

# MERCANTILE MUTUAL INSURANCE CO., Ltd.

## WORKMEN'S COMPENSATION POLICIES ISSUED.

The Company also transacts FIRE, PERSONAL, ACCIDENT, PLATE GLASS, PUBLIC RISK, and EMPLOYER'S LIABILITY INSURANCE.

Write or call for particulars.

HEAD OFFICES: 120 PITT STREET, SYDNEY.

Tel. 252 Central.

KELSO KING, Manager.



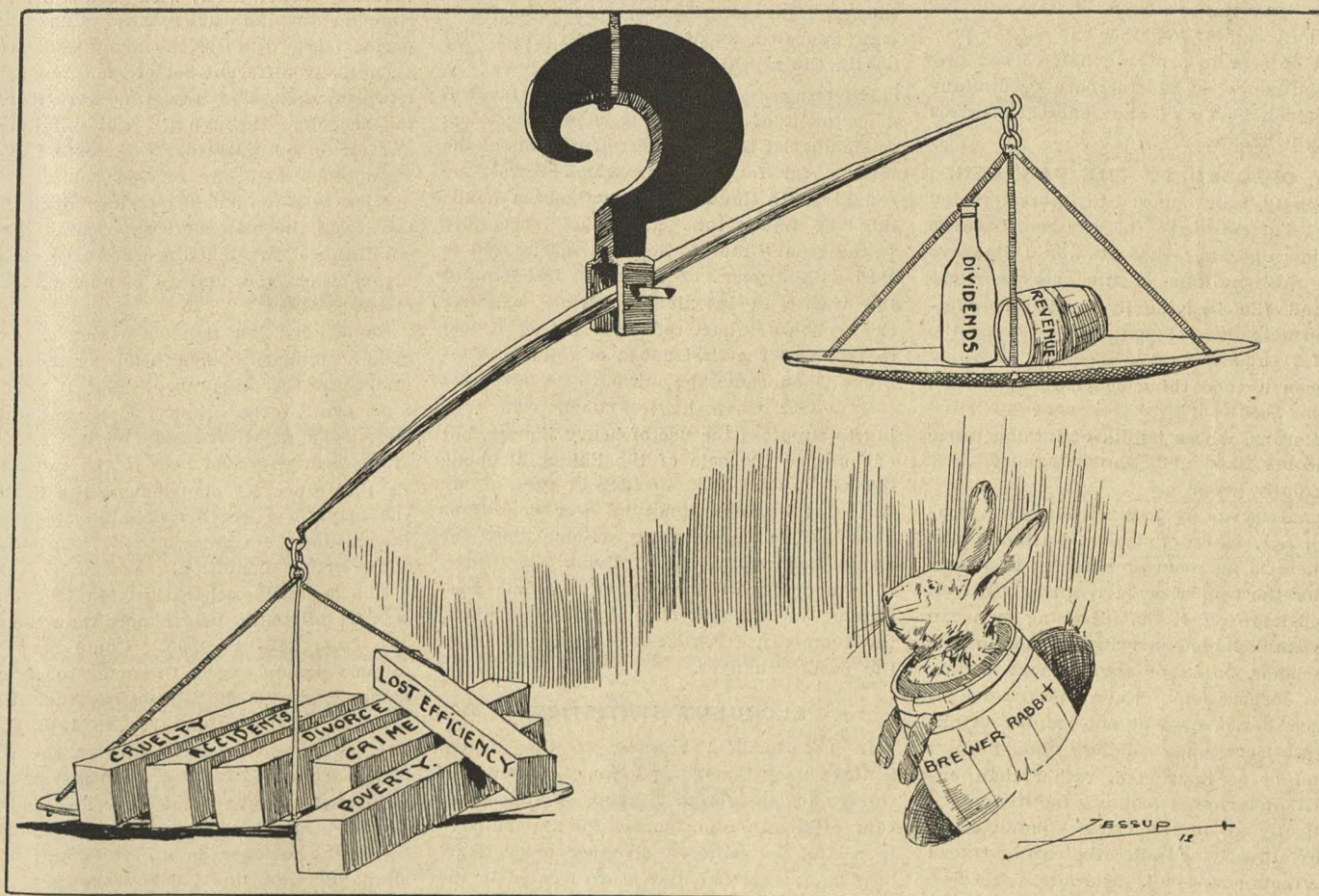
## A JOURNAL OF MORAL REFORM AND NO-LICENSE.

VOL. V. No. 47.

Price One Penny.

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 8, 1912.

Registered at the G.P.O., Sydney, for transmission by Post as a Newspaper.



## Why We Exterminate Rabbits.

News Item:—"The rabbit industry is booming, and very large sums of money are being made both by the trappers and the exporters." In spite of this the harm done to the country by the rabbit is so evident that they are to be exterminated. Prohibition has not been a success as far as rabbits are concerned. Will the Liberty League advocate a license for rabbits?

YOUR LUNCH SUPPLIED AT  
**SILVESTER BROS., The Strand.**  
ALL KINDS OF SANDWICHES MADE. Phone 1092.



# The Verdict of Experts.

## ANTI-CANTEEN TESTIMONY.

COL. L. MERVIN MAUS,

Chief Surgeon and Chief Medical Inspector of the Central Division of the United States Army.

Statement of an army official who has seen many years of active service (reprinted from the "Continent," of Chicago):—

Much that speaks adversely of the effects of a beerless canteen on the morals and health of the United States army has been written and published by those who would restore intoxicants to the post exchange. The experienced army officer recognises that the vast majority of such authors have no real knowledge of the facts in the case, but their bold and positive assertions and highly colored statements are liable to mislead the public on a question now almost national.

Partly on account of the impending legislation on the subject, and partly to furnish reliable information for the abovementioned class of writers, I have gathered, as far as possible, the vital statistics on the point of contention; namely, whether the sale or prohibition of beer in army exchanges has any actual influence on the increase or diminution of alcoholism, vice and venereal diseases among the troops.

### WHY OPPOSED TO THE CANTEEN.

Personally, I am opposed to the restoration of the beer feature to the canteen, because I am morally sure that it would improve neither the condition of the army nor the rank and file individually, which is composed principally of young men between the ages of 21 and 24 years. Possibly it would have been a good thing 30 years ago when the army contained 90 per cent. of Civil War veterans, whose habits of intemperance had become fixed and who demanded their regular daily grog.

Fortunately we are living to-day in a progressive age, where the alert business man finds there is no room or place in this busy world for the tippler or barroom habitue. It is a well-known fact that drinking men can find no employment on railroads nor in colleges, schools, banks or among most leading business corporations. Even the (so-called) first-class barrooms will not employ drinking men. Our young soldiers should know this, and be so instructed, rather than encouraged in forming drinking habits.

Practically all of the crime committed in the army, directly or indirectly, can be traced to the effects of alcohol. Murders, robberies, desertions, court-martial and dismissal of officers, prison and guardhouse sentences of enlisted men, fights, brawls, broken friendships, misery, wretchedness and moral degeneracy should generally be ascribed to the use of intoxicants.

I am, therefore, opposed to the reintroduction of intoxicants in garrisons, for it would encourage the drinking habit and thereby create the appetite among many of our young soldiers, whose habits in this direc-

tion have not been formed. I would much rather lend my influence to that great progressive party of temperance reformers, whose splendid work has partly regenerated the American people and removed the whisky and beer curse from one-third of our beloved country.

The history of how the war department and Congress from the close of the Civil War until now have dealt with the liquor problem at army posts is a record of often changed policies.

The final order on the subject was issued in 1901, prohibiting the sale of beer, wine or intoxicating liquors in post exchanges, on army transports or on any premises used for military purposes. This stringent rule was compelled by an act of Congress. It is the order that the friends of beer and wines want repealed, as of course they must first obtain the repeal of the law behind it.

Referring to the statistics of the medical department of the army, I have undertaken to summarise the most pertinent items of the returns for four periods which correspond roughly with the different methods of handling the liquor that have had successive vogue from time to time. I mark 1866 to 1880 as the years of unlimited freedom for the traffic in intoxicating drink wherever the army was quartered. The period of 1881 to 1884 was the first epoch of total prohibition. Then came the stretch of years from 1885 to 1898, when the department was seeking to suppress the use of heavy liquors, but encouraged the sale of the lighter alcoholic drinks. I omit 1899 to 1901 in part of my statistics because abnormal war conditions prevailed in those years. Since 1901 the army has again been living in peace, though partly in unprecedented tropic conditions, and all that time it has been under the temperance regime—no liquor at all in the post exchanges.

### ELOQUENT STATISTICS.

In the medical reports of the United States army there are four columns of figures to look for as bearing on this question of health and morals for the enlisted men—the percentages, showing respectively how many cases of illness are treated in the course of a year by the medical officers of the service—called the "admission rate"; the average number of men who on any one day are incapacitated for their ordinary duties—called the "non-efficiency rate"; the number of men who in the course of a year are reported as suffering from alcoholism; and the number of men who are discovered to have diseases originating in habits of vice. The figures on these four points for the periods indicated (only three

periods in two of the tables) are as follows:—

ADMISSION RATE PER 1000.	
From 1867-1880 .....	2039
From 1881-1885 .....	1716
From 1885-1898 .....	1282
From 1902-1910 .....	1379
NON-EFFICIENCY RATE PER 1000.	
From 1867-1880 .....	49
From 1881-1884 .....	46
From 1885-1898 .....	40
From 1902-1910 .....	48
ALCOHOLIC RATE PER 1000.	
From 1885-1898 .....	41
From 1890-1900 .....	34
From 1901-1910 .....	26

It will be observed from the above summary that the sick rate of admission per 1000 during the two periods (1885 to 1898, and 1902 to 1910), differed only in 97 admissions per 1000. The rate of the first period was 1282, while the rate for the second period was 1379. But conditions outside the canteen question affected this. During the first period, the army was comfortably quartered, carefully looked after, with good sanitary arrangements and light duty. The second period, 1902 to 1910, the army consisted of an entirely different set of men, mostly raw recruits, a class of men who were attracted to the colors through a spirit of adventure and an opportunity to go to Porto Rico, the Philippines and our foreign colonies. The service was unusually trying during that time, and the men were exposed to the discomforts of wretched quarters, poor sanitation, poor food, and all manner of tropical diseases.

Could any fair-minded person expect as good a standard of health during those years under the circumstances? Yet it was only 8 per cent. worse. Nevertheless, without any knowledge of the real facts, the advocates of the restoration of beer to the canteen tell us that since its abolishment the health of the army has become appalling. Certainly the medical statistics of the army do not show such a condition.

The constant sick ratio from 1902 to 1910 was 48, only eight points more than the average from 1885 to 1900. Could any fair-minded person expect the army to enjoy the same degree of health during the arduous tropical service from 1902 to 1910 that it enjoyed in the peaceful days in the United States from 1885 to 1898, when the army was subjected to light home duty and the most pleasant and healthy surroundings? What we hear, however, is not the truth of this slight increase, but a wild story that disease in the army during that period has doubled and trebled because beer was not sold in post canteens.

As the chief medical officer of the Department of the Lakes and the Dakotas, I have learned during my recent inspections that our young soldiers were very temperate and moral, notwithstanding the fact that life is lonely and monotonous at many of the army posts. The amount of drinking to-day

(Concluded on Page 9.)



## To Save an Honored Name.

(Continued from last issue.)

### CHAPTER II.

#### A SURPRISE FOR MR. BILLINGHAM.

Emeline Danson, quite composed, though very pale, stood by the side of Mr. Digby Billingham in the office of the Registrar of Marriages for Flaxby. Emeline was to enter into the contract which was to make her the lawful wife of Mr. Billingham, as the price of the redemption of her old home and of the financial bonds which her father had entered into with Mr. Billingham. The registrar walked to the counter by which Emeline and Mr. Billingham stood. Emeline's cheeks, until now quite pale, suddenly crimsoned, and her eyes turned to the ground.

"Take this pen in your hand and sign here. Now, are you willing?"

The registrar paused. Voices sounded loudly and angrily in the passage outside. The door was thrust open. Percival Maitland, Mr. Williamson (a lawyer from London), a police superintendent, and a detective hastened in.

"Stop these proceedings. In the name of the law, stop!" said Mr. Williamson imperatively.

"Who are you?" demanded Mr. Billingham angrily.

