

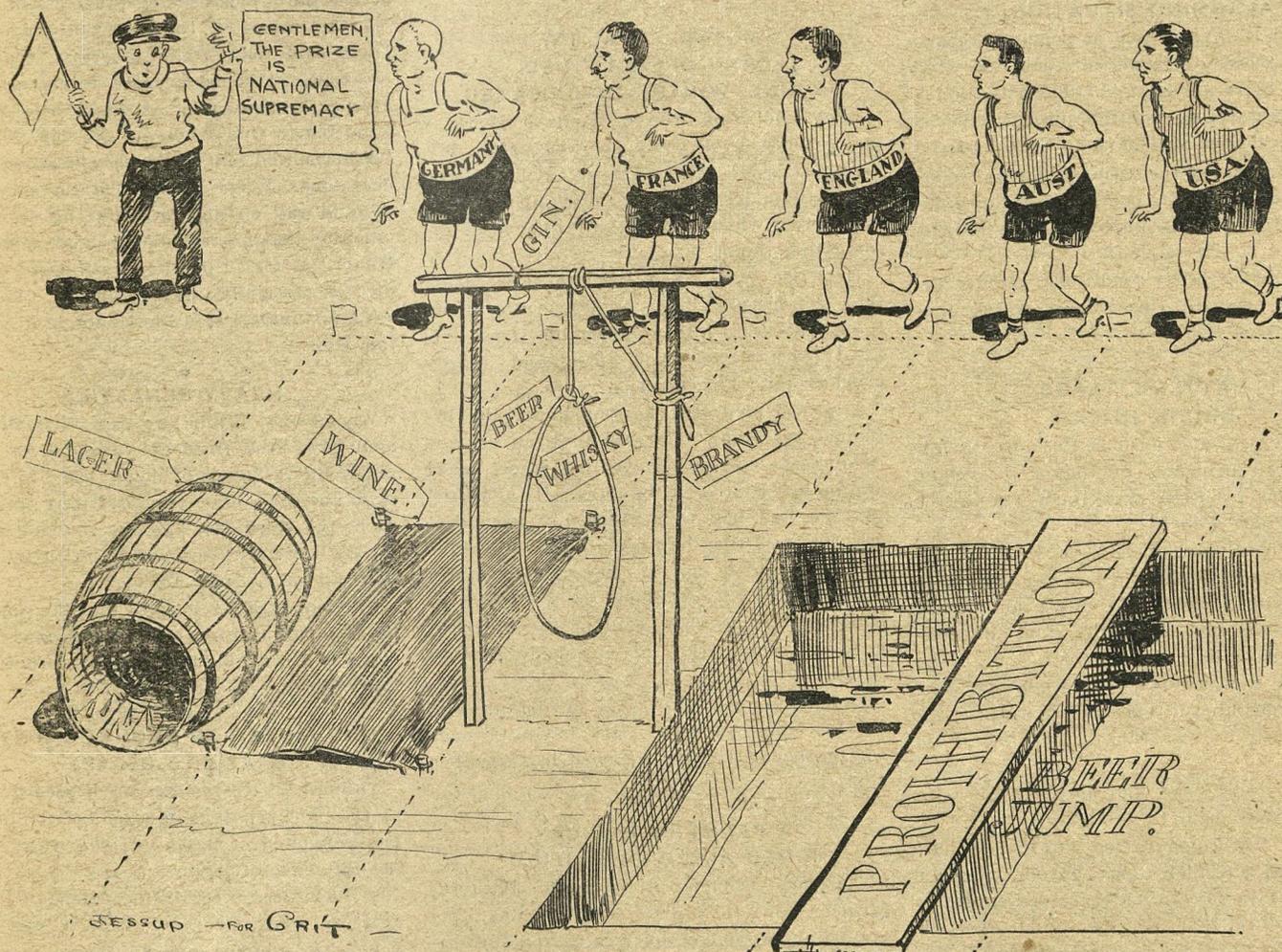
Grit.

A JOURNAL OF NATIONAL EFFICIENCY AND PROHIBITION.

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THURSDAY, MAY 6, 1926.

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A FATAL MIXTURE OF DRINK AND BENZINE

THE DAILY MENACE OF THE DRINKING MOTORIST.

**"If you cannot drive without drinking you must not drive at all."—
Mr. Jennings, C.S.M.**

We feel we must week by week bring before you the menace of the drinking motorist. It may be an oft-told tale, but it must be told until we in self-protection demand Prohibition.

That penalties inflicted on motorists convicted of having driven while under the influence of drink were too light was a statement made at the Police Association Conference.

Conference will direct the attention of the Chief Secretary to the matter.

* * *

ONE A WEEK.

MOTORS' RED ROLL IN N.Z.

ALARMING SITUATION.

Auckland.—Nearly one person per week is killed in motor accidents in Auckland, while numbers more are injured. The situation is becoming alarming, and the question of more stringent control will have to be considered.

Motorists under the influence of liquor are being fined up to £75, but terms of imprisonment are likely to be imposed if the offences continue.

Auckland's traffic conditions rapidly are becoming chaotic. Speeding is widely prevalent.

* * *

HATTER'S TEARS.

DRUNK IN CAR.

For driving a motor car in Pitt-street while under the influence of liquor Cleveland Owens, 26, a hatter, was fined £10 at the Central Police Court.

Constable Robinson said he saw the defendant driving without a tail light and with only one head light, and called on him to stop. Owens took no notice, and the constable chased him on a motor cycle. The defendant slowed down, but when the constable dismounted he speeded up again.

Eventually he was caught near the Hotel Sydney.

"He started to cry, and spoke of his wife and children," said the constable.

"It has just come to my knowledge that he knocked a woman down, but she was not seriously injured," said Sergeant Dennis.

Mr. Laidlaw, S.M., said he would take into account the fact that the defendant used his car in his business. He suspended his license for three months.

* * *

ZIG-ZAGGING MOTORIST.

"DRIVE WITHOUT DRINK."

Here is an edict from the Police Court issued for the benefit of motorists by Mr. Jennings, Acting C.S.M.:

"If you cannot drive without drinking you must not drive at all."

He was addressing Samuel Leslie Davis, aged 44, a commercial traveller, who had pleaded guilty to a charge of having driven

his car in Allison-road while under the influence of liquor.

Sergeant Reeves and others, of the Public Safety Bureau, were in the blue car, it was stated, and saw Davis doing 30 m.p.h., zig-zagging across the road. When asked why he drove like that he said: "I didn't knock anyone down or kill anyone!"

Davis explained that he took a few rums for his cold, and they were too much for him.

He was fined £5, and his license was suspended for the rest of its period. When he appealed against this action, because he used the car for his livelihood, the magistrate said that people were killed every week by this sort of thing, and it would have to stop.

* * *

MOTOR FATALITY.

LORRY DRIVER FINED.

DRIVING WHILST INTOXICATED.

Archibald John Sivyer, aged 40 years, a motor lorry driver, was charged before Mr. Jennings, S.M., at the Central Police Court with having driven a motor lorry upon Cleveland-street whilst under the influence of intoxicating liquor.

Evidence was given for the prosecution that defendant's lorry while turning from Cleveland-street into Abercrombie-street collided with a telegraph pole and fatally crushed John Fox, aged 64 years.

Sivyer denied that he was under the influence of liquor. He said that, as he was turning the corner, his steering wheel broke and he lost control of the lorry. He admitted that he had had four glasses of beer that day, but said they had not affected his driving. He added that he was committed for trial by the City Coroner on a charge of manslaughter as the result of the death of Fox, but at his trial the jury had failed to agree.

Defendant was fined £5, in default one month's imprisonment. His driving license was suspended until its expiry in December next.

* * *

A FARMER'S HOLIDAY.

FINED AND DISQUALIFIED.

Clarence Raynor Roberts, a Bathurst farmer, came to Sydney for a holiday. He got drunk, drove his motor car into a stationary taxi, injured several people, lost his driver's license, and was fined £10.

At Newtown Police Court Roberts pleaded guilty to a charge of having while under the influence of intoxicating liquor driven a motor car.

Constable Nelson said that at 2.10 a.m. on April 7 he saw defendant's car and a taxi. The vehicles were both damaged. Roberts said he drove the car, but he was too intoxicated to make a coherent statement. As the result of the collision with the taxi five persons were injured. One was taken to the hospital to have his face stitched up, and

the driver of the taxi had his left lower forearm fractured in two places.

In addition to the fine of £10 Roberts' license was cancelled for the rest of its term (to January 27 next), and the magistrate (Mr. Peasley) disqualified him from holding a license for a further 12 months.

* * *

FIVE DRINKS—A WOMAN DEAD—BUT DISCHARGED.

QUARTER SESSIONS.

Maitland.—At the Maitland Quarter Sessions Archibald G. Muir was charged with, at Cessnock, on December 12, having feloniously slain Ethel Smith. The case for the Crown was that Muir was under the influence of liquor when he drove a motor bus upon a footpath for about 25 yards, and knocked down two children, one of them being killed. Accused's defence was that he was sober but was taking his father, who was drunk, home, when his parent stood up and fell across the wheel, causing the accident. During the course of the evidence Judge Curlew said that, while the jury would try the case, he hoped accused would never be given a license again. Accused, he said, had admitted to five drinks on the day, and had further stated that he had had more on other occasions. Every driver of a car should be able to say on any day that he drove the machine that he had had no drink, added his Honor. After 75 minutes' retirement a verdict of not guilty was returned. "You are very fortunate," said his Honor in discharging Muir.

* * *

HEAVY PENALTIES.

Auckland.—Within the past fortnight five men have been fined at Auckland for being under the influence of liquor while in charge of motor cars. The two first were fined £10 each, the third £15, and the fourth £50. In the fifth case the accused admitted intoxication, and was fined £75.

The magistrate remarked that the time was rapidly approaching when imprisonment instead of fines would have to be inflicted for this offence.

* * *

LIGHT FINES FOR DRUNKEN DRIVERS. GRAZIER'S ESCAPE.

