

Phone 1092.

The Verdict of Experts.

CHRONIC INEBRIETY AMONG THE FEEBLEMINDED.

(By F. W. Mott, M.D., F.R.S., Pathologist to the L.C.C. Asylums; Physician to the Charing Cross Hospital; Fullerian Professor of Physiology, Royal Institution.)

THE PSYCHOSES OF CHRONIC ALCOHOLISM.

The psychoses which occur in the subjects of chronic alcoholism may be divided into the following groups:—

1. Mental affections which are the result of the direct or indirect action of alcohol upon a usually previously healthy brain for a considerable period of time, causing delirium tremens and polyneuritic psychoses (Korsakoff's disease). Occasionally such cases terminate in a permanent alcoholic dementia in which recognisable structural changes in the brain are demonstrable.

2. Mental affections resulting from alcoholism occurring in an individual who is either potentially insane or possesses a morbid temperament. At least this is the explanation I should offer, because the cases in many respects are hardly distinguishable from insanities occurring in abstainers.

3. Cases in which groups 1 and 2 may be combined.

4. Dipsomaniacs. This may almost be looked upon as a form of periodic insanity in which there is an obsession for an unnatural craving for alcohol; in the intervals the patient may lead a blameless life.

There is a form of insanity associated with alcohol termed "alcoholic hallucinosis," but it is very difficult to decide simply by the character of the hallucinations and delusions alone whether alcohol is the principal cause. Should these hallucinations persist, especially auditory hallucinations, while the mind otherwise is clear, it is probable that alcohol has only acted as a coefficient. Consequently, it is often very difficult to differentiate such cases from paranoia or hallucinating insanity occurring in non-drinkers; moreover, the chronic forms may begin insidiously or by an acute onset in both drinkers and abstainers.

SIGNS AND SYMPTOMS OF ALCOHOLIC INSANITY.

Certain signs and symptoms may be regarded as pointing to alcohol as the effective cause—viz., the existence of physical signs and symptoms indicative of an attack of delirium tremens; the existence of physical signs and symptoms of visceral disease (e.g., an enlarged liver) and the evidence of neuritis, associated with any of the characteristic mental symptoms of Korsakoff's syndrome. Beside these are certain mental symptoms which point to alcoholism—viz., morbid jealousy, and suspicions relating to the sexual functions and reproductive organs, marital relations, and maternal instinct; threatening or terrifying visual and auditory hallucinations, accompanied by delusions of being followed by policemen and detectives; also delusions connected with the deranged cutaneous and kinaesthetic sensibility caused by neuritis. Delusions of

poisoning are not infrequent in both alcoholic and non-alcoholic cases, and it is possible that these delusions may be an insane interpretation of gastritis or other morbid conditions of the stomach. In most of the cases of psychosis occurring in patients the subjects of chronic alcoholism, morbid states of depression predominate and persist, causing morbid apprehension and fear and tendency to suicide; in some cases there is persistent exaltation, lying loquacity, and a tendency to vulgar wit, rhyming, and inconsequential confabulation.

Other signs of mental impairment—such as loss of memory of recent events, personal illusions, loss of knowledge of time and place, and mental confusion—are usually present in varying degrees of intensity, and in typical cases of chronic alcoholism are generally associated with signs of neuritis—e.g., tenderness of the limbs on deep pressure, absence of knee-jerks or sometimes increase of jerks, varying degrees of paresis or paralysis of the lower extremities, accompanied by varying degrees of cutaneous anaesthesia and analgesia. There is no loss of control over the sphincters unless there is a marked dementia. The more the cases exhibit during life these obvious neuritic signs, conforming to the cases met with in hospital practice, the more likely is there to be a well-marked cirrhosis of the liver, and the more likely is alcohol the effective cause of the insanity. The few cases of permanent alcoholic dementia which have died in Claybury Asylum, and to which I have previously referred to, exhibited marked changes in the liver. The large number of females diagnosed as suffering with alcoholic insanity in those dying at Claybury were affected about the climacteric period of life; if there had been forthcoming positive evidence of alcohol having been an effective cause of the insanity, we should have expected more definite evidence in the organs of the body, and I cannot help thinking that the more important cause of their admission to the asylum was the "change of life," which so often is associated in total abstainers and most temperate women with a mental breakdown.

How does alcohol cause these changes in the brain and its functions? It might be argued that the progressive and continuous poisoning of the body with alcohol leads to permanent changes in the organs, and instances thereby permanent disturbances of the biochemical changes incidental and essential to their normal vital functions, causing an autotoxaemia. Poisons circulating in the blood will find out the inherited locus minoris resistentiae, if there be one; the brain, the most complex and delicate mechanism of all, the one in which individuality and personality

is shown in the infinite variety of ways by which it reacts on environment, is therefore the organ which is earliest affected. As Maudsley truly says: "A person in getting drunk exhibits the abstract and brief chronicle of insanity, going through its successive phases in a short space of time. First a brisk flow of ideas, inflamed emotions, excited talk and action, aggressive address and unusual self-confidence—a condition of stimulated energy with weakened self-control, so like the sort of mental excitement which goes before an outbreak of mania that the one is sometimes mistaken for the other. Next, as in insanity, sensory and motor troubles, incoherent ideas and conversation, and unreasoning passion, which, according to the person's temperament, is expansive, quarrelsome, melancholic, or maudlin, and which may sometimes, as in insanity owing one cause, go through these stages in the same individual. Lastly, a state of stupidity or stupor which might be called, and is essentially, a temporary dementia. As the disorder begins and ends within the compass of a few hours, instead of being spread over months or years, the artificial drama is a copy in miniature of the ordinary symptoms and natural course of an attack of insanity."

Although no changes are discoverable microscopically in the brain of a great majority of cases of alcoholics, whether dying in hospitals or asylums, this does not prove that changes have not taken place. In fact, what is a "habit" but some altered state of reaction to environment, conduct whereby the brain is impelled to satisfy a desire? And although our methods do not permit the demonstration of any physical or chemical change, yet by analogy we must presume a change has taken place.

STRUCTURAL CHANGE IN THE BRAIN IN ALCOHOLIC DEMENTIA.

As I have previously stated, cases of permanent alcoholic dementia dying in the asylum are very infrequent; I have only been able to obtain six definite cases in over two thousand post-mortem examinations. Formerly a good deal of confusion arose from the fact that many cases of general paralysis occurring in men who were heavy drinkers, or who at the onset of the disease took to drink, were called cases of alcoholic dementia. Also these cases of multiple neuritis and alcoholic psychosis were confused with general paralysis, especially if it happened in the case of the former that grandiose delusions were present. We have now more precise clinical and pathological methods of distinguishing these diseases during life and post mortem. The one form of insanity which is pathognomonic

(Concluded on Page 7.)

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.



COFFILL & COMPANY,

AUSTRALIA'S PREMIER FUNERAL DIRECTORS, CARRIAGE AND DRAG PROPRIETORS.

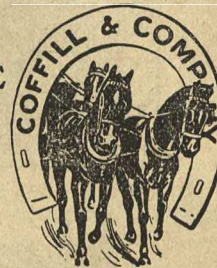
The Outstanding Features of our Work are:—Modern, Simple, and Complete Methods,
Sympathetic Reverence, and Moderate Charges.

Head Office and Mortuary Chambers:—**472-84 HARRIS STREET**

Tel. Cent. 1160.

Branches all Suburbs.

Central Office: Rawson Place, off George Street, Haymarket. Tel. Cent. 424.



The Lonely Shepherd.

Some weeks before his death, Joseph Jefferson, the American actor, who was famous in the part of "Rip Van Winkle," in an address to 800 convicts at the State Prison in Boston, Mass., told of an experience he had while travelling in Australia. He said:

"I had left what I call my 'home station,' and was making an excursion in the 'blue gum' forest. Dismounting from the horse, I sat down to take a lunch. A large flock of cockatoos, those beautiful white parrots with yellow crests, came circling around and alighted on the trees overhead. I was watching the curious manoeuvres of these birds as they were chatting and hopping about among the limbs, when they stopped suddenly, as if alarmed. They set up an awful scream, and with a tremendous flutter spread their wings and flew away, just as a large black dog came bounding out of the bushes and suddenly stopped in front of me. For a moment I was startled. The dog paused, eyed me keenly, then, coming slowly up, walked around me, and at last approached and licked my hand, which I had held out to him. He then ran away, but soon returned wagging his tail, and followed by the gaunt figure of a man, thinly clad, barefooted, and with a wide-brimmed, frayed straw hat on his head. He was 50 years of age, and, as he removed his hat and made me a well-mannered dignified bow, I could see that he had been a gentleman.

"As he stood bareheaded before me, the wind blew his long, thin, sandy hair about his brow, and he regarded me with a strange, far-off look in his eyes. I met several shepherds after this, and noticed the same strained expression. They live so much alone—sometimes even three or four months without seeing a human being—that they form this habit of looking over the plains, hoping that thus they may catch sight of some one to relieve this awful monotony.

"The man sat down quickly beside me and ate sparingly of the lunch, always sharing his morsel with Jack, his dog. I took out a flask of whiskey, and offered my guest a drink. His eyes beamed with a longing look as he saw the liquor, and, turning on me a strange, frightened look, he said: 'No; none of that. Put it away, please.'

"It dawned upon me that my friend was a reformed drunkard who had come out to

this lonely part of the world to avoid temptation. I had heard that there were many such in Australia, and that the shepherd's life was chosen as being the most isolated one that could be found. As I rose to take my departure, he said: 'You won't go to-night, will you? It's too late. I wish you would stay in my hut to-night. It's so long since I have seen a human face, over three months. Do stay to-night.'

"'I'd like to oblige you,' I replied, 'but they will be uneasy about me at the home station.'

"'But are you sure you know the way? You might get lost.'

"'Oh, no,' I replied.

"The poor fellow hung his head and looked the picture of despair.

"'How far is it to the hut?' I asked.

"'Only a mile, I assure you,' I agreed to go; so he started off at a good pace, fearing I might change my mind. The dog ran ahead barking. We soon came upon his hut. It was built of mud, sticks, and straw, with a hard earth floor. The shepherd prepared a cup of tea.

"The sun had gone down behind the low horizon with the same effect that it does at sea. There was no sound but the distant tinkle of a sheep's bell, and the crackling of the little fire that was boiling the tea. The smoke went up straight and silently into the still air. The loneliness was bad enough with two men; what must it have been with one?

"I questioned him about his past life. It seems he had been educated at Eton; then became a fast youth in London, where he studied for the law, and in a short time rose to be a successful barrister. He married early, and had one child, a daughter, born to him. After two years of wedded life he lost his wife and child. Despairingly he took to drink, and, being weak and desperate, went downhill and lost his position.

"That, once lost in London, is seldom regained. This was the trouble that had beset the shepherd, who succumbed to the pressure that surrounded him, and after a time, with a broken spirit, left England and went to the colonies.

