

# Grit.

A JOURNAL OF NATIONAL EFFICIENCY AND PROHIBITION.

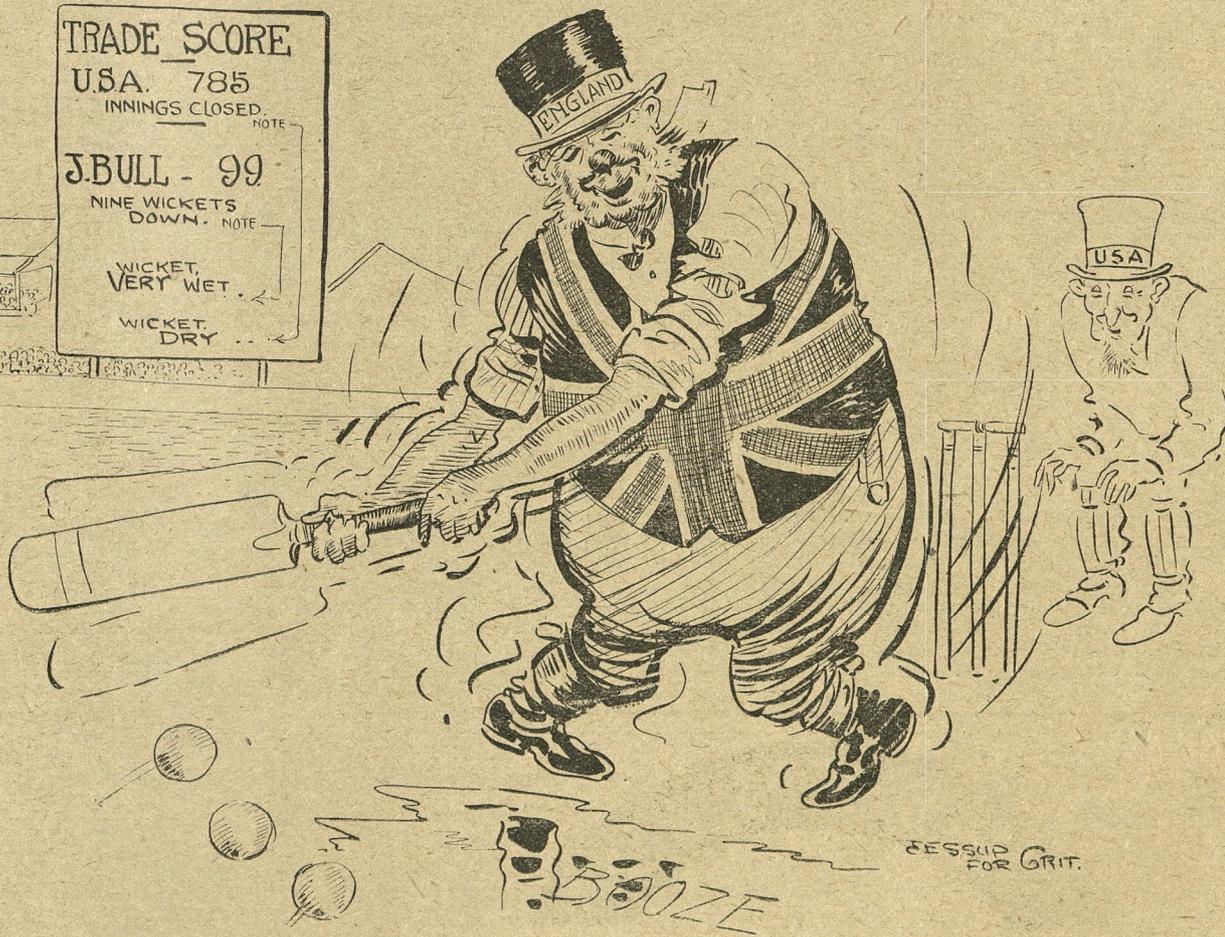
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Twopence.

THURSDAY, JULY 8, 1926.

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TRADE SCORE  
USA. 785  
INNINGS CLOSED. NOTE  
J.BULL - 99  
NINE WICKETS DOWN. NOTE  
WICKET, VERY WET.  
WICKET, DRY.



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## A SCOTTISH ORATOR.

### MRS. HELEN BARTON AT KILLARA AND HORNSBY.

A meeting of the Killara-Gordon-Pymble Branch of the W.C.T.U. was held in the school hall of the Congregational Church, Killara, on Thursday, June 17, at 2.30 p.m. The meeting was well attended, the audience being composed mainly of members and friends of the various branches, eager to hear this world-famed worker in the temperance cause. The State President, Mrs. Sidney Moore, occupied the chair. Mr. Rook, a representative from Salvation Army Headquarters, and the Rev. H. Noble took a seat at the front and kindly officiated at the piano. Miss Mary Moore presented Mrs. Barton with a pretty bouquet of flowers and autumn leaves. Mrs. Moore introduced Mrs. Barton as the speaker of the afternoon and as one whose great interest in the W.C.T.U. was known all over the world of workers.

Mrs. Barton is one of those speakers whom most other speakers have cause to envy. Her ideas follow in logical sequence, though she utterly ignores the first, secondly and thirdly type of address. She expresses herself in a clear, concise manner, and as she has had the advantage of much travel her illustrations are good. To Mrs. Barton Prohibition is spelt with a capital P. She spoke in terms of highest admiration and appreciation of Australia, its natural beauty and its bonny children, but at the same time she deplored the conditions existing regarding the excessive drinking prevalent in our States. She cited a case where in one of our capital cities recently a visitor was taken to the basement of a cafe, to find it filled with young women, eight of whom were under the age of 16, all indulging in intoxicating liquor. The speaker emphasised the need of a change in the liquor traffic laws which would make such a scene impossible.

Woman's part in this great reform was dealt with. Man—Mrs. Barton insisted—certainly had the physical power, but woman had always had, and always would have, the moral power. Woman had the great privilege of motherhood and of training the young idea. Napoleon said that what France needed was good mothers, and that is the need of the world everywhere. Ruth of Biblical days was instanced as a woman brave enough to stand out and choose the right; Deborah dared to say to the men of her day, "Up, for this is the day of the Lord." Ruskin said, "If women were as anxious about their children as they are about their best china, war would be impossible." But many women are going in

the paths men are making easy for them, and the drinking of alcohol by women is becoming a common practice. Mrs. Barton spoke of the great procession in Los Angeles, when 50,000 women in white dresses and hats marched for Prohibition. Victory over the drink traffic will come to us, "not by might, nor by power, but by My Spirit saith the Lord of Hosts."

Mrs. Strang, in a brief speech, proposed a vote of thanks to Mrs. Barton. This was seconded by the Rev. H. Noble, and carried enthusiastically by the audience. Afternoon tea was served to the visitors.

Miss Flo McLardy contributed two songs which were much enjoyed.

#### MRS. HELEN BARTON'S EVENING ADDRESS IN HORNSBY METHODIST MEMORIAL HALL.

About 55 people attended and joined in the opening hymn at the above hall at 8 p.m. on the 18th instant. Rev. Stephen Kessell occupied the chair and Rev. J. A. Malcolmson led in prayer. Apologies were received from Rev. W. G. Nisbet and Mrs. McDonald.

Mr. Kessell introduced the speaker, saying he had met her in South Australia, when she helped to gain 6 o'clock closing.

Mrs. Barton spoke for over an hour, giving her experiences in the liquor fight, chiefly in Scotland and America. She remembered the time when no minister could be found to preside at a temperance meeting; now no minister need apply for a church in Scotland unless he is out-and-out for Prohibition. Tram rails were wanted in a town in Scotland, and the lowest tender was £7000 less than any other. The local workmen said that this, which came from the United States, must be because their workmen were underpaid. A cable was sent, and the answer was that the men were getting twice as much as was given in Scotland or Germany. In ironworks in U.S.A. half the workers are shareholders. In 1918 there were 350,000 saloons to close; now there are none left; but 8000 more churches have sprung up. On one occasion Mrs. Barton read an article in the New York "Times" with gross mis-statements about the condition of things with regard to strong drink in her country. Fired with indignation, she marched to the office and demanded an interview with the editor. After beating about the bush for some time he owned

that he had been paid for publishing the article, but he took down from her the real facts and promised to publish them on the morrow. "That's news," he said. It came out next day with some embellishments.

Mrs. Barton said that we were expecting the Duke and Duchess of York to come out for the opening of Parliament at Canberra, and she hoped the Duchess would find it the first Prohibition city of the Empire. The Duchess had been a leader of Girl Guides for years and has always been against girls having anything to do with strong drink or smoking.

Mrs. Sidney Moore, State President of the W.C.T.U., proposed a vote of thanks to Mrs. Barton and all helpers, and Mrs. Strang (President of the Wahroonga-Hornsby W.C.T.U.) seconded. A resolution was carried unanimously to ask the Housing Board not to allow the Parliamentary bar to be continued at Canberra, the whole area having been promised in 1910 to be a Prohibition one.

During the evening Mrs. Kingham pleased the audience with two songs. Flowers were presented to Mrs. Barton and the two Presidents. The National Anthem was sung and the meeting closed with the Doxology.

Oh, sail with me o'er sapphire seas,  
And leave the cares of life behind;  
'Mid reef and palm and spicy breeze  
A freer, calmer fate you'll find.  
Oh, quit the stress for fame and wealth,  
And all its toil and hate abjure,  
For coughs and colds which mar good health  
Bring Woods' Great Peppermint Cure.

## OLD CLOTHES.

PLEASE SEND THEM JUST BEFORE THEY ARE TOO OLD.

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

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

Thank you.

ROBERT B. S. HAMMOND.



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You get that and more when you use White Wings Jelly Crystals. They are pure, contain only the best ingredients, and are quick setting. Try them to-night for dessert with custard made from White Wings Custard Powder.

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H. L. BUSSELL & CO., LTD.  
SYDNEY.

AUSTRALIAN CASH ORDERS, Ltd  
351-359 PITT STREET, SYDNEY.  
CASH ORDERS FOR EVERYTHING.  
ICE CHESTS FROM 2/6 PER WEEK.

**THE BEST PLACE**

4% INTEREST  
UP TO £500 AND 3½%  
ON EXCESS TO £1,000

**GOVERNMENT SAVINGS BANK**

170 BRANCHES AND  
540 AGENCIES  
NO AGENCIES AT  
POST OFFICES

**FOR YOUR SAVINGS**

## I AM ASTOUNDED.

OVER 50,000 MILES.

### AUSTRALIA CANNOT AVOID PROHIBITION.

By JOE LONGTON, for "Grit."