"We have come to settle with you, in full satisfaction of all of Squire Danson's indebtedness to you. You will find it quite right. Examine the cheques. This marriage is not to proceed, registrar. I forbid it," said the lawyer.

Mr. Billingham took the papers which the lawyer handed him, and glanced hurriedly at them. There were cheques and securities equal to the full amount of Squire Danson's indebtedness to him.

"These seem right. If the squire prefers to pay, I don't mind," said Mr. Billingham coldly.

"Very good! Now, superintendent!" said the lawyer.

"I arrest you, sir, under this warrant, for forgery, and for obtaining money by false pretences," said the police officer as he stepped to Mr. Billingham's side.

Mr. Billingham's arm rose as if he were about to strike, but it was gripped instantly as by a vice.

"It is of no use. You had better come quietly, sir," said the superintendent.

Muttering something about making somebody "smart for this," Mr. Billingham allowed the officers to lead him away.

A motor-cab stood at the door. In a minute the cab, with Mr. Billingham and the police officials, was being driven rapidly away.

"You are saved, dear; that ordeal is over," said Percival Maitland as he grasped Emeline's hand.

"Oh, Percival! Is it really true?" she asked tremulously.

"Quite true, dear. He has gone, under arrest as a criminal. Come along. They are waiting to take you home."

He led her gently towards the door. A motor-carriage was waiting for them. Percival helped Emeline into the carriage. Then Mr. Williamson got in.

"Drive to the Manor," said Percival to the chauffeur. Then he stepped lightly into the carriage and took a seat by Emeline. The next minute the carriage was speeding swiftly towards Flaxby Manor.

\* \* \*

It wanted now but three days to Christmas. Squire Danson stood by the window of his little sitting-room in the east wing of the Manor House. He appeared to be looking at the leafless trees of a wood which lay beyond the Manor Park, but really his mind was full of the startling events which had happened since the beginning of December. Emeline, the dear girl whom he thought he had sacrificed and lost for ever, was home again, and Mr. Billingham was under arrest on a charge of forgery, and of obtaining money by false pretences. Squire Danson's mind was running on these when a sharp knock at the door startled him.

"Yes?" he called out as he turned towards the door.

Croxtton, the butler, entered.

"Well, Croxtton, what is it?" said the squire.

"If you please, sir, two young fellows have come from Flaxby. Their names are William Bradfield and George Westby. They say they are a deputation from some club or something. They ask if they can see you."

"Some club, eh? Begging, I suppose? Oh, show them in."

"Yes, sir."

Croxtton left the room, and closed the door behind him.

In about three minutes the door opened again, and Croxtton entered.

"William Bradfield and George Westby!" he called out, announcing the visitors with his most official and consequential air and tone.

Two young men, who might have been of any age between 17 and 20, entered the room. Each bowed respectfully to the squire.

"So you want to see me? Well, sit down. Now, what have you to say to me?" asked the squire pleasantly.

George Westby, the shorter of the two, was the first to speak.

"If you please, Squire Danson," he began, "we have come as a deputation from the Flaxby Institute."

"Never heard of it," said the squire sharply.

"If you please, squire, it has only just been formed."

"What's it for?"

"We want to do something to stop the drinking. There is nowhere but the public-house for people to go to at night, so we are going to open the small room at the schools as a recreation room, and for lectures and reading, as an institute."

"Well, what do you want with me?"

"We have come to ask if you will be president of it," said Bradfield.

"Pres—ident!"

"Is it a teetotal thing?"

"We would like it to be, squire."

"Then I can't join, for I'm not teetotal."

"If you only knew what drink is doing in the place you would join, squire. It is awful," said Westby.

"It is. Only this week Moscrops's place has been broken up."

"Broken up!"

"Yes, squire. Moscrops was locked up for abusing his wife, and the three children were taken to the workhouse."

"The wife is in the workhouse hospital," added Bradfield.

"On Tuesday their things were sold. The home is broken up."

"Was that through drink?"

"Oh, yes. The man drank all he earned. The wife used to be a good and quiet little woman, but at last she took to it as well. They have gone down and down ever since."

"And you want me to be president of your institute?"

"Yes, sir."

"If only you would let us put your name on the roll, squire, it would be such a help," ventured Bradfield.

(Concluded on Page 10.)

TO EVERY VOTER IN NEW SOUTH WALES

## Colemanes' Eucalypte Remedies

WHY? BECAUSE they are manufactured in AUSTRALIA from AUSTRALIAN products by AUSTRALIAN labor, and are offered to the public by a genuine AUSTRALIAN FIRM. On EVERY bottle trade mark "TREE OF LIFE" appears.

NONE GENUINE WITHOUT

## COLEMANES'

Tree of Life Extract for Influenza, Colds, etc.

Healo Ointment heals every hurt.

Melba Jubes and Eucalypte Lozenges for the Voice and Throat.

Special Oil for Rheumatism, Sciatica, etc.



# Yes! We Make Good Bread!

If you would like to try the Bread, ring up No. 192 Redfern, or 367 Newtown,  
and ask us to send a Cart. YOU WILL CERTAINLY LIKE IT.

## WILLIAM WHITE, Redfern and Newtown.

### The Real Contest in Maine.

By T. D. CROTHERS, M.D.

When the smoke of conflict is lifted and the shoutings of the captains have died away, and time clears up the confusion, the real contest comes into view.

The pro-alcoholics wisely determine that the campaign should be one of money and the purchase of votes. There was no saloon elements to act as agent, and there were no theories to advocate that would attract. It was simply appealing to the Deacon Gileses and the "Worldly Wise Men," who are always in the market for the highest bidder, regardless of all sentiment.

It was a Tammany campaign, minus the saloon influence, and a direct appeal to voters who would sell out for money. In one little town where 220 votes were cast the so-called leader presided at the temperance meeting, shouted loudly for the temperance cause, and accepted 1000dol. to be distributed for license votes.

The town went for license. In another little town, where less than 100 votes were cast, 5000dol. was distributed, and there was a small majority for license. Deacon Giles and Parson Jones were in evidence everywhere, enthusiastic for the law, and yet distributing money for the license vote, or else directing how it could be done to the best advantage.

There were 40,000 votes to overcome, and the liquor dealers calculated that money could buy this influence, and while making a pretence of practical utility in the license and apparently distributing some literature through the two papers they own, they were literally hunting up and buying men who needed money and who lacked honor and intelligence.

On one side was a great sentimental whirl of appeals and literature and educational efforts, which would have been far more effective had it been thoroughly organized and directed along exact lines. On the other was money, distributed here and there,

quietly, systematically and according to a regular organized plan.

This was the first great battle the alcoholic interests have fought on pure commercial lines. They expected to win by a large majority, and their failure to do this was a great disappointment.

It was assumed that with enough money an issue of this kind could have been settled at once and then explained afterward. The despairing tones of the liquor journal show this fact clearly. For the first time the great alcoholic interests have realised that while it was possible to buy an issue there was a limit which no money influence could pass.

One great lesson has been learned, viz., that with the facts and the evidence, appeals to the common people either in tract or lecture must be organized and systematically carried out, or much of it will be lost.

The triumph in Maine could have been greater and more complete if the efforts had been mobilised and under one head or one directing spirit.

A second lesson has dawned on the minds of the liquor dealers that pro-alcoholic laws and theories cannot be bought and promoted, except among the lowest classes, and at a frightful expense. Public sentiment has outgrown the theories of yesterday and the saloons and their defenders, and while they are still in the field and working with desperation the cause is a lost one.

The contest was a great Bull Run, and brought out the severe lessons which both sides must learn—one that prohibition and the abolition of the saloon is an absolute certainty in the future. The other that the cause of the liquor dealers must go under before the rising intelligence and clearer comprehension of the people. The battle must go on beyond sentiment or theory.—"The National Advocate."

twenty-four boxes. Although it has been a labor of love it has not been all sunshine—there are so many conflicting opinions to be met and answered. However, I made the subject a matter of prayer, and God, 'Who giveth us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ, enabled me to do my work.'

\* \* \*

Mr. H. D. Bohn, Alliance secretary at Broken Hill, reports the completion of negotiations for a mission on the Barrier to be conducted by Tennyson Smith from April 12th to 22nd. "We have," he reports, "a strong working committee formed, and I am trusting for a mighty stirring up in our cause. Tennyson Smith will be followed on June 2 by the Alexander Chapman Mission, eleven days. Hope your prediction is correct re election. We are ready for the fight."

\* \* \*

Pastor Dobbinson sends me an earnest invitation to visit Yanco and the district, and Missionary McDonald makes a similar appeal on behalf of the Ganmain district. At the latter place the ubiquitous "trade" are endeavouring to obtain another license.

\* \* \*

Our valued co-worker, the Rev. W. N. Wilson, of Raymond Terrace, writes:—"I disposed of nine Boxes, and will try and get the contents collected soon. I have difficulty in finding suitable agents. Those fitted to do the work say they cannot give the time to it. I am glad the undertaking is growing. It is like a gold mine, the surface of which has only been scratched. If you could send agents throughout the State to do the canvassing and get the Boxes placed, the collecting afterwards would be comparatively a simple matter. Temperance people should be found in every locality willing to entertain the canvasser during his or her stay at each place. This would make the expenses light. I am prepared to do my part."

\* \* \*

Some excellent proposals are afoot for the coming annual convention. If adopted, the meetings will cover a full week, from Sunday to Saturday inclusive. Exact dates and programme will be published early. Suggestions from our secretaries and others will be gladly received.

\* \* \*

The following are subjects suggested for discussion at the conference:—

1. The plan of campaign and organization.
2. An ideal annual conference.
3. The work of a local president, treasurer, and secretary.
4. The proper financing of a league.
5. The voluntary worker.
6. The local organizer.
7. Reports from New Zealand organizers.
8. Reports from secretaries.

(Concluded on Page 5.)

### New South Wales Alliance.

NOTES AND COMMENTS BY THE GENERAL SECRETARY.

Mr. Ambrose C. Towmey, our bright and energetic Alliance secretary at Lithgow, has resigned on account of his contemplated removal from Lithgow.

\* \* \*

Mr. Towmey writes:—At a meeting of the local league on Wednesday night, Mr. Trail was elected secretary. The new secretary has been interested in temperance work in Scotland, and I feel confident that he will be able to fill the post with satisfaction. His address is—Clarice-st., Lithgow.

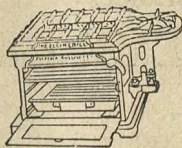
We congratulate Mr. Trail on his election, and not the less that he comes from the bonnie heather land. The breed that produced the covenanters will find an excellent opportunity in fighting the usurper alcohol.

\* \* \*

Mr. T. R. Whitehouse of Merewether, has accepted an agency for the Box work. He, some years since, passed the three score years and ten, yet he is full of faith and energy. Here is his first report:—

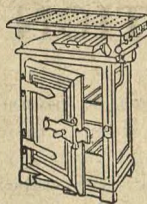
"I have succeeded in disposing of the



**JUST WHAT YOU WANT!**

THE 15/- BOILER  
GRILLER, AND  
ROASTER.

A Fletcher-Russell Gas Stove or Griller! They have the best improvements and save the gas. It is surprising how little cooking costs, and how little trouble when you instal a Fletcher-Russell. See us about it.



THE STOVE  
THAT SAVES  
THE GAS.

**JOHN DANKS & SON, Propy., Ltd.**

324 PITT STREET (NEAR LIVERPOOL STREET) SYDNEY.

**Comments by the Man on the Water Waggon.****AN UNNECESSARY INSULT.**

It is to us passing strange that journals should be found in Sydney which consistently and brutally (we say it advisedly) lay themselves out to insult our Japanese allies. Any incident that can in the least degree be regarded as suspicious is exaggerated enormously, and in a most untactful manner the self same suspicions are brandished in large type and massive headlines. One journal last week actually concluded its leader (which is generally an alarmist creation, bristling with "scare") in the following insulting manner:—

Speaking of the supposed new line of Japanese steamers to the Gilbert islands, this journal says:—

"Even with international politics as confused as they are to-day, it should not be a difficult matter for the nations concerned to arrive at a conclusion in such a plain, straightforward issue as this. A joint note to Japan on the part of Europe generally would do much to restore the Japanese head to its normal state, and lead to its being bared when it comes into the presence of a white man."

This latter sentence is clearly an intentional insult—a desire to wound the sensibilities of the little brown man. Taking into consideration the fact that the mother country considers the Jap a valuable ally, is it right, is it tactful, is it courteous to write in such a strain? Is it not likely to cause tenfold mischief, even should the Japanese be our enemies in disguise.