"That was the story he told me, and there was no doubt of its truth.

"It was now getting late, and the shepherd insisted on my taking his couch—an old canvas cot, with a plain grey blanket spread upon it. So, as I was tired, I accepted the offer, and lay down for a night's rest. My

companion stretched his tall figure on the grass outside. Jack lay between us.

"The strangeness of the scene, together with the strong tea, seemed to banish sleep from me, and I must have been lying there for an hour, with my eyes closed, but quite awake, when presently I heard something stirring. Opening my eyes, I saw the shepherd sitting up in the doorway with his head resting on his hand. He seemed uneasy, and began restlessly to pass up and down in front of the hut. The dog remained still, but I felt that he was awake and watching his master.

"Presently the shepherd stopped in front of the hut and came with a hesitating step toward the door. He entered, and stooping down upon his hands and knees, crawled stealthily to the chair on which my coat was hanging. He put his hand in the breast pocket and drew forth the flask of liquor. And now he seemed bewildered, as if some strange emotion had seized upon him, and then fell upon his knees as if in prayer.

"Suddenly he rose, and placed the flask untouched back in the pocket of the coat. Then, stretching himself on the floor, with an air of comfort and satisfaction, he went off to sleep.

"The whole proceeding so haunted me that it was broad daylight before I closed my eyes. When I awoke my host had prepared breakfast. After our meal he spoke freely of the night's proceedings to me. I told him I had seen all.

"'I thought it might be so,' he said. 'The old craving came upon me, so strong, too, but if ever I prayed for strength it was then. Well, at that moment there was a hand laid on my head, a calmness came over me that I had not known for years, and when I returned the flask to your pocket I knew then, as I know now, that another drop of liquor will never pass my lips. It is all over now, thank heaven, and I can return to the world again with safety.'—Alliance News."

Winner of Honors Diploma, London.

ANDREW C. RING,

TAILOR

127 THE STRAND (2nd Floor), SYDNEY.
Telephone 842 City.

High Class Work at Moderate Prices.

PASS "GRIT" ON.

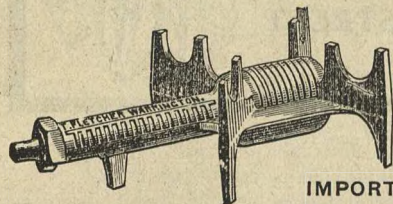


BEFORE BUYING

Grates Tiles Mantlepieces

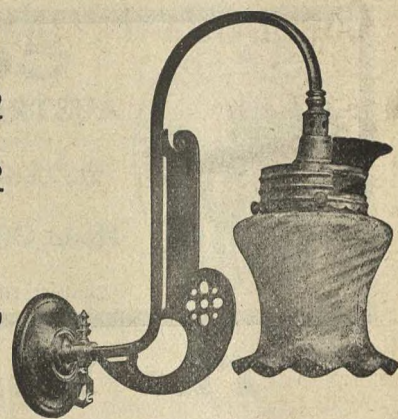
Sanitaryware and Gasfittings

VISIT THE SHOWROOMS OF



JOHN DANKS & SON, Prop. Ltd.,
324 to 330 Pitt St., Sydney.

IMPORTERS OF ALL PLUMBERS AND ENGINEERS REQUISITES.



New South Wales Alliance.

PASSING OF AN HONORED LEADER.

At the State Council meeting, held on August 21st, the president made reference to the death of Rev. C. T. Newman, which took place on Sunday, 19th inst. He regarded him as a man of strong common sense. He felt Mr. Newman's death to be a personal loss, and was sure that all our hearts go out in sincere sympathy to Mrs. Newman and the bereaved family.

The following resolution was then moved and reverently passed by a standing vote:—

"We desire to place on record our very deep regret and loss sustained by the death of the Rev. C. T. Newman, who was a trusted and honored member of the State Council and the executive of the N.S.W. Alliance. For many years Mr. Newman took a deep interest in the work of the Alliance, and by his wise counsels and generous gifts greatly assisted in helping forward the Temperance Cause."

The call home of such leaders as Rev. C. T. Newman should arouse those of us who are left for a little season to the importance of making the best use of our time and opportunities. Who will come forward to fill the gap?

REV. HAROLD WHEEN.

We regret to have to chronicle the resignation of the Rev. Harold Wheen. He has had such a serious breakdown in health that his medical adviser has ordered a long rest, and he has left Sydney for the mountains. Latest reports, we are glad to note, are favorable. Mr. Wheen is an altogether delightful personality, whose presence was a benediction. God grant he may soon be restored to health, home, and his many Christian activities.

THE LATE REV. MR. TURNER.

Another loss sustained by the Alliance is the passing away of Rev. Mr. Turner, of Wallsend. A telegram, expressing the sympathy of our State Council, was sent by Rev. Mr. Colwell on receipt of the sad news.

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

(By JOHN COMPLIN, Secretary N.S.W. Alliance.)

Scene: Temora Railway Station. Morning train arrives. Rev. Mr. Jagers on the lookout for the Alliance secretary peers into the different compartments. Presently he

spots a likely looking individual in first-class compartment wearing a tall hat, and in an interrogative way emits the words "Mr. Complin?"

The query has scarcely passed his lips when a bow-wow-wow-wow of a reply comes. The likely looking gentleman is annoyed and shows it. "No! He's my opponent. Is he up here? Do you know who I am?" Fancy mistaking Mr. Lloyd, whilom official Liquor Trade lecturer, for the cold water man! But Brother Lloyd need not have been so angry—might he not rather have felt complimented!

Temora served as a base of operations during the month of July, enabling me to reach Mimosa, Mimosa Station, Ariah Park, Barmedman, Wyalong, Marrar, and Coolamon.

The whole of this grand district is a garden of fruitfulness. Land which till four years ago was virgin soil is now cleared, ploughed, and producing wheat in abundance. The great mile-long fields of red soil, newly ploughed, look in the distance like spacious stretches of red plush carpet. The fortunate farmers are buoyant with prosperity. No wonder the Scottish Commissioners admired the district. It is another God's own country.

The Gospel Temperance Mission held at Mimosa Baptist Church and Mimosa Station was a time of great blessing—to God be the praise. Seven young people gave themselves to Christ, and many friends contributed to the Alliance funds. People come long distances to the meetings—Pastor Dobbinson and Mr. Howard "biked" forty miles to be at one meeting—and the congregations steadily increased. The Mimosa Church gave an offering of £5/12/-, and at Mimosa Station in three offerings over £7 was received, apart from some substantial donations promised annually. The kindness of Mr. John McLennon, Mr. John Denyer, and many others will not soon be forgotten, and no district in the Cootamundra electorate could be more emphatic for No-license.

There were many willing workers throughout the mission, indeed a spirit of co-operation was manifest on the part of all. The Rev. Mr. Jagers and Sister Alice were loyal helpers, while Mrs. Jagers' sweet singing won all hearts.

Sister Alice is a trained worker from Victoria, a whole-hearted No-licenser, as well as a very acceptable Gospel preacher, and is being used of God greatly. She has become chief Box Agent for her district, and under her care the Bottom Square Box will surely be a great success. Sister Alice is a determined woman, and, I verily believe, has banished the word "failure" from her vocabulary.

Mr. Jagers and I did much visiting in the homes of the people, and it was delightful to experience their unbounded hospitality. Almost all homes willingly promised to take a Bottom Square Box.

At Mimosa Mr. Ray Wallace became Box Agent. He is an energetic young man with brains and physique, who should count for much in the cause of righteousness in days to come. We are glad to link him up into our great Reform movement.

The Box in the care of Miss Ruby Denyer was half full within a few days. A bright wee laddie took the box round to the visitors at tea one Sunday, and asked for a penny. Some said "I haven't got a penny," to which the little laddie responded "sixpence will do as well." I take the liberty of passing on the suggestion to other Box holders—"sixpence will do as well."

The work at Temora consisted of services in the Presbyterian, Methodist, and Baptist Churches; a useful conference, at which the Box scheme was enthusiastically adopted; a popular lecture in the Methodist Church; and some addresses to Sabbath school children. Temora seems much over-pubbed, and it a pity that so much good money goes down so dirty a channel. I was told of one place, not many miles away, where it only takes two years' occupancy of the licensed house to make a fortune big enough to retire on. A Queensland publican once said, "It's an easy way of making money, and while the Government allows it I shall do it." And he spoke for many beside himself. Temora presents an excellent opportunity for an Alliance hotel, with stable and yard accommodation for horses and buggies of farmers who drive to town, and there would be plenty of patronage from the large proportion of citizens who object to alcohol and its associations. When will our wealthy Alliance friends bring in their money for this laudable object? They will both get a benefit and confer one.

(Continued on page 15.)

Comments by the Man on the Water Waggon.

"HOIST ON THEIR OWN PETARD."

There were "tidings of great joy" in the opposition camp last week, and sounds of conviviality and rejoicing. At last a fine piece of "copy" had found its way into the citadels of "Beerdom," and the editorial staff hugged it to their breasts lovingly, though greedily. Here was a bombshell to hurl at the Temperance folk—from their beloved New Zealand, no less.

Had not they, the opposition, argued loudly and brazenly that No-license would lead to greater sly-grog selling? Was not this, one of their old stock arguments? Would any one deny it? No response, for it was certainly admitted this argument had been rubbed in ad nauseam. Well, had it not now been proved to be true, quite true? The cable stated it—yes, here it is in black and white? Convictions for sly-grog selling last year, "one hundred and seventeen," and this year, one hundred and fifty-four. Print it in full, Mr. Printer, for it doesn't look half so imposing any other way.

Then, when we have recovered from our surprise, if that word indeed can adequately cover the ground, let us begin to gloat over the poor Temperance man.

And so the opposition gloated over their suppositious victory.

Here they have it in "Fairplay," Aug. 18, in big letters—

HOW PROHIBITION PROHIBITS (?)

The annual report of the New Zealand Police Department shows the extraordinary increase of 1061 in the number of convictions for drunkenness during the year.

There were 154 convictions for sly-grog-selling, against 117 in the previous year.

So says a cablegram to the Sydney "Daily Telegraph." This is a glorious result of the closing of the "open bar," so enthusiastically advocated by the N.S.W. Deniance.

Then again a Mr. Edward Stooke, a gentleman of high position amongst our opponents, advances in a dignified manner with the following remarks:—

"With reference to the Archdeacon's (Boyce's) remarks that he has no doubt that the increased convictions for sly-grog-selling during 1910 occurred in the districts where the public houses were open. This is merely assumption on the part of Archdeacon Boyce, and I am entirely of another opinion. Where liquor is sold openly it stands to reason there is not the same necessity for illicit traffic, and I feel convinced that when further information on this matter comes to hand it will be found that the increased convictions occurred in the No-license districts."

