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

VOL. VIII. No. 7.

Price One Penny.

THURSDAY, MAY 7, 1914.

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



RUMEO.—“Hang it all! A feller can't stand on this wall now-a-days, let alone play nice toons.”





## THE EFFECTS OF ALCOHOL AS SEEN BY THE MEDICAL MAN.

(Continued from Last Issue.)

After the higher centres have been paralysed with alcohol, the lower centres which preside over movement are the next to suffer, and then we see the typical gait of the drunkard. Here for example is a lady of means living in a neighboring town. She has been drinking in her cellar, and as she tries to mount the cellar steps she falls backward and fractures her skull. The higher centres have long been paralysed and irreparably damaged, and with them have gone her judgment, her will-power, her truthfulness, her self-respect, and all her moral attributes. She has now paralysed her motor centres also and thus encompassed her death. The week afterwards her own son called me a bigot, because forsooth I was lecturing on "The Medical Aspects of the Temperance Question."

Here, again, is another example. A man was brought into my surgery some time ago who had fallen from a tram. He was not really hurt, but those who brought him in assured me that they had been instrumental in saving his life by obtaining for him a drop of brandy at the "Wagon." He had already paralysed his higher centres and his motor centres with alcohol, or he would not have fallen from the tram. How much more it was necessary to paralyse in order to save his life Heaven alone knows! And this case illustrates another important point: the enormously exaggerated value attached to alcohol as a medicine in the public mind; an exaggeration once shared in by the medical profession. When I was a student at Bartholomew's Hospital it would have been difficult to find a diet sheet on which alcohol was not prescribed. Now, if you went through the wards of any of our large hospitals, you would have difficulty in finding any patient taking alcohol. Nor do I think that the loss would be greatly felt if every intoxicant were labelled "For external application only."

Sometimes a man can ride when he is too drunk to walk, because clinging to the saddle becomes in time a pure reflex action, presided over by the lowest centres in the spinal cord. Here, for example, is a Somersetshire farmer who rides as though there were not much the matter with him: but when he is helped down from his horse it is found that he is too drunk to stand without assistance. All his nerve centres have been paralysed except the centres at the base of the brain which preside over the respiration and the action of the heart, and the purely reflex centres in the cord. In certain cases where

an enormous quantity of spirit has been drunk at a single dose these vital centres at the base of the brain have been paralysed also and the man has died from paralysis of the muscles of respiration.

Sometimes the disturbance of the higher centres produced by alcohol takes the form of actual insanity, mania, or melancholia as the case may be. Here for example is a case of mania. A working man has been drinking heavily for some time. Suddenly he becomes excited, imagines he sees crowds of people looking at him through the bedroom windows, and is taken to the police court for threatening the passers-by with a revolver. Even in the cells, where I am called to see him, he still imagines that he sees threatening crowds watching him through the fanlight. But eventually after a short stay in an asylum he makes a good recovery, only, alas! to start drinking again.

Here is a case of melancholia. Another working man who has been drinking heavily for some time becomes depressed and suspicious. He fancies that his fellow-workmen are talking about him and plotting against him. Eventually he hangs himself and I am called in too late to be of assistance.

But oftener still, when alcohol has been taken in large quantity for some time, there results an acute irritation and inflammation of the cells in the brain and spinal cord, producing symptoms known as "delirium tremens," the most terrible of all forms of delirium. Many years ago I knew a young man of quite extraordinary promise. His gifts were varied and remarkable. His father was the head of a large business establishment in town, and the son had already proved himself to be a splendid business man. He played the organ at his church, and also trained the choir. But his social and musical gifts made him everywhere welcome, and brought him into the society of those who lived not wisely but too well. He started drinking heavily, and one night I was called in to see him. He was wildly excited and trembling from head to foot. He imagined that he saw animals crawling about the room and upon his person. His pulse was rapid and weak, and his tongue furred and tremulous. Obviously he was very ill, and with difficulty I got him to bed. Well do I remember how he told me that he had promised God on bended knee that he would never touch drink again. That promise he kept, for, as sometimes happens

in these cases, his heart failed suddenly and he died that night.