Young.—Bitter feelings have been aroused by the light penalties imposed here on motorists convicted of having driven when under the influence of liquor.

In two cases recently the defendants were graziers. One, George Patterson, was fined a nominal amount, and his license was suspended for fourteen days.

The other, named De-Hamel, who the police stated was so drunk when he got out of his car that he fell over on the footpath, was fined £3, and as he had lost his license he was disqualified from holding a license for 14 days.

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PASS "GRIT" ON.

THE GREATEST MEETING IN AUSTRALIA.
TRACING THE UNSEEN HAND IN THE AFFAIRS OF MAN.
A MEETING IN WHICH REVIVALS ARE BORN.

(By ROBERT B. S. HAMMOND.)

On May, the 12th 1926, the United Intercessory Prayer Meeting in the Basement of the Sydney Town Hall will celebrate its third anniversary. The numbers grow, the petitions increase, the interest deepens. A vast number ought to thank God that William Bradley had the faith, the vision, and the courage to inaugurate this wonderful meeting, and what is even more notable had the enduring steadfastness to keep it going in spite of every obstacle and many discouragements. In the old days, when your photograph was taken, they had an invisible headrest to keep you from moving. Many a baby was happily photographed because the firm, strong, loving, unseen hand of the mother gently supported the weak little darling.

The Unseen Hand can be felt behind this meeting; the Unseen Hand can be traced in hundreds and hundreds of perplexing, pathetic human tangles that have been made the subject of prayer in this wonderful meeting.

SURELY THIS WAS GOD'S LEADING.

The following letter is a striking instance of the tremendous value of this meeting, its power and its comfort:—

"This is really a request for prayer, but first I want to tell you of the rather wonderful way I was led to your Wednesday meetings at the Town Hall. I have been in great trouble for some time, bearing a burden that I can only share with God. No one dreams that my life is anything else but happy; they all think I've everything to make me so. I have to "carry on" and smile and be cheerful, when day after day—and through the night, too—my heart is just breaking with this dreadful unhappiness. I've been a great sinner, and believe that by this suffering God is punishing me. He knows all about it. I've taken it to Him on my knees, prayed earnestly and desperately that He'll forgive me, and send the answer to my prayer that I need so badly. About five weeks ago the burden became so heavy I hardly knew which way to turn, and one morning, to try and find peace from the dreadful heart sickness, I went to St. Andrew's Cathedral, and there poured out my heart to God, striving to reach Him somehow. I came out, and as I walked past the Town Hall the notice of your meeting faced me with these words: 'We know God does answer prayer.' It seemed to me the most wonderful thing that, after being on my knees praying in God's house so desperately, I should come upon what was an answer in itself. I had never heard of the meetings, nor of you or Mr. Bradley before; nor did I know even where the basement of the Town Hall was, but I found it and went in. It all seemed very, very wonderful to me. I listened to the most beautiful addresses and to requests for and, most wonderful of all, thanksgiving for prayers answered. It seemed that in my dreadful sorrow I was led to you all to receive help, and I have. I do want to impress so much on you, Mr. Hammond, the wonderful comfort and help I've had from your Wednesday meetings. God did answer my prayer for

help, but oh! I do pray so earnestly that my one great request will be granted. I go to Him in faith, believing that He can do this thing for me. It means a miracle, but everything is possible to Him. "He is able." Oh! if He'll only forgive me and grant me this one thing I'd always be so humble. In a few weeks' time I have to go to England, leaving behind me the only thing that matters in my life. I'm quite frightened to face the day as it draws near, and dread now to leave the comfort of your meeting. Will you help me, please, by prayer that God in His pity will look into my heart and understand my desperate need, forgive my sin and send the answer to my prayer? There is an Eastern proverb that says, 'A black ant on a black stone in a black night, God sees it.' That's just all I am, and yet I come in faith and humility, believing that He does see and know all our private troubles and sorrows, and that He will help."

SOME NOTES OF PRAISE.

"Please give thanks for a definite answer to our prayers for three fatherless children—now happily cared for."

"Will you return thanks to God for His goodness in answering our prayers on behalf of the woman in the Prince Alfred Hospital on the same day as we were praying in Town Hall last Wednesday week. She turned for the best, and is recovering."

"Return thanks that in answer to prayer at these meetings God has guided the steps of my son in the right direction. Continue to pray that He still guide him on the paths of truth and wisdom."

"The Christian lady who sent in a request for prayer that she would be restored to health wishes to thank the friends at the Basement for doing so, and it is with joy and thankfulness in her heart that she thanks her Heavenly Father for raising her up from a long and dangerous illness of 10 weeks' duration."

"Some months ago I sent in a note of thanksgiving for the wonderful recovery of my father from a serious illness from which the doctors didn't expect him to recover."

"Since then I heard of a woman suffering from the same symptoms who was not given more than a few months to live."

I do not know the woman, but thought that as I had known what God had done for my father in answer, I believe, to prayer, He could do the same again. So I have been praying for her, as I believe her dear ones have been also.

"Last week I was told by a friend of the woman who did not know I was interested in the case of how very much better she is, much to the surprise of all, and of the five doctors, who all agree as to the incurable nature of her malady. She is up and about again, and expected to recover."

"I believe there are many such cases of recovery as the result of prayer, which are often attributed to mistakes on the part of the doctors instead of God's overruling power."

"Please give thanks to God for this woman's recovery."

"A prayer was offered about five months ago for my mother, who was dying. I am very pleased to say she recovered wonderfully, much to the astonishment of four doctors. To God be the praise."

WEDNESDAY, MAY 12th
BASEMENT SYDNEY TOWN HALL
 12.30 to 4.
 The Third Anniversary of the United
 Intercessory Service.
 1 p.m.: Rev. R. B. S. Hammond.
 2 p.m.: Mr. William Arnott.
 3 p.m.: His Grace the Archbishop of
 Sydney.
WILLIAM BRADLEY will preside.

WHAT MAY WE PRAY FOR?

We may pray for a revival of true religion.

All revivals have been an answer to prayer. Pentecost followed a wonderful time of heart-searching, believing prayer.

Gipsy Smith is coming, the Rev. W. P. Nicholson is coming Reg Stephen is here, and there is no doubt the way is being opened for a real revival.

A revival is rather a terrifying experience. It probes very deep, it uncovers very remorselessly, it shakes the complacent, it rakes up the past and sets a tremendous pace for the future.

A revival is really the boiling of the water in the kettle that has been only lukewarm, or even hot.

(Continued on page 16.)

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NEW SOUTH WALES PROHIBITION ALLIANCE.

Headquarters: 321 Pitt Street, Sydney.

Our Objective: The Abolition of the Liquor Traffic.

Our Weapons: Education and Legislative Action.

This Page is devoted to the activities of the Prohibition Alliance—Edited by Henry Macourt, Publicity Officer.

LIQUOR'S HINDENBURG LINE.

DESPERATE EFFORTS TO SHOW THAT PROHIBITION CANNOT BE ENFORCED.

An interesting feature of the campaign against Prohibition has been the changing phases of the liquor tactics. The last line apparently has been reached, beyond which there lies only complete overthrow. There was home brew and the private still, then the bootlegger, after him the smuggler, and now the liquor interests are striving to hold up the onward movement of social reform by declaring that Prohibition cannot be enforced. This position will be found as untenable as any of the others.

This phase of the matter was the subject of a debate put over the air last Friday by Broadcasters. It was an excellent opportunity of giving information to listeners-in, and the courtesy and enterprise of the company are duly appreciated.

Hon. Crawford Vaughan, who spoke on behalf of the Prohibition Alliance, put up a very strong case against the liquor traffic in his first ten minutes, placing alongside it the remarkable statistical facts concerning the economic results of Prohibition in America. He then went on to say that the liquor interests filled the press with exaggerated statements to make the public believe that Prohibition could not be enforced. He acknowledged evasions of the Volstead Act, but no laws—certainly not the liquor laws of New South Wales—were 100 per cent. effective. It was interesting to note that in New South Wales last year the number of persons arrested for drunkenness was about 30,000. On the basis of population, the number of arrests in New York City, if liquor were flowing freely there, would be 90,000. New York was a congested city, more than half its population foreign born, the criminal element very numerous, and instead of 90,000 there were last year only 9000 arrests for drunkenness, even though the slightest intoxication was sufficient to cause arrest. The story from Middle and Western towns was even more emphatic. Henry Ford had told the Congressional Committee that troublesome drinking among his employees had decreased from 100 in each 5000 to 10. The Volstead law, he declared, could be enforced. Governor Pinchot, of Pennsylvania, formerly the "wettest" State in the Union, stated that his State had enforced the law, and asserted that either State or Federal authority could do so anywhere.

The best effect of the Prohibition law was that the American worker now owned his own car, bought his home instead of buying saloons for the brewery, insured his life, banked his savings, and gave his children a better chance than liquor ever would.

"Failure to enforce," said Mr. Vaughan, "is liquor's Hindenberg line, and it is crumbling."

N.S.W. Prohibition Alliance

ANNUAL MEETING

CHAPTER HOUSE.

MONDAY, MAY 17th, 1926.

4 p.m.—in the Upper Hall—

- Annual Business Meeting.
- Presidential Address.
- Reports.
- Election of Officers.
- General Business.

All members of the Prohibition Alliance invited to attend.

5.30 p.m.—in the Lower Hall—

Workers' and Ministers' tea and Ministers' Teatable Conference. Subjects for discussion:

1. The relationship of the Church to the Alliance. (Opening speaker, Rev. W. Deane).
2. The relationship of Pledge signing to Prohibition.

7.30 p.m.—in the Upper Hall—

Public Meeting.

Subjects:

1. Six o'clock closing in danger (Mr. Crawford Vaughan).
2. Political situation (Mr. Albert Lane, M.L.A.)
3. Educational propaganda (Mr. H. C. Stitt).

The Hurlstone Park Choral Society will assist at the evening meeting, and other musical items will be provided.