But, alas, for the poor brewers, U.L.V.A. members, Publicans, and Liberty Leaguers, there was one sad, sad mistake in this exquisite argument. 'Twas not a matter of logic, but one of fact. A cruel extinguisher to U.L.V.A. enthusiasm arrived in no less

cruel a manner than an extract from N.Z. papers in the "Daily Telegraph." From past condemnations of that journal we are led to fancy our opponents would have preferred the "knock out" to have fallen from almost any other source. Was not this the paper they accused last year of taking "fat adds" in one hand and dealing out a stiff uppercut with the other?

But there it was. "There was a mistake in the cable," said the "D.T." The figures should have been the other way round. "Last year only 117 convictions as against 154 the year before."

Exit Mr. Edwin Stooke, High Priest of Liquor Associations—collapse of "Fairplay" and staff in "toto," and re-appearance of public appreciation of the sound policy which has been the making of New Zealand.

Let it be a lesson to you, oh vanquished ones, not to cry aloud until you are out of the wood. Keep the blatant copy "locked up" until you are sure your matter is quite right. Keep Mr. Edwin Stooke at his daily post until you are also sure he isn't going to trot out something which will prove more useful to us than to you—and, finally, don't crow till you're out of the wood.

POLICE PERSECUTION.

The childish "one sidedness" of the Liberty Leaguer is "proverbial." He talks of "sport" and being a "sport," and of the lack of "sporting instinct in the wowser," till one would be inclined to believe he was a judge of sport.

Well, listen to this from "Fairplay," his official organ, of August 13th:—

POLICE PERSECUTION.

The police of New Zealand, a force which has been going from bad to worse for the last 25 years, appear to take a vindictive pleasure in straining the shameful liquor laws to breaking point in their eagerness to convict liquor traders.

Any country which legislates against the interest of the publicans, but for the best interests of the public, is a "lost continent" in the brewers' eyes. Its laws are "rotten," its police, who carry them out, are "going rapidly from bad to worse."

Poor angry Liberty Leaguer, how childish you are—how narrow!

REV. THOS. FEE AND THE METROPOLITAN WORKERS.

The Venerable Archdeacon Boyce, President, presided at a meeting of secretaries of Alliance Branches on Monday last in the office at head-quarters, when Rev. Thos. Fee, of N.Z., gave an address calculated to be of great service to our metropolitan workers. The audience of workers was intensely interested, and warmly expressed their appreciation at the conclusion of the address.

ECHOES.

Sly grog exists more in licensed areas than in No-license areas.

People in N.Z. are learning to look with suspicion on anything coming from the liquor trade.

There was not a truth about Clutha that the liquor trade did not give the lie to; there was not a lie that they did not tell about Clutha.

The word "wowser" sounds to me like a drunken man's attempt to pronounce the good English word "rouser." We are "rousers," as Wilberforce and Wesley were.

The sly-grogger is the brewer's catspaw. The authorities deal with the catspaw, but they should deal with the brewer who supplies the grog for sly selling.

A Masterton doctor preferred No-license, although he had less to do, because, although he could get plenty of practice among the drunks, he could not get the money for it.

Clutha was won for No-license because "the trade" made the blunder of keeping their supporters away from the voting places, but the results of No-license were so good that Clutha has never surrendered its freedom from pubs.

No-license came into operation in Invercargill on a Saturday, and by the following Monday the liquor trade had it reported through the press, "Invercargill is sorry for what it has done—sly grog shops are springing up everywhere."

The "no accommodation" cry is a liquor bogey. The publicans don't want to accommodate the public except with whiskey. He knew of a publican who had 40 rooms—all unfurnished. Under No-license those 40 rooms are furnished and occupied.

KANSAS TO BE DRIER.

New Prohibitory Measure Will Be Enforced.

Backing up his threat that he would call out the militia if necessary to enforce the prohibitory law, Governor W. R. Stubbs said:—

"Kansas has tolerated the bootlegger, speaker-easy, basement, attic and every other kind of liquor violator too long. It must stop. These fellows are going to be driven out of business, and they are going to stay out."

"The term-law becomes effective next week, and under it a bootlegger may be sentenced to the penitentiary for a second offence."

"I have been planning this work with the Attorney-General and the officers and the State Temperance Union for several months," added the Governor. "There will be no let-up, and Kansas will be drier than it ever has been before."

Britain's Drink Bill.

WHAT THE TRAFFIC COSTS THE COUNTRY—INSTRUCTIVE COMPARISONS—
EVIL EFFECTS OF LIQUOR CONSUMPTION—SOME ABSURDITIES ANSWERED.
EXTRACTS FROM ARTICLE BY SIR T. P. WHITTAKER, M.P., IN CASSELL'S
MAGAZINE.

Let us consider for a moment what £165,000,000 a year means. The taxation of this country has now reached a total never before touched in time of peace. For the current year the estimated tax revenue (excluding the arrears of 1909-10) was £142,455,000. Were the money spent on drink devoted to meeting national expenditure, we should be free of all taxes. Many people think that would be the millennium.

The housing problem is a pressing one, but few people realise that we spend as much on drink every year as is the annual value of every dwelling-house in the United Kingdom. That is to say, the money spent on drink would suffice to enable the whole nation to live rent free.

We hear much at times of railway fares and rates, and the cost of transit and communication, but do we realise that we spend enormously more on drink than all our railways take for passenger, goods, mineral, cattle, and parcel traffic, for all they do and every service they render? The amount of the drink bill would pay the cost of everybody and everything which is now carried by rail, and leave a large balance to pay for those who would wish to travel and the goods which would be sent if they could be carried free of charge.

Much has been said about the value of the land of the country, and some people appear to have persuaded themselves that all would be well if the nation could only secure for itself the annual value of the land of the country distinct from the value which has been added to it by the owners by making roads, erecting buildings, and other works of development. The money spent on drink is greater than the unimproved annual value of the whole of the land of the country, whether built on or not.

These illustrations are given in order to indicate what an enormous sum £165,000,000 a year is. It is not suggested that if the money were not spent on drink it would be spent in any one of the ways just mentioned; but it is suggested that a sum sufficient to provide the nation with free houses or free railways would be available for expenditure by those who now spend it on drink, and that (1) the squandering of that sum is a gigantic burden and a terrible strain which the wealthiest nation in the world may well view with alarm; and (2) the wise expenditure of that enormous sum every year would speedily so change the face of our country, from the social problem point of view, that we should scarcely know it.

ARE INTOXICANTS BENEFICIAL?

It may be asked, "But is expenditure on drink waste? Are not intoxicants beneficial?" Limitations of space forbid any attempt to adequately discuss the points thus raised, but one or two considerations may be

suggested. Nothing can be a benefit if it is no loss to be deprived of it. If men are as well off without it, it is no benefit to have it. Abstainers do not take intoxicants. They do not use any substitute for them. They are healthier, they live longer, and they discharge all the duties of life quite as well without intoxicants as others do who use them. There is nothing in the world that is worth doing that cannot be done, and is not done, quite as well without intoxicants as with them. At best alcoholic liquors are a luxury, a superfluity. They give pleasure, but it is pleasure purchased frequently at a cost which can ill be afforded, and also at the cost of more or less ultimate deterioration of physical and mental power. Their use may be classed with the use of opium and other drugs, and with indulgence in other weaknesses which give temporary pleasure but are admittedly undesirable and usually injurious.

The experience of life assurance societies and friendly societies has demonstrated beyond question that abstainers live longer than carefully selected moderate drinkers living in the same towns, engaged in similar occupations, and enjoying similar incomes. The Registrar-General's reports show that amongst occupied men the highest death rates are found in the liquor trade, and that they are closely followed by the death rates in other occupations where the temptations to drink and the facilities for drinking are great. It is obvious that a practice which shortens life must deteriorate and weaken those who indulge in it, so that while they live they are less vigorous and capable than they otherwise would have been. A man is a costly thing to produce. If he be sober, industrious, and competent, he should be a source of wealth to the community; and if his life be shortened and his producing capacity while he lives be diminished in quantity or quality by drinking, it is a definite loss to the nation of which he is a part.

ALCOHOL'S EFFECT ON THE BRAIN.

In these days of great stress and keen competitions, when it is essential that the brains and powers of our people should be kept in the best condition and be as highly cultivated as possible, it is a serious fact that alcohol affects the brain and the nerve centres more speedily than any other part of our system. Nothing takes the edge off a man's capacity and acuteness so quickly as drink. Scientists tell us that it is possible to test with mathematical accuracy the slightest variation in a man's power of hearing, taste, and sight, and they assure us that his sight, and hearing, and his sense of taste and touch, are distinctly less keen, efficient, and accurate after he has had a glass of spirits than they were before he took it. If that be so, what must have been the effect on the capacity and alertness of our people of pouring down their throats

£165,000,000 worth of alcoholic liquor year after year? What a gain it would be in the direction of giving their mental equipment a fair chance, to put an end to the practice of soaking them with enormous quantities of a deleterious and deteriorating compound.

A SHALLOW CONTENTION.

When it is suggested that the expenditure of the people on alcoholic liquors is waste, and that the nation would be enormously better off in every way if the trade in them were abolished, it is usual for some defender of the trade, and the habits upon which it depends, to urge that as the manufacture and sale of intoxicants give employment to a number of people, they are beneficial to the community, and it would be a serious loss if they were abolished. This contention is a fair example of much of the shallow and fallacious thinking which passes for argument in connection with many of the social and political problems of the times. The mere expenditure of money is not beneficial to the community. Of course, it employs labor, but that is no test of its wisdom or value. The true test of the wisdom of and the benefit derived from any expenditure is what is got in return for it.

WHEN LABOR IS USEFUL.

The old illustration demonstrates the truth of this. If a man spent £500 in digging a hole and filling it up again he would employ labor; but at the end of the transaction he would have £500 less in the bank; others would have received it, and neither he nor the community as a whole would have anything to show for the outlay of labor. On the other hand, if he expended the same amount of money in building two cottages, he would employ labor as before, but the result would be very different. He would have a property which would house two families, and yield him an income which would enable him, year after year, to employ further labor. When intoxicants have been made, sold, and consumed, there is nothing to be shown for the expenditure except a certain crop of trouble, poverty, crime, and disease. It is worse than sheer waste. It would have been better for everybody concerned if all the money had been expended in digging holes and filling them up again. If the money which is now spent on drink were not so expended it would be spent on something else. Those who buy liquor are not without unsatisfied needs and desires. The expenditure would immediately flow in other directions where it would give at least as much employment to labor and capital as it does now, and in so far as it was wisely and usefully spent it would every year increase on the one hand the wealth and labor-employing capacity of the community as a whole, and on the other the comfort, well-being, efficiency, and earning power of the people individually.

GEO. WIELAND,

THE CHEAPEST BUTCHER ON EARTH.

For Satisfaction Try Him.

'Phone 563 Redfern.

23 Abercrombie St.

BENSDORP'S ROYAL DUTCH COCOA

HIGHEST QUALITY . . .
DELICIOUS FLAVOUR . . .
DIGESTIBLE & STRENGTHENING

THE VERDICT OF EXPERTS

(Continued.)

during life and post mortem is general paralysis, so that confusion no longer arises.

