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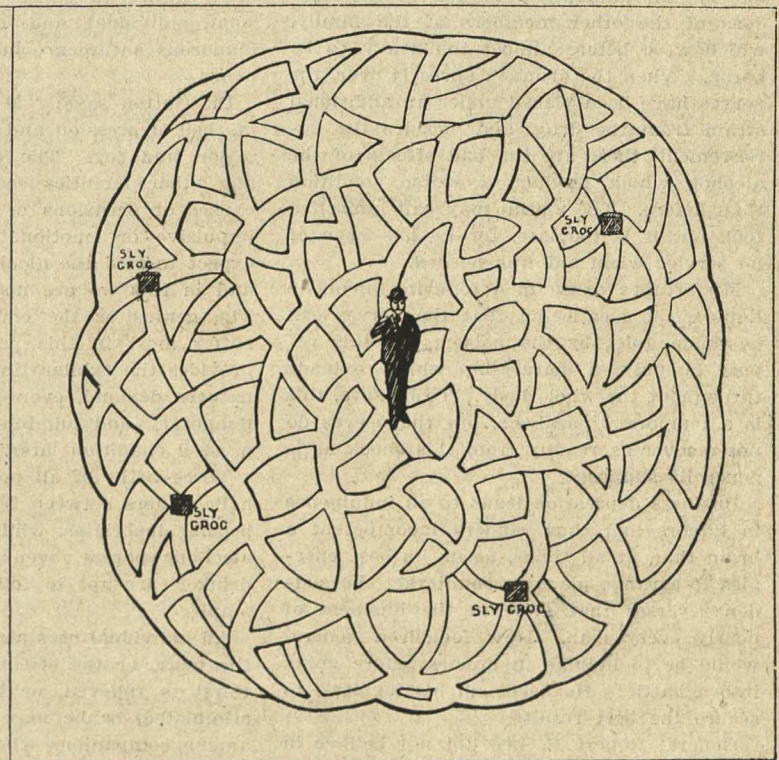
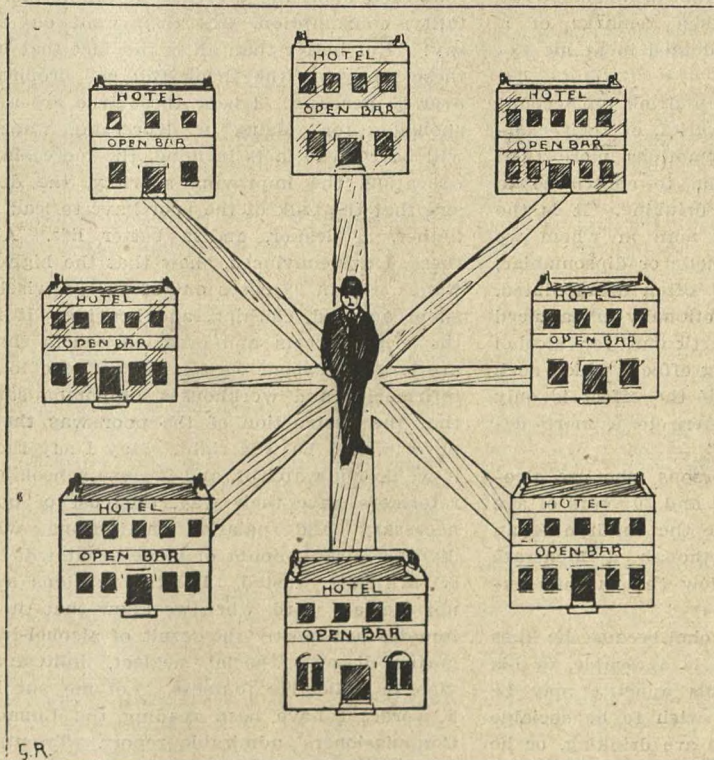


A JOURNAL OF MORAL REFORM AND NO-LICENSE.

Purest **FRY'S COCOA** and Best

VOL. V. No. 35. Price One Penny. THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 16, 1911.

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The Sly-Grog Problem.

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The Verdict of Experts.

WHY DO MEN DRINK LIQUORS?

(By Dr. F. A. Lane, of Lynn, Mass.)

There is a reason in all things, and in the very interesting, although somewhat exhausting, study of the action of alcohol upon the human body the question naturally arises, "Why do men drink?"

It seems to be a peculiar fact that to man has been given the greatest amount of intelligence, yet, unlike the inferior animals, he persists in his indulgence of various poisons detrimental to his health, to the grief of his family and the disgust of the community, for no one is of much use to society who indulges, to any extent, in drugs; the imbibing of alcohol, the smoking of opium, or the taking of cocaine, chloral, acetanilid, etc., have serious effects upon the body.

Some persons are in such a nervous state that pathetic music will drive them to drink to excess. Sorrowful scenes are brought to their attention which leads them to the impulsive act.

There may be a death in the family, and a surviving member tries to induce forgetfulness and unconsciousness rather than to endure the pangs of bereavement. This foolish and unmanly act adds to the burdens of the other members of the family, which were before almost too heavy to be borne. When the drunken spree is over, the nerves have been placed under an additional strain from the drug, and, besides the bereavement, there are the bad effects of the alcohol, which produce a worse condition than before. The victim may call himself a fool, but it is too late, for he has been of no service when aid was needed.

Misfortunes cause men to drink alcoholic liquors, the idea being that the nerves can be made quiet by the poison, but this repose is only a paralysis, which extends throughout the whole body. To be sure, this is a temporary paralysis, but the nerves do not recover as readily from this shock as is generally supposed.

Business depression leads to an indulgence in liquors and thus renders incompetent a brain that, at all times, needs its best energies to arrange plans to counteract the sudden reverses that arise in the business of nearly every man. How foolish a general would be to indulge in liquors before going into a battle! He needs all his faculties to secure the best results.

General Robert E. Lee did not believe in the use of liquor. He said: "Men need no stimulant; it is something I am persuaded that they can do without. When I went into the field at the beginning of the war, a good lady friend of mine gave me two bottles of brandy; I carried them with me all through the entire campaign, and when I met my friend again, after all was over, I gave back to her both her bottles of brandy, with the seals unbroken. It may have been some comfort for me to know that I had them in case of sudden emergency, but the moment never came when I needed to use them."

General Lee had to use his brain to conduct his campaign, which he did with ability, although he had limited resources. He neither allowed his successes to lead him to drink, nor did he permit his anxieties to force him to seek forgetfulness by the use of alcohol.

The craving for drink is unnatural. It does not begin in childhood, but at a time when there is a severe strain upon the nervous system caused by some emotion, or the anxieties of life. The drink habit usually begins between 15 and 25 years, while spontaneous recoveries occur between 40 and 50 years. The close of the drinking career is caused by an exhaustion of the desire for liquors. In too many instances, however, death occurs before middle life, so that there will be no chance for the so-called "spontaneous recovery."

A celebration of some joyful affair, a holiday or a festivity leads many men to drink. It is usually in association with other men who on the impulse of the moment will begin to drink liquors, and soon will become intoxicated. In some crowds there seems to be a desire to cause the drunkenness of some individual, and then remarks of a humorous nature are indulged in at his expense.

Dr. Cutten says: "Men drink on account of their depression and grief, or their exaltation and joy. The emotions more than any other faculties seem to contribute to causes or occasions of drinking. It is the impulsive or emotional man in whom we expect to find the alcoholic or dipsomaniac, and in this we are not often disappointed. The genius or the emotionally unbalanced suffer most in this particular, for alcohol provides the exhilarating effects which such natures demand, even if the effect is only temporary and administers to a more depressed condition later."

Three-fifths of all persons who use alcoholic liquors between 20 and 30 years of age become inebriates, while the children of an alcoholic parent, even though a moderate drinker, are apt to follow the parent's example.

An individual uses alcohol because he likes the taste, or the effect is agreeable, or his thirst is relieved, or his appetite may be stimulated, or he may wish to be sociable among companions who are drinking, or he may wish to be hospitable with guests who are accustomed to indulge in liquors.

When a man drinks because the liquor is agreeable to him either in the taste or in the effects upon his body, he is sure to become an inebriate if he does not persist in total abstinence. This fact has been observed repeatedly by physicians who have made the subjects of dipsomania and inebriety a special study.

"Those who can drink, or leave it alone, but usually drink; those who can stop drinking whenever they want to, but never want

to; men who are actually self-deceived," says Dr. Cutten. "They drink not because they are hot or cold, fortunate or unfortunate, sleepy or insomniac; it matters not what reason is given, it is sufficient oftentimes to satisfy the affected mind of the alcoholic even if it is unreasonable and incredible to his friends."

The causes of drinking are many. The only safe way is not to attempt to become a moderate drinker, but to leave the different alcoholic liquors alone. There is no need of using them in any way, and the right place is in the bottle with the seal unbroken. If this custom could be followed in every home, an untold amount of suffering could be prevented. It seems as if this ideal condition will never occur, but the number of men and women who are interested in this important subject is constantly increasing, and while this good work is going on, there will be no doubt about the ultimate success of the present movement to suppress the liquor traffic.—"Alliance News."

"BETTER HOMES, NOT ASYLUMS."

Mr. John Burns, M.P., President of the Local Government Board, when speaking at Reading the other day, opening some new buildings at the Reading Workhouse, first remarked upon the decrease in infant mortality, consumption, etc., then went on to say: "But better than all is the fact that in these ten years the Drink Bill has dropped over 25 per cent. I hope those who are responsible for raising or depressing wages will bear these facts in mind, the increasing education, the improving sobriety, the desire that the bulk of the poor have to lead a higher, a cleaner, and a better life. All these, I am convinced, show that the higher wages will in 99 cases out of 100 be wisely spent on food, clothing, and housing. It is the mean streets and crowded courts that are largely responsible for the filling of our infirmaries and workhouses. Solomon said that the destruction of the poor was their poverty, and he was right. May I say that if we do not watch it, and if some schools of reformers have their way, the cost of unnecessary and palatial institutions will divert a large amount of money that will be scientifically wasted. Palatial asylums are not the last word, when we know that their inmates are mostly the result of alcohol-begotten diseases, social neglect, individual vice, or collective foulness. Let me put in a word. I have been reading the Lunacy Commissioners' admirable report. Twenty-five per cent. of the male lunacy of our asylums—and we have nearly 150,000 lunatics,—25 per cent. is due to alcoholic liquor. The way out of that is not to build asylums, it is to give the people better homes, so that they will not go to the public-house. I want to divert the money that is now wasted on these things. The tendency now is to standardise an institution, and that stereotypes the complaint that is there dealt with. If by holding up my hands I could get rid of all the jails, workhouses, and hospitals, I would do it."



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No-License and Liquor.

N.S.W. ALLIANCE TAKES UP A CHALLENGE.

TEA ROOMS AND INTOXICANTS.

(To the Editor.)

Sir,—Mr. Edwin Stooke, the general secretary of the Liquor Trades Defence Union of New South Wales, has in your columns recently challenged the Alliance to prove its charge of untruthfulness against the liquor side.

The kind of thing which has caused the charge of misrepresentation to be made is as follows:—

(Copy.)

Summer-hill Hotel,
Summer-hill, June 20, 1910.

To the Shopkeepers and Property-owners of the Electorate of Ashfield.

Dear Sir or Madam,—We beg to inform you that a further meeting of the Ashfield Electorate Liberty League will be held in the Council-chambers on Wednesday, June 22, at 7.30 p.m. We have already pointed out to you the ill-effects that No-License has had on business houses in New Zealand.

In Grey Lynn under license there were eight hairdressers and eleven refreshment rooms. When no-license was carried the number was reduced to one hairdresser and three refreshment rooms, and all other businesses suffered in a greater or lesser proportion. The land value in the district immediately went down £1 per foot.

