NEMO'S COMPLIMENTS TO W.L.H.

Editor Bulletin:

W. L. H. in his anxiety to make a prohibition despot of Abraham Lincoln, would force him to the level of monsters, who would commit the following brutalities under the sanction of prohibition:

Mrs. Miller, of Des Moines, Iowa, was arrested late at night, refused bail and thrown into jail by constables pretending to search for liquor. Mrs. Lacey, of Des Moines, was dragged out of bed by prohibition constables in search of liquor sixteen hours after she had become a mother. Mr. Andreas Duerr, of Des Moines, was beaten until he became a maniac for life by prohibition constables, because he defended his wife from the most indecent insults."

A Methodist minister, at Decorah, Iowa, was arrested by a prohibition constable named Mayne, in May, 1887, for giving wine at the sacrament. He was seized while performing the "holy office." Mrs. Quinn, of Des Moines, was brutally outraged on her death-bed by prohibition constables, who pretended that she had a bottle of beer hidden in the bed. The constables who committed the above outrages were Pierce and Potts by name, and known in Iowa as the right and left hands of prohibition. The constables referred to above were prosecuted but never brought to trial, which the following will explain. I quote from the N. Y. Daily Sun:

"In the blindness of the fanatical zeal of the all powerful prohibitionists, such wretches enjoyed practically the liberty to do anything they pleased in the name of prohibition, as well as absolute immunity for such acts. The grand juries, instructed by the prohibition leaders, refused even to put the wretches on trial, and the extraordinary spectacle of the honorable court itself taking counsel for the State out in the ante-room of the judicial chamber and pleading for the dismissal of cases against them, was witnessed. The justice so degrading his position —Justice Johnson—was an ardent prohibitionist.

Such is prohibition. From it, may Christ in his bountiful mercy deliver us. W. L. H. says: "Nemo, when driven to the wall for his authority for some anti-prohibition sentiments which he ascribed to Lincoln, quotes the South-West, another bogus Farm Herald, and published by the brewers of Cincinnati, Ohio." Would you, "W. H. L.," assert that the brewers who control the South-West are not men of the highest integrity commercially and socially? Would you drag those who control the South-West down to the level of those hypocritical impostors who control the leading prohibition papers, whose pretensions are a sham and a mockery before the people? The South-West is hated and feared by the prohibition fanatics, because of its outspoken and sturdy championship of the personal rights of man. The Toledo Blade, Cincinnati Post and N. Y. Voice were forced by the sledge-hammer blows of the South-West to wipe the foul and obscene advertisements from the above prohibition papers. One whole edition of the Blade and Post were destroyed. Postmaster General Wanamaker had given orders that they should not pass through the mails until they had erased the festering matter from their columns. If the columns of the Blade, Post and Voice are clear of filth to-day, "W. L. H." can only thank the South-West for it. I will now give a few comments quoted from independent papers showing the "respectability" of the class of prohibition papers from which W. L. H. gets his inspiration.

"That was a terrible exposure of the Toledo Blade made last week by the South-west, of Cincinnati. The Blade goes forth as the missionary of prohibition and the professed handmaid of the pulpit; at the same time its columns are dotted all over with the most filthy and abominably wicked advertisements that ever find their way into print. Now that the South-west has torn off the mask, the post office authorities are in duty bound to refuse to allow the Blade to pass through the mails."—Campaign, Ohio, Democrat.

"The Toledo Blade, an organ that some devout Republicans seem to hold sanctified and inspired, is one of the rottenest publications in this country. The Cincinnati South-west, edited by Mr. Thomp Burton, an all-round literary athlete, has thoroughly exposed the putrescence and obscenity of the Blade, and has made a vigorous appeal to the authorities, including Postmaster-General Wanamaker, to have it excluded from the mails. The Blade reeks with filthy, damnable advertisements—beastly notices too foul to appear on the walls of the rankest dive in the lowest quarter. The South-west is engaged in a melodorous, but commendable work, and is receiving the countenance and aid of vigorous pens all over the country. The Toledo Blade is unfit to enter the home of respectability and decency, and should be thoroughly reformed or immediately interred. It is too contaminating to be tolerated."—Springfield, Ohio, Democrat.

Which is the bogus Farm Herald now, W. L. H., the South West or the Toledo Blade? "W. L. H." says: "The Atlanta Constitution like the Bulletin allows its readers to express their views through its columns. The A. C. was not responsible for Nemo's quotation from the issue of Nov. 21, 1887." When "W. L. H." says that the A. C. was not responsible for Nemo's quotation from the issue of Nov. 21, 1887, he speaks that which is false. There were two editors on the A. C. in 1887, one a prohibition editor, the other non-prohibition. They bargained with themselves that each one should write as he pleased. There is a gentleman right here in Honolulu who knows that the above are facts. My quotation from the Atlanta Constitution, that there are twice as many houses vacant to-day under prohibition, as there were when there was no prohibition, was from an editorial in the above paper of Nov. 21, 1887.

After my showing to the satisfaction of every business man in Hawaii nei (and every other man who reads), that during the year of prohibition in Atlanta hundreds of thousands of capital left the above city, also throwing thousands of people out of employment, and then for "Grady, Tally, Scott & Co." to say that they could put tenants in 500 houses in 30 days if they had them to spare, appears so absurd and ridiculous that there is only one conclusion to arrive at. That the above unfortunate men were non compos mentis at that time, and, for sweet charity's sake, we will say they were hardly responsible for their acts. The above is supposed to be answered this time by "W. L. H." in a manly, straightforward way, without his again stooping to call to his aid such a character as "Yellowstone Kit." Nemo.

CANDIDATE WARD IV.

Editor Bulletin:—

I take great pleasure in announcing, through the columns of your paper, that Mr. Peter Quinn, a practical plasterer, is an independent candidate as representative for the above ward in the coming campaign. He is a mechanic who is well known in this community, and who is also highly enlightened upon all the leading questions of the day.

One day this week he harangued a large portion of the mechanics and citizens of this city in an open lot on Hotel street, taking for his theme the political situation of the Kingdom, and he thoroughly convinced his listeners that he is a statesman of no mean calibre, and that he elucidated upon the subject like a Daniel Webster or a Henry Clay.

Thanking you, Mr. Editor, for this space in your valuable medium, I remain, respectfully yours,

A Voter.