I will briefly describe the principal changes which can be observed in the brain in cases of alcoholic dementia. There is not much wasting; there is some thickening of the membranes, especially over the frontal and central convolutions; the fissures are deeper than natural, and the convolutions are smaller, especially in the regions mentioned. There is some excess of cerebrospinal fluid, proportional to wasting. The membranes strip off without leaving erosions, and there is no granulation of the ependyma of the

ventricles. These two conditions are very characteristic of general paralysis, and are very rarely absent. The cerebrospinal fluid does not give the Wassermann reaction characteristic of a parasyphilitic affection. Microscopic examination shows by methods used for staining fibres a diminution of the superficial fibre systems of the cortex without much neuroglia proliferation, and there is no marked increased vascularity. The cell destruction and distortion of the cortex is marked, as in general paralysis. The most noteworthy change in the cells is shown by the large Betz cells, which present an appearance similar to those of the motor anterior horn cells of the spinal cords—viz., they are swollen. The Nissi granules are

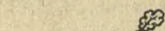
absent or diminished; if present, they are only found at the circumference of the swollen cell; the nucleus is very frequently displaced, and eccentric in position. There is, I think, a parallelism between the absence of fibre-staining in the superficial cortex cerebri and the degree and permanence of the dementia. These are the only changes of importance I have found in the brain in the few cases of alcoholic dementia I have had the opportunity of examining. In one hospital case I found multiple minute haemorrhages, which I attributed to rupture of degenerated vessels, brought about by cerebral congestion owing to fatty degeneration and failure of the heart's action.—
"The British Journal of Inebriety."

GREEN

GREEN COUPONS

Always Draw the Crowd.

See it any day at the Showrooms redeeming GREEN COUPONS out of a Splendid Stock of Household Requirements.



NOTE THE ADDRESS—

**387 GEORGE STREET,
SYDNEY,
OPPOSITE THE STRAND.**



COUPONS

GREEN COUPONS

Always Draw the Crowd.

See it any day at the Showrooms redeeming GREEN COUPONS out of a Splendid Stock of Household Requirements.



NOTE THE ADDRESS—

**387 GEORGE STREET,
SYDNEY,
OPPOSITE THE STRAND.**



G.R.

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.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 31, 1911.

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.

All Communications to be sent to
ROBERT B. S. HAMMOND,
Box 390, G.P.O., Sydney.

FOR BRAVERY.

A great gathering witnessed the giving of medals by the Shipwreck and Humane Society in the Town Hall a few days ago, and much enthusiasm was displayed, as well it might be. The best thing of many good and great things was done by Lilian V. Saunders, 10 years of age, who saved her sister from death by fire. A few minutes more and the injured girl would have lost her life but for the presence of mind of the sister, who wrapped a blanket about her, after dressing her injuries with oil, and conveyed her to friends, who gave further attention.

Captain Green, president of the society, said:—"The annual balance-sheet showed a total expenditure of £2165 1s. 7d., including relief, rewards for merit, rent, salaries, etc. The donations and subscriptions for the year, with interest on fixed deposits, amounted to £1991 1s. 10d., and to meet expenses £200 had to be withdrawn from fixed deposit. The total amount granted in relief for the year was £1603 13s., but in regard to the Yongala cases, £1250 had been granted, and it was explained that this amount only included grants to October next, when the cases would be again considered. There were several cases of mothers and aged parents who had been partially supported by their sons. These all received and were now receiving relief. In general relief, apart from wrecks, the society in one instance during the year granted £100 to the widow of a seaman accidentally killed on board his vessel, to enable her to start a suitable business; others, who in the past had calls on the society, had been assisted in a similar manner so as to earn a living. Though the Royal Shipwreck Relief and Humane Society usually confined its operations to this State, it had extended its good work beyond the borders, and in Melbourne at the present time there were several who looked to the society for financial help. Several crews of shipwrecked vessels had

been supplied with outfits and board until going to sea again. Subscriptions, donations, and the result of entertainments on board steamships amounted to £1293 6s. 8d. Several painful cases came under their notice, but the society did not wait for those in trouble to come to them, but, with their energetic secretary, Captain Webber, they recognised their duties, and with the aid of the press and other means, all those in distress were soon located and assistance given."

For bravery in saving life 32 awards had been made. Six children between 8 and 14 years of age received recognition for bravery. This is all good reading, and the needs and doings of this grand society might be much more generously recognised than they are at present.

PROTECTION OF NATIVE RACES.

The need of an association for the protection of the Native Races in Australia and Polynesia has long been felt. For years past individual citizens here and there have raised their voice in protest against wrongs which were being committed in remote places; but a suitable opportunity for co-operative action was not afforded until early in this year. Then the federalisation of the Northern Territory, and a combination of other causes, brought the condition of the **Australian Aborigines** more prominently before the Australian public, and meetings were held for the purpose of pressing upon the Federal Government the necessity for making adequate provision for the large population of aborigines inhabiting the newly-acquired Territory. It seemed desirable, later, to those who had entered upon this movement, to include among their objects a similar concern for races which inhabit the widespread territories known under the term **Polynesia**, in connection with which the Commonwealth seems to have a natural if not constitutional guardianship. The Hon. Bruce Smith has been elected the first president, and a most influential Executive Council has been appointed, and we believe much good will come of it. The general public are asked to join the association and pay a small subscription of 5s. per annum. The daily papers of this week give prominence to at least two very outrageous things, viz., the shooting of a black man in South Australia and the murder by Frenchmen of a native woman in the New Hebrides. Such things reflect on Christianity since all white men are Christians in the eyes of the native, and it becomes a pressing Christian duty to take an interest in the treatment of the natives. At the World's Missionary Conference, of the 1000 delegates present 946 signed a memorial appealing to the civilised Governments to prohibit the sale of liquor to the native races of Africa, and it is to be hoped that this new association may be able to do something to protect the natives from liquor, "the white man's folly."

COWARDLY "FAIRPLAY."

We have more than once offered a page in "Grit" to our opponents, and they have never had the courage to accept our offer,

nor the decency to reciprocate. In the last issue of this sportive journal, while congratulating the A.T.W. on its tone in controversy, it complains of a lack of courteous treatment at the hands of "other branches of the temperance movement." It is, we confess, very difficult to treat courteously an opponent that constantly hits below the belt. For instance, in spite of an authoritative and public statement that "Grit" is not the official organ of the Alliance, "Fairplay" continues to assert to the contrary, and uses any reference by any independent writer in "Grit" as though it were part of the programme and policy of the Alliance. Their continued assertion in the face of our denial is discourteous, and the use they make of matter inserted in the columns of "Grit" is often dishonest. It is useless to ask "Fairplay" to reprint a statement of all the discourteous sentences and epithets they have used against temperance people, side by side with similar statements printed in "Grit," and if they won't do it, and they dare not, then what right have they to complain of discourtesy? To refer to a three-fifths majority, or even a bare majority, as "a fanatical minority," as they do in their last issue, is to place themselves beyond consideration. Insulting remarks about "wowsers," and "deniance fanatics," are so frequent, we are prepared to say common to every issue that we confess that we could easily pardon any writer in "Grit" who, under such provocation, retaliated in like language. We are most anxious for a sane, exhaustive treatment of the liquor question, and invite a conference with our opponents; are prepared to debate with them, or give them space in our columns to set before our readers their position, and to this courteous treatment we get no response. Will any one blame us for thinking and saying that our contemporary is both cowardly and unfair?

BEAUTIFUL FLOWERS.

Shop: 92 Miller St., NORTH SYDNEY.
Tel. 399 N.S.

Nursery: Victoria Avenue, CHATSWOOD.
Tel. 273 Chatswood.

Specialties — FLORAL WORK, CUT FLOWERS, DECORATIVE AND SEEDLING PLANTS.

For anything required for the Garden or care of same, write or ring up

G. A. GATES, Florist.

THE GREATEST COMPLIMENT

is constantly being paid us. Our clients like our institution well enough to recommend it to their best friends. Our present big business has been almost entirely built up in this way—recommendation from friend to friend. We have now the largest staff of Shorthand and Commercial Teachers in Sydney, enabling us to give proper attention to each student. We find positions for all competent students.

METROPOLITAN BUSINESS COLLEGE.

Prospectus on application.

"Holt House," 56 York Street, SYDNEY.

Uplifting and Protecting.

THE CHURCH OF ENGLAND HOMES.

Three magnificent Homes are side by side at Glebe Point, and they stand for the uplifting of those who have fallen and the protecting of those who are in immediate danger of falling to the lowest. Last week the 26th annual meeting was held, at which His Grace the Archbishop of Sydney presided. It was not the occasion for speeches, but rather for sight seeing, as the meeting was held in the chapel attached to the Homes, and those who were present were invited to look and see for themselves the character, methods, and scope of the work. The report for the last year stated there were 118 inmates in the three Homes; 42 women in "Strathmore," the rescue home; 30 girls in "Tress Manning," the training home, and 46 children in "Avona."

THE NEED OF SUCH HOMES.

Last year there were 3747 convictions recorded against women for drunkenness, there being 1960 separate women convicted. The official year book of New South Wales for 1909-10 says on page 415: "During 1909 27,363 convictions for drunkenness were recorded against 17,826 distinct individuals, and of these 4351, or 24.4 per cent., were brought up more than once. An examination of the criminal records of the State, over a period of years, discloses the fact that more than 40 per cent. of the gaol population commenced their career with an imprisonment on a charge of drunkenness." Of these 1960 women the Home was only able to deal with 70, and this is but touching the fringe of the great work of saving the drunkards from a criminal career. While the number dealt with seems small, yet it is a very fine effort, as may be concluded from the fact that the Government only dealt with 53 women in the State Reformatory during the same time. It may be safely said that 1500 women every year go from bad to worse because there is no such Home as those we are writing about to give them a glad hand and an uplift.

THE CHILDREN.

During the year 1909 the Children's Courts dealt with 4129 cases, 3789 males and 340 females. Of these cases 2439 were for orders such as the disposal of neglected and uncontrollable children and the maintenance of children. The Neglected Children's Act, which was designed to prevent children from associating with reputed thieves and immoral persons, and otherwise provides for the protecting and reformation of neglected and uncontrollable children and juvenile offenders. Many children are sent to the Homes from the Court, but when they reach 16 years of age the parent may claim them, and strong representation has been made to the Government to raise the age to 18, and thus help to make more permanent the good influences and training of the Homes. It is greatly to be hoped that when Parliament is once more reduced to normal conditions this promised reform may be given effect to.

A DOUBLE GAIN.