The time allowed for the opening speaker on each subject is fifteen minutes. These will be followed by a short discussion, three minutes being allowed for each other speaker.

OFFICIAL SERVICE,

LYCEUM,

SUNDAY, MAY 16

7 P.M.

Preacher: President of the Prohibition Alliance, Rev. H. C. Foreman, M.A.

Representatives of Temperance Committees and organisations officially invited.

NEW BATTLEGROUND.

POLITICAL ISSUE PARAMOUNT.

Speaking at Cooma, Mr. H. C. Stitt, State Superintendent of the Prohibition Alliance, said there was in political power a "do nothing" Parliament, so far as the drink evil was concerned. This was as worthless as a wet Parliament. He appealed to Prohibitionists to join their party political organisations so as to have a voice in the selection of the candidates. It was too late when the election was on. If the right candidates were selected, the election would look after itself. Better legislation must be obtained, if the will of the people were to be made known, and this would be impossible unless Prohibitionists used their rights as citizens, and put patriotic representatives into Parliament.

Mr. Stitt has been touring in the Monaro district, visiting Queanbeyan, Canberra, Cooma, Bombala, and also Bega and Moruya. Despite unfavorable weather and other adverse conditions there was considerable interest in the meetings held, and a general recognition of the necessity for the Prohibition campaign.

AMONGST THE DENGUE.

The Northern Tablelands was visited by dengue fever some months ago, and many of the towns and much of the country district fell into its grip. It passed away, to return again, though not with the same widespread effect. Rev. H. Putland spent ten days on an educational tour between Quirindi, Tamworth and Manilla, finding the fever still a serious handicap upon public and business activities.

In spite of this disability, however, he had successful meetings, receiving particularly valuable publicity in the Tamworth "Leader," one of the principal provincial papers of the State. The question at issue was explored in a very informative leading article, which revealed a sense of the importance of Prohibition as a likely remedy for the drink evil.

Mr. Putland's visit to Manilla was especially valuable, the audiences there being entirely representative of the public life of the town and sympathetic to a marked degree.

Mr. C. E. Still was the special preacher, at Spiers' Point and Islington Congregational Churches, and at the last week-end gave the address in Quirindi Anglican Churches.

A meeting of objectors to proposed hotel at Crow's Nest was held in the Presbyterian Hall. Mr. Henry Macourt represented the Prohibition Alliance. The opposition to this license will be particularly vigorous.

PROHIBITION WITHOUT COMPENSATION.

To be decided by Referendum, with bare majority, in State and Local Areas, and to operate within two years.

MILSON'S POINT HOTEL.

APPEAL COURT UPHOLDS LICENSING MAGISTRATE'S DECISION GRANTING REMOVAL.

In the demolition of Milson's Point buildings to make room for the North Shore Bridge the old Milson's Point Hotel had to go. Generous compensation was proposed to be paid.

The licensee subsequently applied for a transfer of the license to premises near the corner of Junction and Alfred streets. This was granted by the Licensing Bench, but their decision was reversed by the Judge in appeal. Another application was made by the licensee, the Bench again granting, and the Appeal Court has now upheld their decision.

The chief objection to the application was that the requirements of the neighborhood did not justify the granting of the license for the new premises, as there were ten licensed houses within a mile of the site. The Prohibition Alliance and local objectors (represented by Mr. W. C. Clegg) strongly opposed the application.

Now that the matter has been finalised it is interesting to review some of its incidents. The property in 1922 was valued by the Valuer-General at £8500. When the resumption was mooted in 1923 this officer's valuation was £22,000, an increase of £13,500. The explanation given was that the value of the license was not included in the first valuation. This is particularly interesting, as showing the worth attached to the annual permit to sell liquor upon the premises. The building and land were worth £8500 and the license £13,500. Truly a tremendous value for a yearly permit to sell liquor, obtained at a cost of £30!

Apart altogether from the question of more or less hotels, or none, there is an aspect in which the public is deeply interested. Has that £13,500 been paid by the Government, or what will be paid? When the Minister in charge of the matter was asked in the House some time ago concerning it he replied that the settlement was in accordance with decisions of Mr. Justice Pike and of the Supreme Court. Those decisions were subsequently upset by the Privy Council.

The valuation placed upon this license, which would be about half what might be expected upon many others, throws some light upon the probable amount of compensation which would be claimed for the 2000 odd publican's licenses in the State in connection with referendum on Prohibition, with compensation, to be taken in 1928. Therein is something for the politicians to think about.

Hon. Crawford Vaughan addressed a united meeting in the Roseville Methodist Church on Wednesday evening.

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NEW EXECUTIVE.

REPRESENTATIVES OF AFFILIATED ORGANISATIONS TO HAVE SEATS.

By resolution of the last annual meeting each church or organisation affiliated with the Prohibition Alliance is entitled to have one representative sit upon the Executive Committee. These are intended to strengthen the bonds of the Alliance, and at the same time to make the governing committee of the Prohibition Movement more representative of the forces in it.

The invitation to take advantage of the intention of the resolution has met with a ready response, and the Executive should be even more effective as a consequence.

The programme for the annual Conference has attracted more than usual interest, which should be a guarantee of a successful launching of the campaign for 1926-27.

TRAIL OF LIQUOR.

LEETON HAS LICENSE AND DRUNKENNESS.

One of the splendid achievements to the credit of the State is the Murrumbidgee Irrigation Area, where there has been an illustration of the desert being made to rejoice and blossom as the rose. The water from Burrenjack, touching the productive qualities in the soil, has transformed a sheep run into a great agricultural and fruit-growing area, on which thousands of families are settled.

For ten years Leeton and Griffith were without a liquor license, though "pinkey" could be obtained, and there was, naturally, a certain amount of sly-grog selling. Then came the agitation for liquor license. It was opposed by those interested in the moral welfare of the area, including the Prohibition Alliance, and equally strenuously by those big-visioned people who could see the liquor undoing the good that the water had accomplished. The Government lifted the restriction, placing the matter in the hands of the Licensing Court, which granted liquor licenses at Leeton, Griffith and Yenda. That was about two years ago.

Since the opening of the liquor bars one result has been a remarkable increase in drunkenness, the very thing which opponents of the open bar urged would take place. Under no-license the arrests for drunkenness in Leeton numbered 30, chiefly on show days, when a liquor booth would be on the grounds. A drunken man was rarely seen about the street. During 1925 the arrests for drunkenness totalled 86, and drunk and disorderly 5, a total of 91, or an increase of over 200 per cent. There were also two cases of selling liquor without a license, though it had been declared that the licensed bar would mean an end to sly-grog selling.

The town appears to have become thirstier, drunken men are frequently seen in the streets, and there have been several instances where homes have been shattered by the drink. Business people, too, have experienced the effect in decreased cash takings.

There appears to be no doubt that both the prosperity and the moral tone of the town have suffered as the result of the abandonment of the policy of no-license.

This page is devoted to the activities of the N.S.W. Prohibition Alliance—Edited by Henry Macourt, Publicity Officer.

WOMEN PLAN CAMPAIGN.

REPRESENTATIVE WOMEN AND BUSINESS WOMEN CONFER.

Nothing in the Prohibition outlook is more encouraging than the varied nature of the support which is gathering behind the Movement. It is a clear indication that the question is being more regarded as a big national matter, having a relationship to every worthwhile phase of our life.

The Representative Women's Prohibition League met during the week to plan an aggressive campaign for this year. Their intention is to carry on educational work among the representative women of the State, enlisting their sympathy and support for the effort to maintain existing licensing reforms and secure more adequate measures for dealing with the drink evil. Madame Wolfcarius is President and Mrs. Coyle Hon. Secretary.

The Women's Consultative Committee, which is representative of the Women's Christian Temperance Union, the Representative Women's Prohibition League, the Business Women's Prohibition League and the Prohibition Alliance also met during the week, Madame Wolfcarius presiding. Some important decisions were made, chief of which was to inaugurate a special Prayer Day for Prohibition. This is to be the second Monday in each month, when there will be a gathering in a central place in the city between 1 and 2 p.m. Those acquainted with the development of the Movement in the United States know what an important factor prayer was in the remarkable success achieved. Women intend to make it a weapon here, too, and men and women are invited to join together in this Prayer Day, and, if possible, to meet between 1 and 2 p.m. Place will be intimated later.

OLD CLOTHES.

PLEASE SEND THEM JUST BEFORE THEY ARE TOO OLD.

A railway regulation says: "Left off clothing consigned to charitable institutions will be charged at quarter rate."

Now, if you address parcels to me personally they will charge them full rates; if they are addressed to St. Barnabas' Poor Relief Department, George-street West, Sydney, and marked "Left off clothing," they will come at quarter rates.

Thank you.

ROBERT B. S. HAMMOND.

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and 161 FREDERICK STREET, BEXLEY.

WHEN THE COAL MINERS WENT ON STRIKE.

A WONDERFUL WRESTLING MATCH.

WINNING A CHAMPIONSHIP.

By JOE LONGTON, for "Grit."

When the coal miners of the anthracite region went out on strike five months ago they purchased, within a week, every can of paint in the coal region.

They did not waste their spare time in saloons; they improved their property.

Yesterday 158,000 miners went back to work with a five-year contract; they had been on strike five months, during which there was not a single case of violence or destitution.

The new Benjamin Franklin Hotel in Philadelphia has, on the ground floor, the Bank of North America—that's where the continental bar stood; the Keystone bar is coming down to make way for a skyscraper.

In other parts of Pennsylvania that I have recently visited for "Grit" I saw where the Adam Scheidt Brewery in Norristown is a food and ice storage; the Pottstown Brewery is an ice cream, ice and storage plant for meat, fruit, etc.; the Lorain Distillery that made "Reading Rye" is a grain warehouse; the Stegmeyer Brewery in Wilkes-Barre make ice and ice cream; Pat Cusack's Standard Brewery in Scranton is a food storage; Holloch's Brewery—famous for "Nine Months Beer"—in Tilltown makes an invalid's beverage called "Oxala."