It is surely self-evident then to every business man and property owner in the electorate that he has everything to lose and nothing to gain by no-license being carried in Ashfield.

Realising that there may be some among your numbers who do not care to attend a meeting at a licensed house, the Liberty League have decided to call all future meetings in public halls. On Wednesday evening a lecturer will be in attendance to put things clearly and plainly before you, and show you your danger better than any printed matter can do. The Liberty League is not interested in party politics, and looks for your support whether your views are Labor or Liberal.—Yours respectfully,
EDWARD McQUELLIN.

This letter was sent to the shopkeepers and property-owners, and had some circulation also amongst people in other electorates. Undoubtedly, it influenced voters.

The statements made were quite untrue.

No-License came into force in Grey Lynn, June 30, 1906. The ratable value of the land in March of that year was £276,588, and in March, 1910 (a few weeks before the statements made by Mr. McQuellin), £381,740. This refers to unimproved values. In the four years of No-License over 400 new buildings were erected within the borough of Grey Lynn, probably worth £400 each on an average. Land bought in 1905 for £2 10s. per foot was at the time Mr. McQuellin's letter was circulated selling for £12 per foot.

With regard to hairdressers, there never was a hairdresser in the borough in licensed days, but at the time Mr. McQuellin's letter was sent out on its mischievous errand there were three in one part of the electorate and four in another—seven in all.

The smoking letter furnished another illustration. It was as follows:—

Sydney, October 1, 1910.

Dear Sir or Madam,—Now we have the cursed drink under our heels, our next move must be to sweep away the dirty and injurious habit of smoking. When the new Parliament meets the Premier will be urged to give us local option in that matter also, and your co-operation in the

movement is earnestly requested.—Yours faithfully,
J. BOYD,

Hon. Secretary, N.S.W. Alliance.

The letter was printed in typewriter style, and looked like a letter sent from an office and produced by a typewriter. Instead of a signature the name of the sender was also typed. The hon. secretary of the Alliance is Ald. W. J. Walker, but the name "Boyd" would look much like "Boyce," the name of our veteran president. It was posted to many of the electors in the Northern Rivers district, and, we were informed, so as to reach them the day before the poll.

It is believed that this letter deflected many votes from the No-License to the continuance square. It was a complete fabrication. The Alliance has nothing on its platform in reference to smoking, and never has had. Moreover, some of those who occupy prominent positions on the committee do so enjoy the burning of the weed that any effort to include it among the things the Alliance opposes—were anyone disposed to make such a motion—would meet with no favor.

It is passing strange that in the October 20, 1911, issue of "Fairplay" appears an article on this very matter headed "Tobacco Next. Smokers Are to be Attacked. Wowsersism is Going to Extend its Operations." The concluding paragraph of the article under the above heading is as follows:—

We are inclined to think that Archd. Boyce and his association owe an apology not only to Mr. Edwin Stooke and the Liquor Trades Defence Association, but to the agent who issued the unauthorised circular (that is, the above smoking circular). The latter exceeded his instructions, it is true, but his charge was evidently well founded. Let the general public once realise how far the "temperance" folk are going, and there will be an end of aggressive wowsersism.

Then there was the flaring yellow poster which appeared on the front of almost all the public-houses, quoting Mr. Day, S.M., of Timaru, as follows:—

Telegram from Wellington, addressed to Australian press, Sydney.—Mr. V. G. Day, police magistrate at Timaru, says his experience is that there are more temptations to drink in no-license districts than in districts having licenses. Liquor is kept in practically every house, dyspomania thus having many opportunities for secret drinking.—(Sgd.) News Item. Address, New Zealand. Sept. 1.

Certainly the magistrate was correctly reported, but a very cursory investigation would have demonstrated the incorrectness of Mr. Day's statements. The statement was repudiated by a large indignation meeting at Ashburton on October 3, which meeting unanimously declared Magistrate Day's statement utterly misleading and fallacious. Mr. Day was interviewed by the Ashburton "Guardian" the same day, and said the opinion he expressed was directed only to the case he had before him, and was never intended as a reflection on the working of No-License in any districts. He stated that the unfortunate woman is a dyspomanic, and he believed she would look for liquor in Heaven.

Mr. George Jones, M.L.C., proprietor of the "Southland Daily News," Invercargill, and the "Oamaru Mail," Oamaru, cabled us in reference to Mr. Day's statement on October 12, 1910, as follows:—

Have made statutory declaration, no-license Oamaru approved, doctors, unanimously also generally by business men. Rates reduced 3d. in the £; drinking, crime, to minimum, general prosperity, public decency promoted.

The attention of the Gore Borough Council was drawn to Mr. Day's statement, and the Mayor conveyed to us the following resolution: "That the statements mentioned in the letter do not apply to Gore." The Mayor of Grey Lynn denied the statement absolutely, and added: "The temptation to drink is almost nil in Grey Lynn." The Mayor of Invercargill also denied the statement, and added: "There is now no temptation to drink, and the pernicious system of shouting has entirely disappeared." The Mayor of Oamaru stated that "so far as this district is concerned, Mr. Day's statements are quite contrary to fact." Inspector Ellison, of Wellington, stated: "I am quite certain there are not more temptations to drink in No-License than in license districts, so far as this police district is concerned." Inspector O'Brien, Dunedin, stated: "I cannot endorse any statement that there are more temptations to drink in No-License than in license districts." Inspector Cullen, Auckland, reported: "Temptations to drink in No-License districts are few compared with those in licensed districts." Inspector Mitchell, Invercargill, stated: "In my opinion the open bar in a licensed district is the strongest of all temptations to drink."

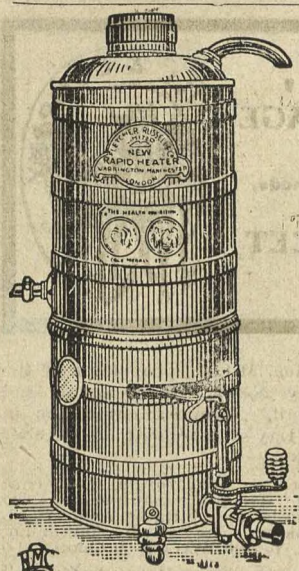
There was, too, the poster "The Wowsers at Work." It set forth a list of sports and pastimes, and a clergyman-engaged in striking off one after another of those pleasures from the list. The No-License people were not engaged in such work, and a false impression of the objects sought to be obtained by the No-License voter was thereby produced.

There were also the fabricated statements prepared in typewritten fashion, over the signature "Local Option and Co.," in the "Sun," which practically charged No-License with "Unlimited liquor in the home," "Special educational work on the most successful methods of teaching women and children the shortest route to the whisky bottle," etc.

In this connection one cannot forget the bottle and jug department in the "Trade," and the newer development just beginning in Sydney of a tea-room for light refreshments, where women can obtain intoxicants. In an hour and a half recently out of 31 ladies who went into one of these refreshment rooms 29 were observed to take intoxicants. We can only regard this fabricated "Local Option and Co." letter as a wicked misrepresentation of the No-License position and results.

On a par with the "Local Option and Co." epistle was the picture of the piper with figures representing £4,000,000 on a bar of music, and at the bottom of the page the words, "This £4,000,000 will have to be made up by increasing the burthen of taxation on the shoulders of the people—on the farmer,"

(Continued on Page 10.)



COLD WATER

is preferable to many concoctions as a beverage, but there are times when hot water is more desirable. For instance, those who find the cold bath enervating should instal the

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New South Wales Alliance.

NOTES AND COMMENTS BY THE SECRETARY.

The new Calendar is ready, and it is a "dandy" (readers, please excuse my Canadian colloquialism).

Miss Price has arranged the Calendar in an entirely new style—one week one page, and Mr. Sanderson has given his skilled hand to the mechanical side of the work.

A new name has been given the Calendar, in thorough harmony with the original idea for the Calendar, which was to promote the unity and good-fellowship of the Alliance membership. The cover now bears the title, "Cheery Comrades' Calendar."

The first quotation is as follows:—

"Let me live in a house by the side of the road,

Where the race of men go by;

They are good, they are bad, they are weak, they are strong,

Wise, foolish; so am I.

Then why should I sit in the scorner's seat, Or hurl the cynic's ban?

Let me live in a house by the side of the road,

And be a friend to man."

You will get good from this Calendar, so get one quick. "Where?" At 33 Park Street, Sydney.

Tennyson Smith, by the time this is in print, will have commenced his Leichhardt Town Hall campaign. I hear he is terrible on religious brewery-shareholders.

Nov. 16.—Leichhardt Town Hall.

Nov. 17.—Leichhardt Town Hall.

Nov. 18.—Leichhardt Town Hall.

Nov. 19.—At 11 a.m., in Methodist Church, Balmain; 3 p.m., Leichhardt Men's Brotherhood; 7 p.m., Leichhardt Central Mission.

Nov. 20.—Leichhardt Town Hall.

Nov. 21.—Protestant Hall, Sydney, "Trial of Alcohol," 8 p.m. Admission, 2s. and 1s.

He is a volcano of a man. He is warm

the first evening, hot the second, red-hot the third, and at white heat the fourth. Live men are urged to bring up the local icicles.

There is a great burden of work in connection with the Tennyson Smith campaign, but it is being bravely carried out by Mr. Caldecoat, of Leichhardt, and Mr. Mitchell, of St. George.

The date of the next State Council is November 20; place, 33 Park-street, Sydney; time, 7.45 p.m. This will, if the usual custom is followed, be the last State Council meeting for 1911. During the holiday interval our Executive Committee will direct affairs.

Some of our Box Agents have not yet sent in the proceeds from their Bottom Square Boxes for September quarter. Hustle, please.

Messrs. Hubert Miller and Lumsden Aulsebrook are Box-ing in Strathfield at a great rate. "Strathfield," said Mr. Hubert, "must be the best of them all." One of the encouraging features of the Box movement is the coming in to it of young men with brain, nerve, and character.

The Alliance must get up and act in regard to the children. The cold clear facts concerning misery-making alcohol must be taught, and young Australia must be built up on truth that will make and keep him free from alcohol. The reduced prohibition majority in Maine speaks with trumpet voice to the workers of the State.

Friends of Temperance should get a copy of Parliamentary Debates, No. 17, issued Saturday, November 4. The special issue referred to can be obtained from Mr. J. Kemp, Government Printer, Melbourne. This contains a full report of Mr. W. F. Finlayson's address in the House in connection with the motion for ceasing the sale of-intoxicating liquor in the House. The speech is an encyclopaedia of facts on the temperance

question, and Mr. Finlayson deserves the thanks of all who seek the welfare of Australia for his convincing speech.

PROTEST AGAINST MR. CANN'S VOTE.