The balance-sheet shows that the women earned through the laundry £1102 14s. 8d. last year, and the girls by lace making earned £206 5s. This not only provides the main portion of the money necessary for the upkeep of the Homes, but it incidentally inculcates habits of work, and provides those who earn this sum with excellent qualifications to support themselves when they once again face the world. The Wages Board made a very thorough examination of the Homes, and gave them an exemption from the Laundry Award. This exemption is a very valuable testimony to the work of rescue and the humane methods of the Home. The balance-sheet convinces one that the management is excellent, and the only thing to be deplored is that the general public only subscribed £812 14s. 2d. in donations and through church collections.

AN IMMEDIATE NECESSITY.

Every week brings an appeal for a place for boys, and there is a fine opening for someone to provide a Home at a cost of two or three thousand pounds to enable the boys, of which there are far more than girls, such a chance as is being given those who now enjoy the shelter and inspiration of these grand Homes. Without in any way reflecting on the conduct of Government institutions, it is a matter beyond dispute that such places cannot touch the moral and spiritual side of such work, and this is of the first and greatest importance. This has been strongly emphasised by the London County Council handing their rescue institutions over to the Salvation Army.

AN APPEAL.

This work is so humane in its relief of the suffering of the victims, and also the suffering of their friends, it is so patriotic in that it saves the country from criminals and human parasites, and so Christian in the way in which it brings religion into the life of the unfortunate ones that we confidently appeal for a large and generous support to pay off the existing debts, to enlarge the present Homes and to immediately start a Boys' Home. We commend very heartily to our readers the public demonstration to be held on Sept. 18th.

SCHOLARS AND DRINK.

An American paper says that one of the best Greek scholars in New York City is a guard on the Sixth Avenue Elevated Railway. The fact became known through a newspaper discussion. A well-known professor published a volume on the ancient Grecian dialects, of interest only to scholars. The guard referred to wrote to a newspaper, pointing out several errors made by the professor to his book, and signed himself by his road number. After a month's search a correspondent found the man. "How does it happen," he said, showing his card, "that

THE CHURCH OF ENGLAND HOMES.

A GREAT PUBLIC DEMONSTRATION of the work of the Homes will be given (D.V.) in the

NEW G.U.O.O.F. HALL, ELIZABETH STREET,

2 Doors from Goulburn-street (2nd stop from Railway Station),

ON MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 18.

Limelight Pictures, illustrating the work, will be shown from 7.30 to 8 p.m.

The Archbishop will take the chair at 8 o'clock, and will be supported by the following speakers:—The Dean of Newcastle, Rev. W. Wentworth-Shields, Rev. W. L. Langley.

you, a Greek scholar of first rank, should be doing such work as this?" He looked at the correspondent sadly, and his face flushed. "I was the best Hellenist of my year at Dublin," he replied. "My Greek is still what it used used to be, but my career has been ruined by whisky."

The same paper quotes another case as follows: A man doing humble work overheard a discussion between a proofreader and printer of certain corrections in a Greek quotation. A little questioning brought out the fact that he was a man of education, a graduate of Dublin University, a fine Greek, Latin, and Hebrew scholar, and proficient in several modern languages. He had held a high position in a London publishing house and less important positions on the Continent and in this country.

What was the trouble? Drink. He lost every position through his appetite for liquor. We gave him an opportunity to rise, and he did most efficient service so long as he kept sober, but we could never tell how long that would be. He was a man of good spirit, gentle, modest, well informed, and efficient. He could have made a great editor or filled a chair in any of our universities, but he was a slave. He barely managed to make a living, and died an old man before his time.

That "Cromite" Boot of Cropley's

is built for service. The uppers are made from Glace Kid, Wallaby, or Box Calf—have full or medium round toes, and welted "Cromite" Soles.

THE "CROMITE" SOLE

is the special feature of these boots, cut from a chrome tanned leather—absolutely waterproof, and much more durable than ordinary sole tannages.

Glace Kid 15/6
Wallaby or Box Calf 14/11

Illustrated Catalogue of Footwear for Men, Women and Children Free.

CROPLEY'S LTD.

736 & 300 George Street, Haymarket.
413 & 415 Pitt St., nr Cent. Ry. Station.
13 Pitt Street, Circular Quay.
SYDNEY.

Campaigning in New Zealand.

JAMES MARION.

Although it is less than a fortnight since I walked down the gangway of the T.S.S. Marama, and shook hands with New Zealanders for the first time in their own country, I have had a varied and interesting experience.

I spent just 24 hours in Auckland, where early morning fog having lifted, I was there are abundant signs of prosperity. The piloted by Mr. French (editor of the New Zealand "Home Journal") to the top of Mt. Eden, a dormant volcano, and from that elevation was enabled to have a magnificent panorama view of Auckland and its environs. I had pointed out to me the electorates of Grey Lynn and Eden, well known as "dry" areas. Pointing to Grey Lynn my guide proudly said, "70 per cent. of the people in that electorate voted No-license at the last poll."

I met during the day Mr. Wesley Spragg, president of the Alliance. He was very optimistic respecting the coming fight. "Remember," he said with great earnestness, "every blow we strike tells, and not only are we going to score No-license victories, but the Dominion vote is going to be an eye opener." It is significant that one of the suburban hotels of Auckland has been so constructed that in the event of No-license being carried, it can readily be converted into three shops. Another one in the city has been built so that it can be transformed into a suite of business offices and professional chambers. "The hand is writing on the wall." Everywhere our people are in great heart, and like the workers in the days of Nehemiah, "The people have a mind to work." Auckland should render a good account of itself.

A train journey of 87 miles, and I land at Hamilton, the most progressive town in the Waikato district, and the centre of the Waikato electorate. The train runs on to Rotorua, and it was this train of whom a Bega Roman Catholic priest said that he saw such a lot of drunkenness on. There was one drunk aboard the train, but he went to sleep, and but for his snoring he would not have been noticed. Otherwise the travellers were decidedly temperate. There are no liquor bars on the railway stations.

I was met at the railway station by members of the Waikato No-license Council. One was immediately struck with the personnel of the Council. Here are professional and leading business men standing right in front of the Temperance Reform movement. Not only are they not ashamed to show their colors, but take an unusual pride in being at the head of the movement. I think every member of the Council is on the telephone, and can be easily reached should emergency arise. Mr. F. Daniells, the secretary, is an architect; Rev. A. Gow, Presbyterian Minister; Dr. Hugh Douglas, leading surgeon in Waikato; Mr. Pettybridge, auctioneer; Mr. Auld, draper; Mr. Boyds, head of a firm of land and estate agents; Mr. Worsley, head

school master. Other gentlemen in various parts of the electorate are decidedly prominent in the business world. Many of them have lately arrived here from the south, and have lived in No-license electorates. They know every trick of the trade, and are cautious and capable leaders.

I was soon at work, and am now at Raglan, the extreme western end of the electorate, although I have just heard that the alteration of boundaries will take this part from us. One is not altogether sorry, as it will be a difficult corner. People here have very conservative ideas, and you can imagine the difficulty of getting a community to adopt No-license as a progressive move, who have for years resisted having their roads metalled, because they would have to get their horses shod! This is a positive fact.

To reach here I came by a back track on place is being newly settled. I came across horseback, involving a ride of 40 miles. The two sons of Judge Cooper, who have left the possibilities of a professional career and making a new home at Waitetuna. The country is very rough, but when cleared is splendid sheep country, the fine, big Romney-Lincoln crossbreds are looking exceedingly well. Cooper Bros. are "Top Liners," a term used here indicating No-license voters, as you vote No-license in New Zealand by striking out the top line.

In the wild country around about Waitetuna there are wild pigs called "Captain Cooks." The explorer let them go in the bush here in the early days. They are decidedly tasty, and I had "wild pig cutlets" for breakfast.

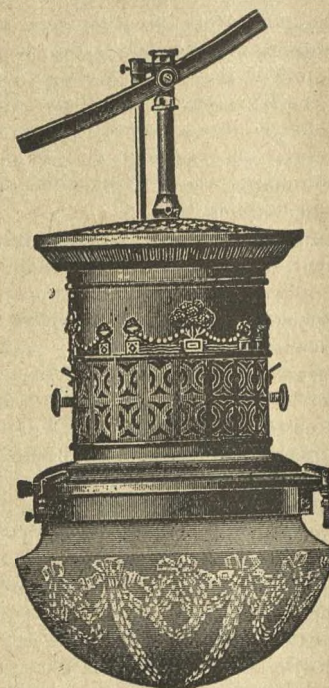
Everywhere in the Waikato district the Maoris are in evidence, being an exceedingly interesting people. I expect to learn a good deal about them, and will have something to say of them later on.

The death of Mr. T. E. Taylor has created a profound impression, and everywhere this remarkable reformer is being discussed. His dying message to the people of New Zealand is already becoming the battle cry of the campaign. "It is being printed on the leaflets, on calico streamers to be hung in halls and other places." These words

will become historic—"1911 is the year of our emancipation if we are true to God and our opportunities." His other message was, "Prohibition is worth living for and worth dying for." It is confidently expected that Rev. L. M. Isitt will succeed in winning the Christchurch North seat, rendered vacant by the death of Mr. Taylor. (Mr. Isitt since Mr. Marion wrote has been returned by a large majority.—Ed.)

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.

ROGERS BROS.

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

181 OXFORD STREET AND 775 GEORGE STREET

For Scrubbing and Cleaning

use

PEARSON'S

Sand Soap

From Seven to Seventeen

The BOYS' and GIRLS' OWN

(By UNCLE BARNABAS)

A BISHOP'S RIDDLE.

The following physical puns, called the "Bishop of Oxford's Riddle," have furnished much entertainment:—

1. I have a trunk—my body.
 2. It has two lids—eye-lids.
 3. It has two caps—knee-caps.
 4. Two musical instruments—drums.
 5. Two established measures—feet.
 6. A great many articles carpenters can't do without—nails.
 7. I have always about me a couple of good fish—soles.
 8. A great number of small shell-fish—muscles.
 9. Two lofty trees—palms.
 10. Some fine flowers—tulips.
 11. Two playful domestic animals—calves.
 12. A great number of small wild animals—hairs.
 13. A fine stag—heart.
 14. A number of whips without handles—lashes.
 15. Some weapons of warfare—arms.
 16. A number of weathercocks—veins.
 17. An entrance to an hotel—insteps.
 18. At a political meeting on the verge of a division—eyes and nose.
 19. Two students—pupils.
 20. A number of Spanish grandees—tendons.
 21. A big wooden box—chest.
 22. Two fine buildings—temples.
 23. Product of camphor tree—gums.
 24. A piece of English money—a crown.
 25. An article used by artists—palate.
 26. Boat used in racing—skull.
 27. Used in crossing a river—bridge (of nose).
 28. Pair of blades without handles—shoulders.
 29. Twelfth letter of the alphabet, ending with bows—elbows.
 30. Instruments used in church music—organs.
- Please send Uncle B. three of the best riddles you know.

A LITTLE SPUR TO LAZY ONES.

"Our hours," said a Nature student, "are nothing to the birds. Why, some birds work in the summer nineteen hours a day. Indefatigably they clear the crops of insects.