In Bethelhem the old Widman Brewery is the D. and A. Luckenbach's Flour Mills, manufacturing "Kotarosa" flour; the stables and garage are the electric laundry. The whole establishment employs 400 people.

The Springer Brewery in Lancaster is crumbling away, but the "Wacker" is devoted to diversified industry, while the "Ricker" is a large umbrella factory; the Stauffer Distillery on Sporting Hill, near Manheim, is a farmer's barn, and Ham-bright's Road House, on the Lancaster Pike, has been cleared away for two palatial homes; the Columbia Brewery made a mistake—forgot—and got "padlocked" for liquor violation.

In York, Pennsylvania, Helb's Keystone Brewing Co. is a splendid food storage, ice and ice cream plant; the City Hotel and Barrel House is an apartment building, with the Hupmobile auto show room in the bar; the famous Crimmins bar is the best place in town to eat; the American Liquor House has been rooted out for the four hundred thousand dollar structure—the Western National Bank; the seven hundred and fifty thousand dollar Y.M.C.A. is where the Lewis Smyser lumber yard and Mike O'Brien's saloon formerly stood. But the change of changes confronted me when I went around to the Katz Brewery and found it taken over by the immense York Chemical and Manufacturing Co.

On the ground floor there is a restaurant

for the 500 employees; upstairs, the whole building has been converted into a hotel for the employees and the company's students. (Mr. Katz, the brewer, has been employed by the company to manage the hotel and restaurant.)

Governor Pinchot, of Pennsylvania, is a "dry"; the miners elected him. The coal operators do not like him because he was given a previous strike to settle. He settled it by giving the men a 10 per cent. rise in their wages; and while all this "hot air" from the "wets" is being broadcast we are informed that in "wet" Pennsylvania his "dry" measure went through yesterday, while over in Boston, Cardinal O'Connell's stamping ground, the Massachusetts Legislature by a roll-call vote of 131 to 64 turned down all light wine and beer measures.

Meanwhile the Cardinal "cocks a deaf 'un"; he's as "tight as a clam," and if he ever gets hold of the "gink" that kidded him to "horn-into" this thing that got him tangled up with the Constitution, he'll play football with him. Word is going the rounds that the reason why the Cardinal butted in was because he'd been drinking goat's milk.

Troger's Inn, in New York City, up near Coogan's Bluff, is coming down for a big business building.

The "drys" have won the great battle; the "wet" howl is merely a "political beef" made by the politicians that are commercialising the poor, simple-minded ignoramuses who really do believe that they've a ghost of a chance.

Permit me to say that the Australian parliamentarian, business man, editor et al that climbs aboard the "water waggon" with the "drys" in Australia without delay is the type of individual that will have been to the "smoke house" and "got the bacon" while the other fellow was "thinkin' about goin'."

WINNING A CHAMPIONSHIP.

I had to be in New York City to see the "Moscow mountain," Ivan Pudubany, who'd trained on faked Russian caviar and "avenue A vodka," wrestle our clean living Joe Stecher, of Nebraska, who never touched alcohol in his life.

The Russian sends the steelyard up if the weights are not adjusted to 18 stone; Joe weighs around 13.

Ivan had flung every "rassler" worth flingin' in "Yurup" as he did the catch-as-catch-can through the Steppes, Poland, Germany and France, and with the fresh smell of ink (off the first Yankee greenback he'd earned for toting a few "tin lizzies" on his "hump" from Archangel to Petrograd during the recent disturbance called the world's war) in his nostrils, he marched from the boat that brought him across, through the de-

lousing chamber of Ellis Island and on up through the runway at the Battery, where he planted his number nineteens on Little Ole Nu Yawk, where he said, "I'll rattle any grape juicer in dry America."

Up until he met Joe, Ivan had been through the ranks of Gardini, Demetreal, the Zybscos, John Pesek, et al with the ease that a caterpillar tractor would go through a sausage factory. He did not have to challenge Joe Stecher, because at the Pudubarry-Pesek match Joe said, "Get me that big Cossack for February the 1st, 1926."

They met. For an hour the agile Stecher, the wizard of the mat and master of the crushing "scissors" hold, danced around the "terrible" Ivan, who boasted of alcohol's value to a wrestler.

Time and time again Joe clamped the scissors hold around Ivan's massive girth, but the powerful Russian pulled Joe's legs apart just as you'd split a straw.

The hold with which Stecher burst sacks of corn as he squeezed them with his legs was child's play to the massive Cossack.

After one hour and thirty minutes of wrestling the boy from Nebraska that trains on coffee, tea and water threw himself at the giant that was puffing and blowing like a porpoise, and twisting his legs around the Russian said, "Here's where you get Conkey's Hen Tonic (the motto on Conkey's Hen Tonic is "lay or bust.")"

For a while Ivan refused to either lay or lie. Unlike a cackling hen that, on a visit to the nest, will prove whether she's laying or lying, Ivan refused to even seek a soft spot where he could either lay or lie for the count. He was a game "bohunk," and a tougher moujik never trained on vodka. But the Farmer Lad of Nebraska saw that he was getting results, as "Pud's" trouser buttons were going off like popcorn and his knees were sagging, preparatory to the crash his hulk made as it hit the canvas.

For a while Joe sat with his legs around him smiling; much on the order that a movie star will enjoy a box of chocolates sitting up in bed. Once, twice, three times Ivan tried to keep his shoulders above deck, only to let them sink into the canvas. Out!

The "grapejuicer" that lived clean had put the Russian that trained on moonshine vodka to sleep without kissing him good-night!

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DR. J. R. MOTT.

THIS REMARKABLE MAN EMPHATIC ABOUT PROHIBITION.

"One of the greatest social leaders of the present day" is the most accurate description of Dr. J. R. Mott. He is at present making a tour of the countries surrounding the Pacific basin, under the auspices of the World's Christian Student Federation, of which he is the chairman. Dr. Mott is also leader of the world committee of the Young Men's Christian Associations and Chairman of the International Missionary Council, and this is his third visit to Australia.

Speaking of the Christian Student Movement, Dr. Mott said it had existed for 30 years, and he had been its chief executive officer for 25 years and Chairman during the last five years. The movement, he said, had grown to be a powerful agency. It had 300,000 members, and had branches in 300 leading universities and colleges in every corner of the learned world. The International Missionary Council, of which he was Chairman, had grown out of the world missionary conference held in Edinburgh in 1910. The Council now embraced all the missionary forces of Christendom, and he was travelling partly under its auspices. His third position was that of a member of the executive of the world's committee of the Y.M.C.A., which had its headquarters in Geneva, Switzerland. There were more than 30 councils, and they were united in the world body.

PROHIBITION COME TO STAY.

Dr. Mott was shown a cablegram from Washington, which had appeared in our press regarding a proposal to amend the Volstead law. He said that, in his opinion, there was no chance of the United States reversing its position on Prohibition. There might be alterations and improvements, but such were necessary in all great reforms. The mind of the American people, as a people, had been made up on this question long before the war. America had been becoming dry, State by State, over a period of 50 years, and the majority had already adopted Prohibition. Prohibition was not an aftermath of the war, as many people thought. Further, America had decided that there should be no partial measures. It must be thorough, root and branch, Prohibition. In order to reverse the Prohibition question Congress must have a three-fourths majority, and three-fourths of the Legislatures of the States must reverse it also. The populace had been educated on the question during the past generation on scientific and not on narrow puritanical lines, and he was sure public opinion would never turn against Prohibition. He admitted that Prohibition was not the success that was intended to New York city, and that was the source from which travellers from other parts of the world formed their opinion. They had to remember, however, that seven-eighths of the population of that city were of foreign and not of Anglo-Saxon origin. They would find that the Anglo-Saxon population of America was almost wholly in favor of Prohibition, and those against it were the comparatively recent arrivals from Europe. All the railroads of America, which employed 10,000,000 men directly and indirectly, and the great commercial concerns, were wholly in favor of it.

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Friday, May 7.—1.25 p.m., Public Questions, the University.
Sunday, May 9.—11 a.m., St. Chad's, Cremorne; 4 p.m., Men, All Soul's, Leichhardt; 7.15, All Soul's, Leichhardt.
Tuesday, May 11.—St. Saviour's, Punchbowl.
Wednesday, May 12.—Lecture, 8 p.m., All Soul's, Leichhardt.
Thursday, May 13.—Ascension Day, 7.45 p.m., St. John's, Rockdale.
Saturday, May 15.—Free, L.O.L., Marrickville, 8 p.m., Pres. School Hall.
Sunday, May 16.—11 a.m., Christ Church, Gladesville; 3.30 p.m., St. John's, Campsie; 7.15 p.m., St. John's, Glebe.
Monday, May 17.—Lecture, 8 p.m., Lakemba.
Wednesday, May 19.—Lecture, 8 p.m., St. Philip's, Eastwood.
Thursday, May 20.—Lecture, 7.45 p.m., Christ Church, Gladesville.

Germans Quit Beer to Force Price Down.

"WATER WAGGON" ORGANISED TO RESTORE PRE-WAR COST LEVEL.

BERLIN, Feb. 6.—Hundreds of veteran beer drinkers of Bavaria are clambering on the water waggon. They complain that the price of the foaming beverage is too high.

"Water waggon" societies are being organised in many Bavarian cities. Before an improvised altar on which foams a giant stein of beer, the initiates pledge themselves not to touch another drop until the price of brew hits the pre-war level of 7½ cents a quart.

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PASS "GRIT" ON

A Personal Chat with my readers

WILLING TO BE OFFENDED.

We humans are always a queer mixture, and many men who own a motor car understand it and manage it better than they do themselves.

Will Carlton, in one of his homely poems, says:

"'Tis wonderful when one sly reason fills the heart

How many good ones come and take its part."

How pleased we are to ignore the "one sly reason."

The inspired writer of the Book of Proverbs says: "Every way of man is right in his own eyes."

