

GRIT.

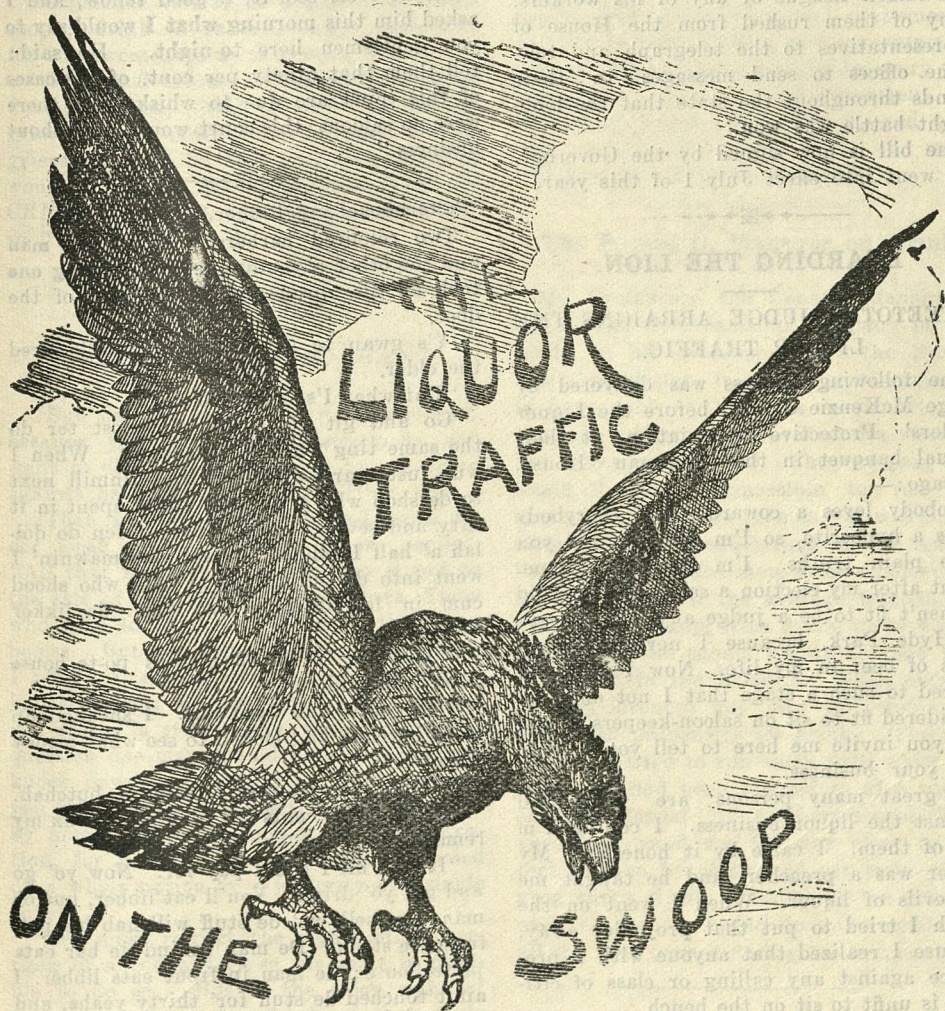
A PAPER FOR THE PEOPLE.

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SYDNEY, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 5, 1907

Price One Penny



FOR —

**God's
Sake
Vote**

to Save
the ...

Children.



By Putting Your Cross in the Bottom Square

**WHATSOEVER A MAN SOW-
ETH, THAT SHALL HE ALSO
REAP."**

**IF MEN SOW HOTEL-LICENSE
SEED, THEY MUST REAP HOTEL-
LICENSE FRUIT.**

The seed (your vote) you plant in the ballot-box on September 10th, 1907, will bring forth fruit after its kind. The corrupt fruit of License being the drunkard, will be cast out of God's Kingdom, while the fruit of No-Li-License will be garnered in.

**THE CHILD SAYS:
PLEASE REMEMBER**

That the Boys and Girls of To-day will be the Drunkards of To-morrow, if you allow the Public House to keep pegging away.

WE HAVE HEARD

That the Publicans will lose money if the bars are shut up, but some of us will lose OUR CHARACTER! OUR HAPPINESS! OUR LIVES! OUR SOULS! if they are kept open!

WE HAVE HEARD

You say that you are in favour of Shutting Up some of the Public Houses. But it is the ones you leave open we are afraid of!

PLEASE SHUT THEM ALL.

PLEASE SAVE US—your own Boys and Girls—from this Danger!

We have no Vote, but **WE TRUST
YOU TO VOTE FOR US.**

A NOTABLE VICTORY IN ILLINOIS

By JAMES K. SHIELDS.

(Superintendent Illinois Anti-Saloon League).

Illinois is the whisky and beer centre of the world, is the third state in the Union in population, and contains the second metropolis of the nation; yet, during the session of the legislature that has just closed, old Illinois has swung into line on the question of temperance legislation, and possesses to-day one of the best and most effective temperance laws of any state north of the Mason and Dixon line. In the passage of the Berry-Sheldon Local Option Bill the voting part of three million people was enfranchised on the saloon question, and the next year will witness one of the greatest campaigns against the open dramshop that has taken place anywhere in America. Until the passage of this measure the people of the state had to depend upon the decision of city and village councils, composed of the mayor and aldermen, to decide this great moral question for every community. Henceforth, the people will decide it for themselves.

The bill provides that when twenty-five per cent. of the voters of a township, or of a precinct in counties not under township organization, petition for the right to vote upon the question of saloon or no saloon, then at the next regular election the matter is settled by a majority vote at the ballot box. It is, however, a law for the purpose of creating anti-saloon territory, and is so framed that no city or village, or any portion thereof, or any part of a township that is already temperance territory, can be changed or jeopardized in any way by the failure of a vote to carry in favour of anti-saloon territory. In case the vote fails to reveal a majority in favour of anti-saloon territory, the situation remains unchanged and the present dramshop law is in effect under which saloons may be licensed and located according to the discretion of those in authority.

The strong point about the township feature of this bill is that it will enable each of the farmers of the State of Illinois to help decide the question as to whether or not the dramshop shall be in the incorporated city or village in his township. It also enables the people of an incorporated village that has voted out the saloon to help banish the cold-storage house from any portion of the township surrounding the village.

In case, for any reason, the township does not care to vote as a whole, the city and village can vote independently of the township, and the majority vote will decide the question as to whether or not the dramshop shall have an existence anywhere within the corporate limits.

This law is the greatest advance in temperance legislation yet gained in the state. But, entirely aside from the question of obtaining a splendid law, the victory of the recent legislature was one of the greatest moral triumphs ever won in Illinois. It has been pronounced by the national superintendent, Dr. Baker, as the second greatest victory won by the Anti-saloon League in any of the states. It is a revelation of the value of united effort and indicates the great possibilities of the federated churches applying Christianity through the ballot box for the uplift of the morals of society.

The league began to do practical business seven years ago. Six years ago a local option bill was introduced into the House of Representatives and was assigned to the License Committee, which took just about ten minutes to cut its heart out. To make a long story short, the crystallization of forces and the growth of sentiment in the last six years has resulted in a situation

where practically the same local option bill of six years ago, introduced into the House and Senate of the last legislature was able to over-shadow all other legislation, command the attention of the public press and of the entire state for four and one-half months, and to be the one great problem to be settled by the assembly, finally to be passed on the 7th day of May by that body, after the most vigorous debate and most terrific opposition by a vote of eighty-two to sixty-five. When the speaker of the House called up our bill on the third and final reading and the clerk began to call the roll, it was the most exciting moment seen in the session of the Forty-fifth General Assembly, yet it was evident from the beginning what the result would be. That the liquor advocates were defeated was written so plainly on their faces and in their attitude that anyone familiar with the situation could prophesy the result. When the last name was called and eighty-two votes had been registered in the bill's favour—five more than a constitutional majority—tremendous cheers of approval, such as are seldom heard in legislative halls, rang from the local option members of the House. A great majority of those voting for this measure were fully as anxious as to the final outcome as the superintendent of the Anti-Saloon League or any of his workers. Many of them rushed from the House of Representatives to the telegraph and telephone offices to send messages to their friends throughout the state that the long-fought battle was won.

The bill is now signed by the Governor, and went into effect July 1 of this year.

BEARDING THE LION.

A TEETOTAL JUDGE ARRAIGNS THE LIQUOR TRAFFIC.

The following address was delivered by Judge McKenzie Cleland before the Liquor Dealers' Protective Association, at their annual banquet in the Sherman House, Chicago:—

Nobody loves a coward, and everybody hates a hypocrite, so I'm going to tell you some plain truths. I'm improving some. Right after my election a saloon-keeper said I wasn't fit to be a judge anywhere except in Hyde Park, because I never drank a glass of beer in my life. Now I have advanced to such a stage that I not only am considered fit to sit on saloon-keepers' cases, but you invite me here to tell you how to run your business.

A great many persons are prejudiced against the liquor business. I confess I'm one of them. I came by it honestly. My father was a preacher, and he taught me the evils of liquor. When I went on the bench I tried to put that prejudice away, because I realized that anyone with a prejudice against any calling or class of citizens is unfit to sit on the bench.

I fined a member of your calling a few weeks ago, and after I had gone home, I felt that I had been influenced by my prejudice against the saloon business, and had been unusually severe. I endeavoured to call up my clerk and get the amount of the fine reduced, but could not reach him. Before I was able to communicate with him, the money had been paid in at head-quarters. But when that man comes before me again, I will give him a rebate.

People have a prejudice against the saloon to-day, and why? One reason is that the liquor business is regarded as an habitual and persistent violation of the law. I was delighted when the president of your association stated that your organization stood for the preservation of the law. I believe it is the opinion of a large majority of the people that you are law-breakers—not all of you, but so many that you who

do not break the law are charged with the responsibility of it by popular verdict.

It is my conviction that the members of this association ought to prosecute to the end the men who violate the law. I am trying, as you know, by the parole system, to restore drunkards and loafers to their families. I was told by one saloon-keeper with whom I had remonstrated for selling liquor to an inebriate: "But I can't take the time to find out whether a man is an habitual drunkard or not. Besides, if I am arrested, the association will defend me." (Cries of "No! no!") If that is not true, you gentlemen ought to let the public know it. The people believe this association protects the saloon-keeper in this course. It would be a shame to you to protect men who violate the law.

You have large property interests. You have children who are attending the public schools, as my children are. Whether they will obey or defy the law depends on the example you set before them.

In your business, gentlemen, you are dealing with edged tools. There may be those who can drink without harm to themselves, but there are many who, by their appetite for drink, bring untold misery on themselves or their families.

There is a lawyer in my court who drinks when he feels like it, a good fellow, and I asked him this morning what I would say to you gentlemen here to-night. He said: tell them that ninety per cent. of the cases of this court are due to whisky. If there were no saloons, this court would be without business."

"Potterhouse and Libber."

Two coloured barbers, one an old man and the other a young one. The young one took off his apron and started out of the door.

"Y's gwan to get a drink, Jim?" asked the elder.

"Dat what I'se gwan to do."

"Go and git yo' drink. I yoost ter do the same ting when I wuz young. When I wuz fust married, dah was a ginmill next to de shop wha I wucked, and I spent in it fifty and seventy cents a day outen de dollah a' half I eahned. Waal, one mawnin' I went into de butchah shop, and who shood cum in but de man wat kep' de likker shop

"Gib me 10 or 12 pounds po-te-house steak," he said.

"He got it and went out. I sneaked up to de butchah and looked to see what money I had lef."

"What do you wan'?" said de butchah.

"Gib me 10 cents wif of libber," wuz my remark.

"It wuz all I could pay for. Now yo' go and get yo' drink. You'll eat libber, but de man w'at sells yo' de stuff will hab his po'terhouse steak. De man behind de bar eats po'terhouse; de man in front eats libber. I ain't touched de stuff for' thirty yeahs, and I am eatin po'terhouse myself."

A mountaineer of one of the back counties of North Carolina was arraigned with several others for illicit distilling. "Defendant," asked the court, "what is your name?"

"Joshua," was the reply.

"Are you the man who made the suu stand still?"

Quick as a flash came the answer: "No, sir; I am the man who made the moon-shine."

"I don't mind telling you," said the pretty girl confidentially, "that I want to take a thorough course in cooking in order to fit myself to be a good wife."

"You are doing the right thing, my dear," said the matron in charge of the cooking school. "May I ask how soon you expect to be married?"

"How should I know?" rejoined the pretty girl, daintily rolling up her sleeves. "I haven't found the man yet."

Men at the Top

Personal and Official Testimony

Labour v. Liquor.

"Organized labour is opposed to oppression; and drink has proven itself the most tyrannical master the world has ever known.

"Organized labour is opposed to child labour; drink so demoralises the father that the children are forced into the class of breadwinners.

"Organized labour is opposed to illiteracy and on record as favouring compulsory education; drink creates one and opposes the other.

"Organized labour demands of its applicants for membership that they attain and maintain a specified degree of proficiency; drink prevents, retards, and destroys competency.

"Organised labour is opposed to convict labour; drink is not only responsible for the great majority of inmates of State prisons, but its ravages so impoverish the State as to force it to seek revenue from the labour of its prisoners.

"Organized labour is opposed to sweatshops; drink is as frequently responsible for the sweatshops as is greed.