"The thrush gets up at 2.30 every summer morning. He rolls up his sleeves, and falls to work at once, and he never stops until 9.30 at night. A clean nineteen hours. During that time he feeds his voracious young two hundred and six times.

"The blackbird starts work at the same time as the thrush, but he leaves off earlier. His whistle blows at 7.30, and during his seventeen-hour day he sets about one hundred meals before his kiddies.

"The titmouse is up and about at three in the morning, and his stopping time is

nine at night. A fast worker, the titmouse is said to feed his young four hundred and seventeen meals—meals of caterpillar mainly—in the long, hard, hot day."

FOR SUNDAY.

Find a verse in the third chapter of John in which the first letters of the principle words spell Gospel.

THE POSTMAN'S KNOCK.

I have had to hold over some very interesting letters, so don't worry if yours is not printed at once. It will be soon, and let me whisper—a gentleman said to-day that he liked reading the letters best of all in "Grit," and a lady said she thought they were so clever. Now, that is nice isn't it?

A BUSY HELPER FINDS TIME TO WRITE.

Milcie, Castlereagh-street, Liverpool, writes:—

Dear Uncle B.,—We will have to have Sylvia for a cousin, after that letter, won't we? I have a few little things in my Gift Box now. It's rather early to start; still, it's better to have plenty of time than not enough. The fruit trees are just beginning to blossom here, and everything seems to be getting nice and green. A friend of mine and her father have offered to help me distribute the Bottom Square Boxes. We have no flower garden at present. However, I hope to get some plants when I go to Sydney, about the middle of the week. It's time for Sunday school, so good-bye.

(Dear Milcie,—I hope many more are beginning to think of Christmas. Our grocer is, because he wants everyone already to save up for a ham. It makes me a proud uncle to have such a good helpful niece. With love, Uncle B.)

THE NEXT PHOTO.

Emma Rankin, Dalburrabin, South Casino, writes:—

Dear Uncle B.,—Addie and I wrote to you early in June, and we've been waiting to see them printed; but now we've come to the conclusion that you never received them. I don't know what to say about your photo. We cannot deny that it's you, seeing none of us know what you were like at that age, but I (for one) really hope that the next photo. will be as you are now. On Sunday, after usual Sunday school, there was a united meeting in the Masonic Hall, when Mr. Gordon—agent for the British and Foreign Bible Society—gave us a splendid interesting address. The hall was crowded so much that a good many had to stand up. I joined the Casino Debating Club on the 5th of this month. The debate then was Town versus



Arthur, of Broughton Village. The boy you can't puzzle.

Country Life. Country won. I wonder if any of my cousins have noticed by her letters that "Paul" is a girl? I suppose that is the next mystery our "detectives" will have to clear up. I really thought that all your nieces knew who you were. I don't think that Cousin Nettie's idea that you are Mr. Bruntnell is likely to take very well. I have tried to guess some of Cousin Grace's riddles. I'm not sure of any, but here are three answers:—We can always find "bliss" in the dictionary. If a child is not its father's son it must be his daughter. A clock is the most difficult thing to steal, because it is likely to strike. I cannot think of anything suitable to send as a telegram this time, but I'll have a good hunt for next time. Good night now, Uncle B., with best love from your sincere niece.

(Dear Emma,—Yours is a most interesting letter. It is no good trying to puzzle you with photos, or riddles, is it? Write and tell us all about your next debate.—With love, Uncle B.)

ANOTHER NE. TAKES A BOTTOM SQUARE BOX.

Bobs, "Coreel," Dungog, writes:—

Dear Mr. Hammond,—It is a long time since I have written to you, but to-night it is teeming and I had nothing to do, so I thought I would write to you. The boys are up here now, and are going back to-morrow morning. When they were here they made a tennis court, and mother and I are going to play on it. Last Wednesday we went for a picnic to Pilcher's Mountain. We had a great time, and after we had dinner (which was a good one), we went into a crack in the mountain which had a cave in it, and then we went through a big brush. Then we had afternoon tea, and had a look at the sea near Newcastle. We went home tired. We have a new curate named Deacon Woodger. He told mother he knew you and used to work in the slums. Will you send me a No-License collecting box, please? Yours sincerely,

(Dear Bobs,—You see Uncle B. and Mr. Hammond often read one another's letters,

BOOKLET ON "HEALTHFUL LIVING" POSTED FREE.

VEGETARIAN CAFE,

45 HUNTER STREET, SYDNEY.

and sometimes it is hard to know whether I am myself or someone else. However, I have had a good look at all my pictures and came to the conclusion that I am myself, and a very happy self, with such a lovely lot of Ne's and Ni's. Write again soon.—With love, Uncle B.)

A NI' WHO CAN NURSE AND WRITE AT THE SAME TIME.

Bonny Edwards, Avalon, writes:—

Dear Uncle B.,—You seem determined not to let us know what you are really like. You had your hair really nicely parted. I guess the reason you don't part it nicely lately is because you have none in front to part. Is that right? It is raining heavily just now. We had a terrible storm here last Tuesday. Mother and I, with the two youngest children, had been to Wingham for over a week, and were just home an hour when the storm commenced. You asked me for a description of Avalon. It is only a small place, and can only boast of 18 houses. The sawmill is the chief place of interest, I think. There are a large store and a post-office and blacksmith's shop. We have been living here 4½ years. I do not agree with Cousin Nettie Bennet when she says you are Mr. Bruntnell. I often coax the Avalon girls—I mean girls living out of Avalon, for there are very few girls in Avalon—to write to you, but so far I have not succeeded. They are too shy. I have had influenza since I wrote to you last. It is not too easy writing with a baby on my lap, so I guess I had better close. With best love to all your Ne's and Ni's, not forgetting your own tricky self.—I am, your affectionate niece.

(Dear Bonny,—The parting in front is still there. It is only right on top that I am barefooted! I think sawmills are very interesting, and I like the smell of the wood when it is cut. Don't you? Please go on coaxing those shy girls, and write again yourself soon.—Love from Uncle B.)

ONE WHO KNOWS MORE THAN SHE TELLS.

Lilly Harris, Goldsmith-street, Goulburn, writes:—

Dear Uncle B.,—How are you and "Grit" getting along? I think it is my turn to write, is it not? I will answer the question you asked me about, you know what. Well, that old "White Horse" has stopped wagging its tail at last, and has been put up for auction. Wouldn't it be nice if they could all (the hotels, I mean) be done away with, and something more substantial put in their places, such as good, first-class eating houses, with all temperancy about them; then I would patronise them, but as long as I live, and my father and all of the family say so, I will never enter a public house. The box is getting along very favorably in-

deed, and it is so nice every Saturday night to hear the pennies rattling in one after the other. And my father will say, "Now, that's better than giving it for a pint of beer." About that photo. of yours. Well, Mr. ———, I think that you might have treated us a little more fairly. You don't know how eagerly I was looking for that "dear old bald spot" of yours, but there was no sign of it. Well, better luck next time. Here's one for you: "Why is a bald-headed man like heaven?" Well, Uncle B., excuse all these mistakes, but when you're writing to somebody you like writing to, and there are people talking, it's awfully hard. So, wishing you and "Grit," and the No-License boxes every success, and with love to all my cousins, I remain your affectionate niece.

P.S.—Hurry up and come to Goulburn again. I am longing to see and hear you.

(Dear Lilly,—I hope the old white horse got a good master. I do not know why a bald-headed man is like heaven, unless it is because it is always bright and shiny! Or perhaps it is because there is no parting there. I hope you will write soon again.—Love from Uncle B.)

THAT MYSTERIOUS TELEGRAM.

Harry Watts, Newrybar, writes:—

Dear Uncle B.,—Seeing a "Morse code" telegram in last "Grit," sent by Cousin Emma Rankin, or Casino, I thought I would translate it. The translation is: "The widest street in Pompeii is only 30ft., and the narrowest 8ft. wide." Hoping you are quite well, and wishing "Grit" every success.

(Dear Harry,—That was not a very long letter, but it is good to get one from you, even if it is short. When is a short letter better than a long one? Why, when it is a Capital one!—Love from Uncle B.)

MANNY HAPPY RETURNS.

To Violet Spratt, for Sept. 1; Alma Cantrell, St. Peters, for Sept. 3.

Violet has taken just one step beyond "Seven to Seventeen," but she still belongs to us as one of our dear elder "cousins." She has left Orange, and will spend her 18th birthday at Lindfield. May it be a very happy one!

Alma will be ten, so she is in double figures, and is growing quite old. Oh, how lovely to be ten, Alma. Be as happy as ever you can, and don't wish you were as old as your big sister (if you have one, have you?) Just have the best time you can while you may. "Peace I leave with you." Love from Uncle B. and "all of us."

Traveler: "Did you tell that man who asked for me that I had gone to Australia, as I told you?"

Hotel Sergeant: "Yes, sir."

Traveler: "Good, and what did he say?"

Hotel Servant: "He asked when you would be back, and I said for lunch."

CHEAP WINTER SALE

NOW ON AT

The State Stores Ltd.

BOTANY RD., REDFERN.

Distance is no bar to you participating in these bargains.

If you cannot call, post your order.

We Pay Freight during this Cheap Sale on all Drapery Parcels to the value of 20/- and over.

We quote a few savings here in our Dress and Silk Departments.

SILKS AT SALE PRICES.

20in. JAP. SILK, black, white, cream, sky, turquoise, rose, salmon, grey, mauve, lavender, prune, violet, scarlet, cardinal, grenat, wine, nil, moss, olive, myrtle, emerald, golden brown, mid brown, dark brown....Sale Price, 6½d. yd., 5/11 doz.

23in. JAP. SILK, black, ivory, shrimp, rose, scarlet, cardinal, sky, navy, helio., moss, golden brown, mid and dark brown, Chartreuse, violet—
Usual Price, 1/3; Sale Price, 1/-
36in. BLACK UNTEARABLE GLACE SILK.
Sale Prices, 2/8, 2/11; Usual, 3/3, 3/11.
40in. COLORED CHIFFON TAFFETA SILK, wonderful value; 2 navys, 3 browns, moss, myrtle, sky, reseda, turquoise, pea-cock, amethyst, violet, wine, marone, 2 greys, helio., coral pink, cream—
Usual Prices 4/11 5/6
Sale Prices 3/9 3/11

BUY NOW FOR THE SUMMER AT THESE PRICES.

BLACK EMBROIDERED SILK BLOUSE LENGTHS—
Usual Prices 14/11 17/6
Sale Prices 11/6 14/11

JAP. CREPE SILK EMBROIDERED BLOUSE LENGTHS, few only—
Usual Price, 38/6; Sale Price, 30/-

EMBROIDERED JAP. SILK ROBE LENGTHS—
Black, 5-panel—
Usual Price, 52/6; Sale Price, 45/-
Black and Cream, 5-panel—
Usual Price, 59/6; Sale Price, 50/-
Black and Cream, 7-panel—
Usual Price, 65/-; Sale Price, 55/-
Cream, 7-panel—
Usual Price, 70/-; Sale Price, 59/6

BARGAINS IN DRESS GOODS.