I have heard it said, and that by a professor of medicine, that alcohol carries off those who are least fitted to survive and so proves a blessing in disguise. My own personal experience leads me to the opposite conclusion. Those who fall a prey to drink are often men of greatest intelligence and keenest sensibilities, men whom this world can least afford to lose.

In some cases the craving for alcohol returns at more or less regular intervals, and is absolutely irresistible. This is the true dipsomania; a form of insanity closely allied to epilepsy. Many years ago I used to attend a case of this kind in Gorton. He was a skilled artisan, and was absolutely teetotal excepting when the craving came upon him, which happened every six or eight months. Then nothing could stop him drinking until he was too ill to get out of bed. Then he would slowly get better and return to work thoroughly ashamed of himself. Indeed, during his drinking bout he realised his shame and would often cry piteously. But he said, with perfect truth, that he was powerless to help it. The man was a Catholic, and I sought the help of the priest, all to no purpose. One of these drinking bouts ended in a violent attack of delirium tremens, for which the poor fellow had to be taken to the asylum, where he died suddenly.

But not only does alcohol inflame the cells of the central nervous system, the brain and spinal cord. It also inflames the peripheral nerves, that is to say the nerves which supply the limbs and trunk, producing what is known as peripheral neuritis, or alcoholic paralysis. Some 20 years ago I was called in to attend a young mechanic and found him lying in bed with what is called foot-drop or inability to raise the foot. The calves of his legs were so exquisitely tender that he cried out when I touched them. On enquiry I found that he had been drinking heavily and that he was still taking alcohol, having been under the care of another doctor who still believed in the ancient superstition that it is not safe to knock off alcohol suddenly. After a protracted illness, during which he was kept by his mother and sisters, he recovered sufficiently to return to work again. But he soon began drinking once more, and a second attack of alcoholic paralysis proved fatal.

After prolonged soaking in alcohol the cells of the higher nerve centres degenerate and there results the hopeless condition known as alcoholic dementia. These cases generally find their way into asylums and are not often seen in general practice. Here, however, is an example: a man who looks old, but who is no older in years than myself. He is feeble in body and still feebler in mind. He looks at you with a vacant stare or a fatuous smile. Memory, intelligence, judgment, will-power are all gone. The higher centres are not merely paralysed; they are utterly and hopelessly destroyed. This then is the final result of the action of alcohol upon the brain.

(Continued on Page 10.)



# IN PASSING.

A STORY OF THE DEGRADATION OF WAR.

(Continued from last issue.)

We went by the new Public Library, two blocks of it, like Barney Oldfield on the home-stretch. To my eyes it was nothing more than a dim strip of white with a few lights streaked in with it. There was a policeman standing on the sidewalk near the corner of Forty-second Street. I thought surely he would stop us, but he merely turned away and let us skim along.

Two famous restaurants slipped by us, a club or two, the Cathedral that lacks only an area in front to set it off, twin hotels of a twin height and splendour, more old mansions—and then the Plaza and the Park. As the car swung around toward the canopied entrance to the colossal structure of the Parade Hotel, my eyes were struck with the Saint-Gaudens statue of Sherman that dominates the Plaza. It was none too well lighted, and the shadowy mass of trees made none too good a background, but still I could see the erect, alert figure of the man who knew that war is hell—the fine head bare, the coat blown back from the bronze shoulders—riding toward us out of the night with the daring allegorical figure of a woman leading the way and extending before her the wreath of peace and humanity.

It gave me a curious sensation—the sight of the Saint-Gaudens Sherman just at this moment. But Denbury said never a word. He did not even turn his head. What was he up to? What was it that he was up to?

We entered the hotel. Denbury approached the desk, and in a low voice asked for the manager. Instantly a keen-eyed, middle-aged man, who had been eyeing us intently, stepped forward. He led us around the desk into his office and closed the door. "You are Mr. Denbury?" he said, addressing my friend.

Denbury bowed.

"And you?" the manager asked, addressing me.