Prohibition has penetrated the attics and slums where unfortunates slept upon a pallet of straw, and is routing the ignorance upon which bigotry waxed fat.

Prohibition has become an economic, not a religious reform, and since its conception it has dealt a death blow to John Barleycorn and the denominations founded upon ignorance.

In a trip of over fifty thousand miles through the U.S.A., which I covered in six months and two days, I did not see one drunken man. I saw twenty-nine degenerates that had violated the law, and were in a maudlin condition. I did not see or hear of one woman being picked up for drunkenness. I am astounded.

I got home on May 15 after observing that the Salvation Army has taken over the Sherman Hotel in Cheyenne, Wyoming, and turned the storeroom into an industrial department, while the top floors are workmen's rooms, and the bar room the meeting house, with the rostrum where the bar stood. In Laramie, Wyoming, the Mid West Saloon is a jewellery and baggage store, and the Dibaney lunch room is the old Albany Bar. In Rock Springs, the fountain bar is a barber's shop; in Utah, at Ogden, Kissel's Brewery is a meat storage; in Salt Lake City, Jake Moritz's Brewery is a candy factory; Fisher's Brewery is a general warehouse; and Buller's Brewery is a mattress factory.

In clearing up the list of murder dispensaries I omitted to say that two breweries in Los Angeles are cotton mills, and that a brewery in Grand Rapids, Michigan, is an auto paint shop, while the stable of the Eagle Brewery in San Jose, California, is now the New Five Hundred Thousand Dollar Theatre. The new Civic Centre in Los Angeles and the Union Depot obliterate Chinatown, besides thousands of saloons, opium joints and brothels.

That concludes trip number one for "Grit."

That the left-over publicans in America are as worried by Prohibition as a "bob-tail bull" is by flies in fly-time, is conjecturable from the following clipped from the Denver "Times" of May 13, 1926:

#### "JAILS FOR RENT.

"Students of crime conditions might find it worth while to study the situation in some parts of Colorado last year. In four Colorado counties—Archuleta, Custer, Dolores and Mineral—not a prisoner was jailed, according to figures just made public by the State Board of Immigration. In three—Costilla, Hinsdale and San Juan—only one arrest was made.

"Several of the crime-free counties have mining as the chief industry and were famous during early Colorado history as among the wildest counties in the State. But the camps where Judge Lynch once ruled with an iron hand, where the saloon and jail formerly were the principal community centres, are law-abiding to-day."

Apropos the 4 per cent. malt brew recently sanctioned by our generous dry forces who have the comfort of invalids in mind, I wish to say in return for the villainous lies sent to Australia, and played strong by the wet press as a wet victory, that, as the Anheuser Busch and Pabst Brewing Companies have behaved themselves so well, and caused the nation so little worry, they have been given this opportunity to recuperate their losses, much as some distilleries have also, and which make medicinal whisky. This malt

brew is an invalid's tonic, as thick as molasses. One swig makes one's mouth feel like the business side of a sticky fly-paper.

A word of advice! When you hear or read where there has been any let-up by the dries, and that even 1 per cent. alcohol content has been given the wets in America, burst out laughing.

America is dry. Getting drier. Not even light wines or beer can ever get back.

To the wets and the wet press, I say, "Quit your kidding. You're a joke, wasting your time. You have the bull by the tail."

America is dry for ever.

Mr. Robert Ingersoll, whom all unbelievers in God look upon with pride, and who talked the legs off America's clergy and several iron pots before he died cursing Christianity many years before the saloon was thrown overboard, had the following to say, which should interest those who do, and those who do not, have much faith in their own worth:

From the Denver "News" of May 13, 1926:

#### "INGERSOLL'S VIEWS ON LIQUOR TRAFFIC.

"In view of the present controversy over the merits of the Volstead Act, the following arraignment of the liquor traffic by Robert H. Ingersoll, the famous atheist and orator, is interesting. The speech was made by Ingersoll many years ago when the saloon was common. It was sent to the 'News' by W. W. Potts, of 4820 Knox Court, Denver, and clipped from the Buffalo 'Truth.'

"The speech, entitled 'The Father of Crimes,' follows:

"I am aware that there is a prejudice against any man who manufactures alcohol. I believe that from the time it issues from the coiled and poisonous worms in the distillery until it empties into the jaws of death, dishonor and crime, it demoralises everybody that touches it.

"All we have to do, gentlemen, is to think of the wrecks on either bank of the stream, of the deaths, of the suicides, of the insanity, of the ignorance, of the destitution, of the little children tugging at the faded and withered breasts of weeping and despairing mothers, of wives asking for bread, of the men of genius it has wrecked, the men struggling with imaginary serpents—produced by this devilish thing; and when you think of the jails, of the almshouses, of the asylums, of the prisons, of the scaffolds upon either bank, I do not wonder that every thoughtful man is prejudiced against alcohol.

"Intemperance cuts down youth in its vigor, manhood in its strength, old age in its weakness. It breaks the father's heart, bereaves the doting mother, extinguishes natural affection, erases conjugal love, blots out filial attachment, blights parental hopes, brings down mourning age in sorrow to the grave. It produces weakness, not life. It makes wives widows, children orphans, fathers fiends, and all of them paupers and beggars. It feeds rheumatism, invites cholera, imports pestilence and embraces

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consumption. It covers the land with idleness, misery, crime. It fills your jails, supplies your almshouses and demands your asylums. It engenders controversies, fosters quarrels and cherishes riots. It crowds penitentiaries and furnishes victims for your scaffold.

"It violates obligation, reverences fraud and honors infamy. It defames benevolence, hates love, scorns virtue and slanders innocence. It incites the father to butcher his helpless offspring, helps the husband to massacre his wife and the child to grind the patricidal axe; it burns up men, consumes women, detests life, curses God, despises heaven. It suborns witnesses, nurses perjury, defiles the jury box and stains judicial ermine. It degrades the citizen, debases the legislator, dishonors the statesman, and disarms the patriot. It brings shame, not honor; danger, not safety; despair, not hope; misery, not happiness; and with the malevolence of a fiend it calmly surveys its frightful desolation and unsatiated havoc. It poisons felicity, kills peace, ruins morals, blights confidence, slays reputations and wipes out national honor, then curses the world and laughs at its ruin. It does all that and more. It murders the soul. It is the sum of all villainies, the father of crimes, the mother of abominations, the devil's own best friend and God's worst enemy."

(Note.—This infidel mentions God more than once in his speech. And when he was informed of the assassination of the late President McKinley, he gasped, "My God, can it be so?")

By the time that this article has been printed I will have begun for "Grit" a one hundred thousand mile journey of the U.S.A. It will be the greatest American trip ever undertaken by an Australian, and with the view that the lover of Australian homes, business, sport and country's future become familiar with this great medium, Prohibition, which has made business, home, sport and America prosper and preserved those great blessings for the future ages.

It is my desire that when I return to Australia to help the dries "kick the battalion of death overboard" that I bring you truthful deductions, and send you, meanwhile, facts pertaining to this momentous economic reform, Prohibition, via "Grit," which is the voice of the lowly and oppressed, advocate of the friendless, righter of public and private wrongs, chronicler of facts, sifter of rumors and opinion, minister of the truth that makes men free, reporter of the new and remembrancer of the old and tried, herald of what is to come, defender of civil liberty, strengthener of loyalty, pillar and stay of government, upbuilder of the home, nourisher of the community, spirit, art, letters and science of the common people.

Get in on this educational series of articles while the getting is good in order that you become familiar with that which Australia cannot avoid—Prohibition.

## DENTAL SATISFACTION

IS BOUND UP IN THE NAMES

C. H. WALL and H. R. CARTER

(LATE DENTIST REANEY), OPPOSITE GRACE BROS.,

OPEN WEDNESDAYS AND FRIDAYS TILL 9 O'CLOCK. Phone: MW 1420.

## NEW SOUTH WALES PROHIBITION ALLIANCE.

Headquarters: 321 Pitt Street, Sydney.

Our Objective: The Abolition of the Liquor Traffic.

Our Weapons: Education and Legislative Action.

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

### ROUND-A-BOU NOTES.

(By THE STATE SUPERINTENDENT.)

It has been frequently pointed out in these notes that there is unmistakable evidence that the liquor traffic is pursuing a policy of increasing their facilities for the sale of intoxicating liquor. One would almost believe that a general survey is being made in order to locate additional sites for public houses. At present there are over 20 applications for liquor licenses in various stages of preparation, which involve the alliance and co-operating objectors in much financial loss.

\* \* \*

The advantages to the liquor seller that were predicted when the people were deprived of the triennial local option poll are now obviously apparent. That vote acted as a brake, and exercised a steadying influence on the traffic. Now that the people are not permitted to "sentence" the nuisance it has become openly aggressive, and in consequence is disturbing popular residential communities, who are compelled to incur much loss of time and considerable expense when objecting at the Courts.

\* \* \*

Some time ago, as the result of the Alliance inquiry, we received a communication from the Railway Commissioners to the effect that the Alliance advertisements would be received "under the same conditions and subject to the same charges as are allowed other advertisers." The only qualification stated was that it would be necessary to avoid "party politics." This condition was easily complied with, as it is well known that the Alliance is not "party political," but essentially educational. Believing that the Commissioners' letter meant what is stated, negotiations commenced for securing a contract of 250 square feet which would be distributed on a number of stations both in the city and country. The advertising matter was submitted and virtually accepted, because, following the negotiations, the contract was actually submitted for our signature, and a list of advertising stations supplied for our information and selection. The contract was duly signed by me on behalf of the Alliance, and since, to our surprise (notwithstanding that the Alliance had not changed its policy in any particular since the negotiations commenced), we have now been informed that "it is regretted that the contract cannot be accepted it having been determined to eliminate from railway and tramway premises all advertising displays of any political nature whatsoever." For the information of our readers, we publish the list of slogans which we had agreed to provide on one foot square enamel plates of best quality:

1. "Prohibition is Safety First";
2. "Prosperity Reigns where Prohibition Rules";
3. "Prohibition Protects the Children";
4. "Prohibition Promotes Home Ownership";
5. "Prohibition, Best by Test";
6. "Alcohol, the Pick-me-up that Lets You Down."

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Trust Money  
on Mortgage.