"Organized labour is opposed to violence during strikes; drink so distorts the aggrieved man's reason, and so magnifies his grievance, that he says and does what he would not do in his sober senses."—H. G. CREEL, President Associated Labour Press, in "The New Voice."

Father Hays.

THE EFFECTS OF NO-LICENSE.

"But do you not think it unfair that, because two persons in a district do not want to drink, a third should be prevented against his will from doing so?"

"That is not the effect of No-License under local option," Father Hays replied. "All that happens is that a stop is put to the sale of intoxicants in open bars. Those who wish to drink can do so in their own homes. But supposing that were the effect, I admit it is hard that one man should be knocked down by two others, but do you not think it still harder that in a moral question one man should have the power to knock down two others? I would remind you that all legislative action is determined by much smaller majorities, so that taxation, for instance, may be legally imposed on a whole nation by a majority of a single vote!"

"We must respect the rights of all sections of a community so far as it is possible to do so. But if the clear right of three-quarters, or two-thirds of the people is incompatible with the individual and collective right of the minority, it seems to me to follow that the greater right must prevail. Government, we are told, aims at the greatest good of the greatest number. If, then, a majority of the public consider a certain thing to be a moral pestilence, and an evil and danger to themselves, it would be an intolerable tyranny and coercion of the worst kind to deny them the power to remove that thing because a minority happened to differ from them. 'Here,' says the statesman, is a measure advocated as likely to be a good thing for the nation. Does a majority of the nation think this proposal, if adopted, likely to do good and result in improvement? Yes? Very well, the measure becomes law.' Is it unfair or unreasonable to ask that the drink problem should be dealt with in the same way?"

Cardinal Manning Speaks.

Cardinal Manning said:—"I wish well to all trades, but with a reserve. I hope the baker may bake and sell more bread as long as he lives. I hope that every clothier may sell more yards of broadcloth and make more coats every year that passes over his head. I hope that every farmer may sell more wheat. But I cannot say in my heart and conscience that I hope the brewer will brew more beer, or the distillers distill more spirits, or the publicans sell more of both. There is a limit to my good wishes. I wish that all trades may prosper except one. The prosperity that I wish to that one trade is, that it should cease."

Again:—"The evil ought not to be permitted to grow in order that the police may be called to repress it. Prevention is not only better than cure; but prevention is a duty, and cure is a lame halting attempt to undo an evil which we have wilfully permitted."

And yet again:—"Of this I am perfectly certain, that if the great drink trade expands itself every year, and continues its activity in intoxicating and poisoning the men of this country, we shall be every year losing our power of self-government and the safety which came with it, and those very centres that ought to be our safety will become our chief dangers."

The P. and O. Manager on Drink.

Mr. Trelawney, the General Manager of the P. and O. Steamship Company in Australia, in his evidence before the Navigation Commission, is thus recently reported to have said:—"The main reason why the company preferred coloured crews was that the latter were sober. The company had found it utterly impossible to run mail steamers with white firemen. It was impossible to keep schedule time on the Australian trade if white men were employed in the stokehole. If the average English fireman could be kept from drink, there was no reason why he should not do as good work as he did in the Atlantic. When once an English fireman got into the tropics he developed propensity for drink. The company had tried to run ships with white firemen, and had been obliged to give up the effort in disgust. If the Commonwealth Government could see its way clear to protect seamen by closing 90 per cent. of the grog shops within a radius of ten miles of each seaport, it would do more good than all the Acts passed during the last century."

An Insurance Manager on the Workman's Beer.

A CONVINCING LETTER.

Dear Sir,—£3 7s 1d per month will pay off £350 and interest at 8 per cent. in 15 years. This would amount to £40 5s per annum. For a house worth £350 the rental would be about 10 per cent. of its value, £35; 2s per week saved in 52 weeks would equal £5 4s; total per annum, £40 4s. It follows, therefore, that if instead of paying 13s 5½d. per week (£35 per annum) and 2s per week for drink (£5 4s per annum), he were to pay the 15s 5½d towards the cost of a £350 house, that 15s 5½d would clear off both principal and interest in 15 years, and thus in that time entirely pay for the house.

My argument is that a man can pay for

a £350 house with 2s per week saved from his drink bill.

He can pay rent all his life and be no nearer to owning a house at the end than he was at the beginning, but save 2s per week and add it to the amount previously paid as rent, and I have shown you what can be done with it.

L. LEPLASTRIER.

The Seven Leading Officials.

After ten years' experience of the prohibition law in the State of Kansas, the State officers issued a formal declaration concerning the conditions which had been brought about in that State as a result of the operation of the prohibition of the liquor traffic. This document was signed by the Governor, the Secretary of State, the Treasurer of State, the Superintendent of Public Instruction, the Attorney-General, the Chief Justice and two of his associates. Of its authority and validity there can, therefore, be no question. The following extract is taken from this declaration:—

"Our citizens fully realise the happy results of the prohibition of the manufacture and sale of liquor, as these results are seen in the decrease of poverty and wretchedness and crime, and in the promotion of domestic peace and social order—in the advancement of general enterprise and thrift. In our opinion, the prohibition law is now stronger with the people than it was when adopted. It has more than met the expectations of its warmest friends. It is steadily winning the confidence and support of thousands who were its bitterest enemies."

Iowa Board of Health.

From Iowa similar testimony is forthcoming. J. F. Kennedy, M.D., secretary of the Iowa State Board of Health, in a letter to the "Voice," makes the following pungent statement concerning the effects of prohibition.—

"In all respects our people have been greatly benefited. Crime and immorality have greatly decreased; social conditions have improved; homes have become more home-like, and thrift and the angel of hope have gone into many homes where the blight of poverty and the demon of despair had taken their abode."

Law Makers.

Hannibal Hamlin, U.S. Senator from Maine, and formerly Vice-President of the United States, said:—

"In the great good produced by the prohibitory liquor law of Maine no man can doubt who has seen its results. It has been of immense value."

There recently appeared in the "Philadelphia Record" an article from the pen of Congressman Littlefield (Rep.), of Maine. In that article he says:—

"One of the most reliable indications of the thrift and prosperity of a people is the amount of its savings. In 1850 Maine had no savings banks; she now has deposited in her savings banks £13,226,535. While she ranks only the thirteenth in population among the States of the Union, there are only six that outrank her in the amount of deposits, and only seven that have a larger number of depositors. Illinois, with about seven times the population of Maine, has £400,000 less deposits. Kentucky has no savings deposits. Ohio, with nearly six times the population of Maine, has £4,500,000 less deposits. Pennsylvania, with nine times the population of Maine, has £8,000,000 more deposits. In other words, Maine has in her savings banks nearly £20 for every inhabitant; Illinois only £2 16s; Kentucky, none; Ohio, £2 14s; Pennsylvania, £3 9s.

Be sure and ask for a local option ballot paper on Tuesday, September 10th, and put your X in the bottom square.

ABOLITION OF LIQUOR BARS

By WILBUR F. CRAFTS,
Ph. D., of Washington.

HIS LAST ADDRESS IN SYDNEY.

It is a novel experience to advocate No License to an audience where the women can help by their votes as well as their prayers. In America there are only four States where woman suffrage exists, and the Woman Suffrage Association therefore puts, in its revised version of the Stars and Stripes, instead of 46 stars only four. The great political issue in our country is the tariff, and so "Protection" in that sense is the chief word in our politics—and it is getting into yours also. But, surely, as someone has said, "The protection of boys is as important as the protection of pig-iron," and so "Home Protection," the great watchword that Miss Willard gave to the W.C.T.U., should surely be the watchword of the voting mothers and sisters here—aye, of fathers and brothers also.

And there can be no doubt that the chief foe of your homes is what you call the "public house," which surely does not get its name from the great watchword that underlies all government "pro bono publico." On someone saying to a Christian man, "I see you are more interested in Sabbath observance than in temperance," he replied, "That is because the Sabbath is in the Commandments." But it will be quickly discovered that the liquor traffic is against not one commandment but all, if you will put up over a bar Paul's summary of the Law:

"LOVE WORKETH NO ILL TO HIS NEIGHBOUR."

There has been some stir in Sydney, I see, about taking down some street signs, but it would make a far greater excitement if in the quiet of some night that sign should be put up over the door of every public house.

But everybody here, and nearly everybody else, including many drinking men and many liquor sellers also, believe the sale of intoxicating beverages to be a great evil. Gladstone, though he sometimes drank wine, said that the liquor traffic had done more harm to the world than war, pestilence and famine. Roosevelt and Rosebery, though not abstainers, have uttered loud warnings against the mighty power for evil that the liquor traffic exerts, especially by its political domination. Here is the thought of many in the words of the editor of the leading afternoon paper of our national capital (the "Washington Star"): "There are many men in America, not teetotalers or prohibitionists, who would be glad for several reasons to see the cause of temperance grow in strength and influence at this time. For one thing, they resent the power in politics which the liquor traffic has of late years been exhibiting. It contributes, as the trusts long did, to the campaign funds of both parties, in city, county, state, and national contests, and then asks favours. In many cities it rules the roost.

"It is a widespread belief that there would be a wholesome general uplift by the introduction into our public affairs of a great moral question—by an appeal to the people on something higher than tariff rates and public improvements and all that. Why not touch them on something besides their pocket-book, and see the effect of the change? And what better thing for the purpose than the thing which everybody concedes is, without strict restraint, a terrible evil.

KIPLING SAYS HE HAS BEEN A FOOL.

"In a concert hall in the city of Buffalo, Kipling saw two young men get two young girls drunk and then lead them reeling

down a dark street. Mr. Kipling has not been a total abstainer, nor have his writings commended temperance, but of that scene he writes: "Then recanting previous opinions, I became a prohibitionist. Better is it that a man should go without his beer in public places, and content himself with swearing at the narrow-mindedness of the majority; better it is to poison the inside with very vile temperance drinks, and to buy lager furtively at back doors, than to bring temptation to the lips of young fools such as the four I had seen. I understand now why the preachers rage against drink. I have said, 'There is no harm in it, taken moderately'; and yet my own demand for beer helped directly to send these two girls reeling down the dark streets to—God alone knows what end. If liquor is worth drinking, it is worth taking a little trouble to come at, such as a man will undergo to compass his own desires. It is not good that we should let it lie before the eyes of children, and I have been a fool in writing to the contrary."

Many who have nothing to say against drinking at home, see that the bar greatly increases the drink evil by providing a treating, loafing, plotting resort, frequented by all kinds of bad characters, and open late into the night. I am informed that although your drinking places all pretend to be hotels, many of them, in the suburbs especially, have no accommodation for lodgers, and serve no meals, and are nothing more than what we call saloons, where no food is served except salty free-lunches to increase thirst.

THE ISSUE NOT ABSTINENCE BUT ABOLITION OF THE BAR.

Those of us who believe in total abstinence need to remember that it is not the issue in a No-License vote, but only the abolition of the bar. Many, if not most of the men who vote No-License in the United States are men who sometimes drink, but they do not wish to have twenty, or forty, or a hundred men in town whose cupidity spurs them on from morning to night to induce men and boys to drink, and drink, and drink. This is the real way to eliminate cupidity, by banishing from your town those who make a living by inducing young men and boys to begin the drink habit, and reformed men to renew it. It does not eliminate cupidity, we found in South Carolina, for the Government to sell the drink and give the profits to office-holders and tax-payers, whose cupidity is even more dangerous, because more widespread, than that of liquor dealers. No prohibitory law ever prohibited a man from importing liquors for use in his own home. What every No-License law attempts is to put out of the town or state those whose business is to induce others, by show windows and music and social fellowship, to drink, when they would not otherwise do so.

As the issue is not State prohibition but local option, the articles about the State of Maine published in your papers as paid advertisements by the liquor dealers, which are as wrong as they are long, do not apply at all to the issue pending here. Their chief claim is that big cities, where a majority do not favour prohibition, are coerced by the rural votes. If that were true what has it to do with your State where the big cities are to settle the question by their own vote? But Maine may be cited in another way to show that No-License is home protection. I was myself brought up there, and never saw a bar, nor had my associates any real temptation to drink. It should not be inferred from this that there is no liquor selling in Maine. Its prohibitory law is sometimes violated, as your laws against importing opium and against stealing are violated. No-License laws come under the great definition that Gladstone gave

of all laws, as intended to make it harder to do wrong and easier to do right. What does it mean that liquor dealers and their champions are declaring that liquor dealers in America criminally violate the law and so nullify it? Is this a threat that liquor dealers here will also break the law? Surely it can have no other meaning, and this threat affords a new argument why such a law-breaking class should be put out of town.

The proper American precedents to study in a local option campaign are the great and increasing areas in the United States that have been put under No-License by local option. Absurd efforts are being made to create the impression that prohibition in the United States is declining because State prohibition has decreased. But it is only a change to local prohibition that has occurred. More people in the United States are now under No-License than ever before—above thirty millions. The State of Tennessee is a typical case. Some of the smaller towns first voted out the saloons, and No-License so decreased the vices and taxes that it spread like a blessed contagion until the three big cities of Sydney rank, Chattanooga, Memphis, and Nashville, all joined the No-License procession. And when all the towns and cities had separately voted No-License, the State legislature put the seal by a State law. So I confidently hope you will lay siege to Sydney by capturing the residential suburbs first. Even distillers fight bars away from their homes, for they injure residential real estate, as well as disturb and imperil the women and children.