We receive them one day as allies—treat them handsomely in fact—and then, ere their squadron is off the coast line, insult them gratuitously and contemptibly.

How can we expect them to receive such treatment with submissive grace? It is impossible.

**LOSS OF INTEREST.**

We were much struck recently by an article in the "Edison Phonograph Monthly," a little journal that is circulated by the great Edison company in Australia amongst its dealers, with the righteous intention of keeping them all "red hot" with enthusiasm over their goods. The Edison people are smart enough to know that this enthusiasm means "large business." Six good resolutions are drawn out for the dealers to digest, and, mark you, "appropriate," and the issue is put very straightly before them.

With some of these resolution we have no interest for they are technical, but number "four" is worthy of our deep cogitation—

"Resolve that you will keep your customers interested and enthused in their machines."

Good, Mr. Edison; good indeed. This is the secret of all success. Enthusiasm wins—it cannot be kept back. Given good lines and an enthusiastic salesman, success must ensue.

You are quite right in urging your agents to "keep the customers enthused"—they will buy and keep on buying. Well, reader, I fancy I hear you ask, "What is the moral?" Or perhaps you are offended at my assuming you have not yet found it.

Who are our customers? And over what do we need to keep them enthused? Our clients, my dear sirs, are the great general public, and our wares the right true principles of temperance and moral reform.

Are we keeping them enthused? Are we seeking to interest them in each new exploit in every branch of our great work. Are we sufficiently in earnest ourselves?

Is "our enthusiasm" so great as to be contagious and all-powerful?

Let each one answer these questions for himself, but we shall all certainly find there are many avenues for self-reformation. Let us seek and find out our weaknesses, and in a manly and straightforward manner seek to overcome them. For rest assured, the great general public will soon become enthused when they find us deadily in earnest and full of fire.

It has always been so—will ever be so. Are you ready to fall in line now readers? As the Americans say, "Get busy."

**THE RIGHTS OF THE MAJORITY.**

As we go to press the Brisbane strike is in full swing—most sincerely do we trust that it will be over before this reaches the eyes of our readers. Brisbane will in any case have received a very damaging blow, and so, we think, will the Trades Unions. With much of the Labor Party's platform we are in deep sympathy, but it seems to us to be a very patent fact that in the Brisbane strike, as well as in some others, they have been butting their heads up against a great principle—a wall so adamant that they can never shift it. That wall is the natural rights of the vast majority—the right to live

and work and enjoy—a right no man can dispossess us of while we behave ourselves. And, mark you well, any attempt to do so will only cover the parties attempting such folly with disgrace and confusion. That all should starve unless one small section of the community gain their own way in an argument with their employers, is simply absurd, and so will it appear to the general public.

It is not logical, nor just, that all should be penalised in such a manner, and sooner or later the public will rise up and trample upon the adherents of such an illogical creed. The Labor Party has our sympathy in its humanitarian work, and we do not wish to find it wrecked upon the rocks it foolishly thought to make into a harbor breakwater.

**N.S.W. ALLIANCE.**

(Continued from Page 4.)

It is hoped to make the next conference thoroughly practical, and to provide fullest possible opportunity for delegates. There will be very few set speeches.

Mr. Albert Bruntnell, M.L.A., has returned from his N.Z. tour (undertaken as a member of the commission on the totalisator) looking exceedingly "fit."

I am sorry to report that our president, the Venerable Archdeacon F. B. Boyce, is suffering from overstrain. His is a most strenuous life, and tests to the utmost a very fine constitution. His medical adviser has ordered complete rest.

Howell: "Does he take things philosophically?"

Powell: "Yes; but he doesn't part with them philosophically."

**The Latest Bracelets**

are always to be found at Kerr's.

Our new patterns are most charming. The beautiful styles which are in highest favor in the world's centres of fashion are here in full variety.

We pay Postage on Country Orders.

Ask or write for Illustrated Catalogue—Post Free.

**W. KERR**

House of Genuine Jewellery Values,

452-544 GEORGE STREET,  
Opp. Town Hall.



Heavy Curb  
and Padlock  
Solid Gold,  
£2/5/-,  
15ct., £4/10/-.



## HOW LOCAL OPTION STAYS.

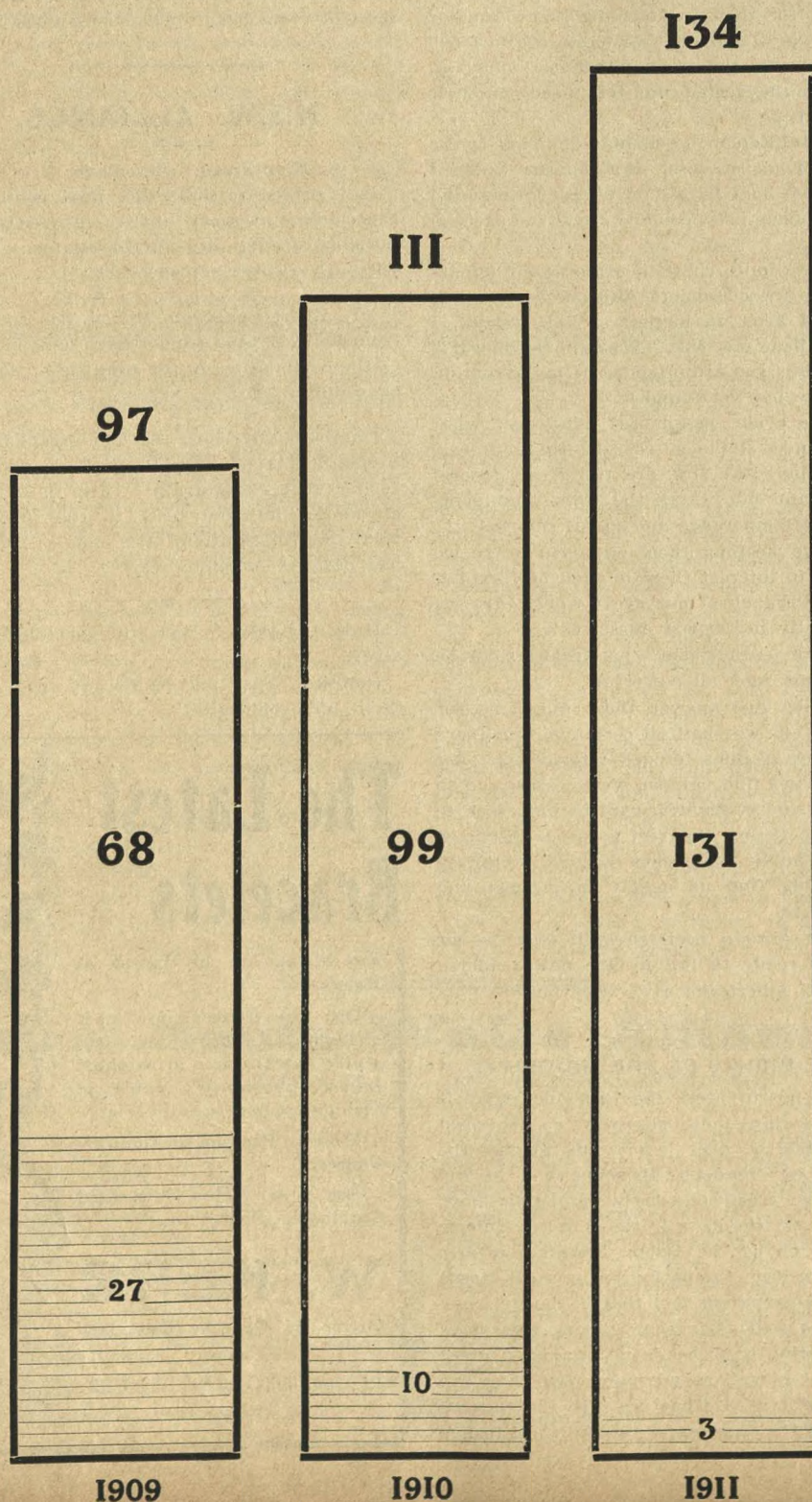
The proof of the success of Local Option is the satisfaction of people with its operation. This is shown in the history of the attempts to repeal the measure, and is strikingly illustrated in the accompanying diagram.

In 1909 there were 97 Ontario municipalities where repeal contests were possible. Bar-room advocates were only able to bring on 29 contests, and they were beaten in 27 of these.

In 1910 there were 111 possible repeal contests, voting was brought on in only 12, and Local Option was sustained in 10 of these.

In 1911 there were 134 possible contests, but the law was such an unqualified success that in 131 the liquor interests found it impossible to even muster up strength enough to bring on a contest. Three places voted and all sustained the law, the aggregate vote being, "For" Local Option, 1043; "Against," 529; majority "For," 514.

Local Option satisfies the people whoknow from practical experience how it works.



## Admiral Jellicoe on Alcohol and Endurance.

Vice-Admiral Sir J. R. Jellicoe, Commander-in-Chief of the Atlantic Fleet, speaking at a temperance meeting at Gibraltar the other day, said:—Any officer holding a command which carries with it any measure of responsibility for the defence of the Empire, must recognise, as I do, the value of temperance in promoting fighting efficiency. In the navy there are three qualities upon which efficiency mainly depends. They are discipline, straight shooting, and endurance, and temperance unquestionably tends greatly to the promotion of these qualities. In regard to discipline, one has only to look at the punishment returns to realise how many of the disciplinary offences are due at the outset to intemperance. As for endurance, medical research has amply proved the fact that temperance is a great asset in improving the physical qualities, and, therefore, the endurance of the human race. But of our own personal experience we know that we do not drink alcohol just before a football match or a boat race. If we do we shall fail, and the same is true of any other pursuit involving endurance. As regards straight shooting, which is so largely a question of eye, it is everyone's experience that abstinence is necessary for the highest efficiency. If I am going to a rifle meeting in the afternoon, I don't drink a whisky and soda at lunch. If I did I know I should have no chance of making a "possible." What applies to a rifle applies equally to a heavy gun, and all admirals recognise this by taking care that the fleet is called away from a harbor on urgent business at least 24 hours before battle practice or a gun-layers' test is commenced.

### THE VITAL GROG CURVE.

Most captains also, if their ships are to fire at these practices in the afternoon, continued Admiral Jellicoe, hold on to the grog issue until the evening. In this connection I should like to refer to the experience of Captain Ogilvy, who, I regret to say, died some 18 months ago. He is the officer who did such good service with naval guns at the relief of Ladysmith, and he had very great experience in training men and officers in shooting. Commencing under Sir Percy Scott in the *Terrible*, he later commanded the *Grafton*, a gunnery-school tender, and then the *Revenge*, the instructional battle practice ship, and died when in command of the *Natal*, which ship he placed at the top of the fleet in gun-layers' test. He went carefully into statistics, and found that the shooting efficiency of the men was 30 per cent. better before than after the grog issue. He put his figures in the form of a curve, and it behoves an admiral when chasing an enemy's fleet and manoeuvring for position to consider the grog curve as well as the position of the sun and direction of the wind. These facts all show, I think, that naval officers are fully alive to the advantage of temperance in promoting fighting efficiency.



## British Liberty.

It is sometimes said that Prohibition is an undue interference with personal liberty, British liberty some people are fond of calling it. Let us carefully examine this question. It is true that, to a certain extent, a man ought to have a right to think and speak and act as he chooses, but that right must always be exercised with due regard to the rights of others.

On a desert island, where he was monarch of all he surveyed, one might be at liberty to do as he preferred, but in a civilised community he must defer to the interests and wishes of others. If one interferes with another's rights, he inflicts upon that other an injury. Some are unprincipled enough to do this, therefore law is necessary for the protection of rights, and that protection is attained by the restraint of the would-be wrongdoer.

A man has a right to walk the streets in safety, no one attempting to take away his purse, or his character, or his life. This is British liberty. It is secured by law that takes hold of the man who would interfere with another's life, or purse, or character, and puts him under the restraint of imprisonment. Here you have the protection of right by the restriction of liberty. There is liberty for honest men by taking away the liberty of rogues.

The British liberty enjoyed to-day has been won, through centuries of toil and conflict, by people who refused to allow tyrants to oppress them, who based their political edifice upon that glorious charter of universal brotherhood, "Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself," putting it in the concrete form of human law that says, "Thou shalt not do thy neighbor wrong."