ALL-WOOL AMAZON CLOTH, royal, light navy, navy, nattier, wine, marone, V. rose, myrtle, moss, reseda, brown—
Usual Prices 2/11 3/6
Sale Prices 2/3 2/6

RESIDONAS and RESILDAS, all-wool rose, helio., navy, brown, nattier, reseda—silk finish, perfect dyes, amethyst, V.
Usual Prices 3/3 3/9
Sale Prices 2/11 3/4

VELVETEENS AT HALF-PRICES.

22in. CHIFFON VELVETEENS, of the very best make, in sky, rose, pink, camella, salmon, v. rose, Peacock, saxe, bronze, moss, electric, mauve, terra cotta, blue, fawn, reseda, dark olive, green—
Worth 1/11, 2/3 yd. Sale Price, 11¼d. yd.

11¼d. yd. VELVETEENS 11¼d. yd.

SILKY SICILIANS, 42in. wide—
Sale Price, 1/2 yd. In black, cream, v. rose, navys, browns, saxe, moss, prune. What better than a good Sicilian Skirt for the Summer. Don't miss this offer.
Sale Price, 1/2 yd. for 42in. Silky Sicilians.

LIGHT GREY DRESS TWEEDS actually reduced half price—
Usual Price, 1/6; Sale Price, 8¼d. yd.

40in. GREY CHECK WOOL MIXTURE TWEEDS; some are a small line check, others are grey grounds with a grey or blue over check effect, also mid and light grey, soap shrunk Tweeds, in mottled and granite effects—Our Usual Price, 1/6. Sale Price, 8¼d. yd.! 8¼d. yd.! 8¼d. yd.!

Write for Sale Catalogue.

The State Stores Ltd.

The Cheapest Drapers in Sydney,

BOTANY ROAD, REDFERN.

Mail your Order if you cannot call.

For Our Encouragement.

SANKEY AND SULLIVAN.

TWO GREAT FIGHTERS.

The ex-prizefighter, John L. Sullivan, has been writing for the daily papers the story of his life. He thus describes a call he received from the singing evangelist, the late Ira D. Sankey:—

"I was in my room in a Buffalo hotel about 15 years ago, when a bellboy came in and said that a stranger had called and wanted to take up some of my time.

"If you don't say for him to come up," said the boy, 'he says he will come up anyway.'

"That was a new one on me, and I had a curiosity to see what kind of a man would send me such a message.

"You tell that fresh fellow if he wants to take a chance on going down faster than he came up, to come on," I said.

"In a couple of minutes a dignified-looking man, attired as a preacher, appeared in the doorway.

"My name is Sankey," he said, by way of introduction.

"Well, I wouldn't feel bad about that, I replied with a look that was intended to put the visitor out of business. 'What do you want with me?'

"I want you to change your way of living, and set a different example for the youth of the country," was his opening remark.

"Huh, huh!" I replied, with some astonishment.

"You have no right to squander your strength on wild living," he went on without flinching. 'It was given you for a different purpose.'

"I don't squander anybody's money but my own," I replied. 'And I do a lot more good with mine, I'll bet you, than you do with yours.'

"Well, Mr. Sullivan," he replied, 'you are not as bad as you would make me believe. I've given away as much money as you ever did, and not one cent. of it ever went for rum.'

"If you knew what it was to want a drink," I argued, 'you might have spent some of it that way. The trouble with you ministers is that you don't know how bad some poor fellows need a drink because you never get close enough to the hard-luck people to find out their troubles. There are times when a drink has saved a man from death.'

"Now, Mr. Sullivan," he went on, 'don't make the mistake of thinking that I don't know anything about the world and the things to which you refer. I've been pretty close to them in more countries than one, and I'm here to ask you to do something for the growing boys by setting a good example. Those are the people we want to start in the right channels. By showing them the proper way to live you can do as much for saving these young men as I can.'

"He didn't scare a bit at my roar and came back every time with just as good as I gave him. He was a good fighter, and in a few minutes I began to look on him with admiration. He was the first fellow I ever saw that I couldn't bluff. I told him to sit down and that we would talk it over at length.

"We sat there and talked for an hour, and he soon got it through my head that I was wrong and he was right. Still, I had had so much of that kind of advice offered me that I did not heed it. He certainly made a pretty try, and he went a long distance out of his way to force something on me that I needed. If I had taken the advice that he gave me, I would have been worth several hundred thousand dollars to-day.

"When I read of Sankey's death in the papers, I couldn't help but think of his meeting with me, and how hard he tried to make me do right. I have often wondered what he would say of me since I have cut out the red stuff and tried to live as he told me. He will get a lot of credit in the hereafter for what he did. He did not fear to face me in a small room with bare knuckles when I had a 'rep' for swinging hard ones on anything that bumped me. He sat there bumped me with both hands for all that he had in him. More than that, he made me like it. Mr. Sankey was a good, game man."—"Congregationalist and Christian World."

AN ABSTAINING FAMILY.

Mr. David Frost, of Winchester, writes to the "Alliance News":—"I am pleased to say, from my grandfathers and grandmothers on both my father's and mother's side, down to my own dear children, we have all been life-long abstainers and non-smokers. My son, F. D. Frost, who is a member of the Bath Road Club, has been a great cyclist, and during his cycling career (which lasted 13 years) won over £1000 worth of prizes; and, although it is now nine years since he gave it up, there are many of his records still unbroken. He is the possessor of the three finest silver cups ever offered for competition in the cycling world, namely, the 'Carwardine,' value 300 guineas; the 'Kops Cup,' value 125 guineas; and the Bath Road Cup, value 40 guineas. The Carwardine Cup stands 4ft. 10in. in

height, and weighs over ½cwt. of solid silver, and my son attributes his success mainly to the fact of his being a life-long abstainer and non-smoker."

GENIUS AND ALCOHOL.

(By T. DARLEY ALLEN.)

It is not generally known that the vast majority of men of genius are strong in their condemnation of intoxicating liquors. Thomas A. Edison is a total abstainer. Mistral, the poet of Provencal, says that, although he is in the habit of drinking a small quantity of wine with his meals, he is convinced that the use of intoxicating liquors in any form is fatal to intellectual effort. Jules Claretie says he never drinks anything of an alcoholic nature when he has intellectual work to do. Pierre Loti is a total abstainer, and Paul Bourget declares alcohol in every form and in the smallest quantities to be detrimental to creative labor. Jules Lemaitre gave up wine drinking because he found it interfered with his work.

George Bernard Shaw is a total abstainer, and the late George Meredith was an abstainer and a strong advocate of total abstinence for others. Alfred Russel Wallace, the scientist, William Huggins, the astronomer, and John Gorst, the physician, are eminent octogenarians who, through their lives, have condemned the use of alcoholic drinks.

Vincent d'Indy says: "I have never regarded alcohol as of the slightest value in producing musical ideas. I would even go further and add that creation, if due to artificial means like alcohol, has every chance of being vitiated."

The testimonies of many other men of genius could be added to the foregoing to show that the day is rapidly passing when alcohol is considered as of value in helping one to produce better work than when in his normal condition. Alcohol is not helpful to men of genius or talent in the production of their work, but, on the contrary, is a detriment. And this is rapidly being recognised by thinking people everywhere.—"Cumberland Presbyterian," Indianapolis, Ind.

"Who can give a sentence using the word pendulum?" asked the teacher.

Little Rachael's hand shot up. The teacher nodded encouragingly.

"Lightning was invented by Penjulum Franklin."

TO OVERCOME DISCOMFORT AND AVOID ALL ROOF TROUBLES,
THERE IS NOTHING TO COMPARE WITH

PABCO ROOFING

(Asbestos Coated Malthoid).

IT IS THE ROOFING THAT FILLS EVERY CONDITION,
RESISTING SUN, STORM, RAIN AND GALE.

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

**Fine —
Flavored**

TEAS

**Of Every
Description**

OBTAINABLE AT

Griffiths Bros., 534 George St., Sydney.

This is Where You Laugh.

© ©



WHAT THE LICENSE SAID.

"I am very sorry, sir," said the innkeeper, addressing the noisy visitor; "but I shall have to ask you to leave, sir."

"Me, sir? Whaffor?" demanded the noisy visitor.

"You are intoxicated, sir," returned the landlord.

"Well, whaff I am," retorted the noisy visitor. "You gotta sign up there on th' wall sayin' licensed to be drunk on the premises, ain'tcher?"

"Yes, I have," said the innkeeper, "but that's my license, not yours."

* * *

AN AWKWARD GUESS.

The pretty young teacher was struggling to impart spelling book lore to a small Italian boy, says the "Delineator."

"Chief" was the word under consideration.

"C-h-e-f," spelled Tony, laboriously.

"Oh, now, Tony," she said, "you've left out one letter. Can't you think what it is?"

Tony shook his shiny black head.

"It's name is just the same as something you have," she went on, looking straight into his eyes. "I can see them looking at me this minute, right out of your head—two big brown ones."

"Bugs!" shouted Tony, triumphantly.

* * *

FROM THE SPICE CHEST.

"John, what ever induced you to buy a house in this forsaken region?"

"One of the best real-estate men in the business."

* * *

"Little boy, do you understand what is meant by energy and enterprise? One of our richest men came here without a shirt to his back, and now he has got millions."

"Millions! How many does he put on at a time?"

HE GOT HIS.

"Dear Clara," wrote the young man, "pardon me, but I'm getting so forgetful. I proposed to you last night, but really forgot whether you said yes or no."

"Dear Will," she replied by note, "so glad to hear from you. I know I said 'no' to some one last night, but I had forgotten just who it was."

* * *

GET IN LINE.

We like a man who knows how to seize an opportunity, and have nothing but admiration for the dentist who is advertising:

"Coronation Year.

"Why not have your teeth crowned with gold?"

* * *

HELPING DAD.

Johnny: "Pappa, would you be glad if I saved a dollar for you?"

Papa: "Certainly, my son."

Johnny: "Well, I saved it for you, all right. You said if I brought a first-class report from my teacher this week you would give me a dollar, and I didn't bring it."

* * *

Barber: "Did your mother say I was to give you a close crop?"

Boy: "No; but I got a teacher who pulls hair!"

CLEAN HANDS AND FACES.

The little ceremony of washing before meals ought to be a matter of course in every well conducted home. Boys as they are growing up are often indifferent to the necessity for clean hands and imagine that if they wash their faces when they get up in the morning they have done their duty for the day. A mother who wishes her children to be refined in manner and neat in appearance should insist on immaculate hands and faces at the table.

The next step from well-washed hands is the assuming a clean jacket or a fresh print dress by the boy or girl, particularly before the evening meal. A little care and attention as to this detail makes for health. Absolute purity should characterise everything about the table, not only in the cooking and serving of the meals, but in the toilet of those who partake.