### FIELD DAY APPOINTMENTS.

SUNDAY, JULY 11—

- 11 a.m.: St. Thomas', Granville.  
7 p.m.: St. Mark's, Granville.  
Mr. H. C. Stitt.  
11 a.m.: Dungog Methodist Church.  
3 p.m.: Country appointment.  
7 p.m.: Dungog Presbyterian Church.  
Rev. H. Putland.  
3 p.m.: Berrima Anglican Church.  
7.30 p.m.: Moss Vale Anglican Church.  
Mr. C. E. Still.  
11 a.m.: Waverley Presbyterian Church.  
3 p.m.: Granville Brotherhood.  
7 p.m.: Campsie Anglican Church.  
Rev. Geo. H. DeKay.

MONDAY, JULY 12—

- 8 p.m.: Public Rally, Dungog.  
Rev. H. Putland.  
Parish Hall, Hurstville.  
Rev. G. H. DeKay.

### PROHIBITION FAIR.

This year's function promises to be equal to any yet. The dates have been fixed as Thursday, Friday and Saturday, November 4, 5 and 6, and the place the Sydney Town Hall. Friends in the various affiliated bodies have been approached, and already preliminary steps to arrange for the stalls have been taken by the Fair Committee.

There will be a number of new features, including a display on behalf of the Professional and Business Men's Auxiliary, to show the economic value of Prohibition to the community. The committee have under consideration also a proposition to make the various stalls representative of the countries prominent in the fight against alcohol, illustrating the world-wide nature of the Movement.

Friends everywhere are urged to make this function one of special interest to themselves and to their friends. There will be many similar efforts about the same time; a planning of these to avoid as far as possible any serious clashing with the dates of the Prohibition Fair would be valuable and appreciated.

Keep in mind November 4, 5, 6!

The result of the division which will take place in the Federal House on Thursday, July 8th, on Sir Elliot Johnson's motion—disapproving of that portion of the House Committee's recommendation to transfer the Parliamentary bar from Melbourne to Canberra—will be watched with keen interest throughout the Commonwealth. It will be a deplorable state of affairs if the No-License Ordinance which has operated with such beneficial results at Canberra for 16 years is to be treated as the proverbial "Only a scrap of paper" by the Parliamentarians, who should be the first to respect the law of that territory.

\* \* \*

Rev. George De Kay, of Honolulu, who is visiting Australia, and is now voluntarily engaged conducting a number of meetings in the Eastern States, is accomplishing much good by his relating of personal experiences in his investigations of Prohibition in U.S.A. Mr. De Kay has a very interesting story to relate, and his witness and unmistakable advantageous testimony in Australia for Prohibition will go far to counteract the exaggerated propaganda of the Foreign Publicity Department of the Liquor Traffic.

### PROFESSIONAL AND BUSINESS MEN'S AUXILIARY.

NOTES BY CRAWFORD VAUGHAN.

The work of the Auxiliary is developing so rapidly that it has become more than a full-time job to guide its activities. The enrolment of new members goes on apace, but it is fully recognised that this is a business organisation which must give full value for money received, and that membership will extend according to our usefulness. We have circularised thousands of electors on the Six O'Clock Closing issue, with demands coming in all the time for more cards.

Meetings of employees have been one of the most successful ventures associated with our work. That employees appreciate our lunch-hour talks is proved by the number of questions asked. The employers are realising the value of our addresses on national efficiency and liquor, and in some cases have asked us to come again. We are fully booked

### TO BE IRRESISTIBLE PRAY OFTEN.

THE PROHIBITION MOVEMENT NEEDS  
THIS—EACH DAY.

Come to the  
**UNITED PRAYER GATHERING**  
CONFERENCE HALL,  
139 Castlereagh Street,  
NEXT MONDAY.  
1.10 p.m. to 1.45 p.m.

ahead for some time, and with more speakers we could fill more than the three plants a week we are regularly addressing at the present time.

The follow-on literature in connection with this campaign is now in the press. An entirely new scheme of luncheons is being launched, and will be published in due course. Here again follow-on literature is being prepared, dealing with each branch of business in turn.

Mr. Foreman and I are to visit Newcastle on the 26th, and I will put a few days in organising the dry business forces in that city.

Our Movement has been considerably strengthened by the Workmen's Compensation Act, which has compelled employers to regard liquor as a serious risk, involving high insurance rates. The fact that the employer can no longer control the situation by vigilance in his own plant, but is liable for accidents and sickness incurred through men coming to and from work, emphasises the need for keeping liquor consumption at a minimum or of eliminating it altogether. The large number of insurance companies which have refused to take on the risks of the new Act stresses the importance of any work which, like ours, aims at the abolition of the drink risk. These facts we are impressing upon the business world. I believe that the public would now support a proposal for no new licenses being allowed (as is the case in New Zealand), on account of every additional facility given for liquor consumption involving an added risk under the Workmen's Compensation Act, and, therefore, an added cost to production.

# PROHIBITION WITHOUT COMPENSATION.

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

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

## CANBERRA ENDANGERED.

### DESPERATE EFFORTS BY LIQUOR INTERESTS TO BREAK THROUGH DRY ORDINANCE.

The efforts which are being made by liquor agents to bring about the repeal of the ordinance which prohibits liquor licenses in the Federal Capital Territory are arousing opposition throughout the Commonwealth. From the principal States there are being sent appeals and protests, and steps are being taken to secure the fullest support for Sir Elliot Johnson's motion of dissent from the recommendation of the Federal House Committee that the liquor bar at Parliament House should be retained.

A special meeting of the State Council of the Prohibition Alliance was held for the purpose of considering the position and making an adequate protest. This is being sent to Federal members.

The situation is developing in a way that reveals the stranglehold which liquor is obtaining upon the politics of the country. Already the situation can be regarded as calling for serious consideration and undoubtedly emphasises the urgency of the appeal recently sent out by the Prohibition Alliance to its supporters to take a more effective part in the selection of candidates and the election of members of the next Parliament, Federal and State.

One of the factors which led to the overthrow of the liquor traffic in the United States was public resentment against its attempt to dominate politics. That attempt is being made here, and already the liquor interests exercise an influence which is serious. And its serious nature can be more fully realised when it is understood that the same elements which protect liquor would protect every other social evil in our midst.

This is one of the occasions when the truly patriotic citizens of the Commonwealth should unite to throw back this effort of a traffic which is a moral and an economic danger. Its establishment at Canberra would mean a longer life for it in the community generally, hence the need of every effort to maintain the status quo in the Capital Territory.

Supporters of Australian ideals are urged to keep in touch with their Federal members to ensure their support for the effort to keep liquor out of Canberra.

Christian ministers throughout the State have been asked to invite their congregations to pass resolutions of protest to be forwarded to the Prime Minister through the respective Federal member. This will be some indication of the volume of feeling in opposition to any interference with the ordinance which has been in operation for about 16 years.

## ADJOURNED ANNUAL MEETING.

At the annual meeting of the Prohibition Alliance it was not possible to complete the business on the agenda, and the meeting was adjourned. The date has been fixed as Monday, July 19, at 4 p.m., at the Y.M.C.A. Rooms, and members are invited to attend.

## WET PROPAGANDA.

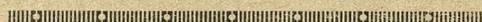
### NEWSPAPER CABLES AND THE FACTS CONCERNING THE AMERICAN SITUATION.

Readers of the daily newspapers are becoming accustomed to the extraordinary stories concerning the failure of Prohibition in the United States. These came first with something in the nature of a shock, which is followed by a sense of their improbability, and then the proof of their complete unreliability.

Some time ago it was stated in cables to the Sydney press that General Andrews, the Chief Prohibition Officer of the United States, had declared that legalising the sale of beer under Government control would aid the general enforcement of Prohibition. The actual fact is stated in the "Christian Science Monitor," which publishes fairly fully the evidence at the Congressional inquiry. These paragraphs are taken from the report:

"Senator Reed (wet): Do you believe it would be an aid to enforcement and that the people would be better off if a non-intoxicating malt beverage were allowed to be sold for use in homes, but not in saloons?"

"General Andrews: I am to give my personal opinion. Well, it would probably aid

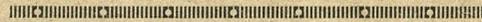


## PROHIBITION FAIR

### SYDNEY TOWN HALL

NOVEMBER 4, 5, 6.

Please keep these dates free.



law enforcement. But the efforts to regulate the distribution would be vital to the problem."

In a subsequent statement General Andrews explained that his answer to the Senate Committee was in reply to a hypothetical question. "I am not advocating any change in the law," said the General; "on the contrary, we have recently perfected plans, and are seeking additional funds and authority from Congress to put them into effect, which we confidently believe will enable us to wipe out the beer traffic this season."

This is an entirely different situation to the one starred by newspapers here. Information concerning other matters mentioned before this Committee reveal the same distortion of facts by the cable man and the local press. The offence by the latter was chiefly in its headlines, which were always misleading and often quite untrue. The whole sorry business is a revelation of the pull which liquor has with certain sections of the press and the deplorable bias of some journalists. Incidentally the whole matter gives some guide to the failure of the modern press to mould public opinion. The public has not that confidence in the genuineness of what is published which is essential where leadership is to be effective. The evils of the liquor traffic are clear to everyone, and in spite of such being the case the press either ignore them or seek to cast odium upon those who with every good intention are seeking to grapple with them.

## PROHIBITION FABLES.

(By AESOP JUNIOR.)  
No. 2.

### WHEN THE KOOKABURRA LAUGHED!

An Aussie Stork with a very long drinking bill—it cost him £30,000,000 a year—and an American Silver Fox were drinking side by side. From time to time the Stork thrust his long bill into a whisky flask, while Brer Fox lapped the cream of prosperity out of the bowl of efficiency.

"With my long bill," cried the Stork, "I cannot drink the cream out of your bowl, and for all my efforts to quench my thirst I get only 'spots' and a headache, while you grow fatter and more prosperous every day."

"Cut out the whisky and your long bill will drop off," replied Brer Fox. "Then will you be able to partake of the cream of prosperity with me, for there's plenty more where this came from."

The wise Aussie bird took this advice and kicked the whisky bottle to No Man's Land. Forthwith his long bill dropped off, his legs became shorter and stouter, and as he spooned up the cream out of the bowl of efficiency he cried, "Call me Stork no longer, but Kookaburra" and he laughed, peal after peal, until the timber rang with merriment.

MORAL: A loud laugh bespeaks the vacant—whisky flask.

## UNITED FOR PRAYER.

The monthly prayer gathering will be held on Monday next in the Conference Hall, Castlereagh-street. These gatherings are growing, and the spirit is fine. A great addition of power in the campaign must come from the prayers of Christian men and women. The organisers of the meeting urge friends of the movement, men and women, to join together in seeking divine guidance and help in this great movement for the removal of the greatest obstacle to the work of the Christian Church in every community.