THE DANGER OF COMPROMISING ON REDUCTION.

On the ballot you are to cast, I apprehend the most serious foe of the No-License vote in the third square is not the vote for Continuance in the first square, that will be cast by bad and blind men, but the compromise vote for Reduction in the second square that will be cast by men who believe the bar is an evil, but who have a habit of stopping half way at some compromise when they start out to do right. They need the tonic watchword. "Right wrongs no man," and that kindred song:

"For Right is Right, since God is God,
And Right the day must win;
To doubt would be disloyalty,
To falter would be sin."

If you vote for Reduction you vote against No-License, but when you vote No-License, if that larger good fails, your vote will be counted for Reduction. The United States has been for a hundred years an experiment station of liquor laws, and one thing we have learned that others ought not to have to learn over again, is that reducing the number of bars does not materially reduce the consumption or consequences of drink, except when, in rare instances, it removes the drinking places altogether form a considerable area. For example, when in a city block containing three bars, there is a "one-third reduction" or even a "two-thirds reduction," in the number of drinking places, while the remaining one is made more attractive and palatial by getting a monopoly of that block, it no more reduces the business than eliminating superfluous oil refineries to concentrate the business in a Standard Oil Company reduces that business. Even good men sometimes speak as if "eliminating the worst resorts" was a great advantage, when in fact it is only the more respectable places that start boys and young men in the drink habit. In this respect the "best places" are the worst. Reduction voted again and again in three year periods might at last come to something, but who ever wishes to really protect the home now should vote "No-License."

No-License

The Importance of Woman's Vote

(Special for "Grit.")

In any of the great social or political reforms there is nothing that is such a stimulus to strenuous effort on the part of the reformers as a deep conviction that they are unassailably in the right. In victory this knowledge brings a great thankfulness to mingle with their triumph, and in temporary defeat (for right must conquer in the end), it is the greatest solace.

In the consideration of License or No-License, the question of the hour, we women have a great responsibility, and one we must not shirk. There cannot be in any woman's mind a doubt as to what is right. To do away with public bars and their most pernicious influence, is to confer on one's country a lasting good. It will save many a life from degradation and sin, many a home from bankruptcy, and many a brain from insanity. It is when men are maddened by drink that the majority of crimes are committed, and some of the greatest sorrows and wrongs inflicted on unfortunate wives and children, and sometimes even death on a boon companion.

Nothing in this life that is worth doing is accomplished without effort, sometimes, as in this case, quite a small effort is required on the part of each individual to do a great act of charity, to bring peace and happiness, hitherto unknown, into the lives of so many of their fellow-creatures.

ALL WOMEN ARE ASKED TO DO.

All we are asked to do is to record our vote for No-License on September 10—the little effort of remembering our duty to our neighbour, and quietly doing it. To give the hour or two to go to and from the Polling Booth! How very little! It would be a very selfish or idle person who would grudge this small exertion to bring about so great a result.

It is because our part is so small that we may some of us fail to realise the importance of what we are empowered to do, and our responsibility in the matter. Our vote will help to bring about the consummation of a tremendous effort that has been going on for years. We must remember all the hard work has been done for us, done by the noble men and women who have given most of their lives, their money, and their energy of brain and character, that we may possess the power now conferred on us. We must not abuse our privilege. If No-License is carried how glad we shall be that we did our small but most important part in the great work. If partial failure has to be faced, and we have neglected our duty and not bothered to vote, we shall be like the Pharisee who passed by on the other side.

How ashamed a woman will then feel that she has let some consideration of pleasure, or just indolence of character, hinder her from playing a good part. We need not worry about success or failure if we have done our best. Many of us know the lines:

"Life is a sheet of paper white,
On which each one of us must write
His word or two, and then comes night.
Greatly begin! if thou hast time
But for a line, be that sublime.
Not failure, but low aim is crime."

Low aim is what we must avoid. If we decline to bother ourselves about our brother's or sister's cares and sorrows, and content ourselves with our own enjoyment and personal pleasure, it is not a high aim. We must endeavour to lift up those who have not had our advantages of happy

homes and right-thinking parents, and save the children of to-day from the temptations that beset, and perhaps ruined, their fathers and mothers.

A SCHOOLMASTER'S VERDICT.

When in the Clutha District, in New Zealand, I heard a school-master say he could never have believed No-License could have wrought the tremendous change for good which he himself had seen. He said he had been much opposed to No-License, because (and he laughed now at the idea) he thought it prevented men pleasing themselves how they lived, but on the contrary, as he now realised, it gave to the large majority the chance to lead pleasant, comfortable lives, unannoyed by the disturbances and crimes of the ill-conditioned minority. The children attending his school were better fed, better dressed and cared for generally, and in consequence the examinations gave very much higher results.

It is a curious thing that no one ever pities or commiserates the men who sell or smoke opium when they are fined or imprisoned for so doing. Yet they are prevented from pleasing themselves, in the interests of their fellow-creatures and for their own good. For every one opium-victim there are thousands of persons ruined morally and physically and made a menace to their neighbours by drunkenness. Surely they should be prevented from working their own destruction, and their families and others be saved from injury and suffering. Above all, children must be protected from such terrible examples, which make them familiar from infancy with abuse, violence and crime, and prevent them too often from growing up worthy and respectable citizens.

THE QUESTION OF A LIFE-TIME.

No-License is spoken of as the question of the hour. If we limit it to drink, perhaps it is. But it seems to me No-License is, beyond any doubt, the question of one's whole life and for all time. It is part of the great question of our existence. Are we not sent here for a purpose? To elevate ourselves and to lift and assist others as far as lies in our power? or only to lead frivolous lives with no other thought than our own pleasure and profit? Are we in any circumstances of life, to stand by and see great injury and injustice done to many that a few may make profit out of their foolishness?

Are we licensed by our Creator to such irresponsibility?

We have long ago decided that no license shall be granted to any man to make money by imposing on the helplessness of children. We forbid child labour in our factories. Are we to stand by and see the weakness of others exploited for the material advantage of persons who find no harm in the degradation of their fellows so long as their own purses are well filled? The more one thinks, and the wider experience one gains the more sure it is that we are all intended to make our protest against any and every injustice, although we may not always see the good results of our actions.

We must do our duty on September 10th, and vote that no licenses be granted for the sale of strong drink, to enable a few to make profits to the detriment and injury of their fellows.

THE SEAL OF PUBLIC APPROVAL

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In the Interests of the Bottom Square

By MARGARET I. HOLLIDAY, Author of "Australian Methodist Idylls."

To tell the truth, we didn't hanker after it. But for the sake of irrational but emotional humanity we formed ourselves into a combine of two, and heroically shouldering our responsibilities, concerted our plans.

The first of the general public we interviewed was Mrs. Hawkes. Leastways that is what the card in the window said, and it looked as if it told the truth.

The lady took entire and instantaneous possession of us, the same as if we were life-long cronies, and we soon learnt she was trying to make ends meet by keeping boarders, and making use of her husband. She had brains for nothing but the tariff, and she talked the high protective duties threadbare, while for anything else that was going on in this planet, she was as ignorant as was Rip Van Winkle when he snored on the Catskills.

It's utterly impossible to tell the story as Mrs. Hawkes told it, but she as good as said she would like to drown the whole of the House of Representatives. She never made one exception, not even—the Federal Treasurer! Indeed, she went on to say she would just like him to start a boarding-house, and see how he'd do it NOW! That was all.

It also transpired she had a lot of domestic afflictions, caused mainly through relations by marriage, which troubles she would insist on retailing to us, just as if we had only dropped in for a casual yarn.

Being our first experience in canvassing, we didn't like to hurry matters. But we felt we would be late getting home, if everyone was as communicative as this good lady.

Re "Hawkes"—she always dropped the prefix—he was an added grievance, being a regular tippler, and going anywhere for a "shout." And "Hawkes?" Well, he just lay low, and never once resented this description of himself.

We seized our opportunity here, and threw out our net, and got her persuaded not only to vote No-License, but to talk it up among the boarders. And being a pliable man, Mr. Hawkes readily promised as well.

As the tired, harassed woman said good-bye, she presently remarked, if voting in the bottom square only meant getting rid of the Federal financiers neck and crop, she would even go round canvassing herself.

Outside we resolved we would stick solely to business and not listen to a single word irrelevant to the cause. And with this stolid determination we rat-tatted at No. 36.

The masculine dominator of the house soon appeared. He was a large, flabby-looking man, whose kindness didn't go far enough to invite us in. He turned a cold eye on us, as though women were below his notice. On learning the nature of our mission, he straightway advised us to quit interfering in the world's affairs. Then he began harping on compensation. And when—in order to make the conversation interesting like—we ventured to inquire, "who was to be compensated?" he didn't consider the question required an answer.

Then he talked the usual about vested interests and the loss of revenue, and it was just here we wanted to come in, being loaded right up to the muzzle with "grape."

But he wouldn't give us the chance of teaching him anything, he was so far ahead of his generation. After saying a lot more on his own authority, he smashingly declared No-License wasn't within cooeey. And he actually offered to bet we

wouldn't get thirty votes in the entire area of his native vicinity. He said it took arguing to convince, and women couldn't argue, it wasn't in them, and they only made themselves laughing stocks when they tried!

We exited with considerable precipitation after that, feeling that we really must have a cup of saving tea right here. Not for a king's ransom would we interview that—no, he wasn't a man—again!

Our faces had just about regained their ordinary expressions when we knocked at No. 38. A woman with a baby in arms opened the door. She certainly didn't seem to have many dimes or nickels. She led us into a room which lacked most things a room needs, and she offered us a couple of chairs that declined to support anything. Her eyes, apathetically hopeless, said far more than her lips could tell. Yes, it was a drunkard's home. Her husband had been drunk when the last baby was born. There were nine children, and the eldest son was drifting down to loafdom and—but the background of her life was too grim, too awful.

She only wished she had twenty votes, she would record them all for No-License. She would pray for God to bless the movement, if it was only to save the children, and give them a chance. And with a benedictory farewell we left.

A canine mongrel with a disapproving eye who had watched our movements, waited for us at the next gate. But not being of a venturesome turn of mind, we didn't wait to exchange any civilities beyond throwing over some leaflets.

Things were a bit mixed at the next house. The lady said she was going to vote for such and such a candidate, and if we talked till doomsday she wouldn't alter her views. Here was our golden chance. We explained it was a measure, not a man we were bespeaking. But she didn't seem disposed to take us on trust. She said she couldn't see the difference, and she squinted at us suspiciously, as if it was an electioneering ruse to get the other fellow in. All we could get out of her was a promise to ask her husband, same as if he was the combined wisdom of the house.

There was no sight of anyone at the next cottage, but there was sound all right. They were evidently in, but weren't disposed to receive visitors or to take any part in the activities of life. So we pushed the invaluable literature under the door.

Our next dialogue was with a retired liquor vendor who emphatically believed in reduction, and wished us "luck" in that square.

We had grave suspicions that the cause of No-License was in shackles at number 52. The lady looked as if she hadn't got over being up late the night before. The very air seemed slightly intoxicated, and there was a perfume of unsterilised something or other all round. She said we ought to let the poor man have his beer. Then she proceeded to give her husband away by volunteering the information that he had a glass every night. As for herself, she never touched it (Stars and Stripes!)

We argued, appealed, expostulated, quoted facts, but had to leave her quite content with existing things as they were.

Quite a keen rivalry seemed to exist among the trim gardens in front of the cottages at the end of the street. They all looked as though they had a reputation to keep up. We had no plaguing misgivings how we would be received in that quarter. We were right, too. You would really think we had been expected. And with commend-

able pride we were told how the homes were being paid for, and "my husband doesn't know even the taste of drink." You couldn't call her a lady, the person who lived opposite. She evidently hadn't been politely brought up. We couldn't get a good look at her, for she barred us out by a wire door, and we couldn't advance an eighth of an inch. She seemed quite touchy over the matter, and declared she didn't believe in women having a vote at all. Woman's sphere was her home, though some didn't seem to know it (this in deeply sarcastic tones). As for herself, wild horses wouldn't drag her to the polling booth. She never had voted, and she never intended to!

We ventured she had done a lot for her country, and, as she couldn't cloth her feelings in words, she slammed the other door in our faces.

Wasn't that rude!

We secured some reductions and one No-License at the next few houses, about which much might be written. Then we decided to cry a halt at Mrs. Macguire's. Things were pretty much like a Chinese puzzle here. It took a terrible long time to get inside. There were Maguires of all ages and sizes, mostly with faces the colour of picnic buns, and toes going on voyages of discovery. The mother really looked as if the future hope of Australia was too many for her. The heir presumptive tried to goad a penny trumpet to further effort, and the baby lifted up its voice in unison. Try as we would we couldn't explain our mission till the poor woman addressed herself to the musician. "Tommy," she said, "you know I gave you a tubbing last Saturday week, and if you don't stop, I'll—tub you again!" That settled Tommy! It also seemed to steady the spontaneous activities of the rest of the family group. Mrs. Maguire readily pledged herself for the bottom square; she was only too solicitous to do her duty. Why, if it hadn't been for the public houses she would have had a cottage with green venetians like the one opposite, years ago. Then she got on to a theme indigenous to woman. Would we believe it? weeks before the last big sale, Macguire promised faithfully she should have a new dress and one of those fur boas, and the very pay night before the opening day of the sale, if he didn't go and drink her new dress, fur boa, and all! And she would like to know what was the good of going to a sale when you hadn't anything to spend. She didn't suppose she would ever get her boa now, the tariff was sure to put up the price. We bade her "good-bye," hoping her longings weren't so telescopically distant as they seemed, and urging her not to let anything prevent her recording her vote.