At a meeting of the Lithgow Branch of the New South Wales Temperance Alliance on Monday, September 6, the following resolutions were carried:—

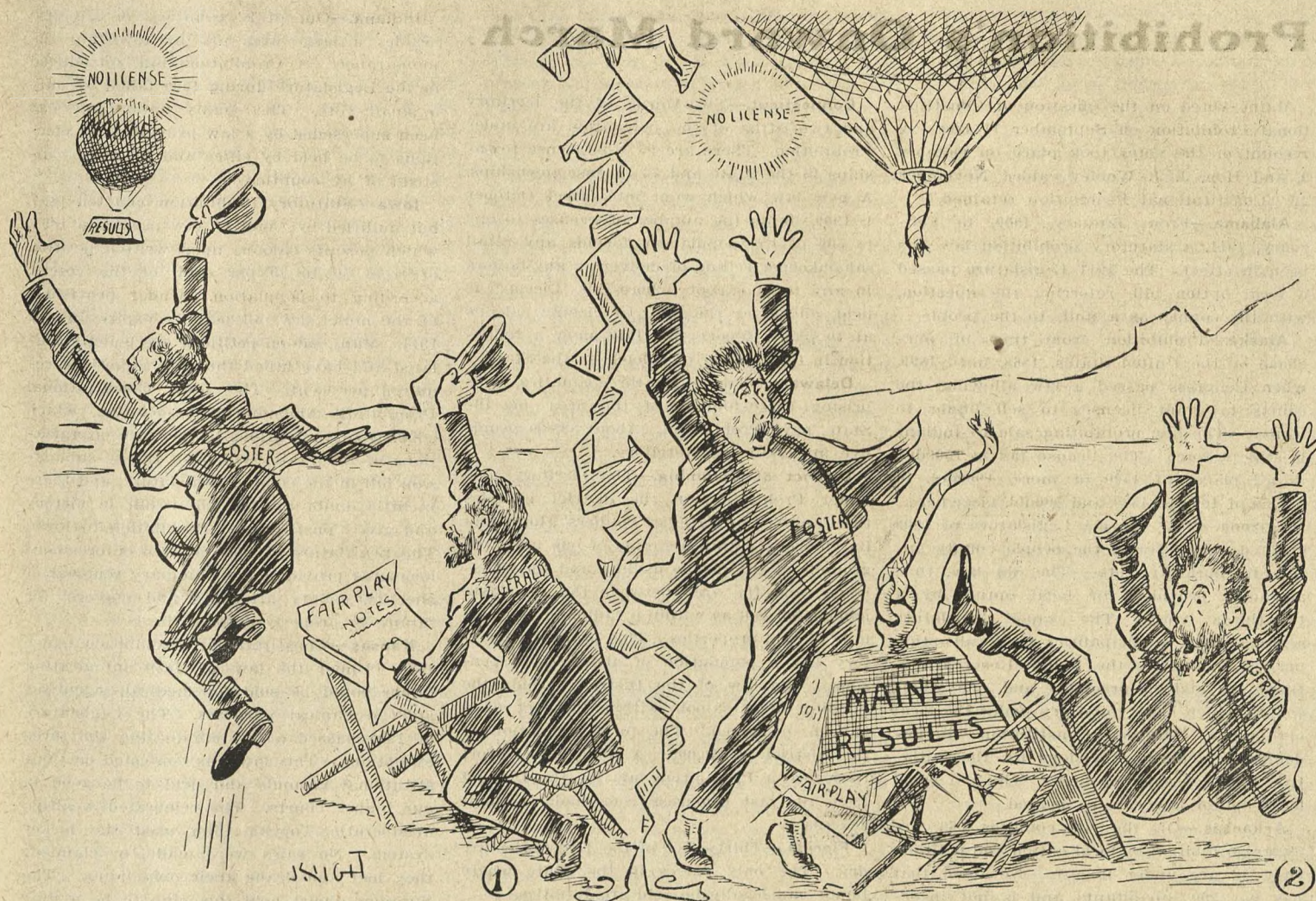
(1) That the Lithgow Branch, N.S.W. Temperance Alliance, enters its emphatic protest at the action of Mr. G. Cann, M.P., in voting against the motion moved in the House of Representatives by Mr. W. F. Finlayson, prohibiting the sale of liquor within the precincts of Parliament House, and requests him to consider the interests of his constituents by taking his stand against one of the greatest enemies the worker has to face—the liquor trade—when the motion comes before the House again to be rescinded.

(2) The Lithgow Branch, N.S.W. Temperance Alliance, hereby expresses its appreciation and gratification at the success of Mr. Finlayson's efforts for the abolition of the sale of intoxicants in the precincts of Parliament House. We sincerely hope any attempt to have the same rescinded will receive strong opposition and be defeated.

Any electorate which has not had a special business conference with the Alliance officers should 'phone City 157 at one and get a date fixed. A Workers' Conference in each electorate centre is urgently needed.

A promise of £100 has been given strictly on condition that four other equal-in-amount promises are made. Our programmed expenditure will run into several thousands in the next few years. Who will help with a £100.

I had the pleasure of meeting the Granville workers on Thursday, Nov. 2. Mr. Tunnicliff took the chair. Mr. Skerritt, the State Council representative, was also present. The new plan of campaign outlined produced great enthusiasm. We shall be able to depend upon the hearty co-operation of the Granville workers in any forward work undertaken.



ANOTHER REVERSE!

As pointed out in our leader of this issue, we warned the U.L.V.A. to wait a while before throwing bouquets at themselves over the result of the voting in Maine. We re-

minded them of the unfortunate (for them) cable which turned turtle coming from New Zealand. We advised them to give the cable from Maine a chance to settle itself before

they wasted columns of ink over their victory.

Poor "Fairplay!" Poor U.L.V.A.! This is the result of your hasty jubilation.

TEMPERANCE DRINKS IN PARLIAMENT

Not only has the wave of temperance swept across the best West End clubs—as described in the "Daily Express" a few days ago—but it has taken in its sweep men of all parties in the House of Commons. Rare bins of the wines of France, bottles, magnums, and jeroboams of sparkling champagne, long rows containing thousands of bottles of red and white wine, ranging in value from tenpence to nearly a couple of sovereigns a bottle, stand neglected in the cool, rambling cellars of the House. Each night last week there were beves of fashionable women at dinner parties in the dining-rooms of the House, and Ms.P. were giving banquets of price to friends, helpers, agents, supporters, canvassers, and others from all over the country, but the demand for wines or for whisky from the store of 300 gallons in the mighty Valentia vat and other spirit stocks has been remarkably small. "Ginger ale, ginger beer, Perrier, Vichy, barley water—and water," said one of the officials of the refreshment department, with a grimace

over the last word. "It means a heavy drop in our takings, this wave of temperance," added the official, as he conned a table of figures. "When they are having ginger beer—or even hock cup—they are not spending money on bottles of champagne." A few take to a whisky-and-soda or two as the cooler night comes on and the stress and strain of the late work at and after midnight begins to tell on members. The question has arisen in some minds whether this "wave of stone ginger," as against champagne, whisky, burgundy, claret, and chianti may not mean later on a larger demand on Imperial taxation for the upkeep of the kitchen department of the House. "I will gladly vote for an additional grant from the Exchequer if that increase is due to the falling off in the profits on wine and spirits," said a Radical M.P. who never gives dinners.

"Liberty is the result of law—not, as many suppose, of the absence of law."—Joseph Aiden.

THE LIGHT THAT FAILED.

The audience held their breath as the hero administered the coup-de-grace to his sworn foe, the last—the very last—of the Mohicans. Then, spurning the body with his foot, he gazed about him, fearless still.

"See!" he bawled again. "The dawn breaks bright—breaks bright—breaks bright upon the topmost heights!"

Still darkness reigned.

"The dawn! The dawn!" the hero cried. "It breaks—it breaks! The dawn——"

Then slowly over the mountain-top came a head.

"Don't be in such a 'urry, guv'nor. Better cut that bit out. The gas company's bin and turned the gas orf!"

LIFE ASSURANCE.

S. B. WEATHERLAKE,
AGENT FOR
THE A.M.P. SOCIETY.
87 PITT STREET, SYDNEY.

Prohibition's Onward March.

Maine voted on the question of Constitutional Prohibition on September 11 last. A recount of the votes took place on October 9, and Hon. J. J. Wooley cabled November 2: "Constitutional Prohibition retained."

Alabama.—From January, 1909, to February, 1911, a statutory prohibition law has been in effect. The 1911 Legislature passed a local option bill, referring the question, with the county as a unit, to the people.

Alaska.—Prohibition from time of purchase by the United States, 1868, until 1899, when Congress passed a law allowing the courts to grant licenses to sell liquor to whites. The law prohibiting sale to Indians is still in force. The license tax is 1500dol. in all places of 1500 or more, 1000dol. in places of 1000 to 1500 and 500dol. elsewhere.

Arizona.—The Arizona Legislature of 1909 enacted a law giving the people county option by majority vote. The old law, thus amended, provided for local option by a two-thirds vote. The same legislature segregated all municipalities for local option purposes. Besides the Indian Reservations, there are sixteen precincts and one whole county which have voted dry under the local option law. The new Constitution will undoubtedly contain provisions for the initiative and referendum, under which a good local option law can be passed.

Arkansas.—Of the 75 counties, 63 are under prohibition by local option and petition. Only 12 are under license. No town that has not 500 inhabitants and is not incorporated, can have a saloon. There are now only 28 wet towns in the State. There are 289 saloons, 210 of which are in four cities. At the last State election held in September, 1910, the aggregate vote of the various counties showed a net majority against license of 23,262. A State-wide Prohibition bill will be introduced in the Legislature of 1911. It provides that the question be submitted to a vote at the next general election.

California.—Of the 57 counties, 11 have Prohibition by county ordinance, although of these, five have one municipality each that is still wet, being exempt from the county ordinance. Under precinct option, three counties have a total of only nine wet precincts, while five other counties have a total of 101 dry precincts. Nearly all of these 16 are important and populous counties. There are No-License municipalities scattered throughout the State. A law enacted April, 1909, forbids saloons within one and one-half miles of colleges and universities. Prohibition sentiment and territory are gaining rapidly.

Colorado.—The initiative and referendum became part of the Constitution in 1910. The local option law applies to wards, precincts, and municipalities. Of 60 counties, 12 are entirely dry. A majority of incorporated towns and many county precincts are saloonless. A prohibitory amendment will be submitted under the initiative and voted on by the people in 1912.

Connecticut.—Two-thirds of the territory and two-fifths of the population are under Prohibition. There are 95 No-License townships in the State and 73 License townships. A new law which went into effect October 1, 1909, limits the number of licenses to one to 500 of the population, forbids any retail saloonkeeper selling or delivering any liquors in any town except where his License is held, and fixes the hour of closing saloons at 10 p.m. Reports for 1910 show a reduction in the number of saloons in the State.

Delaware.—Two of the three counties, comprising three-fourths of the area of the State, have Prohibition. About 80,000 people live in No-License territory.

District of Columbia.—The territory now under Prohibition in the district includes the Capitol, the National Soldiers' Home and its environs within a radius of one mile, the grounds of the insane asylum and the almshouse, and the area between the two last-named, as well as within a radius of one-half mile of said properties. This protected territory has a population of about 54,500 persons. The law of the District forbids the opening of a saloon within 400 feet of a church or school. The total population of the District is 330,000. A remarkable effort to secure a Prohibition law for the District from the last Congress was made, without success.

Florida.—Thirty-five of the 47 counties are dry. The only places in the State where liquor can legally be sold are 18 cities.

Georgia.—Statutory Prohibition, enacted August 5, 1907; in effect January 1, 1908.

Hawaii.—Prohibition prevailed under native rule. Since annexation to the United States a license law has been substituted. By Act of Congress, the citizens of Hawaii voted on July 25, 1910, as to whether the territory should have a Prohibition law. The measure was lost.

Idaho.—Besides the Indian reservation, there are 16 counties under Prohibition. A county option law was enacted in 1909, and, since women vote, the saloons have disappeared rapidly. Three-fourths of the area of Idaho is now dry territory, and the fight is on for State-wide Prohibition at the next session of the Legislature. The majority of the members elected to the 1911 Legislature are favorable to submitting to the people a Constitutional prohibitory amendment.

Illinois.—Thirty-nine of the 102 counties are entirely without saloons. Over 2,000,000 of the people of the State live in anti-saloon territory. Under the local option law, enacted in 1907, about 1600 saloons were closed within the first year and a half. The campaign of 1909 for a dry Chicago greatly strengthened Prohibition sentiment in that city. Under various forms of prohibitory law, large districts of the city are without saloons. About one-half the area and one-fourth the population of Chicago are included in this Prohibition territory. A county option bill is now before the Legislature.

Indiana.—Out of 92 counties, 70 are dry, besides a large area dry by township remonstrance. A Prohibition bill introduced in the Legislature during 1909 failed by only a small vote. The county option law has been superseded by a law providing for elections to be held by cities and townships instead of by counties.