The fight against liquor aggression was taken up in Willoughby last week, when a well-attended meeting was held to plan the campaign. Revs. H. B. Begbie and H. H. Nolan and Messrs. H. Rohrmann, H. Macourt, E. Lawson and others spoke. The opposition there will be vigorous. An attempt is being made to obtain an hotel license for premises in the vicinity of French's Road.

\* \* \*

Rev. G. H. DeKay, Messrs. Richards and Macourt were the speakers at a No-License meeting at Five Dock on Sunday afternoon. Quite a number of signatures to the petition against the hotel were obtained. This is another of the delightful home districts where no liquor bar is at present.

\* \* \*

Rev. H. Putland and Mr. C. E. Still have returned from an extensive trip through the Central West and Southern districts. There was a cordial reception everywhere, and congregation and meetings showed practical interest in the campaign, particularly in relation to Canberra.

## PASS "GRIT" ON

## "LOST ITS PUNCH."

WHY THE CHURCH IS DESPISED.

STRAIGHT TALK BY REV. W. P. NICHOLSON.

(S.M.)

"The mission and commission of the Church is to evangelise the world and to build up a sanctified and separated people for the Lord. But in many cases the Church to-day is more like a mongrel Chatauqua, or a third-rate amusement bureau, with its bazaars, cantatas, dances and a host of other frivolous things. The House of God has been turned into a den of thieves and a place of amusement."

In these fearless and trenchant terms the Rev. W. P. Nicholson at the Broadway Theatre, Goulburn, exposed the weakness and failure of professing Christianity. The world, he says, laughs and sneers at the Church to-day because it has lost its "punch." The evangelist raises a clarion call to all true followers of Christ to allow the purifying and sweetening power of the Holy Spirit to have right-of-way in their lives. Not until then, when the Spirit of God comes in, in living power, into the lives of His born-again people, will they take their right place in the community as living testimonies for Jesus Christ. By their Godly lives will they reprove the world of sin, of righteousness and judgment to come.

"This is the dispensation of the Holy Spirit, and His work will continue until the last 'born again' soul is gathered in," explained Mr. Nicholson. "Our lives will never be what they should be until the Holy Spirit has right-of-way in our lives. But these are days when the Holy Spirit is being overlooked and neglected. The Holy Spirit, the third Person of the Trinity, is as much a Person as Christ. Yet He is ignored, shut out, despised. When you preach the baptism of the Holy Spirit you raise the laugh and sneer of carnal Christians. They ridicule the teaching of Wesley and his 'perfect love.' Yet the Holy Spirit is equal in power with the Triune God. He applies and perfects the work of our salvation. He alone saves and sanctifies us.

"People are saying: 'I've been saved christened, baptised and confirmed. I am doing my best and surely God will give me credit of making a good job of it.' No, no. That is not the language of Heaven.

### NEARLY BANKRUPPT.

"Are we surprised the Church to-day is nearly bankrupt? The world takes no notice of it to-day; they never bother their heads about it. Do we think it is by force, by organisation, by money we are going to succeed? No—that only spells failure. Get back to Mrs. Mark's upper room and Pentecostal power from on high. What is the use of a weak bunch of Christians talking of revival? We would be only a laughing stock to the community. Hell's mouth will be opened and sinners will get saved so sure as the Holy Spirit gets His right place in our lives.

"There is a want of conviction of sin to-day. Professing Christians have a superficial sense of it. They laugh and trifle with sin. They have a secret regard for sin. They have a plausible apology for their weaknesses. God hates sin and will burn and destroy the sinner in Hell one day.

### CHRISTIANS AND TOBACCO.

"You never see a Holy Ghost man who is filled with the Spirit of God who has any use for tobacco. We should shine instead of smelling and stinking. Come right out for

Christ. You know when a kerosene lamp is smoking it smokes the glass. It is a sign the oil has run out. Just the same with a Christian smoking—the temple of the Holy Ghost is being defiled. But the carnal, half-saved, half-baked, half-boiled, half-blessed world Christian says: 'I don't see any harm in this and that. You must not interfere with my liberty.'

"The Holy Spirit puts a tender conscience in a man; gives him a sensitiveness of sin. It pricks his conscience. The Spirit-filled man's ambition is not to walk as close to the world as he can—but as far away as he can. If ever we needed a Holy Ghost revival it is to-day. The Holy Spirit will convict you of the sin of unbelief in the Scriptures. Christians to-day believe the devil and his pack of lies instead of God. Yes, the devil and his damnable lies. Unbelief goes out and holiness comes in when the Holy Spirit gets possession. Because we get right with God there is holy living.

### BILLY GOATS AND SHEEP.

"There is no difference between the worldling and the worldly Christian. It is a shame to God there is so little difference between many professing Christians and the unconverted. When the Holy Spirit comes in power He smites others through us. We become a testimony in the community. The very presence of a godly man is felt in the home, the Church and in the world at large.

"Christians are the salt of the earth. Apply salt to the sores of a man and he will squirm. One would think Christians were the sugar of the earth. Much of the preaching on Sundays tries to please, instead of to heal and bless. As a result of this preaching you can't tell a "billy-goat" from a "sheep." He has got his horns cut and whisks bobbed. But you can tell him at a time like this. You can hear his butting in the columns of the press and in the conversation of the people. Conformity to the world—that is the weakness of the world to-day. The Spirit of God only works through channels, and Christians Spirit-filled become channels that convict the world of sin, and righteousness and judgment to come. I could not live in sin at home with my godly mother. I had to get out. It is only as we are filled and sanctified by the Holy Spirit that we will get conviction at Goulburn.

### PITFALLS OF THE DEVIL.

"Was there ever a day when we needed guidance like we do to-day? The Holy Spirit will guide you into all truth. That was the promise. Yet people looked at you with credulity because you say you are in the will of God. Guidance is always along the line of truth. He will never guide you into wrong, or doing wrong, that good may come of it. He will never lead you to the pictures or the dances to win your wife or daughter to Christ. Nor will He smoke them into salvation. He never leads men in the ministry to ridicule the Creation story or Jonah and the whale. It is not God; it is the devil that puts doubts in men's minds regarding the Bible. Oh, the tragedy to-day of Christians who compromise with the devil; the tragedy of churches that have to run all manner of clubs to keep a grip on their young people. I am not a kill-joy. I believe in healthy recreation and pleasures that are legitimate. No, no; God never put the Church into the world to cater for the amusements of the people.

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### PIPES IN CHURCH.

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"The Holy Spirit will also 'show you things to come.' Spirit-filled men believe in the Lord's second coming. They live with eternal values in view, not grovelling in the things of time and sense, but they see them in proper perspective. Eternity is stamped on their eyeballs. Are you looking for the undertaker or the uptaker—the hole in the ground or in the sky? How will your public-houses, your dance rooms and your dirty stinking pipe appear when you stand five minutes in the presence of God?"

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**LIQUOR AT CANBERRA.  
 BAR IN PARLIAMENT HOUSE.**

By STANLEY MUIR.

It was my privilege on Saturday last, June 26, to visit Canberra and inspect the magnificent Federal City now in course of construction. On being shown over the handsome new Parliament House I was astonished to find that provision has actually been made for a liquor bar on the premises.

Surely this is contradictory to the report of the Federal Parliament proceedings on the subject appearing in your journal of the 24th inst. I have a copy before me in which a Melbourne message states that the establishment of a bar in the Parliament House at Canberra had been recommended by the Joint House Committee of the Federal Parliament. In the same report it is stated that Mr. Marr, Honorary Minister, replying to a question on the subject, said that, whilst the matter HAD NOT RECEIVED CONSIDERATION by the Government, his opinion was that NO RESOLUTION adopted by the House Committee COULD ALTER THE ORDINANCE (prescribing the Territory dry). Furthermore, the Prime Minister assured the House would be given a full opportunity of expressing its views upon ANY CONTEMPLATED ACTION regarding the admission of liquor to Canberra.

If the question "has not received consideration by the Government" then who gave instructions for the construction of a bar in Parliament Buildings? Opening off the lounge in Bellamy's is a drinking saloon. The bar has been built, and is nearing completion, and other facilities are provided for the handling of liquor. The statement does not square with the actual facts. Someone has given authority for this expenditure. The BAR HAS BEEN PROVIDED already, and for the Prime Minister or any of his colleagues to say anything to the contrary is simply throwing dust in people's eyes.

Why should a section of the Joint House Committee be allowed to make this flagrant breach of the Constitution? What is the use of pulling the public's leg when the thing is being done?

Trusting that "Grit" will take the subject up and members of the House will insist upon a Ministerial explanation.

A visit to Queanbeyan on a Saturday afternoon should be sufficient argument to any respectable individual why the Constitution should be upheld. The hotel bars are crowded and I have never in all my life seen so much drunkenness.

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**CHRISTIANS AND SMOKING.**

To the Editor of "Grit."

Sir,—The logical statement by the Editor on the above subject is worthy of support. of support.

It is easy to term the clergy broadminded who take the line of least resistance, but I would like to remind them that our Master said, "Broad is the way that leadeth to destruction, and many there be that go in thereat," but "Narrow is the way which leadeth into life, and few there be that find it."

I have witnessed some of these broadminded clergy, including a bishop, setting the example to the laymen of smoking in a public hall where "Smoking strictly prohibited" was prominently displayed on every side at the instance of the underwriters. This was snapped by a camera.

A correspondent to the "Daily Telegraph" forgets that it is only excess that creates the need of a sedative, such as excess of pleasure, excess of work, unduly long hours of wakefulness, etc., which commonsense should eliminate entirely. Tobacco owes its action as a sedative to an alkaloid, a narcotic drug, called nicotine, which in a concentrated form is a deadly poison.

The Medical Research Council in its recently-published report on the relation of cancer to occupation states that it examined 46,000 cases among 160 occupations, and concludes by blaming tobacco, alcohol and tea as three chief causes of this fell disease.

Dr. Milton J. Rosenau, Professor of Preventive Medicine and Hygiene at Harvard University, gives tobacco as one of the causes of toxic amblyopia (a disease of the eye), and goes on to say, "The use of tobacco is largely a habit. Few gain the pleasure or solace from it which they crave and expect; on the other hand tobacco is in no way a help to health."

With regard to the moral and spiritual effect of tobacco, the highest type of "mens sana" can only exist "in corpore sano."

That the much-lauded, broad-minded organised religions only touch about 5 per cent. of a nominally Christian nation should make us pause and think hard.

The five and a half million pounds sterling sent up in smoke annually in New South Wales, producing hundreds of cases of tobacco heart, tobacco throat, amblyopia and other serious and often fatal affections, would do much for the upkeep of our hospitals and churches and would decrease the attendance at the first while increasing the influence of the last.