These thoughts arise from the reception by a Christian gentleman of the article by the Rev. T. C. Hammond, M.A., on Nicholson.

It seems to me that sometimes we have the disposition to be displeased, a willingness to be offended, a reluctance to appreciate. This makes of us a good instrument for the Evil One, a ready prey to his devilment.

Our Lord faced this human stubbornness and said, "I have piped and you would not dance; I have mourned and you would not weep."

Here is the picture of unreasonable sulkiness. Nothing will please them. Everything is wrong. We have seen it at the breakfast table. Maybe we have been it at the breakfast table—if we had chops, why were they not eggs; if we had eggs, why were they not chops?

There seems to be a strange and altogether evil contrariwise spirit in the best of us at times.

My friend disparaged T. C. Hammond's judicial and careful appraisal of an unusual man of God, because, forsooth, Hammond is an Irishman.

Then what is to be done with Bishop Taylor Smith's whole-hearted endorsement of Nicholson?

Writing on the 12th March last, the Bishop says: "Satan is trying to separate good men working together (he is an old devil). As to my brother Nicholson, who was much used at Keswick last year, he has recently been much used at Cambridge amongst undergraduates. Go on praising and praying and get on with the job."

The words "old" and "much" are underlined by the Bishop.

Now the Bishop is perhaps the sanest, most spiritual, most widely experienced Bishop who ever visited Australia.

My friend says he heard that Nicholson's

missions failed in Scotland! He may also have heard that our Lord's mission failed in His own country, where he did no mighty works because of their unbelief.

I say to all my Christian readers: Beware of being used of the devil to hinder an unusual servant of God; beware lest you be found fighting against God and hindering a real revival of religion; beware lest it be said of you, as it was of Meros, when the Lord called a curse upon this people for no other reason than that they held aloof and came not to the help of the Lord against the mighty. Do not dare to disparage what the Lord uses and blesses; do not dare to pray for a revival and refuse to take a hand in bringing it; do not dare let the supposed mote in your brother's eye be any justification for standing out of a movement which, under God, can give us the much needed revival of true religion. I only need to give you a simile to help you to realise how positively wicked and stupid many a Christian can be. We have just celebrated Anzac Day. Can you imagine a fine, patriotic young man saying eleven years ago:

"I love my country. I fear her enemies. I know I must do my part, but I don't like the sergeant-major in the last regiment, and the colonel of the camp is a 'dud,' and so I will not enlist?"

Another says, "I will not land at Gallipoli. The thing is bound to be a failure and unless you can assure me of success I simply cannot join up."

Such people there may have been, but they go to their graves unremembered and unrewarded. History is not made by such. We can only be heroes for God when we take risks, make sacrifices and join with the other imperfect Christians, who are no more imperfect than we are, and abandon ourselves to the purposes of God.

If Peter came here as an evangelist, what stories they would tell of his cowardice, his lying, his swearing, his wild impetuosity!—and they would be true enough. And how much else they would say! But the Lord used him at Pentecost, and it is dangerously near blasphemy to call "unclean" what the Lord pronounces by His use and blessing as a "clean vessel." Let us not wait and see, but let us pray and help.

* * *

The editor of "G.K.'s Weekly," London, commenting on the falling birthrate, says: "We may say that only by a miracle can the French and the English be saved from extinction. Our consolation must be that the Russians, the Germans and the Jews are increasing and multiplying, and

GRIT

A JOURNAL OF
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AND PROHIBITION.

"Grit, clear Grit."—A pure Americanism, standing for Pluck, or Energy, or Industry, or all three. References probably had to the sandstones used for grindstones—the more grit they contain the better they wear.

Editor—ROBERT B. S. HAMMOND.
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SYDNEY, THURSDAY, MAY 6, 1926.

there will be plenty of them to run England when the last Englishman dies."

A revival such as Wesley brought is needed for the performance of such a miracle.

There are two things to be considered: Am I willing to be the subject of a revival? Am I willing to be the means of bringing such a revival? This is a time of heart-searching, a time when we must be honest and courageous, and then God will open the windows of heaven.

* * *

Some time ago we had a delightful visit from Dr. Blakeslee, of U.S.A., who, instead of spending the evening of his life in quiet leisure, was strenuously devoting his splendid gifts and mature judgment at the age of 78 to every good cause.

He lectured and preached throughout Australia, and has left a fragrant memory behind him.

On February 1 last Dr. Blakeslee celebrated his 80th birthday. It was a unique gathering and a fitting celebration after a five-year tour round the world. His four previous birthdays were spent in Foochow, Melbourne, Lake Tyers, Victoria, Madras. The Doctor has two sisters living in Los Angeles, and there was some outstanding characteristic of each of the 46 guests at this unique birthday gathering.

The card at each place which carried the toast list bore several fitting quotations, among them the following:

Let's banish all the calendars,

And say good-bye to dates;

Say "Not at home" to Father Time

When he assails our gates.

And though our heads may whiten,

Our hearts keep young and light,

With laughter and good fellowship

We'll keep the birthdays bright.

The Editor

"WET" ENGLAND AIDING "DRY" AMERICA.

Though the brewery is still a mighty institution in England and the pub the favorite fount at which the English slake their thirst, an English mass-meeting recently avowed its shame at the report that in the last six months of 1925 twenty out of twenty-four rum ships seized by the American authorities flew the British flag. The meeting was held in the Church House, under the shadow of Westminster Abbey. The Chairman was the Bishop of London, who said that it was called not to express any view about Prohibition, but to frame a response to the appeal sent abroad some time ago by the American Citizens' Committee of One Thousand, asking the aid of Christians in other countries in repressing rum-smuggling into America. The Bishop of London is quoted in press despatches as saying that many lies doubtless had been told to the English about American Prohibition, and that there is not the slightest doubt that the industrial output of America has increased and public health improved. "You cannot think anything of those silly little fools who swagger at dances with brandy flasks," he is quoted as saying. "That's mere bravado. You have to look at the great broad effect upon the whole nation." At the time of the meeting the news of the rescue of the crew of the British freighter *Antiope* by the crew of the President Roosevelt had swept across England and stirred the people to their depths. "Let us," said the Bishop, "make some adequate return." The meeting approved the following response to the American appeal, moved by Lord Parmoor, who was Lord President of the Council in the MacDonald Government:

"You have taken a stand regarding the liquor traffic which has aroused widespread interest. Safeguarding your national Constitution is your inalienable right, and that any British citizens for financial gain should have taken any part whatsoever in invading the sanctity of your laws has aroused in this country widespread indignation.

"As you are aware, the Governments of the British Commonwealth have done something to assist in frustrating these attempts. The treaty extending the limit of your right to search was a recognition of our common responsibility, but we share with you the feeling that nothing should be left undone to reduce still further the evils to which you call attention."

From Sir Austen Chamberlain came the message that the British Government is doing all in its power to assist the United States Government in suppressing the rum traffic, "of which His Majesty's Government entirely disapprove." But England itself, according to an unofficial observer, appears to be as far from Prohibition as it was when wassail was brewed in every home. When Ernest W. Mandeville, who has done extensive work in investigating Prohibition and the liquor traffic on both sides of the

Atlantic, sailed for England to investigate the liquor situation in Great Britain, he was, because of the evils which had travelled in his train, "somewhat disillusioned about the promised benefits which were to come from Prohibition," and "none too pleased with America's handling of the liquor problem." He had heard how much better the problem was handled in Great Britain than in the United States, and was "quite willing to be convinced." But what he saw did not measure up to what he had heard. It appeared to be the difference between fact and fiction. He writes of it in an article appearing in the Methodist "Christian Advocate." In England, he writes, "there seems to be no hope" for Prohibition. He reports that the distilling business is one of the most respectable institutions in Great Britain, that churches and schools invest their funds in the large liquor companies, and that both the clergy and the nobility are financially interested and therefore eager to see a brisk business. The social and political influence of the "trade," he reports, is enormous. The ruling Conservative party, though it has temperance sympathisers in its ranks, dares not move against the liquor trade. In fact, it is commonly believed that the "trade" could smash any political party that opposed it. The very first glimpse showed him a worse state of affairs than exists in America. After several weeks of investigation in various centres and in all walks of society, he "became firmly convinced that American Prohibition, with all its faults, is vastly superior to the domination of the liquor trade in England and the booze-sodden masses developed (and ever developing) by that trade." Mr. Mandeville reports:

"The degenerate, alcohol-soaked faces of the hundreds of shambling people that a stroller sees on the streets of London, especially in the poorer districts, makes one thankful for American conditions even with the bootleg evils."

Several temperance societies are working along the lines adopted years ago by our Anti-Saloon League, but they are reported to be fighting each other as much as they are fighting the liquor traffic, and for this reason, writes Mr. Mandeville, "they have as yet made very little impression upon the minds of the British public." The liquor trade, on the other hand, is organising societies, too, matching a pro-liquor society for every temperance association. Mr. Mandeville asked many English people in various walks of life, from clerks to cabinet ministers and religious leaders, what chance there is of Prohibition coming to England, and he reports:

"They all seemed to be of one mind in answering, 'Great Britain is not yet ready for Prohibition. There isn't any chance of its coming yet awhile.'

"The probable time when England will turn toward prohibitory liquor laws is when America definitely proves the economic bene-

fits thereof. Britain will then awake to the fact that they are lagging behind, and as a matter of business they will seriously consider whether or not they can afford to let the United States get so far ahead of them industrially and economically.

"The yearly drink bill of England now totals 1,770,000,000 dollars. Allowing for the non-drinkers, this means about 40 dollars for each individual. It is estimated that nine-tenths of the ten million British families drink beer. I can well believe that the percentage is this high. No one seems to drink water with his meals. If water is asked for the diner is immediately marked as an American. About 930,000,000 gallons of beer are consumed annually, or, in other words, one hundred gallons per family, an average of two gallons per week. British statisticians estimate that the average family spends about 175 dollars each year for drink. When one considers that the average workingman there earns only fifteen dollars or less per week, one can understand how much the family has to do without in order that they may have alcohol."