Iowa.—Statutory Prohibition, enacted 1884, but nullified by "mule" law passed in 1894, which permits saloons upon written petition of from 50 to 80 per cent. of the voters, according to population. Under provisions of the mule law, all permits expire July 1, 1911. Many saloon petitions are being circulated and have failed thus far to get the required per cent. The Iowa Constitutional Prohibitory Amendment Association, which consists of the various temperance organizations of the State, will push the re-submission bill in the coming Legislature, and there is little doubt that it will result in victory and give Constitutional Prohibition to Iowa. The Legislature of 1909 enacted enforcement measures providing for summary removal of sheriffs, county attorneys and mayors, for failure to properly enforce the law.

Kansas.—Constitutional Prohibition since 1880. Under the law of 1880 intoxicating liquor could be sold for medical, scientific, and mechanical purposes. The Legislature of 1909 passed a law eliminating the three exceptions. This law was contested on Constitutional grounds and held to be good in our higher courts. The celebrated wealthy, aristocratic Topeka Club used the locker system. No sales were made, or claimed; they met and drank their own liquor. The Supreme Court held this club to be a nuisance, and every club in Kansas was killed. Not an open saloon in Kansas, law well enforced, public sentiment for law enforcement stronger than ever before.

Kentucky.—Out of 119 counties 96 have banished the saloon under local option, 14 have saloons in but one place each, four have saloons at three points, two have saloons at two points, while the remaining four have the rural territory under Prohibition, but their towns have License. A Prohibition amendment will be demanded of the next Legislature.

Louisiana.—Out of 59 parishes, 33 are entirely dry, besides much dry territory in the remaining 26. The parishes are voting dry as fast as elections are called. The Legislature of 1908 failed to pass a Prohibition bill, substituting therefor a stringent restrictive measure.

Maine.—Statutory Prohibition enacted in 1851; repealed in 1856; re-enacted in 1858. Constitutional Prohibition adopted in 1884. Maine has been the battleground of the contending forces for more than half a century, and in spite of a smugglers' paradise of long boundary line and intricate coast, in spite of occasional officials who would not enforce the law, in spite of endless misrepresentation on the part of the liquor interests of the nation and world, Prohibition in Maine is to-day well enforced, and has more than vindicated itself as a source of prosperity and civic well-being. February 11, 1911, the

Legislature passed a resolution resubmitting to popular vote the Constitutional Prohibitory amendment.

Maryland.—Of 23 counties, 10 are wholly without saloons, and 3 have saloons in one municipality each. Of the remaining 10, all but 3 have more or less local Prohibition territory. The city of Baltimore is not included in the county organization. It has a number of Prohibition districts, notably the Johns Hopkins University grounds and the manufacturing section known as Hampden.

Massachusetts.—This State has a high license, local option law, the vote on the License question being taken annually. Latest figures show 16 cities and 244 towns voted against License, 17 cities and 77 towns voted for it. No-License in Massachusetts covers 43 per cent. of the population. Two vigorous campaigns for the submission of a Prohibitory amendment to the State Constitution have been carried forward during the two preceding years and the third is now going on.

Michigan.—Local option by counties only. Of the 85 counties, 40 have voted out saloons. Besides the No-License counties, there are a few townships and a number of towns where saloons are kept out by local ordinance, and other towns where No-License is granted because public sentiment is opposed. The Constitutional Convention of 1908 did not adopt the Prohibition clause, though it was widely petitioned for.

Minnesota.—By the enforcement of the Indian Treaty of 1855 six counties were made dry and eight others nearly all dry, but a late court decision has undone this good work, so that saloons in this territory are again open, and the State has but one dry county. Outside of these counties there are more than a hundred towns that have voted out the saloons, and many where they have never voted on License, public sentiment being so strong against it that it is not possible to bring the question before the people. About 210,000 of the population are living under No-License.

Mississippi.—Statutory Prohibition, enacted February, 1908; in effect January 1, 1909. A bill to submit a Constitutional amendment, brought before the Legislature immediately after the passage of the Prohibition statute, failed by only a small vote. The matter will be brought before the 1911 Legislature.

Missouri.—Out of 114 counties, 87 are wholly or partially dry under local option. Our law permits cities of 2500 inhabitants to vote by themselves, so a few dry counties have one town where liquor is sold. The Amendment Association, a federation of the temperance forces, will work for anti-liquor legislation at the coming Assembly, also will endeavor to have another State-wide election called separate from the general election.

Montana.—Several large Indian reservations comprise the only Prohibition territory, but there is a remarkable awakening of temperance sentiment.

Nebraska.—Of 90 counties, 22 are dry, 14

have but one saloon town each, and seven have but two saloon towns. About three-fifths of the area of the State is dry. The present law gives local option by cities and towns. Twenty-seven more towns went dry in the 1910 election than in the previous year.

Nevada.—Two Indian reservations, the town of Imlay, the mining camp of Jarbidge and La Moille Valley are the only Prohibition territory. Temperance sentiment is growing and a county option bill will be introduced in the 1911 Legislature.

New Hampshire.—Of 11 cities and 224 townships, 4 cities and 200 townships have voted out saloons. About 65 per cent. of the population live in Prohibition territory.

New Jersey.—There are about 100 municipalities in the State without saloons, by local ordinance. Much agitation for law enforcement and an active though unsuccessful campaign for a local option law have characterized the past year.

New Mexico.—Besides four Indian reservations, and four military reservations, there are 14 cities and towns that have closed their saloons under the territorial law permitting local Prohibition ordinances, or because of a license prohibitively high. One other town, Mountainair, has a Prohibition clause in all deeds. There is one county wholly dry—San Juan. There is a territorial law that forbids licensing of saloons in towns of less than 100 population and about 40 towns are dry under this restriction. An effort was made to secure the insertion of a Prohibition clause in the Constitution, but it was not successful.

New York.—Of the 933 towns, 394 had No-License at last official count, and a large number have voted dry since that time. These figures do not include Greater New York (Kings, Queens, and Richmond counties). The local option law does not provide for a vote in cities. One county, Yates, is wholly without saloons.

North Carolina.—Statutory Prohibition, adopted by popular vote, May, 1908; in effect January 1, 1909.

North Dakota.—Constitutional Prohibition, adopted 1889.

Ohio.—Out of 88 counties, 62 are wholly dry, all but five of these having voted under the county option law enacted in March, 1908, and in effect September 1, 1908. Only ten counties have voted wet under this law. In the wet counties and those that have not yet voted there are many townships and many city precincts that have voted dry under the local option law. At least 90 per cent. of the territory of the State is under Prohibition.

Oklahoma.—Constitutional Prohibition, adopted September 17, 1907. Resubmission of amendment, November 8, 1910, resulted in a majority of 21,077 in its favor.

Oregon.—Of 33 counties, 10 are dry. An effort to secure State-wide Prohibition last November was unsuccessful, but the campaign has been continued with the hope of making the State dry in 1912. The Home Rule law recently passed has complicated the situation.

Pennsylvania.—Two counties, Greene and Mifflin, have Prohibition by judicial action. It is impossible to secure absolutely accurate statistics as to towns, as there is no State report requiring such figures. According to the best obtainable estimates, 262 towns and 600 townships have prohibited the sale of liquor by local ordinance or judicial action. A strenuous campaign for a local option law was waged during 1908-9, but the bill was defeated in the Legislature. A new campaign along the same lines is in progress.

Rhode Island.—Seven towns are under Prohibition, out of a total of 38 towns and five cities.

South Carolina.—Of 43 counties, 37 are under Prohibition, while the remainder have dispensaries only in the principal cities—in most counties only in the county seat. The resubmission of the Prohibition question in Greenville county, November 8, resulted in a three to one vote to retain Prohibition. There is a strong and growing sentiment for a Prohibition amendment to the Constitution.

South Dakota.—Of the 66 counties, organized and unorganized, 13 are without saloons. In some cases this is because the counties are part of Indian reservations, and in other cases because the counties are unorganized, and, therefore, according to Supreme Court decision, under Prohibitory law. Three of these counties have voted dry, aside from those abovenamed, and one county was never wet. Some of the counties are almost rid of saloons by voting them dry by townships or by towns under the local option law. Dry towns 162, wet towns 181.

Tennessee.—Statutory Prohibition enacted January, 1909. Prohibition of sale of intoxicants in effect July 1, 1909; Prohibition of manufacture in effect January 1, 1910.

Texas.—Of 246 counties, 163 are dry, 60 partially dry, and the remaining 21 totally wet. In the election of November, 1910, a large majority voted for submission of a Prohibition amendment and the question is to be submitted to the people July 22, 1911.

Utah.—Thirteen counties are under Prohibition, by county or local enactment, besides two Indian reservations. At the fall election of 1910 the Democratic party declared for Prohibition, the Republican party for local option and high license. The latter won; but had the votes been cast according to conviction on this subject rather than party affiliations, Utah would to-day be a Prohibition State.

Vermont.—Three of the 14 counties are under Prohibition and three others have but one License town each. Of 246 townships, 219 are No-License. Prohibition in Vermont includes both sale and manufacture. A large majority of the population is in Prohibition territory, and resubmission of the Prohibition amendment (repealed in 1903) is being demanded by all temperance forces.

Virginia.—Of 100 counties, 64 are dry (no sale or manufacture). Of 161 towns, 139 are dry (11 have saloons and 11 dispensaries). (Continued on Page 10.)

GRIT.

A Journal of Moral Reform
and No-License.

"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.

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ROBERT B. S. HAMMOND,

Box 390, G.P.O., Sydney.

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 16, 1911.

ANOTHER COLLAPSE OF THE OPPOSITION.

(Vide Cartoon, Page 5.)

In our edition of the 19th ultimo we gently urged our friends of the U.L.V.A., and the editor of "Fairplay" in particular, to be calm and try and resist their powerful inclination to throw their hats in the air over the supposed Maine results. We reminded them of the New Zealand cable and the sore back-down and crawl home they were forced to take. Wait! said we. But poor old mother "Fairplay" couldn't wait. Her hysterical joy could not be held in check. Crow she must, or "bust." And so out came a public jubilation by that "public writer," whom we were informed recently was too busy to enter into a controversy. And didn't our friends let themselves go!—forgetting that they are "sportsmen," (?) we only poor "wowsers." The "public writer" gave of his best, and choice at that. And NOW?—Well, ANOTHER CABLE HAS BEEN REVERSED and our poor friends are buried in shame and confusion. We should feel a deep sorrow for their unfortunate position, were it not for the fact that it is impossible to teach them a lesson. Their journal is conducted, apparently, on the plan that any old stick is good enough to hammer us with. Without bothering to find out whether the facts can be substantiated or not, they rush into the battlefield and hurl anything in the way of "arguments" that are handy. But such methods simply bring contempt upon one in the long run, with loss of respect. The publican may be satisfied with anything that sounds like a "crack" at the wowsers, but he won't stand his official paper being forced to "reverse" too often.

PASS "GRIT" ON

THE FIGHT IN NEW ZEALAND.

We feel assured that all our readers are watching with tremendous interest the fight in the Dominion. Our editor is in the middle of the fray, and, from newspaper reports to hand, is making his opponents feel his presence. The Trade are fighting remarkably hard, considering that under Prohibition more whiskey is consumed than under license. It's really amazing, is it not? Could you ever fathom such logic, gentle reader? Yet our friends the brewers explain that they prefer to see nice hostelrys in each and every town, so that the travelling public may be MORE COMFORTABLE! With this good object in view, they are benevolently flooding New Zealand with literature and incidentally spending thousands of pounds. As we have pointed out before, the brewers are always at the top of the benevolent poll—in spite of the fact that their balance-sheets show a tremendous net profit each half-year. But benevolence never goes unrewarded. It would seem that they stand in an unrivalled position—they are safe whichever way the voting goes. Under the present regime they are making excellent profits. If the No-license area is extended they, according to their own figures, will make more money still. What it is to be a brewer!