As to the question whether smokers can be Christians, I prefer to obey the command to "Judge not," but leave it to the Almighty Judge of all things; but this I know, that the chief beneficiaries of the smoking habit are the advertisers, the tobacco combine, the medical profession, and the undertakers.

—Yours faithfully,

F. H. MOLESWORTH.

June 23, 1926.

# A Personal Chat with my readers

## I SAW IT IN THE PAPER.

It is pathetic to me to find how readily people accept a statement that appears in the paper. They may know the paper has a reputation for inaccuracy, and thrives on personalities, exaggerations and sensations, yet they are disturbed by such statements. They really ought to be ashamed to buy them.

If you want to know anything about the Rev. W. P. Nicholson don't ask his enemies. If you want the truth about a religious meeting don't expect it from the secular press.

Did you ever hear the story of the chap who liked his mother's version of the Bible?

A Bible-class teacher was telling of the various translations of the Bible and their different excellences. The class was much interested, and one of the young men that evening was talking to a friend about it.

"I think I prefer the King James' version for my part," he said, "though, of course, the Revised is more scholarly."

His friend smiled. "I prefer my mother's translation of the Bible myself to any other version," he said.

"Your mother's!" cried the first young man, thinking his companion had suddenly gone crazy. "What do you mean, Fred?"

"I mean that my mother has translated the Bible into the language of daily life for me ever since I was old enough to understand it. She translates it straight, too, and gives its full meaning. There has never been any obscurity about her version. Whatever printed version of the Bible I may study, my mother's is always the one that clears up my difficulties."

If you want to know about Nicholson's mission please accept "Grit's" version. You can bank on it.

\* \* \*

## A SIGNIFICANT COMPARISON.

The full story of the death and damage wrought in England by German air raids during the war has now been told. There were 1413 persons killed, of whom 670 were in London. Now for a part of the record of the Home foe during the same period, greatly lessened by war-time restrictions. Deaths from alcoholism in England and Wales, 5096; deaths from cirrhosis of the liver, 14,571; children suffocated, overlaid in bed by drunken mothers, 4260. The latter compared with 56 children killed in air raids. This is not written in extenuation of air raids—German or other—but it is a condemnation of the drink traffic.

## THE DAY IS OVER.

It is Sunday night. The responsibilities of the day have been discharged, its many disappointments have been met, and, while others have gone to bed, I sit and nurse a heartache. I have piped and they have not danced. I have mourned and they have not wept. I went to a lot of trouble to "rig" three people out so that they might come to church. None of them came.

Is it any good doing these things?

Well, of course it is. "He was kind to the unthankful and the evil." The only really worth-while thing is being kind, and going on being kind. I find a lot of comfort in some of the little verses I pass on to you, my readers, and to-night these lines by Robert Francis come with meaning and with a real message:

Silenced the noises of the day:

All lies at rest;  
The shades of night begin to play  
From East to West;  
The little flowers with weary sighs  
Hang down their heads and close their eyes.  
The birds that through the day have sung  
With ecstasy,  
The happy greenwood trees among,  
Nod drowsily;  
Ensnored within their cosy nest  
They with their mates and broods are blest.  
The stars that, hidden by the sun,  
Beamed all unknown,  
Come shining forth one after one;  
While to her throne  
The silver moon mounts from the sea  
In pale and pure regality.  
O Nature laps in blessed rest  
All things below;  
But men and women go oppressed  
With many a woe.  
O God in grace grant Thou relief  
To all whose hearts are filled with grief.  
And He does.

\* \* \*

## THERE IS A COMFORTING SILENCE.

It is natural when tired for dour thoughts to come crowding in. It is usual when discouraged to be resentful and question the worth-whileness of life's duties, but this is how I think of it:  
Why fret you at your work because  
The deaf world does not hear and praise?  
Were it so bad, O workman true,  
To work in silence all your days?  
I hear the traffic in the street,  
But not the white world's o'er the town;  
I heard the gun at sunset roar,  
I did not hear the sun go down.  
Are work and workman greater when  
The trumpet blows their fame abroad?  
Nowhere on earth is found the man  
Who works as silently as God.

# GRIT

A JOURNAL OF  
NATIONAL EFFICIENCY  
AND PROHIBITION.

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

Editor—ROBERT B. S. HAMMOND.  
Address: Box 390F, G.P.O., Sydney.  
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### SUBSCRIPTIONS.

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SYDNEY, THURSDAY, JULY 8, 1926.

Children's renderings of the hymns they hear sung in church or elsewhere are frequently amusing, and often shed much light on the child's point of view. A little girl had been to an Armistice Day service, which opened with hymn No. 807. The next day she was playing at holding a service by herself, and was heard singing lustily, "For all the saints who from their neighbors rest." The state of absolute peace conjured up by this line will doubtless touch a sympathetic chord in many hearts.

\* \* \*

## THE CAUSE OF MANY DISAPPOINTMENTS.

Often when we are disappointed we may find the cause in unreasonable expectation. God is not so much concerned about my happiness as about my character. He is never "penny wise and pound foolish," so the poet is surely true when he says:

We ignorant of ourselves beg often our own harms,  
Which the wise powers deny us for our good,  
So find we profit in losing of our prayers.

I was struck by some lines by G. A. Studdert Kennedy, the fearless little parson who is doing much to clear the fog from the minds of men:

Peace does not mean the end of all our striving,  
Joy does not mean the drying of our tears;  
Peace is the power that comes to souls arriving,  
Up to the light where God himself appears.  
Joy is the wine that God is ever pouring  
Into the hearts of those who strive with Him,  
Lightning their eyes to vision and adoring,  
Strength'ning their arms to warfare glad and grim.

The Editor

## REVIVAL AT GOULBURN.

### THE NICHOLSON CAMPAIGN,

### HEART-STIRRING DAYS.

### WHO IS ON THE LORD'S SIDE?

O Lord send a Revival,  
O Lord send a Revival,  
O Lord send a Revival—  
And let it begin in me.

"We Irish are never at peace unless we are fighting. (Laughter.) There's enough Irish in the devil—the auld rascal—to make a good scrap. Glory to God, revival does start a row, and I love it with all my heart. If it's a revival from Heaven it will raise hell."

These blunt and characteristic expressions from the lips of the Rev. W. P. Nicholson have proved prophetic. The first week of the Goulburn campaign has been a stirring

of man is this you have brought into the community? Surely there is no harm in smoking."

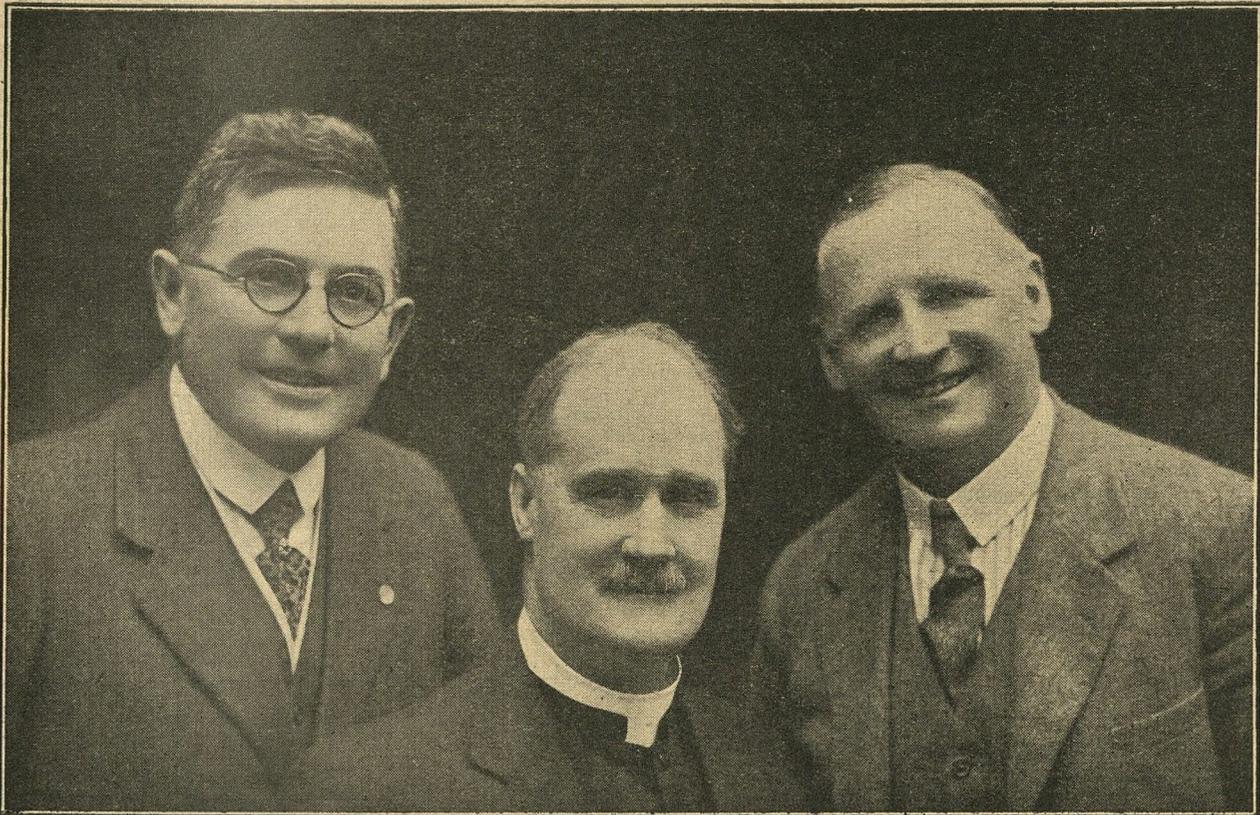
God has seen fit in days gone by to raise up men with sharp-cutting messages. Instances abound throughout Scripture. Even our very Lord Himself used such expressions as "O generation of vipers," "O ye hypocrites," "Child of hell," "Whitened sepulchres," "Ye serpents," "Ye generation of vipers, how can ye escape the damnation of hell?" Mary Queen of Scots declared she would sooner face an army than that little man John Knox, with a backbone that would not bend.

an honor which Mr. Nicholson declared was unique in his experience.

The opening shot of the campaign was fired at a rally of Christian workers in the Methodist Hall on the Saturday evening, when the Rev. J. Keith Miller expressed an appropriate welcome and pledged their hearty co-operation through thick and thin.