That is the foundation-stone of British freedom. That was what forced the Magna Charta from a reluctant tyrant. That is the interpretation of Trafalgar and Waterloo and Sebastopol and Balaklava. That was the meaning of Ridgeway and Batoche. That is the stern lesson of Khartoum and Spion Kop and Magersfontein, and a hundred other fields of crimson conquest and heroic sacrifice.

In the red life-blood of her bravest sons, England has written her undying faith in the fundamental principle of Christian civilisation: No man has any right to do his neighbor wrong. We plead for bar-room

abolition in the sacred name of British liberty, the liberty for the right that comes through the suppression of the wrong, the liberty whose ideal is that every man should have the right to do what he chooses as long as he chooses to do what is right, but not a moment longer, and not a step farther.

Only the other day Mr. McKenna, the British Home Secretary, used a very strong expression on this question. A great deputation waited upon him, introduced by the Earl of Aberdeen, at which the Bishop of London was one of the chief speakers, and urged that "something should be done to stay the flood of demoralising influences which is flowing upon our nation from indecent advertisements, post-cards, papers, and books." Mr. McKenna said, in answer to the deputation: "I can recognise no claim for liberty which is to be used for the demoralisation of the young and the helpless." Liberty is dear, no doubt, but some forms of liberty threaten the very existence of society. The liberty to do wrong may be very righteously abridged. Can any sane man even pretend to believe that a censorship set up for the purpose of suppressing obscene literature will be used to suppress any "opinions," any exercise of the sincere intellect, which does not directly minister to vice? To quote the cup of hemlock given to Socrates, and the cross on which the Saviour of the world was nailed, as arguments against an attempt to stop the dissemination of literary filth, or the purveying of poisonous liquor, is about the most egregious instance of the abuse of reason on record.

### THE ARGUMENT FOR LIBERTY.

"Fairplay," in a leading article in its issue of January 26, quotes John Stuart Mill on "Liberty" as saying:—"The principle (of human liberty) requires liberty of tastes and pursuits; of framing the plan of our life to suit our own character; of doing as we like, subject to such consequences as may follow; without impediment from our fellow-creatures, so long as we do not harm them, even though they should think our conduct foolish, perverse, or wrong." The whole point of the argument hinges on the words, "so long as we do not harm them." No man or woman can drink without the effect of their so doing being borne by someone else. This is proved beyond all argu-

ment. The sufferings endured by the friends and relatives of the drinker, the financial loss incurred by those who employ him, the burden thrust upon society, which is compelled to build asylums, jails, and poor-houses, all prove sufficiently that no one has any right to claim the liberty to drink alcohol, since it cannot be done without harming others. We give a further proof:—

### HURTING THE CHILD.

An intensely interesting statement was laid before a World's Congress at London by Professor Laitinen, Director of the Hygienic Institute in the University of Helsingfors, Finland. To obtain data concerning the influence of alcohol on the degeneration of human offspring, he had issued 15,000 circulars asking questions of representative and well-informed medical men and others, who had supplemented the information obtained by a study of all the inhabitants of a little country town, where the habits of all the people were known to each other. Six years were spent in the work, which resulted in information concerning 5000 families, and including more than 20,000 children.

The comparative ability to live and develop in the children of abstainers, moderate drinkers, and heavy drinkers, is shown in the following table:—

	Abstainers.	Moderates.	Drinkers.
Number of families ....	1,551	1,832	2,461
Number of children ....	3,695	6,673	9,640
	p.c.	p.c.	p.c.
Living children .....	86.55	76.83	67.98
Children that died .....	13.45	23.17	32.02
	gms.	gms.	gms.
Weight of girls at birth.	3,600	3,570	3,470
Weight of boys at birth.	3,870	3,780	3,700
Weight of girls 8 mths.	9,090	8,910	8,880
Weight of boys, 8 mths.	9,880	9,810	9,150
	p.c.	p.c.	p.c.
Toothless at 8 months .	27.5	33.9	42.3
Avg. No. teeth 8 mths.	2.5	2.1	1.5

### MILL SUPPORTS PROHIBITION.

"Fairplay" further quotes Mill as saying:—"The principle is that the sole end for which mankind are warranted, individually or collectively, in interfering with the liberty of action of any of their number is self-protection. That the only purpose for which

(Continued on Page 13.)

## J. HEATH, Complete House Furnisher, 549 GEORGE ST., SYDNEY.

The **FINEST** and **MOST UP-TO-DATE** FURNITURE SHOWROOMS are now completed, and stocked with absolutely the best selected complete household furnishings in the Commonwealth. Whether large or small purchasers, the same courteous treatment given in the past, will be extended to all in the future.

**EXCEPTIONAL VALUES. SURE SATISFACTION.**



# 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.

## SUBSCRIPTIONS.

Subscriptions may commence with any issue.

The paper being posted for 52 weeks for 5/-, outside the Commonwealth 6/6.

Remittance should be made by Postal Notes payable to "Manager of Grit," or in Penny Stamps.

Change of Address or non-delivery of the paper should be promptly reported to the Manager.

All Communications to be sent to

ROBERT B. S. HAMMOND,  
Box 390, G.P.O., Sydney.

## NEW ZEALAND SUBSCRIBERS.

One year's subscription to "Grit" is 6/6 in advance.

To save the trouble of money orders, you may send postal notes, accompanied by name and address, marked for "Grit," c/o Rev. J. Dawson, N.Z. Alliance, 113 Willis-st., Wellington; Mr. J. H. Fountain, Dentist, Christchurch; Mr. J. E. Frost, c/o "The Post," Timaru; Mr. E. Trafford, c/o King's School, Remuera, Auckland.

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 8, 1912.

## UNFAIR REPORTING RE THE TOTALISATOR.

Most of the daily papers are making reference to the evidence placed before the "Tote Commission" that has just returned from New Zealand, and we have not yet seen one fair or impartial report. We claim that not one single witness denied that the "tote" increased the volume of betting, and if it does so how can it be advantageous to the community? We prefer the bookmaker. The fact that they will take people down and generally make crooked the betting business is a deterrent to thousands, specially women, and we do not see why we should make wrongdoing easy, and have the State guaranteeing that people can put their hands in the fire and not be burnt. The daily papers completely omit the evidence given against the tote, such as the statement by the Chief Justice of New Zealand. "Gambling," said His Honor, "was an injury to the race; and, if the totalisator took the place of the bookmaker in Australia, gambling would not decrease, but increase." The Churches were represented in the evidence as to the totalisator by two clergymen. They declared the totalisator "encouraged betting," it was "an education in gambling." Mr. Glover, M.H.R., told the Commission that "the totalisator educated women to bet generally."

A fair summary of the situation, as far as the totalisator is concerned, is given by a quite unbiassed authority, the New Zealand correspondent of the "Australasian." The totalisator, he says in effect, is free from some of the evils that go with the bookmaker; on the other hand, it has characteristic evils of its own.

"If we must have gambling, then the totalisator affords one of its least objectionable forms. On the other hand, there is no doubt that the ease and honesty of machine betting has tended to spread wagering over a very much larger area than formerly. In particular, women bet now who would have had nothing to do with a bookmaker. It cannot be denied that, with the growth of prohibition, the opposition to the totalisator is also growing, and among the moderates there is a feeling that this should be met by restricting betting on the totalisator, say by allowing no person to take more than one ticket on one race. The racing clubs, however, are making such splendid incomes from the machines that it is very doubtful whether they will adopt any restrictive policy until they are absolutely compelled to do so."

The "Southern Cross" says, and we heartily endorse the sentiment:—"The bookmaker and the totalisator, in brief, are both evil, because both minister to gambling; and the business of nicely weighing the relative mischiefs of the two systems does not interest us. We hold with the familiar proverb, 'Of two evils, choose neither.'"

## A DANGEROUS TRADE.

The strike in Brisbane has many features which do not come within the scope of this paper for discussion. However, there is one notable feature of this deplorable warfare which we must emphasize, viz., the closing of the bars.

The Premier requested, through the Attorney-General, that the chief magistrates of North Brisbane and South Brisbane should take action under section 82 of the Liquor Act, 1885, which provided that when a riot or tumult arose or was expected to arise, in any district, any police magistrate, or two justices, whether licensing justices or not, might order and direct that all licensed victuallers and wine-sellers should close their houses at and during the time stated in the order. Any licensed victuallers or wine-sellers who keep their premises open contrary to such an order shall be liable to a penalty not exceeding £20, so that from the hour named by the magistrates, all hotels would be closed, as on Sundays, until the magistrates thought fit to remove the embargo. That means that not only the city, but the suburbs also would be under control.

A "Government Gazette" notice was issued later in the day, signed by the chief magistrates, Mr. R. A. Ranking (North Brisbane), and Mr. H. T. Macfarlane (South Brisbane), calling upon all hotel-keepers and wine-sellers within the metropolitan area to close their premises at 6 p.m. on January 30th, and to keep them closed till 8 a.m. on Wednesday, February 7. As a result of this

order, all the hotels were closed at the time appointed, and they will remain closed for a week. Then, if necessary, the order will be repeated.

Nothing could be more significant than this prompt closing of the bars, and the fact that the Government action is endorsed by the people without any dissenting voice. The Prohibition and No-license advocates claim that it is equally reasonable to close the bars for all time. They are now closed because of the harm they may do. We would close them permanently, because of the harm they always have done.

## THE NEXT NO-LICENSE POLL.

When the Vote May Not be Taken.

In all the speculation that has been indulged in as to the possible date of the general election, the position of the Local Option vote has not been lost sight of, though at one time it seemed likely that the political situation would result in a ballot on "the trade" question being rendered impossible.

A Local Option vote can only be taken at a general election when an interval of 18 months has elapsed since the previous general election. Had there been a general election, for instance, when Mr. Holman tendered the Government's resignation on behalf of Mr. McGowen, no Option question could have been submitted to the voters; and, as the last general election took place on October 14, 1910, the same condition prevails until April 14 next. If the general election takes place on April 13, Local Option will play no part in it; if the election is on the 15th, Local Option will be there, as on the last occasion.

The question has been raised in one or two quarters as to the chances of the election being held before the expiration of this 18 months, but it hardly seems possible, even were the Government anxious to avoid clouding any possible issue by keeping out the temperance question, that they could do this.

## THE FIRST STEP TO SUCCESS

### METROPOLITAN BUSINESS COLLEGE

ESTABLISHED 17 YEARS

Chief Instructors: STANLEY SUMMERHAYES, A. TURNER, A.C.P.A.

DAY, EVENING and POSTAL TUITION  
— IN ALL BUSINESS SUBJECTS —

(Shorthand, Typewriting, Bookkeeping, Office Routine, etc.)

THOROUGH INDIVIDUAL COACHING  
FOR ALL PUBLIC EXAMINATIONS.

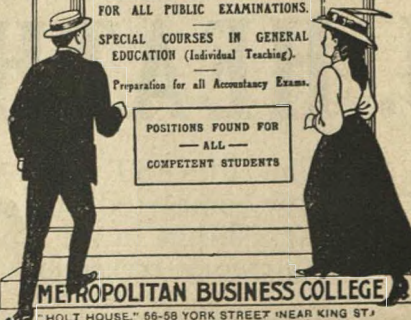
SPECIAL COURSES IN GENERAL  
EDUCATION (Individual Teaching).

Preparation for all Accountancy Exams.

POSITIONS FOUND FOR  
— ALL —  
COMPETENT STUDENTS

METROPOLITAN BUSINESS COLLEGE

"HOLT HOUSE," 55-58 YORK STREET (NEAR KING ST.)  
SYDNEY





# Helping the Trier.

## THE PROCESS OF SELECTION.

Sidney Arnold says, "The world hates a quitter." We fear the world does not take much trouble to give a man a chance to prove he is not a quitter. It costs too much of patience, faith, and money, and there is not much encouragement to do so, for those of us who try to help men are laughed at by our fellow-men and tricked by those we help. It is not a position to be envied. Why do it? There are at least three impelling reasons. First, no man can walk round and feel good who has not at least given someone else each day a chance. One's self-respect, one's conscience, demands that we should at least make an effort to help, regardless of its success or failure. To see a man drifting to certain destruction is an imperative call to the best in us to stretch out a hand, and if we do not do so, that best in us is starved, and we join the ruck and are branded by God as "non-triers." In the second place, it is universally held that "while there is life there is hope," and if "even a worm will turn" we reasonably argue that no man is altogether hopeless. Perhaps more forceful than even these reasons is the fact that we have seen the most unlikely "make good." We have known those who were branded as "quitters" make miraculous recoveries, and, borne up by the same spirit as the indomitable gold-digger, we go on hoping we will yet strike it rich in the man who will make good on the chance we give him.