The filth and squalor in the English slums are said to be much worse than in American slums. Moreover:

"Children are sent to work at a much earlier age than in this country. For the amount of money spent on drink each year four hundred thousand large houses could be built annually; thus in a short time the overcrowded slums could be swept away. Three and one-half pounds are spent on liquor to every pound spent on State education. If the educational appropriations were increased by the money now paid to the national drink bills every child in Great Britain could be given a decent chance in this world.

"In a primarily manufacturing nation useful industries are languishing, two millions of men are out of work, while the brewing and distilling businesses are running full tilt with ever-increasing profits.

"As I walked through the streets of London I saw men and women crowding into the public houses (counter saloons) in almost every block, sometimes two or three to the block. These public houses, or 'pubs,' are usually reminiscent of our old-time saloon bar-room, though they are much dirtier, and there are no conveniences for the patrons. In the evening rush hours a good portion of the customers have to stand outside on the street curb to drain the glass for which they have pushed their way through the crowd. It is not unusual to see children accompanying their parents to the pubs, and a movement is now on foot to 'improve' the public houses so that there will be an added room where children can be admitted, food served and games played."—"The Literary Digest," March 13, 1926.

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EVANGELINE BOOTH SPEAKS WITH AUTHORITY.

Park benches are emptied of their drunken derelicts, and the men who used to make their wives and children the victims of their thirst and besotted rage have sobered up and returned to work to feed their families. And that one fact, believes Evangeline Booth, Commander of the Salvation Army in the United States, is the most convincing argument in favor of Prohibition and against the return of the saloon. She is sure, however, that the Eighteenth Amendment is so firmly entrenched in public favor that it will never be repealed, and equally sure that it can be enforced. Such drinking as is indulged in now, she asserts, is a fad of the idle rich which will die out, or else society—society, that is, with the big "S"—will be turned upside down and furnish rum wastrels for the Salvation Army to salvage. Miss Booth's utterance is no careless statement of fact and possibility, for there is no more seasoned worker among the submerged tenth than she, none among the world's greatest clean-up organisations more familiar with the sodden aspects of drunkenness and debauchery and their devastating influence on the home. It was while convalescing from an attack of appendicitis that she issued her statement on Prohibition, which is quoted in part by the New York "Times" as follows:

"After all these years of hard fighting to protect the home, emancipate neglected children and wipe from our national escutcheon the disgrace of the evils arising from drink, it is good to find that the people of America have come to a correct judgment concerning the drink evil. It is unthinkable that the country will ever return to the deadly saloon system and a resumption of liquor vending.

"Surely it will be conceded that the Salvation Army knows something about the evils of strong drink. From the day my father founded the organisation in England to combat the degradation and vice that are inevitable consequences of liquor drinking, the Salvation Army has held rigidly to its purpose, and feels that it had a great deal to do with the enactment of Prohibition in America.

"It is an illogical thing to say that because a new law has not worked like magic it is best to cast it aside and return to the original state of vice which, because of its awfulness, prompted the enactment of that law. Such a thing would make civilisation march backward. It is rather the duty of the citizen, the State and the Government to find ways and means to make the law work out its unquestioned benefits to humanity. It can be done. It is being done.

"Enemies of the Volstead law waste their time when they try to tell organisations like the Salvation Army that national Prohibition will not work. Vast changes have come about, and to undo them would be to strike

a blow at every fireside and every industry in this country.

"Why try to tell the Salvation Army that the park benches are crowded with drunken men as they were before Prohibition when we used to gather them in on Thanksgiving Day, for example, and fight to salvage them? They are gone. The benches still remain, but the occupants are not drunk any more; they are climbing upward to better things while the public rushes by all unheeding. Why try to tell us that workingmen spend their wages before their families can get the money for food, and that men beat their wives and children as in the old days? It simply is not the case.

"If the idle rich persist in making a sport of the Prohibition law, the day may come when the boulevardiers, vastly in the minority, will have to be salvaged out of their attractive places for secret drinking and rescued, if possible, by the Salvation Army just as the poor saloon victim used to be. In that event the sober and progressive working classes will automatically become the aristocrats, and society, so-called, will be turned upside down in its system of organisation.

"In other words, drinking and flouting the Prohibition law are a fad and will die out."

In testimony of Miss Booth's experience and of her fitness to pass judgment on Prohibition, Arthur J. Davis, State Superintendent of the Anti-Saloon League of New York, says, as he is quoted in the same paper:

"She led her band of salvationists against the drink evil in the United States and consistently opposed the saloon while she salvaged its wrecks and bound up the wounds of its victims. Evangeline Booth has been knocked down by drunkards and so badly injured that she spent months in hospitals. In the early days of her work in the New York slums salvationists were murdered by drunkards. She, therefore, knows what she is talking about when she attacks the illegal traffic and upholds Prohibition. For seventy years her organisation has fought the saloon and knows the advantages of its banishment."—"The Literary Digest," March 26, 1926.

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SEVERAL BAD STARTS.

A bad start, bad luck, bad health are all used to excuse us in our failure, but others have succeeded in spite of these things.

About 1880 there was a small insignificant sailing vessel, sailing from Rio to Calcutta.

There was a ship's boy on her, as there always is. He was a bare-footed lad of seventeen.

His work was to scrub the decks—to polish the brasswork—to haul ropes—to reef sails—to do the odd jobs. He was everybody's servant.

He was roared at—sworn at. Nobody knew that he was one of the cleverest boys in the world. He didn't know it himself.

His name was Rufus Isaacs. He was a Jew and a ship's boy. He had no country and no ancestry and no friends and no money—there was a start in life, wasn't it?

He had several bad starts—had Rufus Isaacs. When he stopped going to sea, he became a Stock Exchange broker and went bankrupt. Afterwards he paid off every penny of his debts.

Then he became a lawyer and went to the top in a jiffy.

Then he became Lord Reading.

Then he became the Viceroy of India. To-day that bare-footed boy is the head of a vast country of 325,000,000 people.

How a man starts doesn't matter much, does it?

UNCLE B.

OUR LETTER BAG.

SPLENDID INDEPENDENCE.

Den Weaver, Weavers, via Windsor, writes: I really don't know how to begin to apologise for neglecting to write. Much has happened since I last wrote. To confess, I have neglected most of my correspondents of late. For the last three months I have been driving a tipdray down at Cowan on the reconstruction of the old Peat's Ferry-road. I have been navvying, Uncle, because circumstances almost forced it. Mother and the Dad, did not want me to at first, but I should have felt as though I was an encumbrance if I had not been working with Noel and Dad. My father was down with me. I found nothing at all hard in the work, but at first

I rather rejected the coarseness of my fellow-workmen. I have now become used to their blaspheming ways and have learned to take it as a token of good fellowship, not that I admire the profanity, but that I have found the way in which to adopt my environments with the spirit that is necessary to get to the depth of the hearts of these hard, rough sons of toil. Only when one does actually see and understand the depth of these men can you know what great good exists in them. One night one of these men had evidently been drinking too much strong liquor and was calling to his mates to help him to his tent. Evidently they did not hear him. At first I was taken with the idea to let the drunken ass get home as best he could, but after a moment's consideration I decided to lend him a hand, more out of curiosity I must confess. After some trouble I found his tent—all the time he was prattling in a drunken stupidity. I convinced him it would be best for him to stop in his tent. Suddenly he became very sober, and then, with the solemnity of a very old man, he sternly advised me, almost forbade me, to ever touch strong liquor. Well, Uncle, I shall close now, hoping you will pardon my not writing and enrol me once more on the clean sheet.

(Dear Den,—I am proud of you; I love your spirit of independence and I am delighted with your letter. Let us shake hands. In spite of your heavy toil send me a line every once in so often. Your experience with that drunk reminds me of what I daily see. There were 62 before the Court-to-day. —Uncle B.)

* * * *

MEASLES.

Horace Durrant, 53 Arcadia-street, Penhurst, writes: I hope you are well. I like your church and also your organ. I have just had the measles. I am not allowed to go out yet. Eric and Sidney have just had them too. I have been in bed for five days, and now I am up. My little brother had to go to school to-day. I am stopping now. Good-bye.

(Dear Horace,—I am so glad you liked my church. It would be more likeable if more people liked it. So you have had the measles. Well, they are pretty dangerous things to have, so be careful and stick close to what the doctor says.—Uncle B.)

* * *

WHEN THE LIGHT WENT OUT.

Marion Marshall, Punch-street, Gundagai, writes: I saw my letter in "Grit" some time ago. I have a new baby brother now; he is about six weeks old; his name is Keith. My Auntie came up the Sunday after he was born and she gave him his name. I came first in the exam. this quarter. We went for a trip to Burrinjuck on Easter Monday.

We arrived there quite safely and went across the water at about 3.30 p.m. We went up on the wall and had a good look round. When we were coming back across the water the boat in which we were in broke down, and the other boat had to pull it to shore. We started for home and the car went all right till we had to turn the lights on; the battery was run down and the lights would not show properly. We ran off the road once and another car went before us; the car in front had very good lights, so we managed to get to Bookem hotel, and there we had to stay the night. In the morning we got up and went home. We are losing our Sunday school superintendent, Mr. Brigdon; he is postmaster here, and is promoted to Condobolin. We are having the Sunday school anniversary before he goes away. I got a book called the "Magic Beads" last year; it is a very nice book, and I hope to get one like it this time.

(Dear Marion,—You had quite an experience when the lights of your car went out. No matter how good the car, how clever the driver, and how necessary the lights, the battery will run down, and so it needs care and recharging. Now our soul is our battery, and we must watch out and recharge it in our prayer time or we will be in danger and left in the dark on life's long road far from Home.—Uncle B.)

* * * *

A NEW NE.