"We realise in coming to Goulburn we have come to a city we have not built, to vineyards we have not planted," remarked Mr. Nicholson in replying. "We come realising the tears, toil and labor of the ministers of the past and every Christian worker in the town." The campaign, he said, would stand true to Jesus Christ, and he trusted that, as a result, there would be a new atmosphere created, that the regular work of the church would advance, and that the labors of the pastors would be made a deal easier in the days that are to come. "Lift up your eyes and look on the fields; for they are white already to harvest." This was the subject of his text, and this, he said, was true of Goulburn.

The initial meetings on Sunday were well



W. P. NICHOLSON.

R. B. S. HAMMOND.

W. BRADLEY.

one. The "Irishism" of the devil has been manifesting itself. Sure, there will be a great scrap. "Tread on the tail o' me coat!" has been the Satanic invitation. Mr. Nicholson has jumped on it with both feet.

The bitterness of religious hatred has been manifesting itself. Christians are arousing themselves from the slumber of indifference. Goulburn is beginning to sit up and take notice. Probably never in its history has it seen such a stir. The city is being divided into two camps. People are taking sides. "May it be the birth-throes of a Heaven-sent revival such as the Commonwealth has never previously experienced," must be the prayer of all true followers of the Lord Jesus.

True it is "faint hearts" have been concerned over the pugnacious tactics of the evangelist. Some have even stood aghast. "We thought he would have brought a message of love," they have said. "What sort

Yet in the face of such precedents, good, dear, well-intentioned Christian folk are asking that Mr. Nicholson apply the "soft pedal." At prayer meetings throughout the State they have been asking God to do big and extraordinary things ere this day of grace closes. God has seen fit to raise up His honored servant and bring him out to Australia. God has given him a vocabulary to use with boldness and fearlessness in condemnation of smug hypocrisy. Apply the gag and he would be as Samson shorn of his locks.

The Goulburn campaign was marked by a friendly act of courtesy on the part of the mayor and aldermen of the city. Mr. Nicholson and his party, including Mr. Wm. Bradley, were accorded afternoon tea on their arrival, where they met the mayor and mayoress and other leading citizens. At the Town Hall the visitors were subsequently the recipients of a civic welcome,

attended. St. Andrew's Presbyterian Church was well filled in the morning when Mr. Nicholson intimated he was pleased to be amongst them in the church of his fathers and of his own choice.

"He that is not with Me is against Me" (St. Matthew, 12, 30), formed the topic of his address. These, he said, were days of neutrality, but there was no neutrality on this all-important question. People were either on the Lord's side or on the devil's. Never more than in this day were people attempting to plough a middle furrow. Some people came into the church on Sundays—liked to be regarded as respectable—but wanted the friendship of the world all the rest of the week. They wanted worldliness in all its alluring attractions, and to still hold on to Christianity. There was no middle course, "for he that is not with Me is against Me." One could not go hand-in-hand with

(Continued on next page.)

## REVIVAL AT GOULBURN....

Christ one day, and out with the devil the next. One was either saved or unsaved—there were only two classes. "Christ is with this campaign," he added, "for the devil never put it into Mr. Miller's mind to say, 'We'll have a mission.' Now the devil, hell and every blaspheming sinner is against this campaign. Are you going to be for it or against? You must take sides. These days of special evangelistic effort will allow an open course to you to show which side you are on."

"This is just a kind of get-together meeting," announced Mr. Nicholson, at the Broadway Theatre in the afternoon. The meeting was conducted in his characteristic breezy fashion, Mr. C. A. White, of Sydney, acting as song leader, as he did again in the evening, and rendering appropriate solos.

By way of introduction of himself, Mr. Nicholson told that he was born at Bangor, North of Ireland, 50 years ago, and that he was converted 27 years ago, sitting at his mother's fire-side. Before this, however, he had run away to sea and had made a fool of his life. After seven months good, respectable, go-to-church, nominal Presbyterian life, he was led into a deeper spirit-filled life through the ministry of Dr. Stuart Holden. Later he entered the ministry, and had since been wandering over the world as an evangelist. Detailing the "planks of his platform," he emphatically declared his faith in the Word of God and his allegiance to the fundamentals of the Christian faith. Here in Goulburn was an unprecedented opportunity for the preaching of the Gospel. Of the 16,000 inhabitants, not more than 2000 would be in the churches that day, leaving about 14,000 people who did not darken a church door.

"There is nothing remarkable about a revival," he told the large audience that gathered at night. "It is not a miracle. It is the same as a harvest—the result of industrious, patient, intelligent use of the conditions; whenever you get the people of the church putting themselves together and intelligently complying with these conditions—you get revival. The miracle is when sinners get saved. But the big thing first is the revival of God's people. A superficial sense of sin was the cause of so much weakness in our church to-day. How many of the Lord's people to-day have no concern for the souls of the unconverted! With revival came the conviction of sin, repentance and the revival of faith and love towards Christ. When this came in it was good-bye to worldliness, dancing, card parties, tobacco, etc. They vanished like the fog before the sunshine. When they got revival there was a riot of the devil. May the Lord send a riot in Goulburn. As sure as they got near the Lord they would antagonise worldly Christians. People looked so pious on Sundays and danced like the devil on Mondays. If it was a revival from heaven it would raise hell. Give us a revival and a riot as well to break up this sleep of indifference. 'If my people, which are called by my name, shall humble themselves, and pray, and seek My face, and turn from their wicked ways; then will I hear from heaven, and will forgive their sin, and will heal their land' (2 Chron., 7, 14) were God's conditions of revival. Thousands of people were in Goulburn out of Christ, whom they (the Christians) had never sought to win. Just as surely as they obeyed God's conditions would they be in the throes of a heaven-born revival. Men and women would be inquiring their way to Christ. May the Lord give us that kind of revival."

For the whole of the first week, night after night, Mr. Nicholson turned his guns upon carnal Christianity, his subjects including Prayer—the Lost Art of the Church; Baptism of the Holy Ghost—the need of the Church. "Our lives will never be what they

should be," he said, "until the Holy Spirit has right of way in our lives." He emphasised the grave need for living upon a higher Christian level. Teaching upon the Holy Spirit to-day was being ignored and neglected. The Church required to go back to Pentecost for blessing. What was the use of a weak bunch of Christians talking of revival—they were a laughing stock to the community. But let the Christian receive the baptism of the Holy Spirit and Hell's mouth would be opened, souls would be saved and Goulburn would be stirred. One never saw a Holy Ghost sanctified Christian who had any time for tobacco. When they came right out all these things left them for the joy of a fully surrendered life. It was only these carnal, half-saved Christians who said they could see no harm in these things. Conviction of sin would only come in Goulburn when Christians got right and learned the secret of the sanctified and separated life.

The outcome of these heart-stirring messages was evidenced at the half night of prayer held at the close of Friday's meeting. The Lord's people have been touched and refreshed. Already the revival has commenced. Apart from the weeks of cottage prayer meetings preceding the campaign, daily prayer meetings are held at 8 o'clock in the morning. These have been times of real intercession. On Sunday morning the room was full and one late-comer was unable to find a spot to kneel upon. There is a wonderful spirit of expectancy. "Thanks be unto God who giveth us the victory through the Lord Jesus Christ."

Here are some striking instances: A Christian woman, feeling the pangs of soul hunger, has come in night after night by train, a distance of seven miles. Her only means of returning is a midnight train. She then has several miles to walk, arriving home at 1 a.m. She was accompanied by several on Friday night. Others have come in from neighboring country districts, as much as 30 miles, to attend the meetings.

This, however, is only one side of the story. Mr. Nicholson's outspoken condemnation has brought upon his head the wrath and anger of many. Indications of strenuous opposition have not been wanting. Garbled and unfair accounts of the mission, appearing in a section of the press here and at Sydney have inflamed passions of hatred and bitterness. People have believed these reports as gospel instead of coming to hear for themselves.

Prior to commencing his address on Monday evening last, 28th inst., Mr. Nicholson intimated he would take the opportunity of replying to the unfair criticism and misrepresentations of a section of the press regarding his utterances. Speaking with some warmth he remarked that this was the first time in his 26 years' ministry he had condescended to reply to any attacks through the columns of the press, but he considered it was so unfair and un-British that out of consideration to those who were standing by the campaign he felt he should reply.

The evangelist intimated that if there were any present who felt uncomfortable and wished to leave they had the opportunity to withdraw.

"Up, Derry," yelled some hot-head, and up jumped a number of young men and women. "The Catholics are as good as you, Nicholson," yelled one of their number. This was the signal for an outburst of hostile demonstration. About fifty or more, mainly from the back seats, rushed out, yelling and cat-calling, hurling angry epithets at the evangelist. It was pandemonium let loose for a few minutes.

Claiming the privilege of free speech Mr. Nicholson said that whereas that gang had obtained the mastery they had brought a blight upon the country.

Hardly had he commenced his address than there was another sensation. A bucket of dirty smelling water was thrown from

the ceiling of the theatre above the proscenium. It was evidently intended for the speaker, but missed its mark, splashing over the piano and partly over the young lady pianist, who acted pluckily throughout.

Commenting but briefly upon such un-Christian conduct, Mr. Nicholson proceeded with his address, which was completed without interruption. The police took prompt action to prevent any further demonstration and to apprehend, if possible, the perpetrator. It was subsequently discovered a bucket had been suspended in the ceiling with a long rope attached.

The outrage shocked the good feelings of the community and should certainly go a long way to placing Christians "on side" throughout the campaign.

"Ye must be born again" formed the subject of Mr. Nicholson's logical and powerful address. He occupied the pulpit at the Methodist Church in the morning, and his afternoon's message in the Broadway Theatre was to Christians, entitled "Keeping Covenant with God."

Thanks to the courtesy of the authorities lunch-hour addresses have been given to the men of the Permanent Way Department at the railway station and to the loco. men at the "round house." Mr. Nicholson has a happy knack of gripping their attention. Having seen the world through their eyes, having had his share of booze, fighting, blasphemy and the usual catalogue of iniquity, Mr. Nicholson is able to speak as man to man. His messages are reported to have made a deep impression. The most touching incident of all, however, was the visit to the Goulburn Jail on Sunday afternoon. Here the service was conducted by the Rev. J. Keith Miller. In plain and simple language Mr. Nicholson told the story of his life and the transformation wrought in him through the saving and keeping power of Christ. There were responsive hearts amongst the company of prisoners, quite a number of them serving life penalties. One rejoiced to find several of them were on the Lord's side, having proved the truth of Scripture which says: "Blessed are they whose iniquities are forgiven, whose sins are covered." Others manfully struggled to keep back their tears as they recalled their boyhood days and their mother's love. May the Lion of Judah break every chain and lead them into a saving knowledge of the Lord Jesus.