### ON APPEARANCE.

They come, all shapes, sizes and conditions. How is one to discriminate? One glances at the weak chin, the sensual mouth, the shifty eye, and the flabby hand. Is this one "impossible"? And there flashes to one's mind, the well-spoken, open-faced, on the surface sincere man, who took you down so completely and gracefully, and you decide appearances are deceitful, and you make up your mind that every man is possible until he proves himself "impossible." Most of them blame hard luck, some candidly blame themselves; others "crack hardy," and reckon they are not in a bad way—a shilling or two, some clothes, and a job, and they will be as right as rain. There is nothing more evident than that the applicants do not know or have not the courage to own up to the real cause of their needy condition. If it is true "you can't judge a sausage by his overcoat," it is equally true that it does not do to judge a man by his appearance, and every man ought to be given a really good chance.

### FUTILE HELP.

The giving of small sums of money is as wrong as it is useless. The gift of clothing so evidently necessary is so entirely of the surface of things as to be hardly a part of the true remedy. The fact is, the trouble in ninety-nine cases out of one hundred is moral, and all else is beside the mark. One

cannot impose religion on a man, and so we must provide time and opportunity if our needy one is going to be helped in this way. Ordinary church-going for such cases is like putting a mustard plaster on a wooden leg. Not only is something more wanted, but something different. The doctor cannot cure what he does not understand, neither can the clergyman; hence a special ministry of reclaimed men employing reclamation methods is the imperative duty of the Church. The Church Army and the Salvation Army alike have done this with entirely satisfactory results—not without failures, but, I repeat, with results that entirely justify their methods.

### A BIG ORDER.

"Well, sir, what can I do for you?" asks the boss. "Well, I'm in a bit of a fix; I want you to guarantee my fare to Cobar." "How much?" "Thirty-one shillings and tenpence, and I also want blankets and a pair of boots." A pretty tall order from a man you never saw before—but there is nothing like cheek. You try and tell him he has asked an impossible thing. But what can you do? Find him work nearer home, and let him earn the amount? There are two insuperable difficulties. First, you can't find such work; and, second, he could not save the money if you did get him a job. Next, please. "I want," says a seedy-looking chap "fifteen shillings to pay for my room, get my clothes out of pawn, and my washing." You ask why, and the prospects are not encouraging. The result of all this is that after listening to a dozen such cases you grow full of despair and wonder if there is a case you can really help, and in desperation you plunge—put half a dozen up for a fortnight, find clothing, seek jobs, and find it has cost £8. Some start paying you back at 5s. a week, and their work runs out at the end of a fortnight. What is the good? Well, anyhow, you have been a trier if the others were not. Much has been done, and could be done, but it needs money to back the faith in God and patience towards men. I am prepared to prove to any business men that there is as much success in such work of "mending men" and seeking for "human pearls," as anyone has a right to expect from any investment.

### TO THE MAN WHO IS DOWN.

So long as you won't acknowledge it, you haven't failed. Suppose one thing has gone wrong—make something else go right. This is such a busy world that we haven't time to recall unimportant things, and if you don't keep reminding us, we'll forget all about the incident.

But if you walk around with the badge of despair in your face and reference to the past in your talk, how can we help remembering? Your greatest trouble is your egotism. You over-estimate your status in the scheme of life. You imagine that your misfortunes are just as fresh in every one

else's thoughts; but if you want the truth, we don't know that you are living except when you force us to realise that you are alive.

The fact that all creation has made up its mind that you are done for doesn't settle your fate one jot. You are the only man who can decide. The world does not condemn you when you fail, trying, so long as you don't fail, crying. It does hate a quitter.

A prize fight is not a pretty thing, but it is a man's lesson. No matter how many knock-downs a pugilist gets, he has not lost so long as he is not knocked out. If you want to see how your fellows judge you, watch them hiss the man who throws up the sponge while he had a chance.

We all fail, even those of us whose careers have seemed to be unbroken successes, but we kept the secret tightly locked in our own bosoms and managed to laugh to the world until we had it laughing with us instead of at us.

## THE VERDICT OF EXPERTS

(Continued from Page 2.)

is about one-half of that which existed from 1885 to 1900, when the sale of beer was allowed in post canteens. I am satisfied, however, that it would be greatly increased were beer put back in the canteen.

### CONDITIONS WITH CANTEEN.

With a bar, the post exchange becomes a loafing and drinking place for the men. I feel certain that a large number of the young soldiers, who do not drink to-day, would in self-defence have to treat their comrades and drink themselves, if they visited the exchanges at all, were beer sold there. The non-commissioned officers and older soldiers would induce many of these young men to drink, just the same as the old commissioned officers of the army did the recently joined lieutenant from West Point 30 years ago. I remember quite well that the young officer who did not drink in those days was practically tabooed by the drinking crowd. Fortunately a wave of temperance has permeated the country since then, and affected the habits of the army as well as men in civil life.

It is with regret I have learned that the advocates of the beer canteen have appealed to the wives and daughters of army officers to sign petitions for the return of beer to the post exchange. If army women will recall the sad tragedies connected with hundreds of the families of officers and soldiers, past and present, resulting from the alcoholic curse, I am satisfied they will spurn such petitions with the contempt they deserve.

## PIANOS, ALL PRICES.

For Very Best Value and Easy Terms

**J. L. ESTENS,**

53 AND 55 FLINDERS-ST., SYDNEY

is unequalled. Established 28 years.

Coogee Tram stops at door.



# S. P. BRAY, HIGH-CLASS PASTRYCOOK AND CATERER,

Head Office: 498 George Street, Sydney.

Branches in Principal Suburbs.

New Factory at Paddington.

TELEPHONE: CITY 1923.

TEA-MEETINGS, SOCIAL FUNCTIONS, WEDDING RECEPTIONS catered for on shortest notice.

HAMPERS and PICNIC PARTIES specially attended to.

Manufacturer of PURE VANILLA ICECREAM and various WATER ICES.

Price List on Application.

Mr. Bray catered for last Church Society Festival and C.M.A. Anniversary.

## To Save an Honored Name.

(Continued from Page 3.)

"What roll?"

"Of those who won't take any strong drink."

"I don't mind being president. I'll have to think about the roll."

"It would help us wonderfully if you would put your name on the roll, at the top of it, if you please."

"Leave that over."

"Very well, squire. Thank you! Good morning!"

"Good morning!" chimed in Westby.

"Good morning to you. I will let you know soon."

The deputation left the room delighted with the result of their interview with Squire Danson.

### CHAPTER III.

#### A MEMORABLE CHRISTMAS AT THE MANOR.

The Christmas dinner party at Flaxby Manor was the smallest which had ever been known in the memory of any member of the household. The squire, for some extraordinary reason, wished that this year it should be confined to three persons only—himself, Mr. Percival Maitland, and Emeline. But, though small, the party was a very happy one.

"Come with me to the sitting-room," Squire Danson said when they had finished the dessert. He led the way to the little room in which he usually sat when alone, and in which he had made the memorable confession of being in Mr. Billingham's power to Emeline. "Sit down there, you two, side by side," he said, as he pointed to two chairs which had been drawn up in front of the fire.

Percival Maitland took one chair, and Emeline sat in the other by him.

The squire closed the door noiselessly, and then walked to his own easy-chair by the side of the fire and sat down.

"I wanted you to come here," he said in a low tone, "because it was here I told Emeline about Billingham. I thought we should not spend another Christmas in the old place, but here we are once more."

"And will be for many a Christmas yet, I hope," said Percival warmly.

"Ah, well; be that as it may, but for you we should not have been here to-day."

"Oh, I would not say that," Percival remarked, laughing.

"But I say it. It was you who saved the place. If you had not raised the money we should have been cast out, ruined, and the old name would have been dishonored."

"Oh, no; not at all!" said Percival generously.

"Oh, yes! Oh, yes! But that does not matter. I have something else to say. You two love each other, I know. I am more than glad. You, Percival, want to marry Emeline. You can do so with all my heart, and God bless you both. And see, I have been very lonely here since her mother died, and Emeline must not leave me. The place is yours now, really. Marry as soon as you will, and come and live in it. There is another thing. In my loneliness, thinking about the past, I came to drink a good deal of wine, and it got the better of me. That was how Billingham made a hand of me. They are starting an institute in the village, and they are having a roll of teetotal members. They have asked me to be their president, and to let my name head the roll."

"Oh, father!" cried Emeline.

"Yes; and I have told them I will. I have signed their roll. I have done with wine and

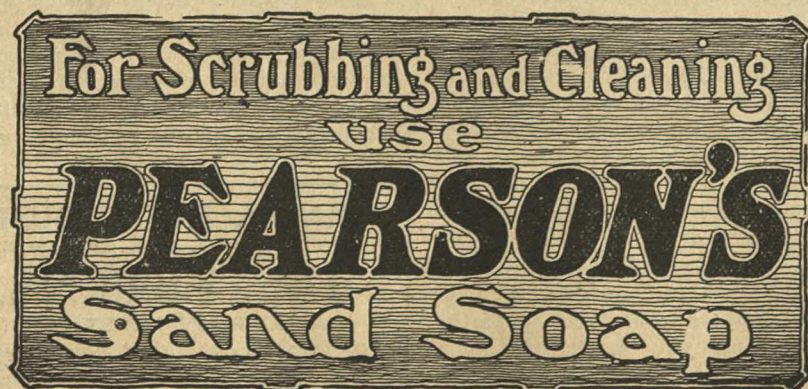
liquors of all sorts now, and you two will have to stand by me."

What delight these confessions of Squire Danson gave to Emeline and Percival! A whole sky of black clouds seemed to disappear at once, and to give place to a vast expanse of pure and sunlit blue. What a happy Christmas message it was to them!

Mr. Billingham was found guilty of forgery, and was sentenced to a year's imprisonment. It was discovered that considerable sums of money had been obtained by him, improperly, from Squire Danson, and it was directed that these should be refunded as far as Mr. Billingham's own estate would allow.

Six weeks later there was a quiet but pretty wedding at the Flaxby Church, the wedding of Percival Maitland and Emeline Danson. Out of regard for the squire, Percival took up his abode at the Manor. Then, like the orchards in the springtime, when buds are unfolding and dark stems are white with snowy bloom, and a thousand voices tell of fresh and joyous life, the old Manor assumed a new air and became young and blithe again. It was an open house to the members of the Flaxby Institute, and the squire's intercourse with the members opened up to him a new world of pleasant interests.

The knowledge that Squire Danson had abolished strong drink from the Manor acted like magic in the village. Young and old were eager to "follow the squire's lead," as it was said, and in many homes the strong drinks, which had long been a bane and a blight, were put away once and for all.—"Alliance News."



## THE BEST

IS THE

## CHEAPEST

IT IS WORTH WHILE TO ORDER ALL YOUR

## GROCERIES

FROM

**JOHN WARD,**

(LATE WINN AND CO.)

Botany Road, Redfern.

'Phone, 283 Redfern.



# From Seven to Seventeen

The BOYS' and GIRLS' OWN

(By UNCLE BARNABAS)

## KEEPING PROMISES.

We sometimes hear people say, "Oh, her promises are like pie-crusts, they are meant to be broken." Now, will you listen to Uncle B. while he says, "Don't ever make a promise without thinking, and then remember it is always worth while, at any cost, keeping it once it is made." Nothing gives so much annoyance as broken promises, and nothing so upsets our plans as people not keeping their promises. The penalty is a very sad one. People say, "Oh, don't ask them, they can't be trusted"; "Don't believe them, they don't mean what they say," and friendship becomes impossible. One of the nicest girls I know does not care a bit about her promises, and I never think of her without feeling quite sad, because unless she changes all her life will be saddened by the dropping off of her friends, who will find she is not to be trusted or believed. The loveliest thing in the world is to be thought well of, trusted, relied on, and this can never be if we do not grow strong to keep our promises.—Uncle B.

## THE SPITE HOUSE.

(By Emily Rose Burt.)

"You're mean, Kitty Perkins."