Then we started to audit our books, and found our balance sheet showed this record: Continuance, 3; Reduction, 7, and—who said we had no vocation for the task? Who said women couldn't argue, and that our cause wasn't within coo-ey—and No-License, 32!

And we hadn't covered half of the "entire area of the native vicinity" of that, we'll call him individual, for the sake of a name!

"Really" said Mrs. Oldcastle, enthusiastically, "It is worth a trip to the park to see the wonderful display of rhododendrons."

"Is it?" replied her hostess, as she straightened the £1 rug; "I kind of like to look at the great, big, clumsy beasts, too, but it always smells so around them animal houses."

✦ The Parson on Compensation ✦

NO COMPENSATION IN ENGLAND.

Between the years 1875 and 1896, 8343 licenses were refused renewal in England, and no compensation was paid. Of this number, 1316 were refused for no reason other than that they were not required, and 1118 more were refused for the same reason, in conjunction with some other reasons.

The risk of non-renewal is the condition under which this monopoly trade, carrying monopoly profits, is conducted.

Referring to the case of Reg. v. Kay, in a letter to the "Morning Advertiser," September 5th, 1883, Mr. Thomas Nash, at one time counsel to the L.V.A., says:—"I am sorry to say, having looked into the question most exhaustively, and compared notes with many of my brethren well versed in these matters, that there cannot be the smallest doubt that in the strictest sense no such thing as a vested interest exists, and that subject to appeal the magistrates can refuse to renew the license of the largest, most useful, and best conducted hotel in England."

If in any case the drink traffic has not been remunerative, no loss can be inflicted by its being stopped, and consequently no compensation can be due; and in those cases where the traffic has been profitable, the pecuniary advantage has been due to the possession of a legal privilege to which the license-holders had no special claim, and which was withheld from members of the community from whom the compensation, if given, must come directly or indirectly.

STRIKING ILLUSTRATIONS.

Sir G. O. Trevelyan used the following illustration:—"Here are three houses side by side. Each of them has a rent of £50 per annum. The middle house is granted a license; the rent immediately rises to £300 p.a. The houses on each side—their rent does not rise, it drops to £20 or £30 each; and yet when the ground landlord of the publichouse has enjoyed this extra rent of £250 p.a. for 10 or 20 years, in order that you may take from him the privilege which the State gives him, you propose to compensate him?"

If for a fee of £30 p.a. you grant a license that increases the value of a property from 30s per week to £8 (an incident quoted by John Ashton, late Secretary L.V.A.), are you bound to compensate the man to whom you have made this valuable gift, if in the judgment of the people, his trade is pronounced to be harmful to the best interests of the community, and the privilege withdrawn?

Uninsured speculators in licensed property are no more entitled to compensation than a person who neglects to insure against fire.

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA.

Actual compensation has never been granted as an incident of Prohibitory laws in the United States. It has been accepted by the people, that the Government, by making licenses subject to revocation for various causes, and by holding itself in readiness to prohibit the business altogether at the call of public sentiment, had served the liquor-seller with notice to quit, and that since all licenses expired annually and were granted from year to year as special and temporary privileges, there could be no "vested rights" properly so-called.

On December 5th, 1887, the Supreme Court of the United States of America, gave the following decision, which was concurred in by seven out of the eight Justices on the Bench: "The power which the States un-

questionably have of prohibiting such use by individuals of their property as will be prejudicial to the health, the morals or the safety of the public is not, and—consistently with the existence and safety of organised society—cannot be burdened with the condition that the State must compensate such individual owners for pecuniary losses they sustain, by reason of their not being permitted by a noxious use of their property to inflict injury upon the community. If the public safety or the public morals require the discontinuance of any manufacture or traffic, the hand of the Legislature cannot be stayed from providing for its discontinuance by any incidental inconvenience which individuals or corporations may suffer."

If any compensation be due, it must be to the public which has suffered, and not to the publicans who have inflicted the wrong.

VICTORIA.

The history of compensation in the sister State is most instructive. Buildings worth four to five hundred pounds obtained a license for a fee of £25, they immediately became worth £1500 to £2000. A vote of the majority declared some of them unnecessary and harmful, and the claim for compensation amounted to about £3000 per license; this was reduced to an average of £1200. One hundred and seventy-three had been refused renewal at this price up to 1900. Three years ago a further reduction was voted, but as no money was forthcoming to meet this a long delay ensued: they thus received a two or three years' time notice as well as the promised cash. In the meanwhile one of the publicans went insolvent, and the proceedings in the Court proved that an insolvent and worthless business was to receive some £1300 because at the will of the people it was not to have its license renewed.

Instead of compensation "greasing the wheels" of the chariot of reform, it will powerfully operate to clog them.

THE APPEAL TO EQUITY.

The cardinal and primary maxim which confronts the applicant to equity says:—"He who comes into equity must come with clean hands."

Is there a hand in the world so foul as that which the trade extends for a privilege the law refuses?

The trade has done injury to adjoining property, has demoralised its customers, and shortened the lives of its employees, and in so doing has closed the door which admits to equity.

PROPERTY IN A PUBLICAN'S LICENSE.

When a licensee dies, the license does not pass to his executors in the same way as his other property. The executors may continue until the next special sessions, but must they apply for a transfer to some one on their behalf, and the transfer may be refused. A license cannot be bequeathed.

It is not a very reasonable contention to put forward that because houses have enjoyed greater privileges than their neighbours for a time they should be compensated when they are put on the same level.

THE COUNTER CLAIM.

"To the claim against the Liquor Trade every gaol, workhouse, and lunatic asylum is a standing witness. Let the claim be stated not in the language of teetotaler or prohibitionist, but in the measured and unimpeachable words of Mr. Arthur Chamberlain, who recently said:—

"I should be only too glad to have com-

pensation discussed more thoroughly, and its moral claim fairly adjudicated. When that takes place we shall see that the drink trade ought to be held liable in money for all the injury done to the public and to the inebriates. This contention is unanswerable, and in any settlement of the compensation problem it will have to be dealt with. Consider what happens at present: A man is convicted by the magistrates for being drunk and disorderly. Probably he has injured either property, the police, or his family, and very possibly all of them together. Directly or indirectly, the absolutely innocent ratepayer—let us say a shopkeeper or an artisan—has to pay for the damage. For purposes of correction and reformation the said ratepayer has to keep the inebriate in prison for a period, while the wife, who repeatedly comes before the bench in order to urge that the husband be let off and allowed to remain as bread-winner, is left with the children either to starve or to become a further charge on the rates. The whole profit of this transaction has gone to the brewer. The whole loss is borne by the community. Obviously, an order ought to be made out against the public house which is proved responsible for the expenses incurred; or, failing the conviction of a particular house, the order should be debited to a general rate, to be levied on all the licenses within the local area by the rating authority and on behalf of the justices. The wife and family would thus be provided for out of the profits of the industry which brought them to misfortune."

Not Compensation to the Liquor Trade, which is but an attempt to levy blackmail, but restitution by the trade would be most reasonable, just, and appropriate.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

W. Vivian.—We have no reason to question the truth of what you say, but how does it affect the question at issue?

Wire Netting.—We offer no opinion on the matter. You are quite welcome to think as seems good to yourself.

J. Jones.—Once more we desire to state that every vote cast for No-License is counted for Reduction should there not be a sufficient majority for the former.

Forgetful.—The peace between Russia and Japan was finally concluded on September 5th, 1905. The terms were made known on August 29th: so you are not so very forgetful, after all.

J.M.S., Bathurst.—Much obliged for your complimentary letter. With you we hope that the Election of Tuesday next will prove a red-letter day for New South Wales. It all depends now on the electors to follow up "Grit's" efforts.

Doubtful.—The voting paper for No-License is quite separate from the one by which the members are chosen. You can vote for any candidate you wish and still record your vote for No-License, but we strongly recommend you to vote for the candidate endorsed by the Alliance.

W. George.—Purely a matter of opinion.

S.S., Orange.—Thank you for your letter. We appreciate your kindly criticism of "Grit," which has made many friends and intends to keep them.

Hawkesbury.—There was a great flood on the Hawkesbury in 1806; is that the one you mean?

If closed, what then?—The question was fully dealt with in last week's Special Issue, and, we hope, to your entire satisfaction.

J.S.—Will consider the matter and let you know if the verdict is favourable. If you don't hear you will understand it is not.

Amateur.—We thought so as soon as we saw it.

To everybody.—Don't forget to vote for No-License on Tuesday. Every vote is needed. Don't let the opportunity pass without recording yours.

Be sure and ask for a local option ballot paper on Tuesday, September 10th, and put your X in the bottom square.

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GRIT.
'A PAPER FOR THE PEOPLE.'

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 5, 1907.

THE LOCAL OPTION POLL.

Next Tuesday will long be remembered in the State of New South Wales as the first occasion upon which the people of the State were permitted to vote at the ballot-box for the continuance or extinction of the liquor traffic. The fight has been a strenuous one. The forces of righteousness have put forth great efforts in order to quell the greatest foe of the whole of the people. The liquor party, too, has not been idle. The chief argument brought forward on their behalf is that they have invested money in the business, and will, therefore, suffer financially should the people decide against them. But why should the selfish interests of a few be allowed to influence the choice of the many? Admitting that these people will sustain financial loss, is that any reason why they should be allowed to plunder and debauch and ruin without let or hindrance? During the whole of the campaign the No-License party have been careful to invite discussion and criticism of their platform, but no one has been able to put forward a single valid reason against the closing of liquor bars. It is true that from time to time certain statements have been made with the intention of belittling the movement, but in every case these have been proved to be misrepresentations. The tactics of the liquor advocates condemn the traffic. They continually assume an apologetic air. They whine about the deplorable amount of drunkenness, which they say is a source of sorrow to them. But all the time they continue their ruinous business, and gather

in the profits accruing from the shame and degradation of men, women, and children. Those who have any regard for the well-being of the State can take but one course—**VOTE FOR NO-LICENSE.**

WHAT ABOUT THE REVENUE?

Another objection raised by the liquor advocates is in regard to the revenue. It is claimed that the sum of £1,200,000 is paid into the Treasury every year in liquor duties and license fees. The people are warned that if this "princely asset" is sacrificed by the carrying of No-License, it will be necessary to impose fresh taxation, in order to make up the deficiency. The brewers and publicans have made an attempt to scare the man on the land by telling him that if No-License is carried, it will mean heavier burdens for him. They do not explain just how the man on the land is to be made to suffer. The fact is that the stoppage of the sale of intoxicants would benefit the man on the land as well as everybody else. At the present time it is notorious that there are thousands who are ill-clad and half-starved by reason of the liquor traffic's existence. If New South Wales could be sobered up it would create an unprecedented demand for all those necessities of life which it is the business of the primary producer to purvey, and even if he were called upon to pay extra taxation, the expansion of trade would more than recompense him. But it is not true that extra taxation would be necessary. The liquor revenue comes out of the pockets of the people. If the money had to be raised through other channels, the people would still have to pay, but they would be better able to do so, seeing that they would save the £4,500,000 now wasted on strong drink. Fresh taxation, however, would not be necessary. The whole of the money at present raised through the liquor traffic, and a good deal more, too, is absorbed by the expense of combating the evils caused by it. In voting for No-License, therefore, each man and woman may do so with the assurance that, instead of increasing the burdens of taxation, they will be diminishing them.

FOR THE SAKE OF THE YOUNG.

The plea above all others which should carry weight with the voters at the present juncture is that which relates to the moral welfare of the young. The true man or woman will not be swayed by arguments as to mere financial gain or loss. But they will be influenced by the fact that the liquor traffic is the mightiest foe of the young people of the State. Every year there are over 1700 young men and women between the ages of 16 and 25 years convicted for drunkenness in New South Wales. For each one convicted there are a great many ruined who do not come within the reach of the law. These are somebody's sons and daughters, and the sorrow and anguish caused by their fall can be imagined only by those who themselves are parents. The fathers and mothers of this

State, therefore, are placed in this position. If they vote for "Continuance" or "Reduction," they vote to keep open those places which have ruined, and will continue to ruin, countless thousands of young people of both sexes, and they will be responsible for each boy or girl who falls into the snare during the next three years. On the other hand, if they vote for "No-License," they will give their voice against the murder of all the victims of the traffic, and keep their hands clean of innocent blood. There are but two courses, the one in favour of the liquor traffic, and against the boys and girls; the other in favour of the boys and girls, and against the traffic. Every parent worthy of the name should vote for No-License, and save their own and other people's children.

A FINAL WORD.