(Continued on page 12.)

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UNCLE B.'s PAGE.

OUR LETTER BAG.

A CUB.

Ralph Smart, "Somerset," Carlisle-street, Leichhardt, writes: I am sorry that I have not written before this. If my name is on the scallywag list, please put a big black line through it. I am a cub now, and when I grow up I am going to join the Scouts. I have not passed my first star yet, but I am trying to. The troop I am in now is called First Leichhardt Troop. My mother is in the hospital now; the hospital is called Walker's Hospital. It is a very nice place, too. It is up the Parramatta River. Mother is getting on splendidly now; she can run nearly as fast as I can.

(Dear Ralph,—So you are a cub. Well, I like both the cubs and the Scouts, but I generally call them "insects." If you want to know why, well just think what an insect is. So glad mother is better.—Uncle B.)

\* \* \* \*

ALWAYS WELCOME.

Fred. Rochester, Irondale, via Piper's Flat, Mudjee Line, writes: Mr. Hughes came again last Tuesday. He is always a welcome visitor among us. He was very kind; he gave me a nice little book named "Sophie's Sermon." Diphtheria is very bad in Mudjee; the 'flu is very bad here also. My grandfather was very pleased with "Grit," also with my letters. Mr. Hughes has been doing his best to get us a room to have service once a month. I will close now. Wishing "Grit" greater success.

(Dear Fred,—Am glad to have your letter and to hear all the good news. It is very nice to hear how sincerely Mr. Hughes is appreciated. If only folk would pray a little more for their minister it would make a lot of difference.—Uncle B.)

\* \* \* \*

PASS IT ON.

Harold Julian, Post Office, Wallerawang, writes: As you said to pass "Grit" on, I did so; I just sent eleven "Grits" away to my cousin. I told him all I knew about you. Last Thursday Mr. Hughes invited me up to tea. I liked it very much. I was not one of those lucky ones that went to Sydney, as I went to Oberon. I had a good time. Most likely I am having my cousin up for mid-winter holidays. Last time he was up a bull chased us. Mr. Alman (he was the Blaxland Shire engineer) just resigned. He is getting a send-off; £13 was collected. Our Sunday school anniversary was last Sunday week. I got first prize, 533 marks. The name of my book is "The Misdoings of Micky and Mac." It is a very nice book. Mr. Hughes brought his Sunday school down to see it. I must close now, with every success to "Grit."

(Dear Harold,—We are glad to hear you came top. I am specially glad also to hear that you pass "Grit" on. If all my readers did that "Grit" would soon grow. I expect it is very cold at Wang now.—Uncle B.)

\* \* \* \*

LOTS OF NEWS.

Doris Bennett, Forge Creek, writes: Would you please cross my name off the scallywag list? My brother has a Buick car. We go up to church once a month. The other day we went down to Lake Victoria in the car. I spent my holidays at my auntie's place at Nowa Nowa. It is 36 miles from our place. We got up early on Sunday morning and started on our journey about 8 o'clock. When we were up there about two days we took our auntie up to Whygarrah and back again. We went up to the last church service and heard Mr. Basham preach. He was really nice; I liked him. Not so long ago an old pioneer, Mrs. Humphrey, died. She was 82 years old. I think I told you we were burnt out. My brother has rebuilt, and so we are in our new house now. Well, dear Uncle, we started our half-yearly examination today and will be finishing to-morrow. My little cousin Evelyn is just 3½ years old, and she is such an intelligent child. She is so amusing in the things she says. I hope the orphan children enjoy their wireless set. Our neighbor has a wireless, and it is something wonderful. When you come to Bairnsdale you will see a great many alterations. Bairnsdale is getting bigger every day.

(Dear Doris,—Your letter is most interesting and full of news. I expect you will see lots of men and nice places now you have a Buick. I wonder what "Whygarrah" means. If you listen-in some day you may hear me—if that outfit can pick up Sydney. I speak every Sunday afternoon at 3.30.—Uncle B.)

\* \* \* \*  
THAT BUNNY.

Gordon Porter, "Kendall Dale," Yatteyattah, writes: I suppose I am on that scallywag list again. If I am please cross my name off. We had some very heavy rain down here last month. The ground was very wet and sticky. Our school garden looks very nice now. I also have a nice garden at home. Dad is sowing some rye grass and oats now. We have all our crop of corn pulled now. I can cut broadcast corn with a reaping hook now, Uncle. We have finished digging our potatoes now. We got about two tons off about one-quarter of an acre of land. There are plenty of rabbits here now. There is a man here trapping them, but he does not catch half of them. We break up for our mid-winter holidays next Friday. A lot of the children around Yattah are sick with the 'flu at present.

(Dear Gordon,—So that man does not catch half the rabbits. Well, they caught and sent away over 70,000,000 rabbits from Australia last year. It costs something in grass for an army of them, and if the other trappers only catch about half it looks to me as if Bunny will soon own all Australia.—Uncle B.)

All boys and girls between the age of seven and seventeen are invited to join the family of Uncle B. Write only on one side of the paper. Send the date of your birthday. There is no fee to pay. If you do not write for three months you are a "scallywag."  
Address all letters to Uncle B, Box 390F G.P.O., Sydney.

THE BISHOP SPEAKS TO BOYS AND GIRLS.

During his recent visit to Melbourne in connection with the Band of Hope Movement, the Bishop of Tasmania, National President of the Australian Band of Hope Union, broadcast a message to the boys and girls from "3L.O." station. In his address the Bishop said:

"Hello, boys and girls of Australia, especially boys and girls of Tasmania, many of whom I know so well. It seems strange to be talking to you so far away, when I cannot see you.

"In olden days the Greek soldiers used to dip their arrows into a poison called toxicon, so that their foes should be poisoned when they were struck. The ancient Romans also used this term when they spoke of poison. It is from this word that we get the verb intoxicare, meaning to poison. You will see what we mean when we talk of intoxicating drinks. It really means 'drinks able to poison.'

"Alcohol is a poisonous spirit formed in beer, wine and spirits during their manufacture. This is the thing which makes people drunk and injures the body in many ways. Modern science assures us that it is a brain poison. So it is. It robs men of their thinking power. It makes them stupid and silly. It weakens their will and power of self-control. They can't even walk straight. Sometimes they can't walk at all.

"For your own sakes keep yourselves fit. Make up your minds to avoid strong drink. For the sake of others, the unhappy men and women whose lives have been wrecked because of it, the many poor children who suffer hardship, poverty, cruelty, want of food and clothing because of it, for the sake of our glorious country that it may be prosperous and happy.

"Above all, for Christ's sake. For He is your Captain, and He wants you to play your best in the great game of life."

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**REVIVAL AT GOULBURN.**

(Continued from page 10.)

**THE MINISTERS AGREE.**

Goulburn, N.S.W., 29/6/26.

Rev. R. B. S. Hammond, Sydney.

Dear Mr. Hammond,—We have much pleasure in testifying that we find the Rev. W. P. Nicholson to be a great preacher of a great evangel. The mission is growing in widespread influence and spiritual power. Last night at the Broadway Theatre, which is seated for close on 1000 people, there were very few seats to spare, and the missionary delivered a magnificent address on "What Shall I do with Jesus?" Then, as announced, he replied to the garbled reports appearing in the press. He dealt most trenchantly with the deliberate misrepresentations in the columns of the "Guardian," and had a most sympathetic hearing, his remarks being frequently punctuated with applause.

We do not endorse every word Mr. Nicholson utters, but these are on minor issues. Taken as he is, a big-hearted, happy-hearted Irishman, judged with a sense of proportion and an idea of divine perspective, we find him to be truly "a man sent from God, whose name is—Nicholson."—Yours sincerely,

J. KEITH MILLER

(Presbyterian Minister, Chairman Nicholson Campaign).

E. H. RICKARD, Methodist Minister.

G. M. BULL, Baptist Minister.

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**THE YEARLY SUBSCRIPTION TO "GRIT" IS 11/-.**

Following are subscriptions received to 2/7/26, and where not mentioned the amount received is 11s.: Miss Glanville, 5s., 15/3/27; Miss B. Lowther-Crofton, 10s., 5/6/27; Wm. Macaulay, 20s., 30/10/27; A. C. Broad £3, 30/4/21; Mrs. McCarthy Metzger, 4s., 10/11/26; Mrs. H. Smith, 2s. 9d., 30/9/26; Mrs. W. Thomson, 2s. 9d., 30/9/26.

The following are paid to 30/12/26: H. Albury, Chas. W. Finch, R. J. Miller, Mrs. E. N. Bagnell, 5s. 6d., W. L. Jarvis, 5s. 6d.

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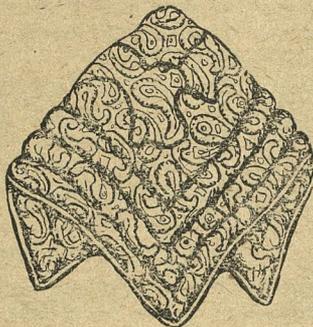
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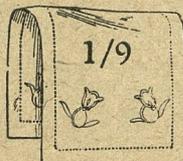
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GOOD TO THE LAST DROP.

Lady Angler: "Now tell me —, what is the difference between the Established and the Free Church here?"

Scotch Gillie (an ardent Sectarian): "Weel, there's no that muckle deefferece, only we're better and mair religeous, if we werena too humble to say it."

\* \* \*

**POP WAS RIGHT.**

"Is the world round?" a schoolma'am asked the little boy.

"No'm."

"It isn't, eh? It is flat, then?"

"No'm."

"Are you crazy, child? If the world isn't round and isn't flat, what is it?"

"Pop says it's crooked."

\* \* \*

**WHERE?**

Examiner: "I am surprised that you all made mistakes in answering the question: 'Where was Magna Charta signed?' Think it over again—can no one tell me?"

Little Boy: "I can, sir." Examiner: "Well?"

Little Boy: "At the bottom of the page."

Money is also the root of many of the most important family trees.

\* \* \*

Peacemaker: "But even if he did hit you, you ought not to have retaliated."

Urchin: "'E retaliated fust, sir."

\* \* \*

Doctor (to Atchison Dinge): "What did your father die of?"

Dinge: "Ah don't know, boss, but is wasn't nothin' serious."

**THE BEEHIVE STORES FOR ALUMINIUM WARE.**

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## DAILY INSPIRATION.

(By FAIRELIE THORNTON.)

"Be sober, be vigilant, because your adversary the devil, as a roaring lion, walketh about, seeking whom he may devour, whom resist steadfast in the faith."—1 Peter, 5, 8, 9.