Frank Winchester, Portland-road, Wallerawang, writes: I would like to become one of your happy family. I am 12 years old; my birthday is on March 6. Mr. Hughes has given me several copies of "Grit," which my sisters and I found very interesting. Do you know the clergyman in the centre of the picture on the cover of April 1 issue of "Grit"? He gave Mr. Hughes an organ, and I just wish you could hear our mosquito choir at the rectory every Thursday evening. I have a pony called Joker, but now that Dad has a car I do not ride so much. Have you ever been to Jenolan Caves, Uncle? It is a nice run from here, and the caves are wonderful and very beautiful. Wallerawang is a black's name, and means plenty of wood and water, and we don't like it shortened to Wang. Sometimes Dad and I go out rabbiting with a ferret. We put the ferret into the burrows and have nets over the openings to catch the bunnies as they run out. I hope I will keep off the scallywag list.

(Dear Frank,—I thank Mr. Hughes for introducing you to me and I welcome you to my big family. Some day I hope to meet you. You want to look out for that ferret; they can bite humans as well as rabbits.—Uncle B.)

* * * *

ON THE SEAT.

Kathleen Emert, "Netherby," Park Avenue, Concord, writes: I was waiting to see my letter in "Grit" a few weeks ago, and one day Daddie was in a train, and on the seat he was going to sit on he noticed a copy of "Grit." He sat down and decided to read (Continued on next page.)

Seven to Seventeen—

it, and the first thing he saw was my name and the letter I had written. Our copy of "Grit" had not yet been opened; the title "After Many Years" was very appropriate. It is very cold and wet to-day, and we have not been able to go to church, so I am writing to you. Our quarterly examinations begin on Thursday, and after they are over we break up for nearly a month's holiday. It was our "play day" at school last Friday, and every class acted part of a play. Our class acted the verandah scene from "Romeo and Juliet," and it was very good. My sister and I went to Blacktown for a few days at Easter and had a lovely time. We all hope there will never be a hotel in Canberra. We think you are some fighter, and wish there were more like you. With kind regards and all good wishes for you and the quick coming of Prohibition.

(Dear Kathleen,—That was a remarkable thing for Dad to pick up the "Grit" with your letter in it. When the Great War was on a soldier picked up "Grit" in Flanders and found in it a letter from a little girl he knew in Marrickville. He wrote to her at once. So glad you wrote so soon again.—Uncle B.)

Low in the east behold the crimson moon!
And o'er the sullen sea its sombre trail.
As in the west the stars 'mid purple swoon,
A warning presage of the coming gale.
Along the range the tall gums toss and sway,
There's icy rain and tempest to endure.
When dreary influenza comes your way
Take Woods' Great Peppermint Cure.

"GRIT" SUBSCRIPTIONS.

"Grit" subscriptions received to 29/4/26, and where not mentioned the amount received is 10s. or 11s.: Miss B. Phillips, 10s. 6d., 30/6/26; J. C. Ironmonger, 28/2/27; General Antill, 5s. 6d., 28/10/26; Chas. Jaques, 5s. 6d., 28/10/26; Miss Schulz, 3s., 7/8/26.

The following are paid to 30/12/26: V. Penfold, R. T. Beatty, N. Phillips (51s.), Rev. W. B. Roden (21s.), S. Weller, R. B. Butler.

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TO PARENTS AND GUARDIANS.

In the past we have inserted a paragraph in this paper asking if you have realised the importance of sex instruction for your children in a clean wholesome manner. The response has been to a certain extent satisfactory, but we feel we have a sacred duty to try and reach thousands of other parents for the sake of the rising generation. You can by sending 1/- in stamps or P.N. obtain an 18-page instructive Report for 1924-25 and ten more booklets to help parents, boys, girls, youths and maidens.

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MISLEADING JOLLITY.

"Does 'at smile mean you forgive me?"
 "Stay away, niggah; I'se just smilin' to rest mah face."

* * *

EVERYBODY WORKED BUT WILLIE.

Teacher: "Willie, did your father write this essay?"
 "No, na'am. He started it, but mother had to do it all over again."

* * *

HIS ALIBI.

Onlooker: "Surely, Mose, you don't expect to catch fish in that stream?"
 Mose: "No, sah, I don't expect to. I'se just showing my old woman I had no time to turn de wringer."

* * *

NOT IN DAYTON, EITHER.

The teacher was giving a lesson on the Creation. John interrupted with the remark: "My father says we are descended from apes."
 Teacher: "Your private family matters have no interest for the class."

* * *

KNEW HIS BUSINESS.

Irate Housewife (to tramp): "Well, why don't you speak up?"
 Tramp: "Well, mum, if ye'll give me my dinner I will. Ye see I'm an after-dinner speaker by professhun."

EASY TERMS.

Algy's acquiring a moustache
 'Neath his patrician beak;
 Getting it on the instalment plan,
 A little down per week.

NOT SO FAR WRONG.

"Typographical errors," said William Dean Howells once, "are always amusing. When I was a boy in my father's printing office in Martin's Ferry, I once made a good typographical error. My father had written, 'The showers last week, though copious, were not sufficient for the millmen.' I set it up 'milkmen.'"

* * *

CLIMATIC PROBLEM.

A clergyman once attacked Wendell Phillips for causing what he called an unfriendly agitation in one part of the country about an evil that existed in another part. "Why do you not go South and kick up this fuss, and leave the North in peace?" exclaimed the accuser.
 Mr. Phillips was not in the least ruffled, but said smilingly, "You, sir, are a minister of the Gospel, are you not?"
 "I am, sir."
 "And your calling is saving souls from hell?"
 "Exactly."
 "Well, then, why don't you go there?"

LADIES—

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STATISTICAL.

"I see in the paper that a widower with nine children has married a widow with seven children."
 "That was no marriage. That was a merger."

POOR DUMMY.

Percival: "That was the most unkindest cut of all, as the poet says."
 Penelope: "What was that?"
 "I showed her one of my boyhood pictures with my father holding me on his knee, and she said, 'My, who is the ventriiloquist?'"

WELCOME LITTLE STRANGER.

Meet the latest new word—motorcade. It has found its way into print and is doubtless already knocking impatiently at the door of Messrs. Funk and Wagnalls. Motorcade on first acquaintance has a way of staggering the innocent bystander. Certainly anyone who attempts to get in the way of motorcade is likely to be more than staggered, for motorcade means a procession of motor cars. The Past had its cavalcade; the Present has its motorcade. In the bright lexicon of the future we shall doubtless have to make way for aircade. Or will it be aerocade or perhaps avicade? Whichever it may be, its advent seems certain, and those of us who don't make way for aircade (or aerocade or avicade) will make just so many fewer jay-flyers for the world to conjure with.

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THE BIBLE WILL KEEP YOU FROM SINNING OR SINNING WILL KEEP YOU FROM THE BIBLE

By JAS. GORDON ROWAN, Chief Engineer S.S. Walton Hall.

A few months ago my steamer was in Manila (Philippine Islands). Whilst there, I had the real pleasure of meeting a Christian who is manager of a printing plant connected with the "Bible Society." He asked me to call up at his works, and have a chat, which I did. I spent a few hours walking through the various departments with him, watching the Filipino men and women busy printing the Scriptures, which, to me, was most interesting. During my conversation with him, I gleaned quite a lot of information which I trust may be interesting to the reader. Four hundred and seventy-six years ago the first book was printed from movable type.

THAT BOOK WAS THE BIBLE,

and it took five years to complete the task. One of these books sold recently for 50,000 dollars. To-day, great presses printing for the "Bible Societies" are turning off copies of the Gospels at the rate of 10,000 an hour, to be sold anywhere in the world for a few cents each. In the intervening years the Bible

HAS NEVER BEEN OFF THE PRESS.

It has had a steady run for more than four centuries, and has been translated into 835 languages. In the past century some 550,000,000 copies of the Scriptures have been prepared, and still I am told the fact remains that the Book is undelivered. It is the oldest book in the world, and there are hundreds of millions of people who read their Bibles daily and find them as fresh as the break of day. Why? Because it is from God. All intelligent men and women know that books wear out. They grow old and die, and are forgotten, and never produce any impression. But this book, "The Bible," outlives all other books and leaves a lasting impression wherever it goes. Who could write a book like that? Men? Not at all. A book like this must be written by the One who created men, who knows what they need, and undertakes to supply that need.

IT IS THE ONLY BOOK

which throws light on the problem of origins. "And God created man in His own image; in the image of God created He him; male and female created He them" (Genesis 1: 27). To those who believe in the Bible the theory of evolution is demolished in Corinthians 1: 15, 39. We read, "All flesh is not the same flesh; but there is one kind of flesh of men, another flesh of beasts, another of fishes and another of birds." It says distinctly

THE FLESH OF MAN IS DIFFERENT

from the flesh of the beast, and the anthropoid ape is a beast. This is confirmed in Genesis 1, where we read the formula—"After his kind"—about ten times, which is applied to everything except mankind. When we come to the creation of man, we do not read the words "After his kind." Why? Because man is man, and only man. And it is only reasonable to suppose that God who gave man language and the power to read and write also communicates to man those things which are necessary to his

UNDERSTANDING AND HAPPINESS.

Does anybody really want man to have a different origin from the one set forth in the Bible? The Bible is the only book in the world which is up to date. By this, I mean that it never has to be revised in order to make it harmonise with the latest discoveries in history and science. All other books have to.

THE HONORABLE W. J. BRYAN,

who has just passed away, made a statement in one of his addresses. He said, "What man makes, man can improve." We know this is true, from the tallow candle to the electric light. The Bible never has been improved. No sane man or woman proposes to improve it. It stands alone. Reader, what is your attitude towards the Word of God? Every Christian should feel the deepest interest in the scattering of the Word of God world-wide—"the incorruptible seed."

A REFUSAL TO HEAR GOD'S WORD

plunges people into all sorts of sin. Discrediting the authority of the Bible is, more than anything else, responsible for the flood-tide of sin and crime now sweeping over the world. Give the Bible its rightful place as the authoritative Word of God, and the tide will turn. This book contains the mind of God, the state of man, the way of salvation, the doom of sinners, and the happiness of Christians.