As a final word to the people of New South Wales at this, the greatest crisis in their history, the following reasons are urged why each one should vote for No-License on Tuesday next:—

1. Because the closing of the Liquor Bars will remove temptation from the path of the young and weak.
2. Because the Liquor Traffic is the chief cause of crime, poverty, insanity, misery, disease and death.
3. Because the existence of the Liquor Traffic is inimical to the moral, mental, and physical well-being of the people.
4. Because it is high time that the cry of the thousands of women and children, who are suffering untold misery as the result of the Liquor Traffic, should be heard and relief afforded.
5. Because the permission to the individual to make a lucrative living out of crime and the degradation of the people is abhorrent to every principle of humanity.
6. Because the Liquor Bar is the cause of the waste of over £4,500,000 every year in New South Wales.
7. Because "No-License" is the most effectual method of dealing with the liquor traffic.

NO-LICENSE DEMONSTRATION.

SATURDAY, 7th SEPTEMBER, 1907.

Procession forms in Domain, near gate at Public Library, Macquarie-street, at 1.30. Procession leaves Domain about 2 o'clock, by the gate near St. Mary's Cathedral, and proceeds along College, Park, and Pitt streets to Bridge-street, thence along Macquarie-street to the Domain gates opposite the Public Library.

A memento will be presented to each one taking part.

Great public demonstration in the Domain, at 3 p.m.

A choir of 10,000 voices.

Short addresses by No-License leaders.

Help this unique demonstration, as one of the most effectual ways to influence votes for No-License is to appeal on behalf of the children, who strike the unselfish and best chords of our nature.

The success of the movement depends upon the interest you take in it and inspire in others. Get as many as possible of your children and young people to take part. Remember it is the only opportunity for three years.

HOW TO VOTE NO-LICENSE!

I VOTE THAT THE NUMBER OF LICENSES EXISTING IN THE ELECTORATE CONTINUE ..	
I VOTE THAT THE NUMBER OF LICENSES EXISTING IN THE ELECTORATE BE REDUCED	
I VOTE THAT NO LICENSES BE GRANTED IN THE ELECTORATE ..	X

Do not strike anything out. Only make the cross in the bottom square.
Even if "No-License" is not carried, every vote given for "No-License" will in that case be added to the number given for Reduction, so that by voting "No-License" each elector is having a double chance.

OF IMPORTANCE TO VOTERS.

It is of the greatest importance that you should record your vote as early in the day as possible. The polling booth opens at 8 a.m.

Make a point of calling on some of your friends, and urging them to record their vote. There are some who may be prevented by some unexpected emergency. Your visit may tide them over the difficulty.

On Monday, September 9, write at least five letters to your friends, and remind them of the privilege that comes for the first time on the following day, and also of the need of voting No-License for the protection of home and child, women, and weak men.

September the 10th is your day of power. It only comes once in three

years. Your vote counts for as much as the Premier's. Don't lose the chance of being a power in the history of New South Wales.

NOTE.—That every Vote given for NO-LICENSE, if that be not carried, will be counted as in favour of Reduction.

Note, too, that if you fail to VOTE, it is equivalent to a Vote cast for the present Evil System; for it practically says "Leave things as they are."

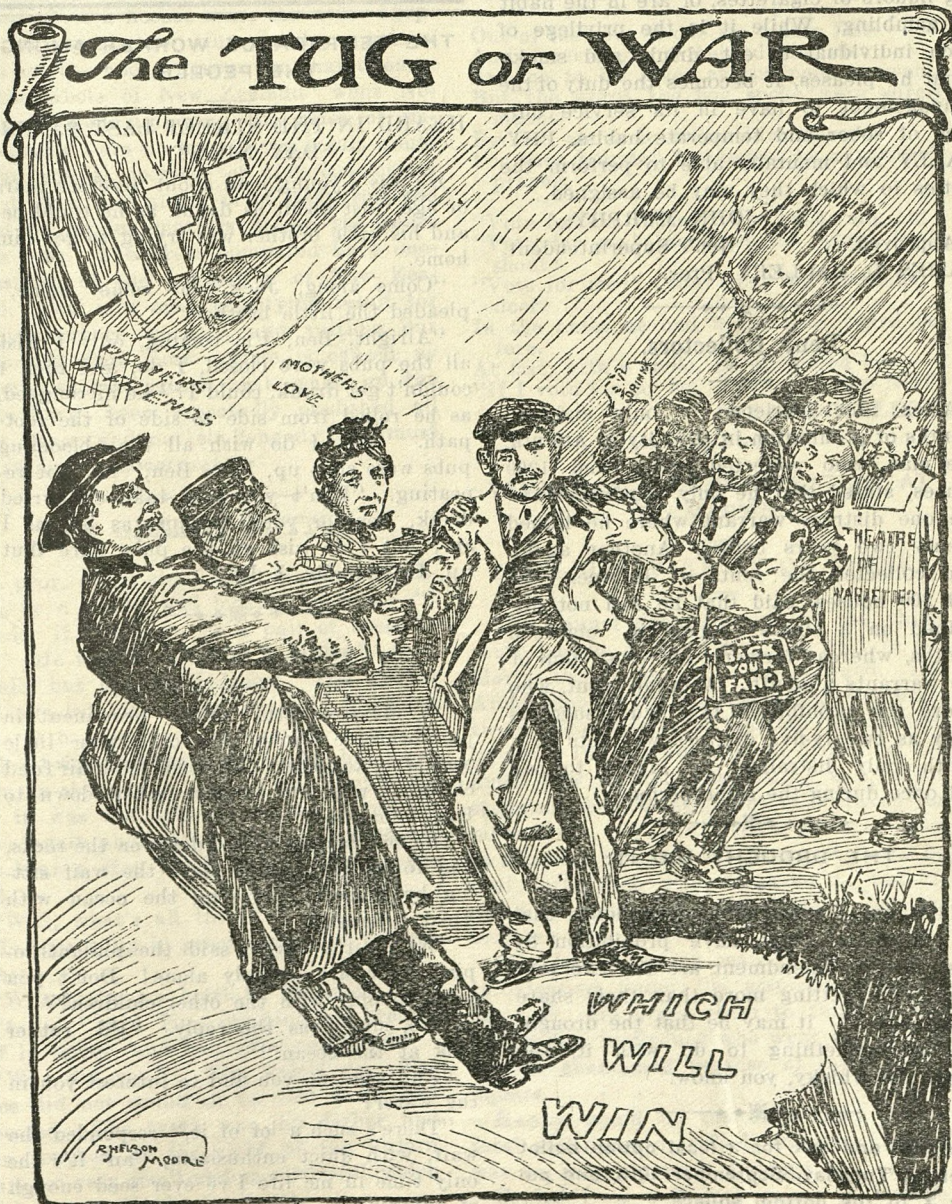
Remember, whatever you hear as to the failure of No-License in New Zealand or in America, in both these places a large majority, and every year an increasing majority, VOTE NO-LICENSE.

Be Encouraged.—198,000 people in New Zealand voted No-License at their last election, including the Chief Justice, Sir Robert Stout, and the Anglican Bishop Julius.

Men to Vote for:

The following are the Candidates Selected by the New South Wales Alliance:—

- | | |
|----------------------------|---------------------------------|
| Albury | H. G. DAVIES |
| Alexandria | A BRUNTNELL |
| Allowrie | M. F. MORTON |
| Annandale | W. H. MAHONY |
| Armidale | E. LONSDALE |
| Ashburham | E. GEORGE |
| Ashfield | W. E. V. ROBSON |
| Balmain | W. ANDERSON |
| Bathurst | J. J. MILLER |
| Bega | W. H. WOOD |
| Belmore | Mr. R. CLIVE TEECE |
| Bingara | S. MOORE |
| Blayney | J. S. WITHINGTON |
| Botany | E. SPACKMAN |
| Broken Hill | J. H. CANN |
| Burrangong | H. R. McWILLIAM |
| Burwood | T. HENLEY |
| Camden | F. W. A. DOWNES |
| Camperdown | W. C. CLEGG |
| Canterbury | T. F. H. MACKENZIE
V. PARKES |
| Clarence | J. McFARLANE |
| Corowa | R. T. BALL |
| Darlinghurst | D. LEVY |
| Deniliquin | H. F. McKINNEY |
| Glebe | J. A. HOGUE |
| Gloucester | J. H. YOUNG |
| Gordon | C. G. WADE |
| Gough | F. J. THOMAS |
| Goulburn | A. JAMES |
| Granville | J. NOBBS |
| Hartley | J. HURLEY |
| Hastings and Macleay | J. DAVIDSON |
| Hawkesbury | B. HALL |
| Lane Cove | D. FELL |
| Leichhardt | R. BOOTH |
| Maitland | S. REES |
| Marrickville | W. W. McCOY |
| Middle Harbour | R. ARTHUR |
| Monaro | G. T. MILLER |
| Mudgee | R. JONES |
| Murray | Mr. F. J. BYRNE |
| Namoi | A. E. COLLINS |
| Newcastle | O. GILBERT |
| Newtown | H. MORGAN |
| Northumberland | M CHARLTON |
| Paddington | C. W. OAKES |
| Parramatta | T. R. MOXHAM |
| Petersham | J. J. COHEN |
| Phillip | J. GARLAND |
| Pymont | P. C. STEVENS |
| Queanbeyan | G. D. CLARK |
| Randwick | D. STOREY |
| Redfern | J. S. T. McGOWEN |
| Richmond | T. TEMPERLEY |
| Rozelle | S. J. LAW
J. B. MERCER |
| Sherbrooke | J. C. HUNT |
| Singleton | J. FALLICK |
| St. George | J. H. CARRUTHERS |
| St. Leonards | H. E. McINTOSH |
| Surry Hills | J. GRAHAM |
| Tamworth | D. WALKER |
| Tenterfield | C. A. LEE |
| Waverley | T. JESSEP |
| Wickham | J. L. FEGAN |
| Wollondilly | W. McCOURT |
| Wollongong | A. CAMPBELL |
| Woollahra | W. F. LATIMER |



FORGIVEN.

Kind hearts are here; yet would the tenderest one
Have limits to its mercy; God's has none.
And man's forgiveness may be true and sweet,
But yet he stoops to give it. More complete
Is love that lays forgiveness at thy feet,
And pleads with thee to raise it. Heaven
Means crowned, not vanquished, when it says

Forgiven.

WHISKY'S WORK.

Rather the Work of Those who Vote
for Whisky Selling.

MAN KILLS HIS WIFE, HIS BABY, AND
HIMSELF.

ALBURY.—A tragedy occurred at Black Range, a small mining field three miles from Albury, late last night. A young married man named Alfred Livermore went home, and found his wife sitting in the kitchen. He dragged an infant a few months old from her arms, and threw it into the fire. He then took up a gun, and blew his wife's head completely off. The man then decamped into the adjacent scrub.

The only other occupant of the house was Mrs. Caffrey, who was in her bedroom. On hearing shots she rushed in, and dragged the infant from the fire. The child was badly burnt about the head, and is now in the Albury Hospital in a precarious state.

The Albury police were communicated with, and went out, but as the night was very dark, the search for the man was fruitless. This morning his body was found in the scrub about 30 yards from the house, with the head blown off and a gun alongside. An incoherent letter was found in his pockets, concluding with the words, "I am mad." He had been drinking heavily for several weeks.

The murdered woman had been in domestic service in Albury, and had been married to Livermore only about fifteen months. The scene of the tragedy is a very lonely locality, and the house showed signs of poverty. Livermore was a quiet, inoffensive man; but when drinking became very violent.

BRITAIN'S DRINK BILL.

The drink bill of Great Britain for 1906 has just been published. During that year the inhabitants of Great Britain—the most Christian nation in the world—poured intoxicating drinks to the value of £166,500,000 down their throats, an increase of £2,250,000 in value over the amount consumed in 1905. We have only to put the tremendous sum expended in this evil indulgence beside the sum spent in national defence, in education, in charity, in the spread of knowledge, etc., to realise what great victories rudimentary Christian morality has yet to win on British soil. The House of Commons lacks courage to undertake an old-age pension scheme, on the ground that it would cost £20,000,000 a year; but the average Britain has only to sacrifice one glass of beer out of every eight to provide the whole cost of a scheme which would pension everybody above the age of sixty-five in the United Kingdom. It is curious to note that the increase in the expenditure on intoxicating drinks is a penny per head less in England than during the previous year; but it is 1s 4d per head more in Scotland; and in "oppressed" Ireland it is actually 2s per head more than in 1905.

The Opinion of a Lawyer.

"There is a law now in full force in every State in this Union, in the Government of the United States, and in every government in the world, that was hoary with the frost of centuries when Moses bared his feet in the presence of the burning bush, and that has ever since been the fundamental law in every government of the world. If you were to ask me for the book and page where this great law, with its full scope and specific provisions, might be found, I should not, neither would any other lawyer, be able to give them to you. I refer to the law of public necessity."—(Ritter, Moral Law and Civil Law, p. 1.)

"When the question is settled that a food or a fluid is unhealthful, the law of public necessity asserts that it shall not be used. It would not be difficult to find illustrations of this principle in every State and in every government. The law of public necessity is only limited by the necessity itself. Whatever the public necessity requires to be done can be legally done anywhere. It is not conceivable that there should be a public necessity and no law to meet it, and the public be thereby left helpless."—(Ritter. Moral Law and Civil Law, p. 17.)

A Big Railway Man.

PITTSBURG RAILWAY COMPANY.

Notice to Employees.

April 20th, 1907.