"So are you, Patty Parker, and if you don't look out, I shall take all my things out of this playhouse and have 'em somewhere else. Then how would your old playhouse look?"

To grandma, sitting on the verandah, the cross voices were wafted loudly from the corner playhouse under the plum-trees, and grandma looked troubled.

"Kitty, Patty!" she called, clearly.

At first Kitty and Patty did not hear, their own voices were too loud, but when grandma walked down across the lawn, and stood in the doorway of the playhouse, they both looked up, just a little ashamed.

"Did you ever hear about the old Spite House in Marblehead?" asked grandma, smiling. "Come up on the verandah and have a peppermint while I tell you about it."

Kitty and Patty loved peppermints, and, moreover, they loved grandma's stories, so without looking at each other, they walked stiffly beside grandma up to the verandah.

"Down in the queer old town of Marblehead on the Massachusetts shore," began grandma, when Kitty and Patty were settled on either side of her, munching the pink peppermints, "there is a very odd-looking house. It looks just as if someone had taken a big knife and sliced out a quarter of it, just as you cut a square corner out of a loaf of cake.

"How funny!" cried Kitty.

"What made it that way?" asked Patty.

"That's just what I'll tell you, if you'll listen," said grandma.

"There once were four brothers who lived together in that house when it was a whole house and not three-quarters of one. And then one day the brothers had a quarrel, and one of them said:

"If I can't have my own way I shall go off, and I'll take my share of the house with me."

"But the other brothers did not give up, and the next day the other brother came with workmen, and they measured the old house and divided it into quarters. Then they sawed and chopped and cut and took away one quarter to another place, and there the fourth brother lived all alone. Everyone in Marblehead knew about the quarrel, so the story has come down to this day, and if you go to Marblehead and follow a certain winding little street to the water's edge, there you will see the 'Old Spite House,' as it has been named."

Kitty and Patty were very quiet as grandma finished the story.

Then Patty said slowly, "I guess we don't want our playhouse to be a spite house. Come on, Kitty—let's have dinner for the dolls."

"All right," said Kitty, happily.

"And here are some pink peppermints for dessert," said grandma, as she kissed each little girl.

## SINGLE X, DOUBLE X, TREBLE X.

Why is the letter X coupled with ale?—Because it X-actly X-presses its character. On X-aminig this Xalted and highly Xtolled X-cisable liquor, we learn that it is an X-tract of malt and hops, with probably some X-tras. It is X-ceedingly X-pensive; X-tremely dangerous; and X-cessively injurious. Who can X-aggerate its evil effects? It X-hilarates and X-hausts the spirits; it X-cites anger; it X-pels reason; it X-tinguishes energy; it X-poses weakness; it X-terminates hope; it X-asperates passion; it fosters X-travagance; it ruins X-cellence; and it X-tirpates friendship. It makes X-orbitant X-actions on the body, and X-erts an X-traordinary influence on the mind. Its deadly X-ploits are everywhere X-hibited, and fearfully X-perienced. X-tians, awake! X-plore this X-ecrable drink curse; X-clude it from your lips; X-orcise it from you homes; take a firm and X-plicit stand; X-cept no compromise; allow no X-cuse; admit no X-ception; spare no X-ertion; abridge no X-pense; but by X-hortation, by X-clamation, by X-ample, and by X-pectant prayer, strive to X-tricate its perishing victims; to stay its X-tension; to X-terminate its power; and X-pect no repose until it is X-illed out of X-istence.—Thomas Cramp.

## DID YOU KNOW THIS?

Chickens and other birds, roosting at night on a perch no bigger than a lead pencil, never fall off. Do you know why? "The tendon of a roosting bird's leg," said a farmer, "is so constructed that when the leg is bent at the knee the claws have to contract—can't open till the leg is straightened out again. Thus a chicken getting on its perch bends its knee to be comfortable, and with the bending locks itself, as with a key, to the wood. It can't come off."

## OVERHEARD ON THE BOAT.

Beryl, "Karlsruhe," Bexley, writes.—

Dear Uncle B.,—I feel I must tell you about the lovely outing I had a few weeks ago. If only you and my "cousins" could have been there, I am sure all would have enjoyed it. The members of the Bexley, Hurstville and Arncliffe Scripture Unions were invited over to West Kogarah for the afternoon by the members there. I think over 100 were there. We opened with hymn and prayer. Then Mr. Hollday welcomed the secretaries of each union. Canon Charlton then gave a very interesting address about the Bible. I remember particularly these points:—Take each letter of the word "Bible": — "Blessed Inheritance Bringing Life Everlasting," and "Believe in Jesus," "Imitate His example," "Build on His promises," "Live out His precepts," "Engage in His service." Also, "Search the Scriptures"—Search Earnestly, Anxiously, Regularly, Carefully, Humbly.

The meeting closed with the Benediction. Then they had refreshments, and finished up with games till 7 o'clock. Imagine 54 of us playing "rounders." Oh, it was lovely! The unions will be invited up to our church soon, and then we will have to go to Hurstville. So we have plenty to look forward to.

Last Saturday afternoon I went with 14 other members of the Ministering Children's League to the Babies' Home, Rockdale. We each took a little toy and spent the time among the children. The children do seem happy and fond of the matron and their little "brothers" and "sisters," but it did make us sad when we heard about a couple of them, yet more grateful to God for our own parents and happy homes and good times. Next month we are (the League) going to start and make some clothes for the little boys. The matron said they have heaps of girls' things sent, but have hardly any suitable for boys up to eight years old, and nearly all the inmates are boys.

I spent a lovely day at Manly last week. The water was glorious, and it was intensely interesting watching the "surfers." Coming home on the boat we sat opposite some children, and two of them (one of them "Beryl" by name) were telling their father about some games they had played with you on board, either going to or from New Zealand. They little knew I was a "niece."

Please excuse my taking up so much room. Fondest love to all "cousins" and your dear self.

(Dear Beryl,—Thank you for your splendid

# PASS "GRIT" ON



BOOKLET ON "HEALTHFUL LIVING" POSTED FREE.

# VEGETARIAN CAFE,

45 HUNTER STREET, SYDNEY.

letter. What a lovely time you must have had. I think next holiday we must have an Uncle B. party. I wonder how many we could get to come? Will my ne's and ni's let me know when they write. I think Parsley Bay would be a lovely place to go to. Fancy your hearing about your 'supposed uncle coming from Manly. How I wish I had been there. I am so glad you belong to the M.C.L. Write again soon.—Uncle B.)

## A POOR SICK NE.

Maggie Rodden, "Astolat," Murray Street, Cooma, writes:—

Dear Uncle B,—I have been sick. I did not have the doctor. I don't know when I wrote last. We have not had any rain for a long time. It has been very warm up here. My sister Elaine is sick now. She got sick the day after me. I will now say good-bye, with love to yourself and to all my cousins.

(Dear Maggie,—I do hope you and Elaine are both quite well again. I met some friends from Cooma yesterday, and I did wish I could go back with them. When will the train start running to Nimitybelle? I hope you soon have rain, everything looks so sad when there is no rain, and when it comes and washes all the dust away and gives the birds a bath and makes things grow we ought indeed to thank God.—Uncle B.)

## SOME FAMILIAR PHRASES.

### WHAT DO THEY MEAN?

There are few more interesting subjects of study than the origin of words and phrases which are in everyday use amongst us. In a large number of cases they can be traced back to most unexpected and surprising sources. How many of us could indicate these sources in relation to one-half of the old saws and sayings which we introduce so often into our ordinary conversation?

I was travelling in a railway carriage, not long ago, with three intelligent working-men, writes Harry Davies, in "Sunshine," who started an animated discussion concerning an event of great public interest which had just taken place. One of them used the phrase, "By hook or crook," whereupon another said, "Now, I wonder what the meaning of that saying is—'By hook or crook.' It's a funny sort of expression, isn't it? You may depend upon it there was something out-of-the-way as gave rise to it. Now, Jack, you said it! Tell us what it means."

Jack was unable to enlighten them, and, as I had taken part in the conversation, they appealed to me. I am ashamed to say that I was no better informed on the subject than Jack. I had never thought of it before, although I had used the phrase times

without number. But how often do we think of these things?

When I got home I took down that interesting volume, Dr. Brewer's "Dictionary of Phrase and Fable," and looked the matter up. I found that the learned doctor's suggestion as to the probable origin of the phrase was as follows: The hook referred to was the instrument which was formerly used by footpads; the crook was the bishop's crozier for catching converts to the faith; hence, "by hook or crook"—meaning, "foully, like a thief, or holily, like a bishop." Another explanation is that the use of the phrase arose through the old custom of allowing the poor to go into the forest with a hook and crook to get wood. What they could not reach otherwise they were allowed to pull down with their crook. Thus, the wood was obtained by hook or crook—by one means or another. Personally, I prefer the second suggestion.

Many such everyday phrases occur to the mind. We often, for instance, hear the saying, "As mad as a hatter." What does it mean, and how did it arise? We venture to think that ninety-nine out of a hundred people would be unable to say. Let us again consult good Dr. Brewer. We find that the phrase contains no reflection whatever upon hatters, who are, of course, as sane and sensible as any other folk. It simply means "as mad as an atter" (the Saxon word for adder).

Take that familiar expression, "mealy-mouthed." To-day it savors of rather vulgar abuse, but Dr. Brewer suggests quite a classical origin. He thinks it may spring from the Greek word "melimuthos," which signifies "honey-speech." Dr. Walker, in his interesting dictionary, gives the meaning of the phrase as "unable to speak freely." This definition is not very clear, but presumably he means "unable to speak with sincerity and candor." Thus, a mealy-mouthed person is a fawning individual, who flatters, and says what he thinks will please, and so we get an idea somewhat similar to Dr. Brewer's "honey-speech." The real origin of the phrase, however, may lie in the fact that beggars used to carry a bag which was called a "meal-pock." The speech of a beggar is naturally soft and ingratiating. The term "mealy-mouthed" might, therefore, very easily arise from the association of these facts.

A phrase known to all of us is "To take one down a peg." The meaning is obvious, but why the word "peg?" It is suggested that the allusion is to a ship's colors, which used to be raised and lowered by pegs. The higher the colors are flown, the greater is the honor, and to take them down a peg, therefore, would be to award less honor.

We all know that suggestive saying, "In the dumps," but how many of us know that,

according to tradition, the word "dumps" has its origin in the name of a King of Egypt? He was called Dumops, and he is said to have died of melancholy.

Whence do we get the simile, "Grin like a Cheshire cat?" Why should a cat from Cheshire grin more than any other cat? The explanation of the phrase is that cheese was formerly made in Cheshire moulded in the form of a cat. The reference, therefore, is to the grinning cheese-cat of that country, and not to the domestic animal.

Probably most people would be able to guess the origin of the saying, "Bury the hatchet." It is, of course, a reference to a well-known custom of the North American Indians, who, when they smoked the pipe of peace, used to bury their hatchets, scalping-knives, and war-clubs, so that all signs and reminders of hostility should be out of sight.

The old phrase, "Eat the leek," meaning to surrender, to "climb down," to confess oneself in the wrong, has its origin in Shakespeare's "Henry V." The leek, as we are all aware, has been from time immemorial the national emblem of Wales. Pistol, in "Henry V.," taunts the gallant Welshman, Fluellen, for wearing a leek in his hat, whereupon the hot-tempered Celt retorts by thrashing Pistol, and making him eat the leek.

What is the origin of the phrase, "Mind your P's and Q's?" Several solutions have been offered, but Dr. Brewer thinks the following is the most likely to be correct: In the reign of Louis XIV. people were much more ceremonious in their manners than they are now, and it was the custom to bow to each other with great stateliness and formality. The correct society bow consisted of a step with the feet, and a low bend of the body. Wigs of very unwieldy size were worn in those days, and they were apt to get disarranged, and even to fall off, when their wearers bowed low. Hence the constant instructions of the French masters of deportment to their pupils were: "Mind your P's (pieds, feet) and Q's (Queues, wigs)."

"To rule the roast" (not "roost," as so many people erroneously quote it), is a saying the origin of which will surprise those who have never heard it before. It has nothing to do with the kitchen or the chicken-run, both of which solutions would naturally occur to the mind. "Roast" is simply a corruption of "raadst," meaning "the council."

There are many other well-known sayings, the genesis of which makes a most interesting study, but we trust we have quoted sufficient to convince our readers that such works as that of the worthy Dr. Brewer are well worth dipping into in leisure hours.