READ IT TO BE WISE,

believe it to be safe, and practise it to be holy. Read it slowly, frequently, and prayerfully. As a final word on this wonderful Book: Let each of us seek to teach the grand old foundation truth of the Bible, which has been the stay of God's people for generations. God says: "My Word shall not return unto Me void, but it shall accomplish that which I please and it shall prosper in the thing whereto I sent it." (Isaiah 53, 11).

THE SCRIPTURES IN 835 LANGUAGES.

Dr. R. Kilgour, of the British and Foreign Bible Society, has prepared a chronological list of the 835 tongues in which the Bible, New Testament, or some portion of the Scriptures has been printed. Not only does it include the major activities of the great society named—which extend to more than three-fourths of the languages, but also those of kindred societies, many missionary organisations, as well as private presses. Though the record is essentially of a chronological and statistical order, Dr. Kilgour permits himself an interesting and suggestive conclusion respecting the progressive activity of missionary propaganda. At the beginning of the nineteenth century only seventy-one languages possessed any printed portion of the Scriptures. Then, by increases in every decade, the figures leaped up to 567 in 1900, and at June this year were 835. When the British and Foreign Bible Society was founded in 1804, only seventy-two languages possessed any printed portion of the Scriptures. To-day there are 576 on the Society's list alone, and for many years it has prepared an addition of a fresh tongue every six weeks. In its library may be inspected the whole, or some printed, portion of the Scripture, in 820 languages.

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LIQUOR SELLERS ARE RESPONSIBLE.

These horrible, pathetic, unpardonable incidents might all have been prevented. We are a long-suffering people, but surely this daily record must move us to some effort—some generosity that will make Prohibition possible.

DEATH OF HIS FRIEND. MANSLAUGHTER CHARGE.

Week-end events brought a tragic ending to an old friendship between Cecil Lewis Gwyllym Crowe and John Murphy.

As the result of an altercation, Murphy is dead, and Crowe is charged with manslaughter.

Weeping and trembling with nervousness, Crowe, who is a laborer, 29 years of age, stood in the dock at the Central Court when the story of the fatality was told.

The Police Prosecutor, Sergeant Caban, said that at 6.30 p.m. on Saturday Crowe and Murphy had an altercation in Cathedral-street, Woolloomooloo, which developed into a fight. Murphy received injuries from which he died at 10.30 p.m.

"It is understood that the man who is dead was very aggressive, and probably caused the trouble," said the sergeant.

Mr. R. D. Meagher (for Crowe) said that the two were old friends, and they had had too much liquor. That was the cause of the argument. Crowe, said Mr. Meagher, was a married man with two children.

Crowe was remanded until April 21 on £50 bail.

DRUNKEN ORGIES. STARTLING CHARGES.

"Young couples go into the St. Peters public school yard at night and take in wine and other drink. Drunken orgies go on, and the language is disgraceful."

This startling statement was made by Ald. Nicholls at St. Peters Council when he suggested the erection of a street light outside the school grounds.

He said that the ratepayers were complaining about the conduct of adults who frequented the grounds. Every night palings were torn down, and, in the morning, the place was littered with wine bottles. In consequence, the school had become a disgrace to the district.

RIOT. MOB SCARES CADIA. STONES AND BOTTLES.

Orange.

Cadia, situated 11 miles from Orange, with a population of 300, was the scene of a riot. Workers employed at Hoskins's iron quarries went on strike.

Some of the employees entered the township and commenced drinking, and about 7

p.m. a mob tried to take charge. The population was scared, and remained indoors, while the rioters broke into business houses and Oglethorpe's Hotel.

When Constable Redditt, resident policeman, attempted to intervene, stones, lumps of iron and bottles were thrown at him. He phoned to Orange, and Inspector Byrne sent Sergeants McKeon and Love and Constables Read, Goodwin and Dakers, and Sergeant Buckley and Constable Pritchard, from Millthorpe, to Cadia.

On their arrival three of the worst offenders had escaped, but three others, alleged to be the ringleaders in the riots, and another man were arrested.

At the Orange Court several laborers were fined for being drunk and disorderly and using indecent language. A charge of malicious damage against one man and of attempting to set fire to a dwelling against another, were remanded.

CHLOROFORM DEATH. ALCOHOLIC HEART, SAYS DOCTOR.

Mildura.

The deputy-coroner conducted an inquiry to-day into the death of Arthur Cardiff Stubbs, 33, in Mildura District Hospital, while under an anaesthetic.

Doctor Seelay, who conducted the post mortem, said death was due, in his opinion, to heart failure caused by a poisoned heart muscle, almost certainly due to alcohol.

The verdict was returned that death resulted from heart failure while under chloroform during an operation for teeth extraction.

"DRUNKS TAKE CHARGE." MANLY FERRY BOATS. COUNCIL'S PROTEST.

"Disgusting scenes frequently occur on the Manly ferries, and are allowed to go unchecked," said Alderman Barton at the Manly Council meeting.

He complained that because of lack of supervision by deckhands, particularly on the upper deck, men under the influence of drink frequently took charge. On Monday evening he saw two men fighting, and one was trying to throw the other overboard. On another occasion a blind man, disgustingly dirty and drunk, was roaming all over the top deck, falling over passengers. Not a deckhand was in sight.

The Mayor (Alderman Keirle): As soon as the boat leaves the wharf the deckhands dive down below, and are not seen till they have to tie up.

The council decided to write to the company asking that steps be taken to prevent such occurrences.

STRUGGLE AT AUSTRALIA. GUEST ASSAULTED.

Archibald Gordon Henderson, a bank manager from Wellington (N.Z.), received the greatest surprise of his visit to Sydney when he opened his door at the Hotel Australia in response to a knock.

A man in the passage said, "Are you Gordon Henderson?"

"Yes," he said.

Then the visitor rushed in, punching him and knocking him over.

With the aid of a couple of porters, Henderson held him till the police came.

Mr. Jennings, Acting C.S.M., heard the story in the Central Police Court when Giles Freethy Silvester Deane Johns, aged 37, a manager, pleaded guilty to a charge of assault.

"I called to see Henderson's wife," said Johns, when Henderson said he had never seen the defendant before yesterday. "I am extremely sorry for what occurred."

Johns, who, according to Henderson, was under the influence of drink, and who threatened to "do for him," was bound over in a £20 surety to be of good behaviour for six months. The alternative was 14 days' jail.

DRUNK IN COURT. NO APOLOGY, SAYS S.M. £2 FOR CONTEMPT.

Mr. Laidlaw, S.M., dealt swiftly at the Redfern Court with a defendant who was under the influence of liquor.

A charge against Arthur Hare, aged 32, of stealing, was adjourned, and the magistrate then said: "I am going to ask you to show cause why you should not be committed for contempt of court for appearing to answer a charge in a state of intoxication."

Hare replied that he did not consider himself to be wholly drunk.

The S.M.: I will not accept an apology. Addressing Hare, he added: "You are convicted of contempt of court, and fined £2, in default 14 days' imprisonment. If you appear in court again under the influence of liquor, you will be sent to jail without the option of a fine."

COST OF CHIVALRY. OLD MAN AND LADY.

"I was with a young lady, and the old man made a remark—not very nice—and I hit him."

So said Lawrence Patrick Dwyer, aged 26, a signwriter, at the Central Police Court, after he had pleaded guilty to "offensive behaviour" in Elizabeth-street.

Constable Kelly said that at 6.25 p.m. the defendant was among a crowd waiting at the tram stop at Elizabeth and King streets. An old man, the worse for liquor, approached.

The defendant stepped forward and knocked him down; but the old man refused to sign the charge against him.

Dwyer was fined £1.

PASS "GRIT" ON

Greatest Meeting in Australia—

(Continued from page 3.)

While boiling water means power it also means scalding to those who don't handle it properly. Every prayer, that is every real prayer, is like another stick on the fire that boils the water. There is no power in the water until it boils so keep the fire going. In like manner there is no power in the Church until the fires of prayer create it.

Keep on praying.

IS ANYTHING TOO HARD FOR THE LORD?

A man writes, "Praise God for saving a hopeless sinner."

The impossible has been accomplished, the most unexpected thing has happened. A man who despised religion has embraced it; a man who hated spiritual things and loved sensual things, has come to love the spiritual things and to hate the sensual. No wonder we believe in prayer.

Take this striking case:

Praise God for the following: A returned soldier (a six-year-old victim to cocaine) asked me about four months ago one Saturday afternoon, standing on the kerbstone at the corner of Castlereagh and Bathurst streets, outside the newspaper shop, to pray for him. We lifted our hats, and I offered a short prayer for his deliverance from the power of the drug. We parted. I have prayed daily for him since. Last Sunday I met him opposite the Lyceum Hall, in Pitt-street. He told me that he had not touched the drug for the past four months. He was daily reading the testament I had given him, and was then going into the Lyceum afternoon meeting.

THE VINDICATION OF NICHOLSON.

The devil has been unusually busy, and has found some Christian folk who are ignorant of his devices to carry out his dirty devilish plans. A London (Eng.) paper wrote an article about Nicholson's mission, and asserted that he came before his congregation in shorts and with his chest bared to show the girls how they looked. This was cabled to Australia and appeared in the evening press in Sydney.

Nicholson acting on advice took steps to bring these papers to book.

This week the good news comes: "The libel case has been settled out of court. Nicholson got £150, which he at once donated to the Cripple Institute for Children in Belfast. An ample apology, dictated by Nicholson, was made in the Court, and published by and at the expense of the offending papers." Thank God for this victory.

Pray on—there are more and greater victories ahead of us.

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BRIBES OFFERED DRY AGENT.

Buffalo, January 8.—Prohibition Administrator Roberts revealed to-day that he had refused offers of large sums of money to permit brewing interests to operate. He

said one company alone had offered him £50,000 a year for the privilege of continuing in business. Evidence against the persons offering bribes has been turned over to Federal authorities.