I gave him my card.

"We are acting together," said Denbury.

"Very well," said the manager. He drew a sealed envelope from his pocket. It bore the name of my friend, written in a bold slanting hand—a foreign hand, I thought.

Denbury tore it open and read the few words that were enclosed. Then he handed the paper to me. This is what I read:—

"I am asking the manager to call you at your club, the Ramblers. It seems to me best that the matter should be in your hands. You will doubtless know how to insure secrecy. I trust that you will find it practicable.

Denbury took the paper from me, then turned to the other man.

"Is he dead?" asked Denbury.

"He was dying ten minutes ago," replied the manager. "He sent a note to me the last thing. I went up as soon as the note reached me, but was too late."

"The cause?"

"Cyanide of potassium. My house physician is with him."

The telephone bell rang. The manager took up the receiver, listened for a moment, then cut off.

"The baron is dead," he said.

"May I have his note to you?" asked Denbury.

The manager produced it.

"And the envelope?"

After a moment's search this was found in the waste basket under the desk.

"Where is the nearest wash-room?"

"Here." The manager opened a door.

Denbury lighted a match and burned the four pieces of paper in the wash-basin, afterward rinsing it out and letting the ashes run off down the drain pipe. Then he returned.

"Have you any influence with the coroner?" he asked.

The manager hesitated.

"But there must be absolute secrecy," said Denbury.

The manager bowed.

"Your house physician can make out the proper death certificate. A sudden failure of the heart, perhaps—or an apoplectic stroke."

"That will be attended to, Mr. Denbury. There is no evidence in the room. I removed the bottle."

"Very good. Mr. and Mrs. Hunting, of course, must know nothing."

"Of course—nothing."

"And you are sure there will be no leak? The story would stir the country. It would crush the Huntings."

"There will be no leak."

"We will go then," said Denbury. "Good night."

"Good night, gentlemen."

The manager led us around behind the other office, and by a private passage to the servants' door in the rear. A few steps through an alley brought us out on a side street.

"Let's walk across the Park," suggested Denbury.

I agreed. He paused to strike a match against the stone wall of the hotel and light a cigarette. In silence we crossed the Plaza behind the Sherman statue and entered the Park. For some little distance we strode silently along under the great dark trees.

Finally my friend slowed down, took off his hat, and with his handkerchief wiped his glistening forehead.

"It shakes one, old chap—a little," he said.

"You see—I've just killed a man."

Then he put his hat on, and we again fell into our stride. Nothing further was said until we emerged on the Circle at Broadway and Fifty-ninth Street. Theatre signs and restaurant windows were blazing here. Automobiles and motor buses were moving swiftly by. The tall shaft of the Columbus monument loomed high above the glow of light on the sidewalk and street.



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Opp. Town Hall.

And here we parted: I for my up-town apartment; George Denbury for the Ramblers Club and Tripoli—for that mean little war in Tripoli.

We gripped hands. We stood that way for a moment, hand gripping hand. I swallowed unexpectedly and felt my eyes becoming moist.

"You'll have to lock this up in your secret mind, Harry," said he. "Lock it up forever. It is best usually, I suppose, not to interfere. Perhaps it is always best. But—but that is one international marriage that will never take place. I just couldn't let them do it to her. I couldn't."

He swung on a south-bound motor bus. I walked all the way home, very slowly.

### AN AID TO HIS WORK.

"I hope," said one wife to another, "that you never nag your husband."

"Only when he is beating the rugs," said the second one. "When he is thoroughly irritated he makes a much better job of it."

## NEW ART IN WALL DECORATIONS.

We have installed in our 328 George-street Premises the latest Electric Cutter for cutting out Applique Friezes, Medallions, Pendants, Borders, etc.