Keep thy watch, it is daybreak  
Though all seems misty now,  
Watch, for a star will guide thee  
Afar o'er the mountain brow;  
Mean unto men the treasures  
Thy labor of love will bring,  
But better than gold and jewels  
To the heart of the heavenly King.

Keep thy watch in the noontide,  
In the warmth of its fervid glow,  
Thou art lost in thy vineyard labor,  
But a serpent may lurk below.  
A lion lurks in the thicket,  
Thou sayest he is sleeping or dead,  
But he waiteth for careless footsteps,  
And marketh the path that they tread.

Keep thy watch at the midnight,  
Mark the stars as they rise,  
Listen, and they will tell thee  
How sure are the promises.  
True was His care in the morning,  
Safe in the truth of His Word,  
Thy Sun and thy Shield in the noontide,  
Is at even thy great reward.

—Anna Shipton.

### MONDAY.

"Whatsoever."—John, 15, 16.

The promise of whatsoever ye shall ask ye shall receive, stands for those who abide in Him, and in whom His words abide. He would have us learn this, if we are unconscious of it. In quiet waiting the Holy Spirit will bring it to remembrance, and the acknowledgment will be followed by putting away anything that offends, and the restoration of the perfect confidence by which alone faith can bring each petition to the throne.

But there may be silence from another cause. The thing you pray for is not pleasing to the Lord, and therefore what you ask for cannot be obtained. Or that silence may mean that it is not the season for granting your request. The thought you desire to convey to another seems to elude you, even in answer to prayer, perhaps, it is not needed. The place where you desire to sojourn is not given; the Lord sees you will not go. The time of your departure seems near, and there is no light on the way. Wait. The work to which you would fain set your hand, and which you spread before the Lord, you may not undertake yet; so you get no light to begin, or if you ultimately begin, not now.—A.S.

### TUESDAY.

"Behold, I stand at the door and knock."—Rev., 3, 20.

Behold, I knock! Methinks if on My face  
Thou couldst but rest thine eyes,  
Wouldst mark the crown of thorns, the sharp  
nail's trace,  
Thou couldst not Me despise.  
Thee have I yearned for with a love so  
strong,

Have sought for thee so earnestly and long.  
My road led from a cross unto this place—  
Behold, I knock!

Behold, I knock! To thee I would impart  
Salvation's gift alone;  
Zaccheus' blessing, Mary's better part,  
Would gladly make thine own;  
As unto My disciples would increase  
In the dark night, thy spirit's inner peace,  
Thus, didst thou open, would I greet thy  
heart—  
Behold, I knock!

Behold, I knock! O soul, art thou at home?  
For thy Beloved's here.

Hast thou made ready flowers ere He should  
come?

Is thy lamp burning clear?  
Art thou in bridal garments dressed for Me?  
Decked with thy jewels as for guest most  
dear?

Behold, I knock!

Behold, I knock! As yet I am thy guest,  
Waiting without for thee.

The time shall come when, homeless and dis-  
tressed,

Thou, soul, shalt wait for Me.

To those who heard My voice ere 'twas too  
late,

I open in that hour My peaceful gate;  
To those who scorned, a closed door it will  
be.

Behold, just now I knock.

—Trans. from the German by J. J. Brown.

### WEDNESDAY.

"Love believeth all things."—1. Cor., 13.

We may, if we choose, make the worst of one another. Everyone has his weak points; everyone has his faults; we may make the worst of these. But we may also make the best of one another. By loving what is lovable in those around us, love will flow back from them to us, and life will become a pleasure instead of a pain; and earth will become like heaven, and we shall become not unworthy followers of Him whose name is Love.—Dean Stanley.

### THURSDAY.

Remember that charity thinketh no evil, much less repeats it. There are two good rules which ought to be written on every heart: Never believe anything bad of anybody unless you positively know it is true; never tell even that unless you feel that it is absolutely necessary, and that God is listening while you tell it.—Henry Van Dyke.

### FRIDAY.

"With what measure ye mete it shall be measured to you again."

There would be fewer disagreeable people in the world if we could see ourselves as others see us, but vanity too often blinds our eyes to our own defects, and our friends are too kind to wound us by fault-finding; therefore, it is quite possible to have much that is wrong in ourselves without being aware of it.—Narianne Farningham.

The more intimately I know Christian people the more I see their imperfections, and the more I know of my own heart the more I see they are the reflection of my own. Those, I find, who think they are most perfect are least so, and those who come nearest the light perceive the specks in themselves most clearly.—F.T.

### SATURDAY.

"If any man hear My voice, and open the door, I will come in to him, and sup with him, and he with Me."—Rev., 3, 20.

Day wanes, not far the night doth lurk,  
The night wherein no man can work,  
The darkness of the tomb.

With patient heart I stand and wait—  
Open, O man, ere yet too late,  
Ere denser grows the gloom.

Day wanes, the sun hath almost set,  
With dews of night my locks are wet.

Ah, wilt thou hearken never?  
Thy day of grace is almost o'er.  
Except thou hear, and ope the door,  
I leave thee—and for ever.

—W. W. Scaat.

## Gift Books by Fairelie Thornton

(Writer of "Daily Inspiration.")

"THE OTHER SIDE." "SOUL REST."  
"LOVE." "LOVE DIVINE."

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## SOUP AND WINE.

By DON C. SEITZ.

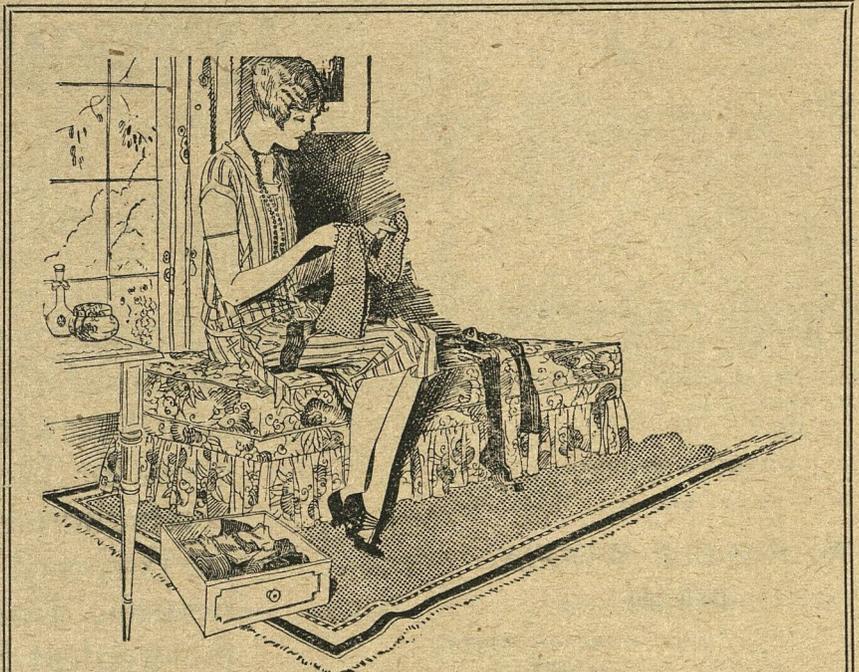
The persuasives who seek to palliate Prohibition by advocating the sale of beer and light wines do not know the American people. "Hard stuff" is a concomitant with this democracy. The taste dates back to Scotch ancestry, when whisky had to be the beverage of the poor, because it was cheap and easily produced. Wine was the tippie of the rich and the aristocratic, and as such came to be looked down upon by the common people. This idea reached and pervaded America. Here wine was indeed an aristocrat, gracing the tables of rich merchants in Boston, Salem, Newport, New York, Charleston, and Savannah, where port and Madeira ruled, with a smack of sherry.

Kings, queens, dukes, and lords drank wine. We were democrats, and would have none of it. Expensive efforts were made to produce the juice of the grape in America, all of which failed, not so much from lack of quality as from lack of custom. Nicholas Longworth, grandfather of the present Speaker of the House of Representatives, sunk half a million dollars amid the hills around Cincinnati in a vain endeavor to make wine a successful output. Connoisseurs would not drink it for alleged lack of "bouquet," and the common folks would not touch it. They knew nothing about bouquet, but they were not going to ape the aristocrats of America or the Lords of Europe. Not much.

Mr. Longworth produced an admirable vintage, the catawba, which survived until the Eighteenth Amendment. It was a wholesome, hearty wine, but never commanded much sale, though the vineyards of Lake Keuka, in New York State, turned out an excellent quality. People didn't want wine. It was not so much a question of "kick" as of social aversion. I know, when a very small boy out in Attica, Ohio, the neighbors side-stepped Henry Ernest, our most affluent citizen, because it was whispered that he drank wine at his meals. Indeed, one or two callers at his house (on business) reported that they had seen a decanter of the kingly stuff on his sideboard. (The only one in town; it was also something of an affront.) Besides this, his wife came from Virginia and was considered to put on airs. "Champagne" was so foreign a word that I got to the head of the line, though the smallest of the pupils, by being alone able to spell it. The village trader who made the perilous journey to New York once a year was usually under suspicion of tending towards aristocracy just because he spent a week in the city. Incidentally six stout barrels with "Old Monongahela" burned in their heads always ornamented the sidewalk in front of our single saloon, where the bartender mixed old-fashioned cocktails by pouring them like rainbows from glass to glass over his head. Wine, as a popular beverage, was and remains taboo in the U.S.A.

By a curious antithesis, soup was also among the forbidden articles of popular consumption. While wine was the tippie of the rich and great, soup was "poor folks' food." "Soup-eaters" they contemptuously termed the thrifty German farm-hands—who, in time, owned most of the farms of those who so despised them.

Beer was in the same class with soup. It was a foreign article, and therefore to be rejected; it was also popular with the poor Germans, and therefore continued to be the poor man's refreshment and did much to keep him poor. The beershops persistently picked his pockets. In recent years, by pushing it as a "tonic" and a "food," the brewers gave their product some social standing. It was a mean sort of swill, however, compared with the real German article. Only



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one brewer, Lemp, of Cincinnati, succeeded in coming anywhere near the old country output.

From the standpoint of thrift and welfare, the pushing of beer to the front as a mitigant is absurd, and probably owes its origin to the brewers who still have great investments tied up in plants, for which "near beer" brings too small a return. Beer was bad for the kidneys, overloaded the stomach, and provoked much more thirst than it soothed. Surely no one will welcome the shops on every corner, smelling sourly of suds.—"The Outlook."

A Los Angeles girl who was thought to have ceased breathing was found to be still alive by means of a mirror held before her face. She probably opened one eye and then reached for her powder puff.

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