For the betterment of the service and the safety of the public, it will from this date be the policy of this Company to NOT retain in its employ men who use intoxicating liquors or cigarettes, or are in the habit of gambling. While it is the privilege of each individual to eat, drink, and smoke what he pleases, it becomes the duty of the management to have in its service only men of sober and temperate habits, PHYSICALLY and mentally able to perform the duties to which they may be assigned.

JOHN MURPHY,

Gen'l Superintendent.

Approved,

JAMES D. CALLERY, Pres.

Rent Collectors.

After an experience of only eighteen months of prohibition in the City of Atlanta, one man, who collected rents from 1300 houses, stated that he only required to issue one distress warrant where he issued twenty two years before. Another agent, who collected the rents of between 600 and 800 houses, said that he had not distrained on a single person in eighteen months, whereas formerly he issued four or five warrants a month. Another agent, who before the prohibition law had issued as many as twenty-five distress warrants in a month, only distrained for failure to pay rent once during the same period.

THE DROUGHT DID IT.

"Is it not a remarkable coincidence that the two States that have prohibition by constitutional amendment are the two that seem to be getting more than their share of the money? It may be that the drought has had something to do with it, the drought of whisky, you know."

Be sure and ask for a local option ballot paper on Tuesday, September 10th, and put your X in the bottom square.

MIND
IS
MONEY

When the thoughts do not flow spontaneously, and you struggle for an hour to do what ought to be done in a minute, you can be sure you are

LOSING MONEY
THROUGH WEAK
DIGESTION and
WRONG FOODS

THIS YOU
MUST REMEDY

and it can only be done through a change in your diet. We have all that can be desired in Foods that build up Brain and Muscle, and all that we ask you to do is to call and inspect them and sample them for yourselves.

The Address is:

THE SANITARIUM HEALTH FOOD CAFE

Royal Chambers

45 Hunter Street, Sydney

PRICE LISTS ON APPLICATION

PHONE 4179

THE TEMPERANCE WORKER AMONG
THE PEOPLE.

HEARD IN THE STREET LAST SATURDAY NIGHT.

He was a young man about nineteen years of age, just about as drunk as he could be, and his little brother was trying to get him home.

"Come along, Jack, do come home," pleaded the little brother.

"Alright, Ben, I'm coming, only I wish all the pubs were closed, I do, and then I couldn't get drunk, could I?" he hiccupped, as he rolled from side to side of the foot-path. "Yes, I do wish all the blooming pubs were shut up, I do, Ben," he kept repeating. "Don't you ever take the cursed drink, Ben, or you'll be just as bad as I am; but I do wish all the pubs were shut up, I do, really, I do."

SUCH A LOT OF IT.

"A Massachusetts man, prominent in philanthropic circles tells of a poor little waif who, together with some fresh air fund children, was one summer taken down to East Gloucester.

The man had wandered down on the rocks, and found in a quiet place the waif sitting by herself, surveying the ocean with great interest.

"Why, little girl," said the philanthropist, "you are entirely alone! Don't you want to play with the other children?"

"No, sir," was the reply. "I'd rather look at the ocean."

"And what do you find to interest you in the water?"

"There's such a lot of it," responded the waif, with quiet enthusiasm, "an' it's the only time in me life I've ever seed enough of anything."

NO-LICENSE.

ITS STRIKING EFFECT ON CRIME.

As the above is a matter of great public importance, and the exact results so far in New Zealand should be known by everyone, we publish the following comparison of crime and drunkenness in the four new No-License areas. The table is made out for the last completed year of license, viz., 1st July to 30th June, 1902-03, and the 1st July to 30th June, 1903-04, so there is no choice of period.

The crime totals in all the cases but Ashburton are the important matters only—leaving out such trifles as cattle wandering, rabbit prosecutions, etc., which should not be classed as crime. The Ashburton figures are the full totals as published in the Ashburton "Guardian" of the 8th July, 1904.

CONVICTIONS FOR DRUNKENNESS.			
	License Year.	N.L. Year.	Decrease.
Ashburton	91	19	72
Port Chalmers	194	80	114
Mataura	46	8	38
Bruce	21	9	12

Total decrease drunkenness ... 236

CONVICTIONS FOR SERIOUS OFFENCES.

	License Year.	N.L. Year.	Decrease.
Ashburton	143	72	71
Port Chalmers	99	20	79
Mataura	49	23	26
Bruce	46	10	36

Total decrease serious offences ... 212

This, then, shows a total reduction of 448 serious matters before the court in one year in these four districts alone. As the great bulk of drunkards were arrested at the railway stations, returning drunk from a journey to a license area, the wider adoption of No-License will probably improve even on the above figures for that offence. If the whole of New Zealand went No-License, even supposing the rates of improvement were no better, the result would be an annual decrease of 4720 convictions for drunkenness alone, or of 9960 from the total of serious matters before the court each year. The areas compared have one-twentieth of the population of New Zealand. This is a most gratifying result for all temperance workers, and justifies our assertion that most crime is caused by drink. As the figures that make up the table have been repeatedly published all over Otago and not challenged, they must be regarded as accurate.

THE GREEDY BOTTLE.

A poor, under-sized boy, named Tim, sitting by a bottle, and looking in, said: "I wonder if there can be a pair of shoes in it?" He wanted to go to a Sabbath-school picnic, but he had no shoes. His mother had mended his clothes, but said his shoes were so bad he must go barefoot. Then he took a brick and broke the bottle, but there were no shoes in it, and he was frightened, for it was his father's bottle. Tim sat down again and sobbed so hard that he did not hear a step beside him, until a voice said:—

"Well, what's all this?"

He sprang up in great alarm; it was his father.

"Who broke my bottle?" he asked.

"I did," said Tim, catching his breath, half in terror, and half between his sobs.

"Why did you?" Tim looked up. The voice did not sound so terrible as he had expected. The truth was, his father had been touched at the sight of the forlorn figure, so very small and so sorrowful, which had bent over the broken bottle.

"Why," he said, "I was looking for a pair

of new shoes; I want a pair of shoes awful bad to wear to the picnic—all other chaps wear shoes."

"How came you to think you'd find shoes in a bottle?" the father asked.

"Why, mother said so; I asked for some new shoes, and she said they had gone into the black bottle, and that lots of other things had gone into it, too—coats and hats, and bread and meat and things; and I thought if I broke it I'd find 'em all, and there ain't a thing in it!" And Tim sat down again and cried harder than ever. His father seated himself on a box in the disorderly yard, and remained quiet for so long a time that Tim at last looked cautiously up.

"I'm real sorry I broke your bottle, father; I'll never do it again."

"No, I guess you won't," he said, laying a hand on the rough little head as he went away, leaving Tim overcome with astonishment that his father had not been angry with him. Two days after, on the very evening before the picnic, he handed Tim a parcel, telling him to open it.

"New shoes! New shoes!" he shouted. "Oh father, did you get a new bottle? And were they in it?"

"No, my boy, there isn't going to be a new bottle. Your mother was right—the things all went into the bottle, but you see getting them out is no easy matter: so, God helping me, I am going to keep them out after this."

"VOTE FOR ME, FATHER!"

"Say, papa, how are you going to vote?" 'Twas a child's bright word, and he could not note

How the red blood mantled his father's face As he clasped the bairn in a close embrace, But he prattled on in his childish glee, "Say, father, why don't you vote for me?"

Out of the door strode the father fast. And never a glance behind him cast. And on to his place at the polls he went. But the words the boy spoke were surely meant

By God above to follow him there For they haunted his steps like a mother's prayer.

"Vote for me, father!" the bells rang out: "Vote for me!" sounded the school boy's shout:

"Vote for me!" came from the rum-seller's door In the oaths he had never thus heard before.

At last, with a smile, he whispered low: "If I vote for my boy, I can only vote NO!"

AMOS WELLS.

TEMPERANCE DEMONSTRATION AT ST. MARY'S.

ARCH-BISHOP KELLY ON DRINK.

The annual demonstration of the children's League of the Cross was held in St. Mary's Cathedral, which was crowded. The Archbishop in his address urged the practice of total abstinence from all intoxicating liquors. Persons addicted to drink did not know how to tell the truth, and, after spending their money, they still craved for more drink. If it involved a great sacrifice to renounce intoxicating drinks, it would be well worth their while to make it; but instead of that, abstinence made their lives brighter and happier.

If a boy or young man began to drink intoxicating liquor, he assuredly went to the bad. He urged them to think of the young men in Sydney who went astray and became abandoned because of intoxicating liquors.

Happy would be the community when total abstinence prevailed, and drunkenness was no longer present amongst us.

Copied from a Sydney paper of December 1st, 1903.

DOES MODERATE DRINKING KILL?

An argument for No-License.

Thirty-four years' experience of the United Kingdom Provident Society gives the following remarkable results:—

Total Abstinence Section.—Expected death claims, 8048 for £1,889,628; actual death claims, 5724 for £1,298,348: total, 2324 for £591,280.

There were 2,324 fewer deaths than were expected, and £591,280 less than expected.

Non-Abstaining Section.—Expected death claims, 10,869 for £2,463,253; actual death claims, 10,469 for £2,379,242: total, 402 for £84,011.

Mark the enormous difference. The non-abstainers show only 400 fewer deaths than were expected, against the abstainers 2324. And only £84,011 less than expected, against the abstainers £591,280. Don't you think these figures furnish a good reason for voting NO-LICENSE?

"US BOYS."

A speaker on social reforms some time ago was addressing an audience of young men and boys.

"Now, boys," said he, "when I ask you a question, you must not be afraid to speak and answer me. When you look around and see all these fine houses, farms and cattle, do you ever think who owns them all now? Your fathers own them, do they not?"

"Yes, sir," shouted a hundred voices.

"Where will your fathers be in 50 years?"

"Dead," shouted the boys.

"That's right. And who will own this property then?"

"Us boys," shouted the urchins.

"Right. Now, tell me, did you ever, in going along the street, notice the drunkards lounging around the publichouse door waiting for some one to treat them?"

"Yes, sir, lots of them."

"Well, where will they be in 50 years from now?"

"Dead," exclaimed the boys.

"And who will be the drunkards then?"

"Us boys!"

Everybody was thunderstruck. It sounded awful. It was awful—but it was true.

THE SALOON—A BAR.

That's True.

"A bar to heaven:
A door to hell; whoever named it named it well;

A bar to manliness and wealth,
A door to want and broken health;
A bar to honour, pride and fame,
A door to grief and sin and shame;
A bar to hope, a bar to prayer,
A door to darkness and despair;
A bar to honoured, useful life,
A door to frowning, senseless strife;
A bar to all that's true and brave,
A door to every drunkard's grave;
A bar to joys that home imparts,
A door to tears and aching hearts;
A bar to heaven, a door to hell,
Whoever named it, named it well."

—"Christian Record."

One of the physicians at a popular winter health resort was looking over his books one day, comparing his list of patients.

"I had a great many more patients last year than I have this," he remarked to his wife. "I wonder where they have all gone to?"

"Well, never mind, dear," she replied, "you know all we can do is to hope for the best."

Be sure and ask for a local option ballot paper on Tuesday, September 10th, and put your X in the bottom square.

WATERSIDE PUBS.

Which Have Wrecked Men and Ships.

By A "CHIEF MATE."

(Special to "Grit.")

Those who go down to the sea in ships are well aware of the evils wrought by drink on shipboard, and when sometimes a vessel calls at a port where prohibition is enforced by law, the full benefit of this order of things is often made manifest. Sailors have ever been of a careless and convivial disposition while on shore, and after the abstinence of a long voyage, it does not take a very large amount of alcohol to reduce them to a helpless or crazy state of intoxication. Then it is that all the petty bickerings that must take place where men are cooped up together for weeks at a stretch, burst into violence, and the result is sometimes bloodshed and murder.

Whatever port the ship may enter the gin shop is always easy of access to the crew: in most cases it adjoins the wharf, and I have often seen vessels leave their piers and proceed to sea with the greater number of their crews under the influence of drink. Occasionally it happens that captains and officers are in this condition when their ships leave port, and it is really marvellous how such vessels avoid disaster. Only too often they do come to grief, and many a fine ship has been lost with all hands before the poisonous fumes of drink have cleared away from the befuddled brains of those on board.

It is not my intention to set forth all the time-honoured arguments that have been used in the cause of temperance, but the following incidents will show what a blessing it would be to all who travel at sea should prohibition come into force in all seaport towns.

Not very long ago I made a voyage as chief mate of a sailing ship bound from London to Melbourne. During the voyage all went well, and, so far as I could see, the foremast hands appeared to be quiet and fairly well conducted men, and although they would argue and wrangle a bit now and then among themselves, yet never a blow was struck in the course of the twelve weeks' passage. However, this peaceable state of affairs soon came to an end after the ship arrived in port, for on the first night the seamen all went ashore together, and, making for the nearest pub, they blew in their hard earned cash quite in the orthodox manner. After the pub closed, the sailors returned to their ship, each man with a bottle in his pocket, and soon after this a desperate fray took place. It was nearing midnight, and I was in the cabin talking to the captain, when the ship's boy, a lad of fifteen, came rushing aft, his face white with terror, and gasped out that the men were killing each other.