BUSINESS MEN OF INVERCARGILL.

We, the undersigned citizens of Invercargill, having for between five and six years experienced the benefits arising from the closing of the hotel bars, desire to record our appreciation of the No-license law. Since the closing of the bars the moral tone of the community has improved, crime has diminished, drunkenness has decreased, legitimate business has benefited, and improved conditions generally are to be seen on every hand, while the growth and progress of the town has been greater than at any time since its foundation. We do not think the electors of Invercargill will ever revert to the old system of license, and on account of our experience, we do not hesitate to commend the system of No-license to the electors of other parts of the Dominion.—Signed by the mayor and three ex-mayors and 146 business men.—"Southland Times," Oct. 21, 1911.

LABOR UNIONS AND THE SALOON.

A strong and ringing note was struck by the Labor leaders of America a few months ago in Canada. It was the note of open and uncompromising antagonism to the saloon. There was no mincing. There were no saving clauses. Straight from the shoulder the blow was struck. All fellowship between Labor unions and the saloons was denounced. Without reserve or equivocation, and in the name of international Labor, endorsed by 4000 men with the right to speak, the liquor traffic was condemned as an enemy of the working man, a burden on his life, and a curse to his home.

The significance of this emphatic denunciation is very great. It means a fresh rally of the forces making for sobriety and a new

social order. It signalises the deliverance of a great host of the world's workers from a bondage that has for generations, in Britain and in America, been a blight on the vitality and a ban to the progress of the Labor movement.

And this declaration of Labor's independence against the dominance of the saloon, either in the politics of Labor or in the social life of the laborer, was no sudden or unconsidered outburst of emotional fanaticism. It was the deliberate pronouncement of a profound conviction. That conviction has grown out of bitter experience. It is fortified with sound economic arguments. It will increase in power and influence with every step in the progress of the Labor movement.

The Labor leaders of America study economics first hand and at short range. They know right well that the work of the saloon is to weaken the muscle, to defile the blood, to make unsteady the nerve, and to becloud the brain. They know, too, that the working-man who spends money in the saloon has less money with which to buy food and clothes and a home for his family. Knowing this, they and their men with them say in the frankest and most resolute tone that the time is come when the Labor movement and the liquor traffic must take opposite sides, stand divorced from each other, and never meet except for war to the knife, with every knife to the hilt. That is the meaning of Labor leader's challenge.—"The Globe," Toronto.

THE LATE T. E. TAYLOR.

Jno. G. Woolley, referring to the death of T. E. Taylor, in writing from Madison, Wisconsin, on September 4, says:—"This is paralysing news. One never thought of Tom Taylor dying. There was such a swing of immortality in his gait of mind and body, and he paid his way in such purely and princely eternal values. Now build him a monument in National Prohibition. Now!"

A Kansas farmer was asked by a brewery agent: "What are you farmers going to do without a market for your grain, if you close the brewery and saloons?" "Well," was the reply, "stranger, I don't exactly know, but I guess we will have to raise a few more hogs and a few less goalbirds."

PUBLIC EXAMINATIONS.

Although the College is 17 years old, our coaching for Public Examinations has only become established in a large way since January, 1908. During the past three years our coaches (all Sydney University men) have been extremely successful. We coach by individual tuition only and prepare students for Matriculation, Bankers' Institute, Cadet Draftsmen, State and Commonwealth Clerical Exams., Pharmacy Board, etc.

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The Editor's Letter.

FACTS, ORGANIZATION, ENTHUSIASM.

I last wrote from Palmerston North, where I stayed with Mr. Robert McNab, historian, and formerly Minister for Lands, and always a keen friend of No-License. The meeting at Palmerston North was described by one of the local papers as "the largest gathering that one man had ever addressed in that city." On Saturday, voice-worn and travel-tired, I reached Wellington in the afternoon, to find my arrangements all upset by the boat not sailing to Nelson owing to its being bar bound on the West Coast. This was very disappointing, as I have been anxious to return to Nelson, where I held a mission eight years ago. However, it was quite providential, as my throat recovered quickly under two days' rest.

SUNDAY OFF.

Sunday was a beautiful day; the kind that makes you forget the rough sea, the trying rain, the persistent wind, and the enveloping dust, and I started out to enjoy it. In the morning I heard the Hon. C. M. Luke preach at a Baptist church. He had just passed through an exacting and exhausting week, Parliament only closing at midnight on Saturday, but he prayed and preached with the calm, quiet strength that comes of unbroken fellowship with God. I found he was a subscriber to "Grit." In the afternoon I enjoyed meeting old friends from New South Wales. In the evening I found my way to what was pointed out to me as a Church of England, but the statement in the porch that "confessions were heard on Saturday" convinced me I was a day late anyhow, and evidently in the wrong place. I finally found my way to St. John's, which turned out to be the leading Presbyterian Church, Dr. Gibbs being the preacher. The large church was very full, and the sermon interesting but verbose, and lacking in "grip." I finished up by hearing Professor Mills, of America, speak on "Liberty." It was grand. He will ever rank in my mind as one of the greatest speakers I have ever heard. The daily papers dismissed him with less than half a dozen lines, for no other reason than that he is a Prohibitionist. He is an intellectual giant, logical, lucid, and with a wonderful power of descriptive oratory, brightened with a flavor of the best kind of quaint American humor. He convulsed his large audience when he described a bad man sending for a parson, for he only does so when his end is very near, and the liquor trade has lately sought the help of a reverend professor, and it was surely a sign that the "bad liquor man" perceived his end drawing near! The history of our civilisation is the history of the wise laws which have limited our personal liberty that we might have and enjoy larger liberties as a community.

THE SPUR TO NO-LICENSE WORKERS.

The secretary of the Auckland Province No-License Council writes:—"The Auckland

Province No-License Council and the Auckland Prohibition League, on October 14, took a census of the number of persons coming out of 34 hotels in the city. The watchers took up their positions at 9 o'clock in a heavy downpour of rain, and remained until closing time, at 10 p.m. They report that, in that hour, no less than 9682 persons came out of the 34 hotels, 1300 were more or less under the influence of liquor, and 235 were decidedly drunk. About two-thirds of the men were under 30 years of age; 1762 were apparently under 25 years. Only 191 women were reported, which is below the number recorded on the last occasion. Of these 115 came from three hotels."

A like census was taken in Wellington on October 28, with a similar result. Such facts as these prove conclusively that the police court figures are no indication of the prevailing intemperance. Of the 235 decidedly drunk people not a dozen were "run in," and it is safe to say not a home represented by the 235 but what was thrown into gloom, despair, and financial embarrassment. No wonder the Alliance have determined to fight on and see this thing through.

NO-LICENSE AND SPORT.

It is frequently stated by liquor papers and repeated parrot-like by the man in the street, that no-liquor will kill sport. Two most interesting facts are to hand bearing directly on this question. Waihi, a large mining town in New Zealand, voted the bars out two and a half years ago, and, in spite of a fall in the mine shares of £7 per share owing to the main reef pinching out, the Rugby Union has made wonderful strides under No-License. The secretary of the Rugby Union supplies these figures:—Takings 1908, under License, £80 4s. 6d.; takings 1909, half-year, No-License, £108; takings 1910, No-License, £138.

In addition to this, I am glad to quote that G. W. Axelson, staff correspondent of the Chicago "Record-Herald," says in that paper:—"Gotch eats plain food . . . indulges in one or two cups of coffee a day, but . . . does not touch alcoholic liquors in any shape or form, and does not smoke." Gotch evidently knows what is good for him, for he won the world's wrestling championship a month ago from the redoubtable Hachenschmidt, the Russian lion.

ONCE MORE THE WATER.

On Monday I reluctantly wended my way to the wharf, to take boat to Picton, timed to leave at 12.45. I was reminded of the old saying, "You can take a horse to water, but you can't make him drink." Well, you can take me to the most beautiful, up-to-date boat, but you can't make me like it. We did not start till three. I notice most boats gib at the start and then make up for it by bucking all the rest of the time. It only takes four hours, and only two of that, just going across the Strait, was rough.

The trip up to Picton was glorious. I arrived too late to hold a meeting there, and a special train took me 18 miles on to Blenheim, arriving at 8.30. I was whisked off in a motor-car, and by 8.40 was getting on good terms with a large crowd in the open-air. After many questions, the Mayor moved a hearty vote of thanks, and at 10.15 I closed the meeting to take part in a meeting of the Rechabite Tent and enjoy some supper—the first thing to eat since 7.30 a.m. At 11 o'clock I was taken to the home of a leading solicitor, father of the doctor who moved the vote of thanks at my meeting at Hamilton.

GOOD HORSES AND GOOD COMPANY.

At 6.30 a.m. I started for the coach, which leaves the post office at the stroke of seven, on its 78-mile trip to Nelson. It was a glorious day, and for 12 hours I had it borne in on me why New Zealand is spoken of as "God's own country." We had five changes of four horses each, and it was hard to say which team was the best. All were magnificent, and the 20 horses that took me over were worth from £550 to £600. We passed rivers in which could be seen, from 80 to 100 feet away, large trout swimming about, great hills snow-capped in the distance, and the home of many red deer—I did see one, but it was not red; it was not local, and it was spelt deer; valleys that grow anything, and great sawmills that scent the air with the odour of pine and other famous woods. This was indeed a holiday, and a day to look back on. Arriving at 6.30, I went to the vicarage, and at 7.30 was conducting an open-air meeting. At eight a fine indoor meeting made a good finish to the day. I borrowed a bike and rode out a mile and a half to breakfast with the Lord Bishop of Nelson. Mr. Bodly, so well known in New South Wales in connection with Christian Endeavor work, is organizing the No-License campaign, and doing really good work. At eleven the boat started for Wellington, and in perfect weather, with the sea like glass, we started on a twelve-hour trip. Everyone on board watched patiently for a glimpse of "Pelorus Jack," the famous shark, the only fish in the world protected by Act of Parliament. This fish has for 30 years come out to meet the boats going through the French Pass. We were all disappointed he did not show up. Arrived in Wellington at 11 p.m., tired as a dog and sunburned as a cinder.

OUR UNFAIR OPPONENTS.

When a man has a limb in splints it is because that limb cannot stand without protection and support. The liquor people have all their arguments in splints—that is, they are in the advertising columns of the papers, where they are protected from our criticism and supported by the paper they have silenced with money. Again and again the press treat us shamefully, and the Press Association messages are notoriously one-sided. The Bishop of Auckland, who has been in New Zealand only a few months, makes an inaccurate statement, coupled with a

(Continued on Page 10.)

NO-LICENSE AND LIQUOR.

(Continued from Page 3.)

the settler, the worker, the clerk, and the housewife." And again, "A vote against the liquor trade is a vote for higher taxation, lower wages, higher prices, unemployment on a large scale, and business stagnation."

Whoever was responsible for the advertisements must have known—

(1) That the £4,000,000 referred to was the revenue on intoxicants for the whole of Australia—not New South Wales.

(2) That even in regard to New South Wales the subject is irrelevant, since the Federal, and not the State, Government deals with the revenue from liquor, and supposing the No-License vote had been big enough to secure No-License throughout the whole State in one act, the Federal Government would have still provided New South Wales with the 25s. per head of the population which it pays to this State out of its continually-expanding revenue.

(3) There would have been three years in which to make provision, since, apart from exceptionally badly conducted houses with charges against them, three years' time limit is allowed before the drinking bar actually closes.

(4) No extra taxation would have been required. The diverting of the £5,000,000 now spent on drink in this State yearly, to other and better trades, would cause a bound upwards in the commercial life of the community.