A DREAM WHICH MIGHT COME TRUE.

I saw the other day a story of a boy who had a remarkable dream.

He thought that the richest man in town came to him and said: "I am tired of my house and grounds; come, take care of them, and I will give them to you."

Then came an honored judge and said, "I want you to take my place. I am weary of going to court day after day; I will give you my seat on the bench if you will do my work."

Then a doctor proposed that he take his extensive practice, and let him rest, and so on, and on, and on.

At last up shambled old Tommie, the drunkard, and said: "I'm wanted to fill a drunkard's grave. I have come to see if you will take my place in the saloons, and on the streets as a loafer."

The boy woke up in horror.

SUBSCRIPTIONS.

Mrs. Upchurch, 6s. (31/12/11); Miss Hordern, 3s. 9d. (31/12/11); Mr. Clay, 15s. (15/8/13); Mr. Judge, 2s. 6d. (20/2/12); H. Phillips, 2s. 6d. (5/7/11); W. J. Roberts, 5s. (4/7/11); Mr. Allsop, 7s. 9d. (31/12/11); Mrs. Parker, 5s. 7d. (31/12/11); Miss Ashwood, 10s.; Mr. Pattinson, £1 1s. 6d. (31/12/11); Mr. Laverty, 2s. 6d. (9/12/11); Mr. Newton Scott, 2s. 6d. (23/2/12); Mr. J. Collier, 3s. (16/3/12); Mr. H. Carr, 2s. 6d. (23/2/12); Mr. Chapman, 5s. (23/8/12); Mr. Ballard, 4s.; Miss Wood, 5s. (31/12/11); Mrs. Day, 6s. (12/11/11); Rev. Robjohns, 5s. (8/10/11); Miss Vernon, 5s. (26/6/11).

He: I never can remember what this plant is called. (Considering.) Oh, sarssaparilla. She: Alois, you really shouldn't use such bad words when things don't come to you quite readily.

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.

For Fathers and Mothers.

BOYS IN THE MAKING AND MARRING.

Vice-president Park, of the Illinois Central Railroad, is one of the great employers of labor who have given their views to the "Good Housekeeping Magazine" on the subject of the kind of boy that is wanted. He says:—

In the need of home-made boys we all suffer. Their passing, however, may be similar to the homespun cloth replaced with a less serviceable material, but more of it at a cheaper price. There are more boys and less demand for those who can do a great many things. We are certainly training higher in our specialisation. Those who are content to remain in the ranks are circumscribed by labor rules and can do only so much.

It will be seen that the times are changing rapidly.

The most detrimental policy in home training is one of two evils—over indulgence, most likely to occur in the better classes; or injudicious punishment, the latter apt to predominate in the lower classes. Many boys are completely spoiled through the fond parents imbuing them early in life with a too exalted opinion of themselves and the positions they are entitled to by virtue of their heritage and unusual talents.

Other parents take diametrically the opposite course of criticising, belittling, scolding, and even administering corporal punishment as their temperament prompts, rather than judging right and wrong in a calm, judicial way. The child soon learns that there is no sincerity in either method, and he must be strong in his own intellectuality if he pulls through and accomplishes much.

If parents realise their shortcomings in this respect, and many of them do, manual training and military schools will frequently make up such deficiency of home trainings. If this is not possible, the next best course would be to let the boy go unpraised and unpunished and trust to his finding the right. More boys are spoiled by wrong training than by no training, as is attested by the fact that a large percentage of successful men have made their own way from infancy and poverty to positions of great importance and responsibility.

The best boy for almost any ordinary vocation is one who has early in life been impressed with its seriousness. If thrown on his own resources, even partially, he learns the value of money and time. Those from the middle classes properly trained at home furnish the most attractive material from which to make the successful man, as they are impressed with the value of time and money and the importance of not making mistakes.

Fathers are not training their boys as formerly at home. The eight-hour day is not employed other than in recreation by the great majority. In view of this and the fact that the vast majority of boys leave school early in life, there would seem to be a great field for continuation and partial

time schools and bureaus of information for those more advanced, as was established on the Union Pacific Railroad by the writer a year ago.

The essentials to success necessary to inculcate in a boy by parents and teachers are not numerous or difficult: honesty, neatness, punctuality, and reliability, with a training otherwise which impels involuntary submission to discipline. This with a general ambition to succeed is sufficient to carry a boy as high as his mental capacity and physical capabilities will permit.

He must make subservient to his own personal comfort the needs of the service he enters; go when and where he is sent, always cheerfully.

He will probably need to attract attention if he rises high, by a superabundance of loyalty and fidelity; a willingness to render more service than paid for; to do better work than others and more of it. To bring himself to do that which is generally considered obnoxious by his fellow-employees requires independence of character and self-denial.

Parents can well keep these things in mind in training their boys, as the difficulties they will encounter in this respect are becoming greater as our social conditions change.

THE ETHICS OF HABIT.

(By Professor James.)

"In the acquisition of a new habit or the leaving off of an old one, we must take care to launch ourselves with as strong and decided an initiative as possible. Accumulate all the possible circumstances which shall reinforce the right motives; put yourself assiduously in conditions that encourage the new way; make engagements incompatible with the old; take a public pledge, if the case allows; in short, envelop your resolution with every aid you know. . . ."

The second maxim is: "Never suffer an exception to occur till the new habit is securely rooted in your life. Each lapse is like the letting fall of a ball of string which one is carefully winding up; a single slip undoes more than a great many turns will wind again. Continuity of training is the great means of making the nervous system act infallibly right. 'It is necessary, above all things, never to lose a battle.'"

A third maxim. . . . "Seize the very first possible opportunity to act on every resolution you make and on every emotional prompting you may experience in the direction of the habits you aspire to gain. It is not in the moment of their forming, but in the moment of their producing motor effects that resolves and aspirations communicate the new 'set' to the brain. No matter how full a reservoir of maxims one may possess, and no matter how good one's sentiments may be, if one have not taken advantage of every concrete opportunity to act, one's character may remain entirely unaffected for the better. Every time a resolve or a fine glow of feeling evaporates

without leaving practical fruit is worse than a chance lost. Even the habit of excessive indulgence in music has probably a relaxing effect upon the character. One becomes filled with emotions which habitually pass without prompting to any deed, and so the inertly sentimental condition is kept up. The remedy would be never to suffer oneself to have an emotion at a concert without expressing it afterwards in some active way. Let the expression be the least thing in the world, speaking genially to one's aunt, or giving up one's seat in a horse-car, if nothing more heroic offers—but let it not fail to take place."

"THAT'S 'IM."

One of the visitors at the homes established by the late Dr. Barnardo tells of a pathetic testimony of one of one boys. He was a poor little fellow, who was lying ill in the sick ward, and she sat by his bed listening to his praise of the good doctor. She says: "At that very moment the ward door opened, and in came the doctor himself, for he had promised to be with his little friend for part of the evening. At sight of the good man, the little lad grew quite excited, and nearly leaped out of bed. 'That's 'im,' he almost shouted, as he administered a most emphatic push to the lady's arm. 'That's 'im! Don't he look 'appy?' Then in a sort of stage whisper, bending near the lady, and giving her yet another reminder of the importance of what he was saying: 'He seems as if he was always lookin' for a 'ed to pat!'"

N.S.W. ALLIANCE.

(Continued.)

Mr. Channon was appointed Chief Box Agent at Temora, and Miss Muriel Baker, with characteristic energy, threw herself into the Box work and speedily placed a good number of boxes. My home was at the Baptist Manse throughout my stay, and I could not speak too highly of the kindness of Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Jagers.

Two capital meetings were held at Arian Park, one of which was presided over by Mr. Davey, a well-known resident. Mr. Victor White, a young man of much promise, kindly accepted the responsibility of the Box work in Arian Park.

En route to Barmedman I was privileged to meet our generous friends Mr. and Mrs. George Howard, and to personally convey to them the thanks of the State Council for their practical co-operation in this great Reform.

Two nights were spent at Barmedman under the hospitable roof of Mr. James Howard. The programme included a successful conference and a popular lecture. Pastor Dobbinson, trained under the famous Captain Robinson, of Alexandria, has taken over the Box work for his circuit. He is true as steel to the great No-license cause, covers enormous stretches of country in his ministerial journeys, and will place the little Box in many a lonely farmhouse where otherwise it would be almost impossible to get it.

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.

RHEUMATISM and THE REMEDY

Rheumatism may be traced to several causes, the chief of which may be summed up thus—defective kidneys. These fail to keep the blood free from uric acid, or urea, or waste blood product; this breeds nerve and fibre inflammation, which causes agony or pain. Kidneys, cold, weakness, constipation, causes poisoned blood, which again may mean RHEUMATISM, SCIATICA, DROPSY, BRIGHT'S DISEASE, and GOUT.

Heavy flesh diets, eaten day after day, with their animal fats and acids, make a charnel-house of the stomach and a fermenting sewer of the kidneys. To check this evil, here is the remedy. PAGE'S INDIAN COMPOUND is the scientific cleanser of uric blood poison; it is its antidote by virtue of certain neutralising properties it possesses. It strengthens and tones the stomach, gives bowel regularity, soothes and eases the irritated nerves, gives a natural kidney strength, and leaves the blood clean and pure. And this process is the only radical cure for rheumatism in any form. Try it.

PAGE'S INDIAN COMPOUND — THE URIC ACID ANTIDOTE.

PRICE 2/6 PER BOTTLE.

SOLD BY ALL CHEMISTS AND STORES. If not sold locally, direct from PAGE & CO., 117 PITT STREET, SYDNEY.
Sole Agents: Elliott Bros., Ltd., Sydney and Brisbane.

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.

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.

VISITORS TO SYDNEY

For Quiet, Convenience, Comfort

and Moderate Cost

STAY AT

ALLIANCE HEADQUARTERS

HOTEL

CORNER

Park and Castlereagh Streets.

SUNDAY SCHOOL AND RELIGIOUS BOOK DEPOT.

CHAS. C. MIHELL,

Bible House, 242 Pitt-street, Sydney.

South British Insurance Co.

Established 1872.

LTD

CAPITAL - - £2,000,000.

This is the age of specialists, and it is scarcely the business of the employer to adjust claims for accidents happening to his work people, although he is liable for them under the Workmen's Compensation Act, 1910, so that the wise employer takes out a Policy with a well-known Insurance Company such as the SOUTH BRITISH INSURANCE COMPANY LIMITED (Head Office for N.S.W., 12 Bridge Street, Sydney; Geo. H. Moore, Manager), which secures him against all such claims, just and unjust alike, so saving him time, worry, and expense.

GEO. WEBB,

HOUSE PAINTER AND DECORATOR.

Sign Writing and Art Decorations a
Speciality.

Estimates given for buildings, also repairs.
Letters promptly attended to.

Address:

GEO. WEBB, MOORE ST., HURSTVILLE.

H. BETHEL & CO.

242
PITTS

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

PRINTERS.