The captain and I ran forward at once, and the scene that met our eyes was really appalling. Inside the forecastle the sailors were fighting like wild beasts. Some were rolling on the deck tearing and biting each other in a most savage fashion. One man in a corner was brutally kicking his prostrate adversary about the face and head, while two others were standing in the middle of the apartment slashing fiercely at one another with their clasp knives. The air resounded with groans and curses, and the men who were fighting with knives being naked to the waist, the blood from their stabs and gashes was streaming over their bodies and deluging the floor of the forecastle, and it was only with the utmost difficulty that we were able to separate the combatants. When order was restored we had the injured men, who were weak from

loss of blood and exhaustion, taken aft, and then we dressed their wounds. Afterwards they were conveyed to the hospital where they lay for some time recovering from the effects of their fight.

All this trouble and bloodshed was caused by the sailors being able to procure drink and take it on board; and after they were sober again none of them knew how or why the row took place.

On another occasion I went on board a large cargo steamer to settle some business with her captain, just prior to her departure. The steamer was lying at Williams-town, Victoria, where, as is usually the case, the grog shops are in close proximity to the shipping. As I stepped over the gangway, I was obliged to climb over a large pile of ship's stores—legs of mutton, bags of flour, and sacks of vegetables, all mixed in a heap on the grimy deck. In the galley the cook and steward were sitting with a bottle between them, having evidently left their stores to be trampled underfoot, and gone on a drinking bout. The only sober men that I could find were the captain, the chief engineer, and the second officer; the chief mate being ashore at the nearest pub. When the harassed skipper saw me he broke into loud lamentations.

"Good heavens!" he cried. "These waterside pubs are a curse to the shipping. Here am I advertised to sail at noon—it's three o'clock now, and half the crew away on the booze." Then going on the bridge he blew loud blasts on the steam whistle as a signal for the erring ones to return.

After a while his crew straggled on board in two's and three's, and most of them lurched away to their quarters, the chief officer, who was not more than half drunk, assisting to let go the ropes and falling head foremost on the deck while so doing.

"I suppose you'll go out in the bay, Captain," said I, "and anchor till they sober up?"

"No," replied the skipper, "I must go straight to sea. The ship is due at Sydney on Monday morning, and I've lost too much time as it is."

It was a source of wonderment to me how on earth he managed to get his ship away from the wharf, but he contrived to get it done somehow, although most of his men were blind drunk; and, as the vessel straightened up in the stream and crawled slowly down the bay, I thanked my stars that I was not going to sea in her, for had they encountered bad weather immediately after their departure, in all probability the ship would have been lost.

Such scenes as I have described do occur sometimes even now, but, as time goes on they are, I am glad to state, growing rarer.

A NEWSPAPER MAN LOOKING FOR WHISKY.

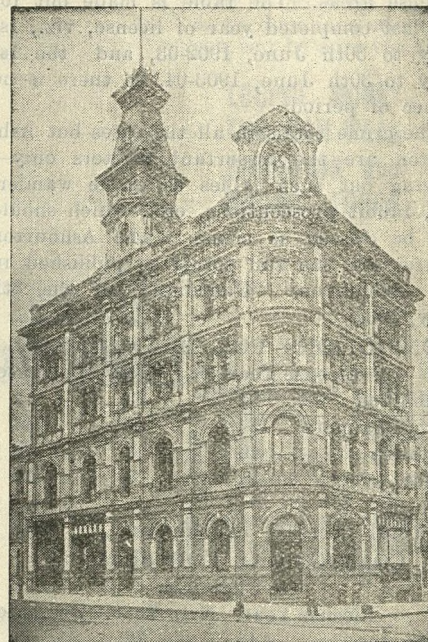
As reported on by a Special Commission of the "Lyttelton Times" (Christchurch), and the "N.Z. Times" (Wellington).

The Commissioner's picture of sly grog shops in Ashburton is as follows:—"A greasy room, a slatternly woman, down at heel, and possessing a scowl that not only lowered her face, but seemed to lower her whole body. One felt that her knee-caps were ill-placed. A slouching man with a greasy hat and a dirty beard. 'Town's quiet,' said the pressman. 'Yers,' said the man. 'And dry,' added the visitor. 'Yers,' said the man again. A child squalled in another room—perhaps it had seen water, and feared to be washed. It squalled bitterly, until the woman went away and attended to it. Judging by the way it squalled after that, she must have attended to it with a clothes prop or a horseshoe. The man with the dirty beard

Where Shall I Stay in Sydney?

THE N.S.W. ALLIANCE HEADQUARTERS HOTEL

CORNER CASTLEREAGH & PARK STS., SYDNEY



A FIRST-CLASS HOTEL WITHOUT A LIQUOR BAR

Airy, Comfortable Bedrooms. Spacious Reception Rooms
Good Table. Terms very moderate
For particulars apply to the Secretary

All Profits go to Temperance Propaganda Work

lit a pipe, and by-and-bye, having satisfied himself that the newspaper man was not a pitfall for the unwary, he produced whisky—at least, he said it was whisky. It tasted like liquid dynamite.

"In another place that night the visitor purchased a bottle of case whisky for 7s. 6d. The seller in this instance was a scared man. The sale was transacted behind a locked door, and the cork was drawn by the light of a cigarette.

"At still another groggery beer was purchased. The seller was in his stocking feet, and one of his big toes stuck out and demanded attention to the dirt it had collected to itself. 'Get yer beer down!' snapped the man so quickly that it sounded like the name of a Russian admiral. 'Want another?' he asked. 'Well, yer better get out,' he said on getting a refusal, and the pressman got."

GIVE US A STAINLESS FLAG

By E. S. LORENZ.

The cry rings out o'er all the land to-day,
No more let greed and vice on manhood prey!
Oh, let our name for truth and honour stand,
The land of justice, of the helping hand;
No more let sordid greed the laws control,
Nor vice, unstayed, degrade the nation's soul.
The emblem of a noble nation's life,
True sign of pow'r that hushes war and strife,
Give us a stainless flag. Men of the Nation!
Drive out the greed for gain,
Let rum no longer reign; strive that our
land obtain a stainless flag!

Be sure and ask for a local option ballot paper on Tuesday, September 10th, and put your X in the bottom square.

THE TEMPERANCE WORKER AMONG THE PEOPLE.

No. III.—LITTLE MAGGIE.

Mrs. Newton was a poor widow with one little girl. An "encumbrance," the latter was termed, whenever the poor widow applied for a position of working house-keeper. So the mother had to board Maggie out; and on one occasion when seeking for a suitable place for Maggie, Mrs. Newton was recommended to a Mrs. Strathford. The mother did not like the look of the place, but as she must accept the situation at once or lose it, little Maggie was left at Mrs. Strathford's, with strict injunctions that she was to attend school and church.

How patiently, and with what an amount of self-denial and care, had that mother respectably clothed her little girl. There in her box were the warm dresses and white pinafores, and new boots and a brand new dress for Sundays; and after paying Mrs. Strathford a month's board in advance, the mother said good-bye to her little daughter.

Month after month Mrs. Newton sent the amount due to Mrs. Strathford, and received receipts for same, and at last got a chance to run down to Sydney to see Maggie. But oh, the surprise that awaited her!

When Mrs. Newton knocked at Mrs. Strathford's, the door was opened by a poor, miserable, half-starved-looking little girl in dirty rags and tatters; and Mrs. Newton was about to ask a question, when the little girl sprang towards her, exclaiming: "Oh, mother, mother!" It was Maggie.

"Oh, mother, mother," she sobbed, take me away; take me away."

"My child, my child!" cried the mother. "How in the world are you like this?"

"She did it, mother, and she's in there now, dead drunk. Oh, take me away; take me away!"

And it was only too true. Mrs. Strathford was a drunkard, and although in receipt of £3 a week, she spent it in drink and gambling—was in debt—and had pawned Maggie's clothes to get more drink. Maggie had only been at school two weeks after her mother left, and had only been to church once; before the second week had passed away, her brand new Sunday frock and new boots had been "popped" at Uncle's."

Does anyone say this is a fancy sketch? It is only too true, and occurred in Sydney.

If drink is such an evil thing that it can so degrade womankind—isn't it time we voted it out of the community?

Arise, men and women, to a sense of your responsibility, and at the September election put your cross in the bottom square, and thus help to rid our country of one of the greatest curses that ever afflicted mankind.

MOTHERS OF GREAT CHILDREN.

"What do you expect to do when you get to America?" asked a fellow-passenger of a woman who was crossing the Atlantic about a century ago.

"Do? Why, raise governors for them."

She was as good as her word, for she became the mother of General John Sullivan, the Chief Magistrate of New Hampshire, and of James Sullivan, Governor of Massachusetts.

She who thinks skim milk will transmit skim milk; she who thinks cream will transmit cream. This woman thought cream and lived it, and transmitted the best to the children.

How came Samuel to be such a prophet? Read of the life of his mother, Hannah, as

found in First Samuel, first chapter, and see. Samuel inherited a soul that had been to school before his birth. All history witnesses that great men had great mothers.

"There is a story of one neglected little girl, Margaret, who never had a home, and who grew up a wretched outcast, living a life of sin and shame. After seventy-five years it was reckoned that of her descendants, 280 were paupers and 140 habitual criminals, while most of the whole degraded family cursed the country with vice, crime, pauperism, and insanity."

Who shall deliver us from our ancestors? And if the fathers have been wicked, who on earth shall prevent the children from being wicked? Not Nature! She is inexorable. An eye for an eye, and a tooth for a tooth is her law. But between the broken law and its consequences stands the mother invested with a power which makes her either a destroyer or a redeemer.

Redeem the children by following the laws of nature and by loving God with all the heart.

"What makes your little girl such a devoted little Christian?" I asked of a mother, whose little girl attended the services I was holding, and who always took part with the grown-up folks. Her answer impressed me much: "I never loved my Bible more and I never prayed more than the time before Lulu was born."

The other day I was in a home when the mother awoke the baby boy to show him to me. I thought he would surely cry, as most babies do when awakened, and was surprised to see him laugh. "He is a welcome baby!" replied the mother. There was the secret.—C. B. Manning.

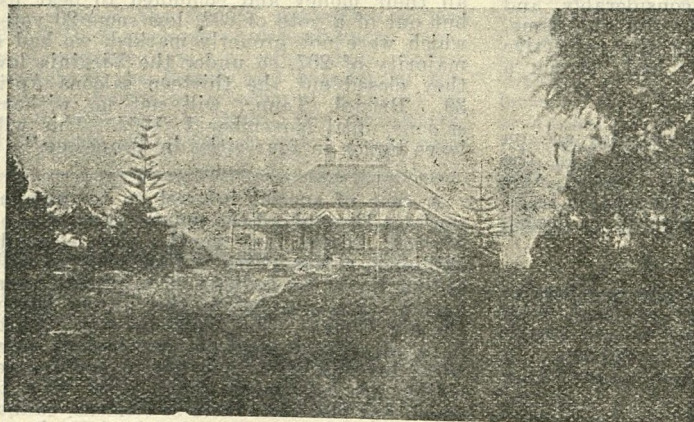
AN EDITOR'S NEEDS.

The following appeal of a Western editor is still going the rounds, although it is to be hoped that by this time the writer's only trouble is in having his vest made large enough.

"We see by an esteemed contemporary that a young lady in Chicago is so particular that she kneads bread with her gloves on. What of that? The editor of this paper needs bread with his coat on; he needs bread with his trousers on; in fact he needs bread with all his clothes on. And if some of his creditors don't pay up pretty quick he'll need bread without anything at all on, and this Western climate is no Garden of Eden."

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Arrangements have been made for a duly qualified medical man to visit the Home at regular intervals to examine and prescribe for the patients, if necessary.

We are pleased to say that several cases already dealt with have been attended with highly satisfactory results. Copies of Testimonials can be seen on application.

All personal applications and correspondence will be treated with the strictest confidence. Write to the Social Secretary, Salvation Army Headquarters, Goulburn Street, Sydney, or direct to the Manager at the Home.

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Secretary

SYDNEY

A QUESTION OF MILKING.

"Don't you want to buy a bicycle to ride around your farm on?" asked the hardware clerk, as he was wrapping up the nails. "They're cheap now. I can let you have a first-class one for 35 dollars."

"I'd rather put 35 dollars in a cow," replied the farmer.

"But think," persisted the clerk, "how foolish you would look riding around town on a cow."

"Oh, I don't know," said the farmer, stroking his chin; "no more foolish, I guess than I would milkin' a bicycle."

CAMPAIGN NOTES AND NEWS.

Vote!

Vote early!

Vote for No-License!

Persuade your neighbours to vote.

Vote for those men who made it possible for you to vote for No-License.

Mr. Alfred Allen is doing some political campaigning at Cooma.

Great enthusiasm has characterised the proceedings at the No-License meetings.

Mr. Finlay Wilson is doing good work in Sherbrooke. A heavy poll is expected.

The Alliance has issued a leaflet bearing suggestions for "polling day." Workers and committees may secure copies free.

Mr. Bruntnell is putting up a great fight at Alexandria. The Liquor party is aiding his opponent.

The Bathurst "No-Licensers" are just shaking things up properly. They will get a fine vote against the grog shops.

Next Sunday will be observed in a large number of churches throughout the State as a day of special prayer for the success of the No-License vote.

The Alliance office has been a busy place lately. Literature orders have simply poured in. There has also been a constant stream of enquirers on various points.

The Seventh Day Adventists have issued a large number of their denominational paper, dealing with the liquor question. The paper has been distributed free of cost.