### "GRIT" SUBSCRIPTIONS.

R. R. Alley, 5s. 6d. (31/1/13); Robt. Everett, 2s. 6d. (10/2/10); Miss Weir, 5s. (27/12/12); D. Cameron, 10s. (29/1/16); Miss Pollock, 5s. (24/12/12); Mrs. Davidson, 5s. (17/6/12); Mr. Wicks, 10s. (31/12/12); H. J. Hickson, 5s. (31/12/11); W. Turland, 5s. (31/12/12).



## The Feats and Defeats of Liquor.

### GOOD STUFF TO LICENSE.

"Fairplay," the "beer and pugilism" paper, supplies us with the following:—

"The Mexicans have a native brandy called aguardiente, which is a species of liquid dynamite, as palatable as corrosive sublimate, and as full of potential devilry as an egg is of meat. When you find a Mexican gentleman adorned with a belt full of deadly weapons decorating and deluging his interior with aguardiente it is the part of prudence to retire to a bombproof. There is another tippie, a white, innocent looking fluid called mescal, which is distilled from a cactus of the same name, which has in it all the combined energy, activity, and homicidal possibilities of a volcano mixed up with the gable end of a mule. In former days the Apache Indians made a crude distillation of the same stimulant, which they called tiswin, and as a preliminary to a raid among ranches and settlements it was a great success from an Indian point of view."—Boston 'Herald.'

### THE VANISHING PUB.

During 1911, 102 hotels were closed in Victoria. The present license reduction system has been in force not quite four years, and it has closed during that period 512 hotels, and has done this without any dispute or agitation. Those 512 hotels, with closed doors, if set in a row together, would be a striking monument to the efficiency of the Victorian law; and every sensible man would rejoice, not only at the money saved by dismissal of so many hotels out of existence, but by the arrest of moral evil which the closed doors of those 512 hotels represent. The State, however, has paid as "compensation" for these shut doors the sum of £204,666, a sum which represents 3 per cent. on £822,193. That seems very astonishing arithmetic. The average amount paid for compensation certainly errs on the side of generosity.—"Southern Cross."

### WHAT IS A SALOON?

Years ago, while in Congress, Hon "Bill" Price, the well-known lumberman, and a strong fighter of the liquor traffic, was making a speech and scoring the saloons. A Democrat arose and asked:

"Mr. Price, what is a saloon?"

Quick as a flash he shot back the answer:

"An institution licensed by demagogues, kept by knaves, and patronised by fools."

Are you in one of these classes?

"Le Peuple," a Belgian Labor newspaper, has caused a sensation by publishing assertions that forced labor is still carried on in many parts of the Congo, that the laws of free trade are tampered with, that Catholic

"What they call the bad saloon, the low-down saloon, could never have lured my boy. If he had gone to the bad by drink, it would have been by the influence of some

of the so-called high-class bars."—John B. Lennon.

religious missions manufacture and sell intoxicating liquors, and that children are kidnapped. M. Vandervelde, the barrister and Labor leader, says he will produce proof of these accusations before Parliament, and promises to call for a Parliamentary inquiry.

### A BOMBHELL FOR THE BREWERS.

Chicago, Ill., Oct. 21.—Brewers at the International Congress who have laughed at attacks by Arthur Burrage Farwell, the Methodist Church and the Christian Endeavor Union, received the hottest shot of all today from one of their members, President Hugh Hamilton, of the Houston Brewing Company, of Houston, Tex., who flung a rhetorical bomb that made the brewers sit up and take notice.

Mr. Hamilton found his opportunity when a resolution frowning upon his vicious resorts was up for consideration. He told the convention that not "resolutions for publication," but immediate and drastic action was necessary unless the liquor interests wanted to continue digging their own graves. He warned them that the prohibition "wave" was not a wave at all, but a mighty protest that had just begun, and liquor manufacturers and dealers must trim their sails to meet it or go down to destruction.—"National Advocate."

## BRITISH LIBERTY

(Continued from Page 7.)

power can be rightfully exercised over any member of a civilised community against his will is to prevent harm to others." On this ground we are warranted in prohibiting the sale and manufacture of alcohol. "Fairplay" is guilty of a confusion of thought when it tries to limit prohibitory law to the reclaiming of inebriates. We have not only in view the 50,000 people who drink to excess in New South Wales, which "Fairplay" says we may only persuade, but the 200,000 friends and relatives who endure so much as the result of such drinking. And further, the fact that the whole State suffers economic loss and moral hurt by the sale of alcohol. We contend that in addition to its being impossible to drink alcohol without hurt to others, it is equally impossible for it to be sold without hurt to both the individual and the community. That so dangerous a poison should be in the hands of unqualified people to dispense ad lib is an outrage on society that is only accounted for by the fact that there is money enough in the wretched business to blind those it cannot drug, and thus defeat the will of the majority in Canada and New Zealand, and so load the temperance cause with handicaps that Australia is daily disgraced with the fruits of the liquor traffic. The liquor man's claim for liberty to sell is on all fours with the burglar's claim to burgle.

### UNDESIRABLE WARMTH.

A doctor had forbidden one of his patients to take alcohol, and yet the man pleaded the need of a stimulant. "I get cold, doctor, and it warms me," said the patient. "Precisely," replied the doctor. "See here, this stick is cold," catching up a stick of wood from the box on the hearth and putting it in the fire. It was soon alight. "Now," said the doctor, "it is quite warm, but is the stick benefited by the warmth?" The invalid watched the wood, as first of all there little puffs of smoke and then consuming flame. "Of course not," he had to admit at last, "the stick is burning away." "Well, that is just what you are doing when you take alcohol. You are literally burning up the delicate tissues of your stomach and brain. Do you wonder that I hate alcohol when I see it destroying men and women every day of my life?"

## PASS "GRIT" ON

### SUNDAY SCHOOL AND RELIGIOUS BOOK DEPOT.

CHAS. C. MIHELL,  
Bible House, 242 Pitt-street, Sydney.

### VERY BEST FUEL AT LOWEST RATES.

"Grit" Readers, Order From  
WARBURTON AND SON.

Telephone: 215 Central, or 106 North Sydney  
Head Office: Warburton's Wharf, Bathurst-street, and Branches, North Sydney and Neutral Bay.

### A. MILLMAN,

LICENSED PLUMBER, GASFITTER, and  
DRAINER, IRONWORKER,

190 RILEY STREET, SURRY HILLS.

Estimates given. Repairs a Speciality.  
Tel. Paddington 451.

### H. BETHEL & CO.

242  
PITTS

PLAIN AND COLOURED PRINTING.  
MODERATE CHARGES.  
PUNCTUALITY. QUICK DISPATCH.

### PRINTERS.

## ALES

Mineral

**KOPS**

Waters

## STOUT

TRY THEM!



Buy Your

**TEA**

From

SIGNAL BRAND

**GRIFFITHS BROS., TEA EXPERTS****534 George Street (Opp. Town Hall) Sydney.**WRITE OR CALL FOR  
SAMPLES.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

**This is Where You Laugh.**

© ©

**FOR THE SAKE OF PEACE.**

"Ah acknowledge, jedge, dat Ah stole de fowl, but I didn't steal him fo' de flesh. No indeedy. Mah wife said ef Ah didn't git her a rooster for ter trim her wintah hat, yo' honah, she'd git a divo'ce. So I simply had to axpropriate dat rooster ter keep peace in de fambly."

\* \* \*

**KNOW WHERE HE WAS GOING.**

In a wayback hospital in Western Australia old Jimmy lay dying—Jimmy, the publican's best friend, since the days when he, Dixon, and Wright had all been the publican's best friends, and also in the days after Dixon and Wright went to the grave. The sympathetic publican came to see Jimmy.

"Is there anything I can do for you?"

"No, Mr. Jimson; but if you've any message for Dixon or Wright, I expect I'll be seeing them this afternoon, and I'll take it."

\* \* \*

**JUST TO OBLIGE!**

"Beg pardon, sir, but the genelman at the next table says, would you mind eating a bit quieter, 'cos 'e can't 'ear the band?"

\* \* \*

A man may walk haltingly and have a scared, stealthy look, and yet have a clear conscience. It may be only that one of his back suspender buttons has departed from his trousers.

\* \* \*

Pretty Daughter: "Now that I have graduated, mamma, don't you think I ought to take a postgraduate course?" Practical Mother: "Certainly, my dear. I have arranged a complete and thorough course for you in roastology, bakeology, darnology, sewology, patchology, washology, ironology, and general dmesticology. Run along, now, and get on your worning harness."

**A WISE CHILD.**

The inspector asked a class of children how many wives a man was allowed to have in this country.

"One!" was the unanimous shout.

"Now, can any of you," the inspector went on, "give me a text from the Bible that forbids a man having two wives?"

There was a deep silence. Then one of the children, after deep thought, ventured on this:

"Please, sir, 'No man can serve two masters.'"

\* \* \*

**PRESENCE OF MIND.**

Retain your presence of mind in an emergency. It was retained by the North-eastern farmer, of whom this tale is sent me. He bought a car, but had no garage, so they cleared the implement shed. It was long and narrow, and the harvester stayed at the far end. The boss, sitting in his automobile, moved her backwards into the shed. Her pace was smart, and fearing he would smash into the harvester, he tried to stop her. But he set her going full speed ahead towards the door. It was then that his presence of mind was revealed, for he roared to the three or four farm hands looking on:—

"Shut the door! Shut the door, you darned fools, now we've got her in!"

\* \* \*

Billy in school was told to write a sentence introducing the word "income." He wrote, "A mouse was busy chewing a cheese when in come a cat."

\* \* \*

"Here, waiter! There's a collar button in the salad!"

"That's right, sir. It's part of the dressing, sir."

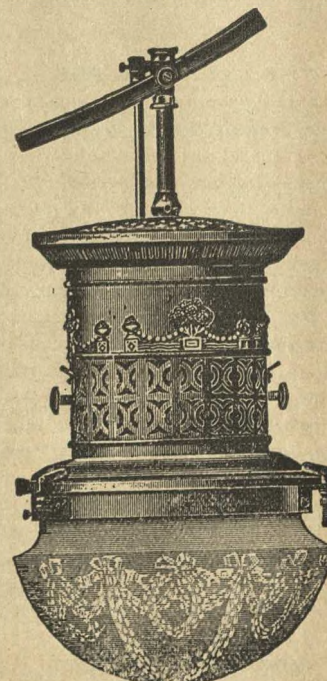
**GEO. WIELAND,**  
THE CHEAPEST BUTCHER ON EARTH.

For Satisfaction Try Him.

'Phone 563 Redfern.

**23 Abercrombie St.****VESTA.**

Increased Light at Less Cost.



A Delight in the Home—A Necessity in Business—A Luxury in Church or Hall.

**Vesta Gaslight Co.,****Offices: 108 PITT ST. opp. G.P.O.**

Telephone 63 City.

Send for Descriptive Catalogue.

**Malthoid Dampcourse**

Everyone contemplating building should insist on a dampcourse that has been tested, and proved to be impervious to damp or moisture. Malthoid Dampcourse has successfully withstood the most severe tests, and is therefore in constant use by the leading Architects and Builders.

THE PARAFFINE PAINT COMPANY, Challis House, Martin Place, Sydney.  
D. S. Evans, Australasian Manager.



## For Fathers and Mothers.

### VICTIMS OF MOODS.

One of the elements which make for happiness and unhappiness in life is the vigor and persistence of moods.

First of all, there is the district in the mysterious land of selfhood that is occupied by our moods. It appears to me that over this each one of us may exercise a useful, if not an easy, system of control. All of us, that is to say, have our alternating periods of sunshine and of storm, of cheerfulness and depression, of energy and relaxation, of faith and doubt, of hope and despair, of confidence and weak uncertainty. Now we are lifted into conscious joy and throbbing hope; but again we feel ourselves forlorn and desolate. Life to-day appears a privilege and radiant opportunity for usefulness; to-morrow we seriously wonder if anything is really much worth while.

So there are times when our work, our duties, our drudgeries even, are done easily and gladly. Instead of finding them burdensome, we rejoice in the various cares and responsibilities which fill the hours of each day so full; but then, again, deep gloom oppresses us, and we can neither seem to do nor be our best; and all such moods are natural. They come upon nearly all of us. Very few people can hope to live in such divinely ordered latitudes of soul that their sky is always clear. We cannot, therefore, put an absolute end to these various and changeable conditions; but we can and should control them. Little by little we may learn by very commonplace experience that the gloom and the depression need not cause us genuine despair. However dark the curtain of the cloud may hang, the blue sky is behind it still. Night falls, and yet the stars shine out.