This was evidently the opinion of that prince of financiers Joseph Chamberlain, whose famous pronouncement has so often been quoted:—

"If I could destroy the desire for strong drink in the people of England, what changes should we see? We should see our taxes reduced by millions sterling! We should see our gaols and workhouses empty; we should see more lives saved in twelve months than are consumed in a century of bitter and savage war."

The brilliant Lord Randolph Churchill expressed himself thus: "Imagine what a prodigious social reform, what a bound in advance we should have made if we could curb and control this devilish and destructive liquor traffic. Imagine, if by some reasonable wise legislation, we could diminish the facility of recourse to the public-house, what a large proportion of these SCORES OF MILLIONS SPENT ON DRINK WOULD BE DIVERTED FROM THE LIQUOR TRADE AND FLOW OVER TO OTHER TRADES AND INDUSTRIES. All trades would benefit, more food would be purchased, and better kinds of food; more clothing and furniture; more education would be given to the children, and a better kind of education."

In the Lismore district a pictorial representation of Lismore under No-License and Casino under continuance was circulated. Lismore is pictured as a desolated town, with "Hotel Ryan" turned into a "Home for Lost Dogs," and most of the shops "to let"; one place seems to be selling off, as its flag states "Funerals Cheap." Casino, on the

other hand, is booming, and has a 15-story high "sky-scraper." There are no facts anywhere to warrant such a setting forth of the results of No-License. Masterton is the last experiment in No-License in New Zealand, and the Post-office Savings Bank shows a record of business as follows:—

| Year. | No. of New A/cs. opened. | No. of Deposits. | Amount deposited. |
|------------|--------------------------------|---------------------|----------------------|
| 1908 | 681 .. | 6037 .. | £86,733 16 6 |
| 1909 | 601 .. | 5839 .. | 66,418 17 0 |
| 1910 | 614 .. | 6355 .. | 76,944 11 6 |

| Year. | No. of A/cs. closed. | No. of with- drawals. | Amount withdrawn. |
|------------|----------------------------|-----------------------------|----------------------|
| 1908 | 308 .. | 3159 .. | £50,822 5 7 |
| 1909 | 243 .. | 3033 .. | 52,094 0 4 |
| 1910 | 224 .. | 2950 .. | 49,025 14 4 |

The difference between the amount deposited and that withdrawn shows the actual amount saved in each year, viz., in 1908 £15,911, in 1909 £14,324, and in 1910 (the first complete year of No-License) the people of Masterton saved £27,919, or £12,008 (over £1000 per month), more than they saved during 1908, with six fine, palatial liquor houses to help them. Another fact suggests improvement commercially, viz., there are not so many empty houses now as when No-License was carried.

The above samples may be good argument from the trade point of view, but they will enable the unprejudiced to understand the reason for the strong statements of the president and others in regard to liquor misrepresentations.—Yours, etc.,

JOHN COMPLIN,
Secretary N.S.W. Alliance.

November 6.

THE EDITOR'S LETTER.

(Continued from Page 9.)

stupid one about the liquor question, and it is wired all over the Dominion. The Bishop of Waiapu, who has been in New Zealand a dozen years, and knows No-License areas, makes a clear, reasonable, and emphatic pronouncement about No-License, and the Press Association ignore it. The question of Maine and Prohibition is being grossly misrepresented, and the liquor people are advertising columns of what they know is not true about Maine. We cannot say too often add too emphatically Maine has not gone back on Prohibition. Millions of dollars were used to sow lies in Maine and buy votes, and yet Maine retains Prohibition in its Constitution. I am on my way to Masterton to-day, and through the famous Wairapa Valley. Enthusiasm is growing, facts are multiplying, and victory seems daily nearer.

PROHIBITION'S ONWARD MARCH.

(Continued from Page 6.)

saries). Of 19 cities, 10 are dry. Of the 36 counties listed as wet, but 12 have saloons; 2 have one dispensary each; 3 have one hotel bar each; 6 have one distillery each. Total number of licenses of all kinds, including clubs, 848, of which 563 are saloons and 11 dispensaries.

Washington.—The sale of liquor is prohibited within two miles of the University of Washington at Seattle, within 2000 feet of every other State school, and within one mile outside the boundaries of every incorporated municipality in the State. The 1909 Legislature passed a city and country precinct option law, under which saloons have been driven from a considerable portion of the State. Of the 38 counties, 4 are entirely dry; 19 additional counties have no country saloons; 68 cities and towns are dry. The franchise was granted to women in the election of November, 1910; we may expect soon to see still greater inroads upon License territory.

West Virginia.—Of 55 counties, 36 are dry, 15 partly dry, and only 4 grant License generally. There are about 400 licensed saloons in the State, and one-half of these are in and about the city of Wheeling. The Legislature voted to submit a Constitutional Prohibition amendment to the people.

Wisconsin.—Of 1454 townships, cities, and villages, about 870 are dry under local option, including one-half the area of the State and about 400,000 of the population. Burnett county is wholly without saloons. A campaign for county option is on.

Wyoming.—Under a law passed by the 1909 Legislature the entire State, except 40 municipalities, is under Prohibition. A Prohibition law is hoped for from the Legislature now in session.—"Union Signal," revised February, 1911.

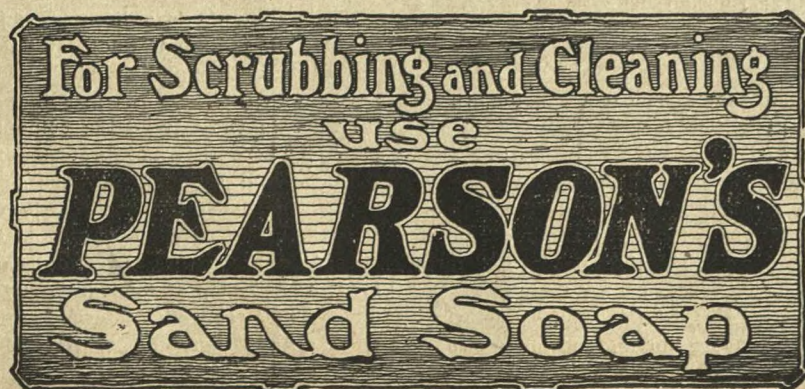
An Act of Kindness.—Weary Voice from Doorway: "My dear sir, I have absolutely no objection to you coming here and sitting up half the night with my daughter, nor to your standing on the doorstep for three hours saying good-night. But in consideration for the rest of the household who wish to get to sleep, will you kindly take your elbow off the bell push?"

Winner of Honors Diploma, London.

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High Class Work at Moderate Prices.



From Seven to Seventeen

The BOYS' and GIRLS' OWN

(By UNCLE BARNABAS)

TWO PRIZES.

I think all my Ne's. and Ni's. must be busy with examinations that always come at the end of the year, as I have had very few letters lately. When your holidays commence, I hope you will make up for lost time. I am going to give two prizes, one for the best account of how you spent Christmas and the other for the best account of your Christmas holidays. Don't forget. I will print all the accounts sent to me, and will get some one to judge which is the best. I wonder if any of you could guess where I am writing this. But I must not tell, or you will be guessing and trying to find out what I was doing there. Be sure and read all about traps in your page this time.

UNCLE B.

TRAPS, AND HOW THEY ARE SET.

(By R. E. Mansfield.)

It would be a surprise if any boy or girl present should correctly guess the contents of the small parcel I hold. Shall we untie and open it? A mouse-trap! you exclaim. When a little harmless mouse finds its way into your home, how afraid you are—especially the girls! There can be no easy mind again for you, and perhaps not for your mother and sisters, until a "Little Nipper" trap has been obtained, by which you hope to secure the little animal, that is even more afraid of you than you can be of it. You all know how mice may be caught. Few, if any, of you know how elephants are caught, such as you see when you go to Bostock's Jungle, or to a menagerie. In some parts of India, where elephants live, the natives of that hot country obtain a very thick rope, such as you use for tug-of-war, and fasten this securely round a strong tree on a river bank. At the end of this rope, which is hidden in the sandy bed of the river, is a strong noose. Salt is placed upon the bank of the river, near to where the rope is, for elephants are fond of salt, and when he goes to the river to drink, his foot gets fastened in the trap that has been laid. The natives who have been in hiding are then able to make their capture.

THE SNARED RABBIT.

Two years ago, when a friend and I were in the country, as day was dying and we were about to jump a field wall, what should be dancing before us and unable to get away home but a young wild rabbit, such as you have often dined from in the winter months. Perhaps you may know what a snare or snickle is? It is a wire noose which is placed in rabbit street (for rabbits have streets just as we have, only they are called runs). This brown wild rabbit, with a little white tail, had just been caught in a snickle, which had been placed outside two bushes through which the rabbits run. The rabbit was very

much afraid of us, but not being very hungry we released him, and, as people sometimes say, "You should have seen him skeddaddle!" So that you see there are different kinds of traps—mouse-traps, elephant-traps, rabbit-traps. What a large number of enemies a rabbit has! Few wild animals have more.

THE SPIDER'S TRAP.

Of course, you have all seen a spider's trap? By this I refer to the spider's web. With her five spinnerettes, which contain glutinous matter, she makes her web. The spider's web serves no other purpose that we know of than to catch flies, for spiders eat flies. Do you know how long it takes the spider to make her trap? Dr. Dallinger says it takes her from 25 to 37 minutes. From the web there runs a silken line attached to some wooden or iron shelter. It is in this shelter that the spider lives, and there she waits and waits and waits, often for days at a time. At last some foolish fly alights on the web, when down darts the spider, and with its two sharp pincers, toothed like a saw, it pounces on the helpless fly and stings it until it is almost dead. When the poor fly is perfectly helpless, the victor carries him home to feast upon him. The spider's web is another kind of trap.

FLOWERS THAT ARE TRAPS.

You wouldn't think that, although spiders appear to be so cruel, some flowers would be just as cruel, and that they would make traps to catch insects, would you? Such is the case. There is a plant that grows in water, usually in marshy places; it has no roots, but it has a little trap which, when the water-fleas once get inside, keeps them inside until they die. It is called the Common Bladderwort. Now we will turn over the pages which hang on the blackboard. This plant is, as you will see, star-shaped, and it also has a trap by which insects are caught. It is called the Butterwort, and can be found plentifully in North Wales. Its leaves are about the size of a pocket-knife blade. Should an insect alight on the flower, the flower throws off a sticky substance which fastens the fly. It then curls up, and the nitrogen in the fly's body is absorbed by the flower. We turn over the illustrated sheets again until we come to another flower that has a trap by which it catches insects. This plant is named the Sundew, and it is also plentiful in North Wales. It is only the size of a penny, but dragon-flies have even been known to be caught by its trap. This flower has about 200 tentacles, which, after ejecting a sticky fluid, close down on the fly and imprison it. This gaily-colored picture that you can now see is called the Venus's Fly-trap. It is a very effective trap, and grows in North America, and although I have never seen this flower, I am told that when a midge un-

fortunately alights on the trap and touches one of the prickles that you see on the picture, the trap shuts almost instantaneously, eight to ten seconds being about the time.

MANY KINDS OF TRAPS.

So you see, boys and girls, there are many kinds of traps; and what I want you to remember, even if you should forget all else, is this, that there are traps set for boys and girls, and just as a good fisherman knows how to bait his hook to catch fish, so the Evil One knows just how to trap boys and girls. And now I want to see how much you know of the Old Testament. Can you tell me who was the man who fell into the trap of bad temper in the Old Testament? Naaman? Yes. And who was it who fell into the trap of stealing? Do you know that? His name begins with the letter A. Achan? Yes, that was his name. You will remember the trap of disobedience that Saul fell into, and the trap of story-telling that Ananias, who is mentioned in the Acts of the Apostles, fell into.

AN UNSEEN TRAP.

