorates where the sitting member of Parliament is not opposed, in order to make the Licensing Poll valid, one-half the electors must have polled. To secure such

a proportion, in a country where electorates extend from one to two hundred square miles, where voters have to ride through almost impenetrable bush, ford or swim rivers, or at the best drive along roads unacquainted with steam rollers, may be a very difficult thing.

"As a matter of fact, the interest this year in the licensing poll has so far surpassed the interest in the Parliamentary that if there had been no general election at all, the chances are that the requisite number of voters would have come up to record their votes. To avoid all chance of miscarriage, a temperance candidate forced a contest wherever necessary. The Rev. F. Isitt stood for several constituencies, and in Gisborne, when opposing the Hon. Mr. Carroll, Minister for Native Lands, secured so many votes that had he taken the matter in hand seriously it is deemed probable that he would have been returned. So merely as a matter of form were all his candidatures, that he neither issued an address nor visited any of the electorates which he was contesting.

REALLY A GREAT TRIUMPH.

I have gone into these details to help friends at home to realize at what terrible odds the good fight is being waged in New Zealand. Bare statements and returns convey so little real meaning, without an illuminating background. Without it there is as little satisfaction to be obtained as in reading the last page of a novel without the preceding chapters.

"Mr. J. G. Woolley, of Chicago, who knows New Zealand, and whose visit has made its mark on the election, will not deem me guilty of exaggeration, when, taking the large requisite majority into consideration and the many other complications, I claim for this colony as great a triumph as was gained in the first instance either in Maine or Kansas.

"According to *The Outlook*, the liquor party, since 1899, has only increased by 38 votes, i.e., from 143,962 to 144,000, while the No License vote has increased from 120,542 to 148,000. In other words, from being in a minority of 23,000, it is now in a majority of 4,000, or a gain in three years of 48,000 votes."

LAW AND THE MAN.

John F. McMillen is mayor of Ash-tabula, Ohio.

To put it in current phraseology, he is mayor with a big "M."

McMillen is 37 years of age, was elected by union labor, and has old-fashioned ideas about the duties of his office.

For instance:

There was an ordinance requiring the saloons to close at 10.30 p. m. Mayor McMillen looked but could not find a warrant for keeping them open until 11 o'clock, or permitting the side or back doors to remain open after 10.30.

So he closed them up tight as a drum at the time set down in the law.

That made trouble.

Saloon-keepers, who claimed to have voted for him, called on the mayor to protest. The latter pointed to the book of ordinances and said he could not

read between the lines. There was the law. Did they want him to be a law breaker?

Gambling houses were running when McMillen was elected. The law forbade them. McMillen also forbade them.

Politicians told the mayor all the gambling fraternity and their friends would vote against him next time. He remarked that he was not now in politics. He was in the mayor's chair.

McMillen told his police to suppress the slot machines. Some very nice people came and objected. They said the slot machines were not gambling devices. The mayor declared that all devices looked alike to him.

And always he pointed to the law. That made an end to all controversy.

Every city needs a McMillen.

There's law in plenty.

But law without enforcement is a farce.

There must be a man behind the law. There must be law—plus the man.

The biggest guns in the navy are useless without a man behind them. The best law on the statute books is an absurdity without a man behind it.—*Kansas City World*.



How to Solve all Social Problems.

First get the alcohol problem out of the way. This settled right, the solution of all other social problems will be easy. Take the labor question that is to the front today. How important in the struggle of the laboring man to improve his condition is total abstinence.

Wage workers who are abstainers can easily lay by enough to carry them through a season of dull times and trade depression, or even a strike of a few weeks or months, while during a strike their expenses are less than that of those addicted to drink. Saying nothing as to the fact that they are likely to act with greater intelligence and be more readily organized.

During the winter of 1860-61, the weather in London was intensely cold, and there was great lack of employment, so that an unusually large number applied for support from the city; 130,370 persons were on the city funds. Then it was noticed that among 7,947 mechanics and laborers that were members of temperance societies, not one of these applied for public help.

Contrast if you please, a body of abstaining workingmen with a similar body of tipping laborers. D. V. Powderly, for many years at the head of labor unions in this country, says: "I know that the most damning curse to the laborer is that which gurgles from the neck of the bottle. I had rather be at the head of an organization having one hundred thousand temperate, honest, earnest men, than at the head of an organization of twelve million drinkers, whether moderate or any other kind. Every cent spent in the rum shop furnishes a paving stone for hell."

In the same connection he said to a great audience of working men, "Throw strong drink aside as you would an ounce of liquid hell, it sears the conscience, it destroys everything it touches. It reaches into the family circle and takes the wife you have sworn to protect and drags her down from her purity into that home from which no decent woman ever goes alive. It damns everything it touches."—*Nat. Advocate*.

RUM AND INSURANCE.

Actuaries of insurance companies in this country are now turning their attention to this question. One foreign expert cautions the companies against making any allowance for even moderate drinking. This, he says, may easily lead to excess. He adds: "The outlook for a man who should fall ill with pneumonia, typhoid fever, dysentery, nephritis, heart disease, diabetes and affections of the liver is bad enough under the best circumstances, but if the patient is an intemperate man his hope for recovery is reduced very materially, and the fight for life is desperate, if not hopeless.

The question of heredity is also being considered, as it is found that the children of heavy drinkers are personally poorer risks than those whose ancestors led temperate and pure lives.

Valuable Advice to Rheumatics.

Eat meat sparingly, and take very little sugar. Avoid intoxicants, keep away from dampness, drink water abundantly, and always rely on Nerviline as a quick reliver of Rheumatic pains. Being five times stronger than ordinary remedies, Nerviline's power over pain is simply beyond belief. It cures also Sciatica, Lumbago, Neuralgia, and all pain, whether internal or external. Large bottles, price 25c.

To Know is to Prevent.—If the miners who work in cold water most of the day would rub their feet and legs with Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil they would escape muscular rheumatism and render their nether limbs proof against the ill effects of exposure to the cold. Those setting out for mining regions would do well to provide themselves with a supply before starting.

Signals of Danger.—Have you lost your appetite? Have you a coated tongue? Have you an unpleasant taste in the mouth? Does your head ache and have you dizziness? If so, your stomach is out of order and you need medicine. But you do not like medicine. He that prefers sickness to medicine must suffer, but under the circumstances the wise man would procure a box of Parmelee's Vegetable Pills and speedily get himself in health, and strive to keep so.

The Most Popular Pill.—The pill is the most popular of all forms of medicine, and of pills the most popular are Parmelee's Vegetable Pills, because they do what it is asserted they can do, and are not put forward on any fictitious claims to excellence. They are compact and portable, they are easily taken, they do not nauseate nor gripe, and they give relief in the most stubborn cases.

It's not the weather that's at fault. It's your system, clogged with poisonous materials, that makes you feel dull, drowsy weak and miserable. Let Burdock Blood Bitters clear away all the poisons, purify and enrich your blood, make you feel bright and vigorous.

Get Rid of that Cough before the summer comes. Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup conquers coughs, colds, sore throat, hoarseness, bronchitis, and all diseases of the throat and lungs.

If a dog bite you don't be scared. Bathe the wound with cold water and cover it with a cloth on which Weaver's Cerate has been freely spread. The Cerate relieves the pain caused by the sting of insects.