All of us may work out for ourselves a very practical and helpful philosophy in this respect, and we ought to work it out and discipline ourselves to live by it as well. When the soul is feeble to believe, when we feel ourselves indifferent to the good and true, when things seem burdensome and life appears a giant load of care—it is possible to remind ourselves that we have been along that very road before, and have watched the leaden darkness of those same great clouds; and yet beyond them we have come out into sunlight, and have been refreshed. We must have our discouragements, indeed, but we need not, therefore, be utterly cast down. We may despond, but we need not feel despair.

No man or woman, however well poised and vigorous, can at any moment throw off any mood. There are moods rooted in physical and nervous conditions which will persist; there are periods of depression from which one can escape only by long periods of rest; but there is one thing which every man and woman can do, and that is to refuse to be controlled by temperament or guided by mood. Everybody ought to come after a few years to understand himself; and when a

man discovers that certain moods are recurrent in his experience, and gains familiarity with them, while he may not be able to throw them off, he may absolutely refuse to be led or diverted by them. In a dense fog it is well sometimes to lie at anchor; to recognise the obscurity, but not to be led into wrong channels by reason of it. In a moment of profound discouragement no man ought ever to decide any important matter. While it is not always possible to throw off depression at the moment, it is always possible to refuse to come to any important decisions while it lasts. It is better to lie at anchor. It is never necessary to follow one's fears, and go in the wrong direction; the beginning of strength is to resist one's moods and to control one's safety by intelligence and will, and not to be the victim of passing conditions and states of mind.—"Outlook."

### SIR THOMAS BARLOW'S ADVICE TO NURSES.

At the invitation of Mrs. Lloyd-George, about 150 members of the Nurses' National Total Abstinence League met at 11 Downing-street recently to hear an address by Sir Thomas Barlow, president of the Royal College of Physicians, on the subject of alcoholic stimulants, especially in reference to their effect on the nursing profession and the relations between nurses and patients. Mrs. Lloyd-George received the guests, and afterwards supported Lady Whittaker, who presided over the meeting. Lady Whittaker strongly urged nurses to abstain from alcohol, not only for the sake of their own health, but also because of the value of the example thus set to their patients. Sir Thomas Barlow said that if he did not believe total abstinence to be best for the health of the nurse, no sentimental arguments would weigh with him, but unquestionably for her health and comfort total abstinence was best, and as regards her patients he urged the immense advantage to them of the nurse's thoughtful and conscientious example. The use of alcohol certainly did take away the feeling of distress and fatigue and strain, and make the thing seem easier for the time, but it was only temporary. Another bad effect that alcohol had was upon the extremities of the nerves, which it blunted and made less sensitive. Pain was nature's own signal of there being something wrong. The proper treatment for fatigue and exhaustion was rest and sleep. He did not want to decry the value of stimulants. Tea was a wonderful stimulant within its limits. Over-indulgence was harmful, but the harm it did was in no way comparable to that occasioned by alcohol, and it did not lead, inevitably, to the exhaustion which followed the use of alcohol.

### A LEGACY NOT APPRECIATED.

"Oh, yes, my folks are all religious—all the family away back," said a young man in one of the hospital wards. "I don't take much stock in that sort of thing myself," he added, carelessly. "You have inherited stock in it, and very valuable stock," gravely answered the surgeon attending him. "Do you know why you are recovering so rapidly from your accident—why the bones knit and the wounds heal so rapidly? It is because those ancestors of yours have bequeathed to you good, clean blood and a sound constitution—the physical make-up of those who have kept God's laws. The heritage of those that fear His name is a precious one in many ways. I wouldn't speak lightly of such a birthright."

## DON'T BE ONE-EYED

READ

# The Worker

IT GIVES ALL THE POLITICAL NEWS  
OF THE WEEK.

ITS CARTOONS SIZE UP THE  
SITUATION.

ALL NEWSAGENTS. ONE PENNY.

### HEADACHE CURE.

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

## HALF HOUR HEADACHE HEALERS.

Give almost immediate relief and cure the worst of these complaints in half-an-hour. They are of great value for Rheumatism, Sciatica, Influenza, Sleeplessness, Brain Fag, and all Nerve Troubles. They contain nothing that is harmful.

PRICE, 1s. PER BOX.

## E. FARIS-INGS,

City Pharmacy,  
BURWOOD, SYDNEY.

## EYE STRAIN

So long endured,  
So quickly cured  
by consulting

Mr. A. M. MERRINGTON, G.S.O.I.

QUALIFIED OPTICIAN,  
29 BROADWAY (near Grace Bros.),  
GLEBE, SYDNEY.

## ROGERS' BROS.

Clean or Dye Ladies' Dresses from  
3/- to 7/6, equal to new.

**181 OXFORD STREET AND  
775 GEORGE STREET**



# Winn's Big Sale

## STARTS FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 9th, at 9 a.m.

### IMMENSE BARGAINS IN WHITE COSTUMES.

White Indian Lawn Costumes Skirt and Blouse style, gored skirt, deep hem and tucks. Blouse daintily tucked at front, with wide embroidery bands, sleeves finished at wrist to match bodice. This smart up-to-date Costume complete. Usual Price, 6/11. SALE PRICE, 4/6.

Another stylish White Skirt and Blouse Costume. Skirt with panel front, trimmed double rows of embroidery insertion, giving apron effect. Blouse with yoke of embroidery and tucked neck band; also wrist band of same. Usual Price, 8/11. SALE PRICE, 5/11.

Ladies' White Indian Linen Coat and Skirt Costume. Quite up-to-date. Skirt trimmed embroidery insertion, giving tunic effect. Coat semi-fitting; seams inlet with wide insertion bands of embroidery; sleeves to match; square collars of embroidery. Usual Price, 16/11. SALE PRICE, 8/11.

200 Manufacturers' Sample Pique and White Linen Coat and Skirt Costumes. The coats are all hip length, and different styles. Really the latest garment at a very low price. Usual value, 21/-. SALE PRICE, 8/11.

Modes in White one-piece Robes of the daintiest and smartest designs. Skirt and bodice largely composed of embroidery, inlet with Real Malines Insertion and edging, also the finest muslin embroideries. They are indeed perfect works of art. Usual prices, ranging from 20/- to 40/-. SALE PRICES, 8/11, 10/6, 12/6, 15/6.

White Bengaline Coat and Skirt Costume. Skirt trimmed embroidery, with robe effect. Short semi-fitting coat, finished with insertion; roll collar of allover embroidery. Usual Price, 18/11. SALE PRICE, 9/11.

Another beautiful White Coat and Skirt Costume. Skirt with deep hem, side panel of allover embroidery and embroidery insertion; hip length coat, with panel of Swiss work to match skirt, also roll collar of work finished with stitched strapings. Usual Price, 22/-. SALE PRICE, 10/11.

### COLORED COSTUMES.

Dainty and useful Cambric Costume Blouse, Maygar style in navy and black grounds, with white spot and fancy designs. Neck and sleeves with stitched bands of plain Cambric. These are wonderful value,

have the appearance of one-piece robes, but are made with separate Skirt and Blouse. Usual Price, 7/11. SALE PRICE, 3/11.

Ladies' Russian Costume in Linen. Bodice nicely braided. Shades are V. Rose, Royal, Saxe Blue, Brown, Cream, Lt. Fawn, Pale Pink, and Resida. Usual Price, 10/11. SALE PRICE, 4/11.

Another smart One-Piece Robe in self-shades of Crepe, bodice and cuffs edged with fancy pipings of Black and White, in Helio., Cream, Pale Blue, Navy, and Saxe Blue. Usual Price, 10/9. SALE PRICE, 6/11.

Coat and Skirt Costume in Linen. All in dainty shades, Pale Blue, Saxe, Helio., Green, Navy Blue, Fawn, and Pale Pink. Skirt with panel back and front, wide stitched band giving tunic effect. Coat trimmed to match skirt. Usual Price, 10/6. SALE PRICE, 6/11.

### SKIRTS AND DUSTCOATS.

Ladies' Handsome White Indian Lawn Walking Skirt, trimmed with double row of embroidery insertion and tucks. They are panel cut. Usual Price, 8/11. SALE PRICE, 4/11. Similar designs—Usual Price 7/11; SALE PRICE, 3/11.

Ladies' Black and Navy Serge Skirts, 7 gore inverted pleats; very special value. Usual Value, 8/11. SALE PRICE, 3/11.

English Model Linen Dust Coats in Cream, White, Tussore, and Saxe, in various shapes, with fancy collars in endless variety, including floral embroidery and lace applique. Most of these are choice garments. They are all perfectly cut, and the finish will bear the closest inspection. Their regular prices range from 22/6 to 32/6. SALE PRICE, 15/11 and 17/11.

### MONSTER BLOUSE BARGAINS.

White Lawn Blouse, front well tucked, with wide band of embroidery insertion, high collar, pin tucked, edged with Val. lace edging, well cut sleeves finished with tucked cuffs. Extraordinary value. SALE PRICE, 1/4½.

Fine White Muslin Blouse, front of muslin embroidery, inlet with pin tucks, high insertion collar, sleeves finished with deep cuffs, pin tucked. SALE PRICE, 1/10. Worth 2/11.

We have specially purchased for this Sale a remarkably cheap line of 126 dozen White Muslin Blouses. We have no hesitation in claiming that they are as cheap a SALE line as has been offered this season. The quality is wonderful at the

price. The line includes high and square necks. Most are made with all embroidery front, and back and shoulder trimmings, also some are of colored embroidered and Val. insertion, the sleeves are trimmed with embroidery and tucks. Their honest value is 5/6. SALE PRICE, 3/6.

Pretty White Silk Blouses, finely pin tucked front, also cuffs and collar to match. SALE PRICE, 3/11.

White Jap. Silk Blouse, cut square neck, with yoke of Val. insertion, front of Blouse of pin tucks and insertion, sleeves finished with silk and lace bands. SALE PRICE, 5/6.

Very handsome White Silk Blouse, front of silk embroidery, pin tucks, inlet with Malines insertion; also collar and cuffs of same. Usual Special Price, 9/11. SALE PRICE, 8/11.

Useful light ground Fancy Cambric Shirt Blouse, high collar and shirt cuffs, well-cut full-size Blouse. SALE PRICE, 1/4½.

Handsome White Guipure Blouses, excellent quality and most rich-looking. The style of thing one is generally only in a position to covet. Usual value, 30/-. SALE PRICE, 12/11.

### GREAT BARGAINS IN SILKS.

166 pieces of 20-inch Japanese Silk, Black, White, Cream, and all colors. SALE PRICE, 5½d and 5/3 dozen.

27-inch Jap. Silk, in White, Cream, and all colors. Note the width. Worth 1/3. SALE, 11d.

33-inch Tussore Silk. Note the width. SALE PRICE, 1/- yard. Worth at least 1/6.

Tussore Silk in better qualities, 33-inch. Worth 1/6, 1/9, 2/3, and 2/6. SALE, 1/3, 1/6, 1/11, 2/2. Very heavy quality. Worth 3/6. SALE, 1/11.

40-inch Shot Chiffon Taffeta Silk in a number of most effective evening shades. Excellent quality. Worth 4/9. SALE, 2/6 yard.

35 pieces 20-inch Fancy Striped and Check Crystalline, in a great variety of different colors and designs, all light grounds. Specially recommended for good washing. Usual value 1/1 to 1/6 per yard. All for the Sale. One Price, 9½d.

40-inch Chiffon Taffeta Silk in all the leading shades. Our Usual Price, 3/11; generally sold at 4/6. SALE, 3/3.

40-inch Paillette Silk, in almost every shade. A very special offer. Worth 4/11. SALE, 3/6.

THE ONLY ADDRESS—

# WINN & CO., 18 to 28 Oxford St., Sydney

We deliver Sale goods of any value (except glassware, window holland, etc.) to the Country or Suburbs promptly and free of charge.

SEND FOR SALE CATALOGUE.

Printed and published for the Proprietors by Hector Lamond, of "Naralu," Springdale-road, Killara, at "The Worker" Office, Bathurst-st., Sydney, N.S.W.