I saw a little girl only a day or two ago fall into a trap. She reached home from school, and no sooner had she stepped inside the kitchen than she immediately fell into a trap. It was the trap of impatience, all because the dinner wasn't ready just when she reached home. Once, in a Sunday-school class—even there—a little girl fell into a trap. It was like this. Next to this girl, who came from a rich home and was well dressed, sat a poor girl, badly dressed. And the richly attired girl fell into the trap of pride. We should not despise people because they are poorly dressed, should we, boys and girls? And yet that is what this well-dressed girl did. See that you don't fall into that trap to-day. Have Jesus for your daily companion; pray much to Him, and He will keep you from many snares. "To this end was the Son of God manifested, that He might destroy the works (that is, the snares or traps) of the devil" (1 John, iii., 8).

THE POSTMAN'S KNOCK.

A STORY-WRITING NE.

Roger Belshaw, "Warenda," Ashton-street, Waverley, writes:—

Dear Sir,—My sister, G.M.B., has been taking the "Grit" this last three years. My mother and I like reading the "Grit." Would you care to have me as one of your nephews? I will write you a story for the "Grit" next week.—Yours faithfully,

(Dear Roger,—You are a very welcome Ne. I am so pleased to hear you all like "Grit." Will you tell me when your birthday is and how old you are. Be sure and write that story soon. You will have a try for the two Christmas prizes I am going to give, won't you?—Uncle B.)

WRITTEN IN A HURRY.

Rosa Jamieson, Mount View, Wyalong West, writes:—

Dear Uncle B.,—As I am in a hurry, I can—
(Continued next page.)

BOOKLET ON "HEALTHFUL LIVING" POSTED FREE.

VEGETARIAN CAFE,

45 HUNTER STREET, SYDNEY.

The Royal Naval Temperance Society.

(By H. D. Capper, Lieutenant R.N.)

The Naval Commander-in-Chief in Australia (Vice-Admiral Sir George Fowler King-Hall, K.C.B.) is the eldest son of the late Admiral Sir William King-Hall, G.C.B., whose fragrant memory as a sturdy and consistent Christian and temperance worker many a city man still cherishes, and doubtless the Lord Mayor, Sir Vezey Strong, could tell many tales of battles fought shoulder to shoulder with the forces of evil in which he and the gallant departed have jointly borne their part.

It was at the initiative of Vice-Admiral Sir George King-Hall that our late beloved Sovereign, King Edward VII., approved of toasting the Royal health in water.

It will be interesting to present-day temperance workers to know that so far back as the 'fifties of last century, when temperance work in the navy was not only unknown, but an abstainer was looked upon as a milk-sop or fool, Captain William H. King-Hall, then serving in the "Russell" guardship at Falmouth, called together all the men who had been punished during the year, and pointed out to them the fact that more than two-thirds of their offences were due to over-indulgence in drink. He made the unprecedented offer that if they would put their names to a paper promising to abstain from drinking, he would head the list, and 46 men agreed to do so! They stuck to their promise, and the "Defaulters' Book" was practically unneeded the remainder of the ship's commission. Forty-five years afterwards, when addressing a great meeting of working-men in London, Sir William was interrupted by a man who desired to publicly thank him for this self-sacrificing action, which had resulted in his emancipation from the vice of drunkenness, and in his gaining a respectable position for himself and family after leaving the service.

One of the young officers in the service who also was influenced for good was subsequently serving in 1864 in a small vessel named the "Reindeer"—he persuaded a number of his shipmates to band themselves together as a temperance society, not to dissolve upon the ship paying-off, but the members to act, when distributed throughout the navy, as apostles of temperance. When this infant society was in being it naturally turned to Admiral King-Hall as its president, but with a prescience which did honor to his heart as well as his head the gallant officer induced the National Temperance League to take the bantling over, which it did as a naval branch of its work.

In a few years from this time the work of Miss Agnes Weston had also taken shape, and to her Christian labors it was soon found that temperance must of necessity be added.

Thus in process of time the Royal Naval Temperance Society was evolved from the naval branch of the N.T.L., and this sturdy organization now exists with branches in the ships of the fleet and headquarters at the Royal Sailors' Rests at Devonport and Portsmouth, while the son of the veteran Admiral Sir William H. King-Hall is most appropriately the president, and Miss Weston is the hon. superintendent.

Sir George Fowler King-Hall is also the vice-president of the Royal Naval Christian Union, an undenominational society many thousands strong, which is doing untold good in the vessels of the British fleet in banding Christian men together, giving them counsel and help, and providing them when at the home ports with opportunities for meetings and Bible study. This latter society is under the presidency of another Admiral, well known in the service for his many efforts for the uplifting of men from vice and sin. Rear-Admiral R. S. Lowry, while still another son of the "Father of Temperance in the Royal Navy," viz., Rear-Admiral Herbert-Goodenough King-Hall, is known throughout the service as an out-and-out supporter of everything which conduces to the well-being of the men of the fleet.

If it was given to the late Sir William King-Hall to see how wonderfully the men of the fleet, since the unprecedented action of his in the 'fifties, have advanced in mental and physical culture, in morals, behaviour, education, and habits, until, as Miss Agnes Weston, Admiral Lord Charles Beresford, and many other competent observers have placed on record, they are beyond all comparison with their predecessors, and of a standard in these things to which few classes of working men can aspire and none enhance them.

But the beginning of all this was the work of the father of the president of the Royal Naval Temperance Society, and an immense factor was and is the long-continued and persistent labors of Miss Weston and the ladies associated with her.—"Alliance News."

THE SECRET.

He was reading his weekly paper, the "Local Advertiser," when his eye rested on the following advertisement:—"A new and novel method of catching squirrels. Send postal order for 2s. 6d. to Sharp and Smart, Trickster-street, London, E.C." He decided to send, and duly forwarded his 2s. 6d. A few days later he got a reply:—"Dear Sir,—Go into a wood, climb a tree, conceal yourself under a leaf, and then make a noise like a nut."

SEVEN TO SEVENTEEN

(Continued.)

not stop to write you much news. I forgot to tell you last time that Mr. Complin had been here. He held four meetings in West Wyalong. Mr. Bartram is the box agent. We have a box, but it isn't full yet. The Wyalong Show was held in the show-ground on Sept. 27 and 28. It was one of the best ever yet held in the district. Our subscription has run out and you will find enclosed postal note for 2s. 6d. Same address, Mr. W. J. Bell, Mount View, West Wyalong. With best love to all the cousins, aunts and uncles, not forgetting yourself.—Your affectionate niece.

(Dear Rosa,—Thank you for your letter. I wonder why you were in a hurry? Thank you for the subscription. I wish more of our readers would send without being reminded. Next time you are not in a hurry, I hope you will write a much longer letter.—Uncle B.)

A BRITTANY HERO TALE.

On the evening of May 31, 1911, Matelot, the plucky lighthouse-keeper on the lonely headland of Belle Ile-en-Mer, in the Bay of Biscay, after filling his light, found his way down the winding stairs, and at the bottom fell dead of heart failure. In the despair and excitement that followed, Carl and Marie Matelot were told by their mother that their father was very ill, and that she must stay by him to pray.

"But first, watch you here, my blessed babies," said Mother Matelot, "while I climb and start the light." But she could not manage the machinery that would set the lamp in motion, for it was beyond her strength, and in quiet despair she returned to tell the children. "We can make it move," they said. "You stay here, mother, and mind father and baby." And this is exactly what those two children did. Without a word of fussing, not even asking for their supper, they instantly crept to the lighthouse tower, and because they could not reach the lever which they knew would start the great light revolving, they decided between themselves to keep the enormous globe moving by pushing it back and forth with their hands; and this they unflinchingly did from half-past 7 o'clock at night until 4 in the morning.

"We knew we must do what father did, and the weights would not work for us, so we took turns and pushed it 20 times apiece, to keep ourselves awake with counting," said Carl, aged 10. "And when the morning began to come, I crept down to ask mother if we might stop, and mother said, 'Yes, the ships will be safe now,'" explained Marie, who was just seven.

Neither the brave boy nor the little girl, nor even the mother in her deep grief, and surely not the sailors 20 miles out to sea, measured the loyalty, the fine, unconscious heroism that guided the red flashes from the Belle Ile light on that dreadful night that has passed down into the local history as the night of the worst storm ever known on the Bay of Biscay.—"Christian Herald."

New Zealand's Great Opportunity.

WHY THE PROHIBITION VOTE WILL WIN.

One of the most effective testimonies which the campaign in Maine has produced is that just uttered by ex-Governor Robert B. Glenn, of North Carolina, who before a great audience declared:—

"In the last two years I have been in 37 different States, and after a thorough and most careful examination, I can truthfully say that in the States that have State-wide Prohibition—though there is some violation of the law, and some persons who, by permission of the interstate commerce law, have shipments made to them of liquor from other States—the drink evil is 50 per cent. less than in States having high license, and even 30 or 40 per cent. less than where there is local option.

"Take my own State of North Carolina. I know there is not one-half the drinking in the State to-day that existed under the old system; and it was amusing when a leader of one of the political parties recently gave as a reason why our State Prohibition law should be repealed, that the people who drank were getting tired of having to go all the way to Virginia to get a little booze. The very class that we desire most to protect from the liquor habit, being unable to order, or afford the expense of going after it, are compelled to be temperate; and now we hear less complaint from employers, and from fathers and mothers, of the drinking of their employees and their children."

A CLINCHING STATEMENT OF FACT.

Perhaps the strongest epitome of the question at issue is thus given by Dr. Wilbur F. Crafts at Portland and Old Orchard rallies:—

"The only statistics needed to prove that Prohibition reduces the consumption, and so the consequences of liquor-selling more than any other liquor legislation, are—

"First, that liquor sellers fight it harder than any other restrictive law;

"And, second, that after centuries of experiments with this and other plans, temperance experts and the people generally are endorsing it on a larger scale than ever before."

THE CONCLUSIVE ARGUMENT.

If John B. Finch, the famous Prohibition leader of other days, were in New Zealand to-day, he could not state the issue more pointedly than he did October 12, 1882, at Waukesha, Wis., in these trenchant words:—

"If I could, by any trick of sophistry, or any power of personal magnetism, lead every man and woman in this house to shout for Prohibition, I would not do it unless your judgment, reason, and intelligence told you to do so. The battle is to death; no compromise will be accepted. Christian civilisation must abolish the liquor traffic, or the liquor traffic will abolish Christian civilisation. We are not in this conflict for a day, we are not in it for a week, we are not in it for a year, but we have enlisted in this campaign to stay until the close of the war.

"There is no doubt about the object of the temperance movement. The temperance men intend to destroy the drunkard-making system of America, root and branch. . . .

"The whole issue involved is simply a question of fact. If the dramshop of this country is a blessing; if it makes honest voters, honest citizens, kind husbands, and loving fathers; if it leads to morality, manhood, and intelligence; if it discourages crime, vice, pauperism, illegal voting, and false swearing, then there can be but one position for you and me to take on the question. If the liquor traffic is a blessing, every patriotic American, every man who loves his country, owes it to his citizenship, to his own sense of honor, to stand by that traffic, talk of it, work for it, vote for it, if he is a praying man, to pray for it; if he is a preacher, he is a humbug if he will not preach for it.

"If the reverse is true—if the liquor traffic of this country makes drunkards, cruel husbands and unkind fathers; if it breaks women's hearts and degrades children; if it fills our penitentiaries, our almshouses, and our jails; if it stimulates riot in our great cities; if it stands and laughs at the stuffing of the ballot-box; if it causes men to swear falsely on the witness stands, or in the jury box; in other words, if it is an enemy of law and order and civilisation, then will you give me a single reason why you and I, as honest men, should vote 'not guilty,' and sustain it, in the face of such a record?

THE BEST FOR EVERYONE.