It is understood that this week's issues of the "Methodist" and the "Presbyterian Messenger" are to be "No-License" numbers.

Mr. J. Dixon Ward, the liquor-license champion, had a bad time at Penrith on Saturday, likewise, at the hands of Mr. Stanley Allen.

On polling day, each "No-Licenser" should wear a "button" and "colours." Each No-License house should display a No-License poster. Get them from the Alliance.

Great Children's Demonstration in Sydney next Saturday. Mr. A. B. Pursell has been working himself and other people night and day to ensure its success. Watch for the procession.

Mr. Jas. A. Marion, the manager for "Grit," left on a lecturing tour in the Southern District last Friday night. He is to speak at Wyalong, Gundagai, South Gundagai, Adelong, Tumut, and Cootamundra.

At Cootamundra, a local brewer helped Mr. Hammond's meeting considerably, and at Young a local publican did the same. Both men went away from the respective meetings feeling that they had "struck a snag."

Richmond and Rous electorates are on fire with No-License enthusiasm. In the former electorate Mr. A. G. Payne, ably assisted by Miss Anderson Hughes, is rallying the forces for a final assault on liquor-dom.

More than two-thirds of the members of the Icelandic Parliament are Good Templars, and of the thirty-two members that are elected (for some are appointed), not less than twenty-five are members of that order.

At Mr. J. Dixon Ward's meeting at Marrickville on Wednesday last, the following disconcerting resolution was carried on the motion of the Rev. T. M. Taylor:—"That we, as a meeting, pledge ourselves to use every possible means to carry No-License at the forth-coming elections."



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Mr. Dixon Ward, of liquor fame, has again been in Sydney, and has been faithfully dealt with by the "No-Licensers." At each of his meetings, in spite of the fact that discussion was strictly forbidden, his arguments were shattered by skilful questions. At Marrickville, those present after hearing his address, pledged themselves to vote for No-License.

Canadian papers are congratulating the officers of the Twenty-eighth Regiment on the passage of a resolution which will have the effect of abolishing the liquor canteen during camp, and strictly prohibiting the sale of spirituous or malt liquors of any kind within the lines of the regiment. The restriction will also apply to the officers' mess.

The Rev. R. B. S. Hammond, in a twelve-days' trip during the latter part of August, covered some 700 miles and addressed 17 No-License meetings, at which about 7,000 people were present. In every way the tour was a great success. Had the capacity of the halls been larger, the number of people reached would have been correspondingly greater.

President Dolan, of the National Liquor League, in a recent address said:

"The so-called temperance element, under various society titles and guises, took unto themselves great credit for the enactment of what is known as the 'canteen law.' Our organization always opposed this measure from a moral standpoint, although it meant financial gain to a few licensed places in proximity to army posts. There is little if any doubt of the repeal of this infamous law at the coming session of Congress, which in effect will be a just rebuke to the idiotic demands of so-called temperance advocates."

Major A. D. Reynolds, of Bristol, Tennessee, under date of May 4, wrote as follows: "I presume you have noticed that Bristol, Virginia, voted no saloons on April 23, after one of the most heated contests ever known in the city. We carried Bristol, Tenn., March 8, by about 32 to 1, but the saloon men knew that they were much stronger on the Virginia side, so they saved all their money and combined to beat us, but out of a vote of 893, less some 20 votes which were not properly marked, we had a majority of 207, so under the Virginia law they closed out the thirteen saloons April 30. Bristol, Tenn., will not go without saloons until November 1, 1907. This will leave liquor in four cities in Tennessee."

A case of special interest to temperance workers throughout the country was tried at Moscow, Idaho, last month, when Cowhide Williams, a Nez Perce Indian, charged with selling liquor to Indians on a special reservation, came up before the United States Circuit Court. The United States courts have already decided in two famous cases that the sale of intoxicants to Indians residing on reservation land, the title to which has passed to them as citizens, cannot be restricted, the Fourteenth Amendment being held to forbid any line of this kind being drawn on account of race or colour. In the case of Williams, however, the liquor was sold to Indians on a special reservation, title to which is still vested in the Government. The trial was of special interest.

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The French Academy of Medicine, considering alcoholism and its relation to children, listened to the report on a long examination undertaken in Normandy by Dr. Brunon of Rouen, who said alcoholism is increasing in that part of France in terrifying proportions. Alcoholic drinks are frequently given there, even to suckling babies. When the children are ill, alcohol is the first remedy given, even in cases of convulsions. Women, particularly, have taken more to alcohol, which accounts for the increase in alcoholism among children. At the present time the mode is for youth to take absinthe, and in this is involved the greatest danger. Many young men, sometimes three-fourths of the whole number drawn to appear for examination for the army, are more or less drunk, while fifteen to twenty mayors, with flushed faces, assist in the examination. The effect is that Normandy, which a century ago supplied the majority of the army's cuirassiers, to-day cannot furnish men of the required height, and alcoholic trembling is frequent among the young soldiers.

Be sure and ask for a local option ballot paper on Tuesday, September 10th, and put your X in the bottom square.

How the World Moves

America's 25,000,000 school children are being taught to-day the dangerous effects of alcoholic drink.

Nearly all the railways of America require total abstinence from their employees. More than 1,500,000 men are involved under such regulations.

Morristown, Ohio, has declared herself a temperance town. The vote took place on May 23. The whole western part of Belmont County is now under local option.

September 20 will be World's Temperance Day at the Jamestown Exposition. Plans are being formulated for making the Norfolk convention one of the greatest ever held.

Special Judge Holman has fined a saloon-keeper (at Noblesville, Indiana) for maintaining a public nuisance, squarely on the ground that all saloons are nuisances per se. The case will be appealed.

After about six weeks of consideration, the Los Angeles city council, on May 20, passed an ordinance compelling all wholesale liquor houses to go out of business or get into the "saloon zone" before April 1, 1908.

After an exciting and hotly contested local option campaign and election, Athens, the county seat of Athens County, Ohio, voted out her saloons on May 23, by a majority of thirteen votes. A total of 1,530 votes were cast.

A sixteen-year-old victim of cigarette smoking is reported to have said to his heart-broken friends who stood by his bedside when he was dying: "I wish God would let me live long enough to save one hundred lads afflicted with the habit. I want to show them how they are falling."

Fifty-six out of Sixty-four leading fraternal orders of the United States, with an aggregate of over 3,000 members, now refuse to admit saloon-keepers and bartenders to their ranks. Such discrimination would have been thought impracticable a quarter of a century ago.

The consumption of alcohol in Norway has been steadily declining since 1900, when it stood at 2.77 liters per head. It has now dropped to 1.88, a falling off of nearly one-third in six years. Norway thus consumes the least amount of drink of any "civilised" land. Finland has the next best record.

Peruna and Vibrona, heavily alcoholised, are on sale in India. Vibrona contains thirty-one and seven-tenths per cent. proof spirit. These things are strong drink disguised as tonics, and the unwary are tripped up. These medicines too often contain coarse poisons, dangerous to health and even to life.

Since 1890, state prohibition has been in operation with constantly increasing success in three states, while county, district, municipal and township prohibition has extended its sway into more than half the entire country, including the almost total banishment of the saloon in ten other states North and South, and large sections in at least twenty of the remaining twenty-two.

Denmark, unlike the other Scandinavian states, is very intemperate, and yet, like many other parents, it seems to wish to see its children walk better than it itself does. Proposals for a tentative local option law in

LITTLE WIVES ARE GOOD.

I am a little wife, and Jack says I am good. Now, Jack knows everything, and he must be right. Jack stands over six feet. I wonder if all big men are good like Jack. My neighbour, Mrs. Taller, has quite a short, stout husband, and I told her that I thought all big men were good. "Yes," said she, quite coolly, "and if my husband were rolled out lengthwise he would be quite as tall as your Jack." Perhaps men go by weight. Imagine husbands by the pound. That can't be! You can't judge even soap by weight. I know one

tablet of Sunlight Soap is better value than a big bar of common soap. A tablet of Sunlight Soap will do more and better work than a big bar of adulterated soap, and Sunlight Soap does not hurt one's hands as common soaps do.

No, I really don't think we can judge husbands and wives either by measurement or weight. I think it's better to judge men and women by their hearts and heads. It's the stuff they are made of that makes men good, just as Sunlight Soap is good because of the good materials used in its manufacture.

its other northern colony, the Faroes, have recently been submitted to the Riksdag. Every man and woman under twenty-five and of good repute is to have the right of voting on the issue.

S. S. McClure, publisher of McClure's Magazine, has characterized the greatest civic problem of the next three or four years as the "effort to crush the saloon with the tributary vicious business." This alliance between the saloon and its interests with the big public service corporations and their interests has got to go. When that's destroyed, all the rest is destroyed. Destroy that and you destroy the disease."

There are more than seventy books, which, on the score of their contents, cannot be carried in the United States mail. Tolstoi's "Kreutzer Sonata" and all of Zola's works are among them. An attempt is now being made by the W.C.T.U. to eliminate from the mails "books in which the hero, heroine or any character presented as worthy of admiration, is pictured as an habitual user of liquors and cigarettes without condemnation of such habits."

The new local option law of Illinois, which goes into force July 1, is expected to close hundreds of saloons, especially in the rural districts. In consequence, nearly all the fire insurance companies are going over this business with great care, and many are already cancelling saloon risks in neighbourhoods where it seems certain that the law will result in the prevention of the sale of liquor.

After a careful examination of the provisions of the pure food law as it relates to intoxicants, attorneys for the Wholesale Liquor Dealers' League of Pennsylvania have recommended labels for the bottles in conformity with their interpretation of the new law. It is believed that in some instances there will be conflict with the Food Commission, and that an opinion from the Supreme Court will be necessary to decide some of the points.

The Great Northern Railway has given notice to the states attorneys of North Dakota that the agents have been instructed to comply strictly with the law in regard to the shipments of liquor into North Dakota, and providing that the liquor can be seized and confiscated when it is ascertained that it is to be sold in violation of law. The Great Northern has instructed the agents not to use the depots for warehouses for liquor, or as a distributing place, and to deliver the liquor only to the original consignee.

In Sweden the central committee of the W.C.T.U. is pushing a proposition to have, on a suitable day, a referendum taken throughout the length and breadth of the land, to determine whether a majority of the Swedish people desire the prohibition of the sale of alcohol or not. The recent

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action of the lower house of the national parliament, in declaring for prohibition, gave the first impulse to this movement, the carrying through of which will be watched with interest far beyond the Swedish frontier.

A petition to force a vote on the saloon question under the public policy act is being circulated by the prohibition Committee of Chicago. It asks that the legislature submit to electors an amendment to the constitution of Illinois, prohibiting the manufacture, sale, importation and exportation of alcoholic liquors for beverage purposes. It is believed by members of the committee that there will be no difficulty in getting the necessary number of signatures, and that a large majority will favour placing Illinois in the list of prohibition states.

Samuel Gompers, president of the American Federation of Labour, said in a recent interview: "Fifteen or twenty years ago the common meeting place of a labour union would be a saloon or the room adjoining a saloon, but we changed all that. I would not say that it is now never done, but the whole influence of the federation is given against it. It was not good for the men. It was not good for the unions. There was more likelihood of violent talk and unwise measures. It hurt the standing of the unions in the community. Hence that is practically done away."

BUSINESS NOTICE.

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All literary communications should be addressed to the Editor, Box No. 390, G.P.O., Sydney.

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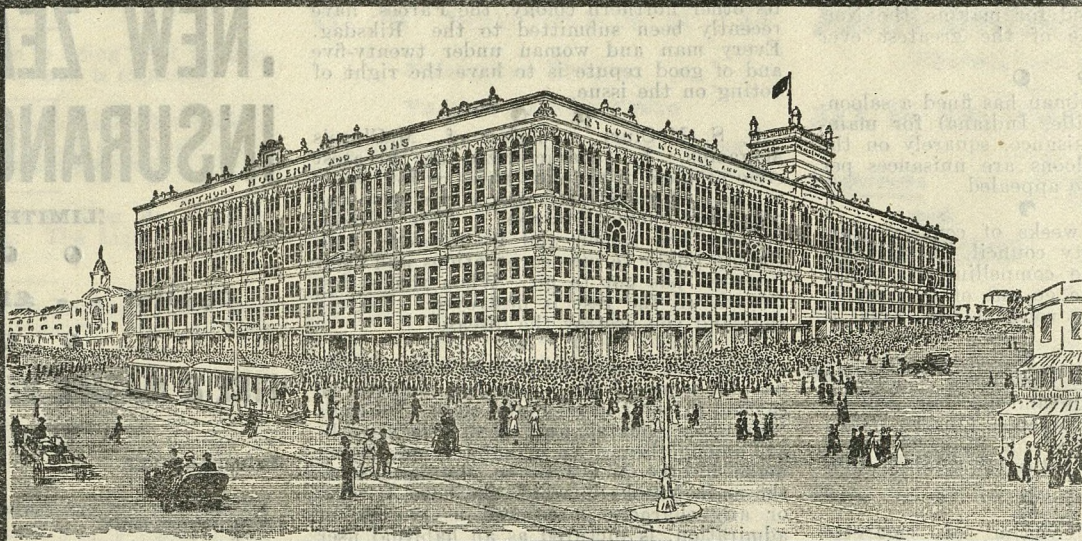
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