"We are not here to settle this question as individuals. The institution is a public one. If it be destroyed, that must be done by the State and National Governments. The part that you will take, the part that I shall take, in destroying it, must be that of citizens of the State and of the Republic. The question then is, not how it will affect me individually, but, 'what is for the best good of the whole State.'"

THE WEAKNESS OF AMERICAN PROHIBITION.

It Cannot be so in New Zealand.

"The sixteen jobs of sheriff—one for each county—are political plums for needy workers. The sheriff has full power over the liquor trade in his county. There are a hundred legal ways in which he can make money out of the situation by regulating it. At times the sheriff's job in Cumberland County has been worth twenty thousand dollars a year. When two brewers, such as Jones and Eldridge, of Portsmouth, N.H., were struggling to get a cinch on the Maine trade, Jones won out, but the price of his ale had increased one dollar a barrel."—Hampton's Magazine."

Governor Plaisted is quoted in a succinct confession, which, we think, sums up the

weaknesses of Prohibition, as "she is" in Maine.

"For years we have been passing laws to please certain classes, and failing to enforce them to please others."

BARS NOT WANTED.

Here is a good story from the Leamington "Post" that illustrates well the badness of the bar-room and the general public realisation of its evil effects wherever it is tolerated.

"The city of Muncie, Ind., which recently was voted 'wet' in a local option campaign, is really a 'dry' city. The reason for this condition of affairs is a little peculiar. There are many Jews in Muncie, and they voted 'wet' almost to a man. When the election day was drawing to a close a man went to one of the Jews and said: 'Well, you will soon have me for a neighbor now, for I am going to open a saloon next door to you.' He supposed, of course, that the Jew would be pleased. Instead of that he wildly protested. Said he didn't want a saloon next door, and he wouldn't have it there.

"According to the laws of Indiana you can file remonstrances, and, if the majority of remonstrants is large enough, the saloons are barred out. So, even though Muncie had voted wet, the Jew took one paper and succeeded in getting the names of all the Jews in the city thereon. Then the people in the residence districts declared that they would not have the saloons in their wards, and signed another remonstrance. The business men would not have them, for it hurt their trade. Even the inhabitants of the red light district said that if they had the saloons and houses of ill fame in the same district, there would be a continual fight and much complaint, the houses of ill repute would get all the blame, some be shut up, etc., and they wouldn't have the saloon there.

"So, while Muncie was entitled to 54 saloons by a vote of 450 majority in the election, they were remonstrated out a few weeks later by over 600 majority."—The Pioneer."

A little girl wrote this composition on men:—"Men are what women marry. They drink and smoke and swear, but don't go to church. Perhaps if they wore bonnets they would. They are more logical than women and also more zoological. Both men and women sprung from monkeys, but the women sprung further than the men."

HEADACHE CURE.

There may be a dozen things that cause you to suffer from Headache or Neuralgia.

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NO MORE ENTRANTS.

Sadsea-on-Sand may be small, but when the season is in swing every available room is let, and bathing-machines, rabbit-hutches, and even dog-kennels command high prices.

Last month it happened that a visitor to Sadsea saw the policeman soundly cuffing a youth, and in surprise he went to the constable for an explanation of the youth's misdeeds.

"What has he done?" repeated the representative of the law in disgust. "Why, 'e's bin pickin' pockets, sir! And if I ketch 'im at it again I'll give 'im a good 'iding!"

"But why don't you run him in?" asked the visitor.

"Run 'im in?" repeated the guardian of the law in surprise. "No fear! Not just yet! Why, bless you, sir, we ain't runnin' anybody in this month! The police-station and all the cells is let to visitors!"

* * *

A melancholy-looking German asked a not very prosperous artist to paint a portrait of his father. Satisfactory terms were arranged, and the next step to be considered was the date of the first sitting.

"Ach!—mein fader is dead!" said the simple-minded German.

"That's too bad," replied the portrait painter. "A portrait from a photograph is seldom satisfactory. Still, bring all the pictures you have, and we'll do the best we can, won't we?"

"I aind got no photographs."

"Then how under the heavens can you expect me to paint his portrait?"

"But aind you an artist?"

The sum of the matter was that, at the earnest solicitation of the applicant, the artist agreed to "do" a picture of the father along the general lines of the son's visage, aided by the latter's description. When it was done the German gazed at it long and earnestly, the tears trickling down his cheeks as he observed, in tones broken with emotion, "Ach, mein poor, poor fader! How he schanged vas!"

* * *

Of course there are "blind tigers," but a blind tiger is not as bad as a tiger with both eyes open, as one man expressed it. A blind tiger finds only those who are determined to find him; but an open saloon, with oleanders in front and an orchestra in the back room, draws the young and turns the raw material into the old toper. The one proves the terrible grip of the appetite, the other cultivates the appetite and fixes the habit.

MADE ONE THING ONLY.

You could tell by his aimless manner what was wrong. He'd got no work to do, and was busy about it.

"Hallo!" said a friend. "What's wrong? Out of a job?"

"Yes," answered the saunterer sadly. "The boss said he was losin' money on the things I was making."

"Um! But wasn't there anything else you could do about the place?"

"No, I don't think so," drawled the unemployed. "Anyway, the boss said I didn't seem to be able to do anything else."

"Why, what were you making?" queried the curious friend.

And the reply came very slowly from the lips of the downcast one:

"Nothin' much—only mistakes!"

* * *

BILLING AND COOING.

In the days when I was wooing,
All my time was spent in cooing—
Cooing blissfully.

First she cooed, and then I cooed,
As the love chase we pursued
In a happy, dreamy mood,
Ne'er a coo from sweet Babette
But by me was promptly met
Cheerily.

Now we're wed, and, 'stead of thrilling
Little coos, we twain are billing—
Billing constantly.

First I bill, and then she bills—
Bills for grocers, bills for pills.
Iet and bonnets, duds and frills,
Ne'er a bill from sweet Babette
But must be instanter met—
But must be instanter met—
Woe is me!

There's no joy without its sorrow,
No to-day without its morrow
With its pain.

Yet with all the woes of billing,
With results so sad and chilling,
And the debt chase swift and killing,
When Babette doth call me to it,
I am ready still to coo it
All again!

* * *

She: "Some day I want to show you our family tree." He (with admiration beaming in his eyes): "It must be a peach."

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"Last year," said the champion liar, "I caught a fish weighing 28lb."

"What a whopper!" exclaimed Briggs.

"Ah, the fish was a whopper, you mean? Yes, it——"

"No, I mean the story!"

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A PAPER FOR THOSE WHO ARE FACING THE WESTERN SUN.

My family physician is an optimist. He told me the other day that my right eye was getting stronger than my left. I had thought that it was the left that was getting weaker. He said that such changes, and others, are likely to occur in men and women after they are 40. I had known that I was 40, but I had not been told medically before. I resented the implications.

Yet I decided after a while that middle age ought to be greeted with fortitude and even with acclaim. What is the use of being dragged out of one's youth, tenderly but firmly, like a child out of a lighted room, clutching wildly at each stair rail that intervenes between the upper dark? Can we not cultivate a Christian resignation to grey hairs? Is he not a brave man who can meet his increasing waist line without a protest?

Still, when was life ever more interesting than it is in middle age? The sultry despairs of youth are over, and one cherishes no more nightly determinations for suicide. There are fewer unhappy days, unhappy over fancied slights, exaggerated personal gaucheries, and interrupted comradeships. We may be less rapturous, but we are more sensible. We join fewer clubs, but we love our firesides better. We do not march any more in processions, but we love to watch them.

We are more patient than we used to be. We are at last willing to postpone, to watch events tarry, even to remain uncertain of the issue. We have learned that most facts are not irreparable. Anxieties do fade, sorrows are lightened, and even sins, the sins of our own children, are atoned for. We are at last impregnable personalities. We cannot be stormed and we can outlast a long siege.

The years have brought us real fruitage. It is late summer with us. We have not yet done all that we planned, but we can appreciate better achievements than we could even dream once. There is now a facility and sureness of grasp that makes us cheerful craftsmen, and a richness of the inner life that gets increment even from failure. Proverbs that were once tiresome "golden texts" are now our own beautiful experience, and many axioms are the lives of our friends epitomised. The best fruitage of life has been comradeship, not so ecstatic as "durable from the daily dust of life."

But middle age has its dangers. As the body ceases to be athletic, the mind threatens to lose its diligence. There are few reformers who start after 40. We begin to multiply our deserted enthusiasms, and when we outgrow the old eager hobbies we tend to find no substitutes for them. The easy tolerance that we grow to feel toward the multiform fakirs whom we meet in business, philanthropy and religion is itself a kind of wearied disillusion. We wonder if we also are not playing a part.

Middle age is most unlovely in that it is

unwilling to undertake. It is conservative in religion, politics and affairs. It is afraid of that which is high. "We have done our share. Let the younger men do theirs," is the cowardly whimper that comes from the members of the Old Guard.

Now, the spirit as well as the eyes needs readjustment. Astigmatism is fatal. We cannot build in last year's nests, but life can be something better than an old tree rocking a nest filled with snow. We have stayed long enough in this mountain. We have not, as Thoreau said, "lost our subscription to morning time." True, our ideals may be more intelligent, yet no less real. We move from Tennyson on to Browning and from Dickens to Meredith. While yet the murmurs of that sea on which we must embark are unheard and we stand on this pleasant lea, with the autumn leaves falling about us, let us march valiantly westward with the sun upon our faces.—"Congregationalist."

DERELICT.

With battered hull, and tattered sail,
The sea's unloved, unburied dead,
She powerless drifts before the gale,
The thrall of ocean's fitful will,
But flies her flag at full-mast still.

By Fate's misfit I, broken, too,
Pride's ports unreach'd, life's fires burned low,

A blameless, helpless wreck like you,
Outborne as wind or tide may will—
I fly my flag at full-mast still.

Forgot by thankless souls in port,
Who safely trod my solid deck,
Sailed stormy seas by my support,
By my good-faith worked out their will—
I fly my flag at full-mast still.

My coward crew misprize my freight,
Nor guess my Captain's unmapped shores.
Yet spite the weakling winds of fate,
I hold my course to larger port,
And fly my flag at full-mast still.

And from my broken bows I watch
The baffled billows stagger back;
For warm beneath my settling keel
God's deeper homing tide I feel,
And fly my flag at full-mast still.

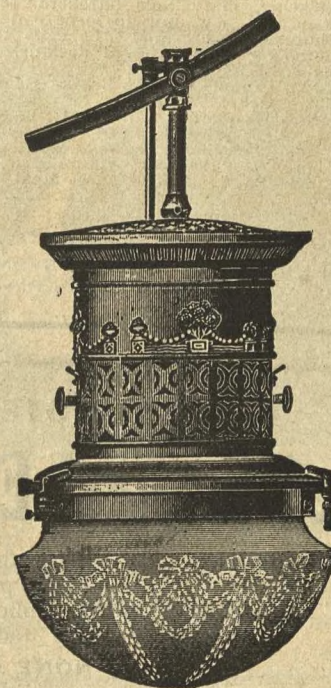
—Rev. Thos. E. Winecoff, D.D.

INJURES THE WORKINGMAN.

I shall vote to retain the prohibitory amendment in the constitution, because I believe that to repeal it would mean license, and license would not be a desirable condition. Open saloons are a barrier that stand between the working man and his home, and my vote shall never be given to create a condition or to legalise a business that experience teaches brings poverty and degradation to the workingman's family.—"Union Signal."

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A Scotch boy and an English boy, who had been fighting, were separated by their respective mothers, the Scottish boy, although the smaller of the two, being far the more pugnacious.

"Whit garred ye fecht a big laddie like that?" asked his mother, as she wiped the blood from his nose.

"And I'll fecht him again," exclaimed the lad, "if he says Scottsmen hiv tae wear kilts because their feet are too big tae get into their troosers!"

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