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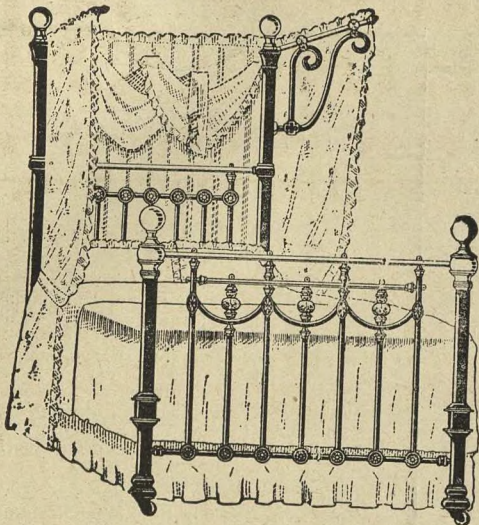
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## New South Wales Alliance.

### THE ANNUAL MEETING.

Members of the Alliance are again reminded of the annual business meeting which will take place in the Congregational School Hall on Monday, May 18th, at 3.30 p.m.

The same evening the workers' convention will be held.

In view of the importance of the subjects to be dealt with it is anticipated that a big representation will be present. Any worker who has not been appointed a representative to the convention may attend.

### METROPOLITAN LICENSING BENCH.

At last the names of the three gentlemen who are to constitute the Metropolitan Licensing Court have been divulged. Mr. W. M. McFarlane is to be transferred from the Comptroller-Generalship of Prisons to the Chairmanship of the Licensing Bench, and Messrs. McKenzie and Galbraith, who preside over the affiliation and children's courts will be the other two.

Mr. Hall, the Minister of Justice, anticipates that the new appointments will relieve the congestion of the Licensing Court and enable cases to be taken from day to day instead of from week to week as hitherto.

### A LIVE BAND OF HOPE.

St. Andrew's (Anglican) Church, Summer Hill, can boast of a very live Band of Hope. Their annual meeting took place last week. A tea meeting was a big attraction to the juveniles. Mrs. Hall and Miss Armstrong have kept the movement going strongly

throughout the year. The Alliance General-Secretary delivered the address, and spoke on "Efficiency." The keenness with which the young people followed the address and their knowledge of the achievements of such teetotallers as Edison, Professor David, Lord Roberts, Snowy Baker, Victor Trumper, and F. Birtles, and others indicated great possibilities. The numerical strength of the Band of Hope is 111.

### THE POPE'S SYMPATHY.

A cable to the "Sun" on April 26 reads as follows:—

"The Pope returned a sympathetic answer to a delegation which appealed to his Holiness to support the campaign against alcohol.

"The pontiff expressed the hope that the clergy would join in the efforts to combat alcoholism, and that they themselves would set an example by not indulging in any intoxicating drink."

When the Roman Catholic Church arrays itself on the side of the forces seeking to suppress the beverage sale of alcohol, it will be doing a great service to the world.

### GENERAL SIR IAN HAMILTON.

This famous general, who is visiting Australasia, is in hearty sympathy with the temperance movement. In a speech delivered in Edinburgh under the auspices of the United Free Church he said: "The mightiest blow ever struck in Scotland was that of Bruce upon the casque of Bohun, at Ban-

nockburn; and that a blow as mighty and as memorable would crash the cask of whisky, which had paralysed the power and lowered the life of the finest and bravest troops in the world."

The growing interest of great military and naval leaders is something the liquor traders will have to reckon with in future fights.

### OPPOSING WINE LICENSES.

Mr. T. W. Thorne, of Neutral Bay, has devoted considerable time during the past nine months in organizing opposition to colonial wine licenses in the metropolitan area. During last month a further batch of 13 were dealt with. Of this number nine were withdrawn, three granted, and one stands over. Of the 33 applications during the past nine months only five have been granted. Mr. Thorne has had to in each case secure signed notices of objection, and also witnesses to appear and enter their objection. His work is keenly appreciated.

### THE POSTER CAMPAIGN.

Two of the "Come and have a drink" posters are posted on the windows of the Alliance Office in Park-st. Hundreds of people passing stop to read the contents. Thirty words do not take long for a person to imbibe. It is to be hoped that temperance workers all over the State will secure posters and have them placed in conspicuous places. The size is 24in. x 30in. The price 2d. each.

### AUSTRALASIAN TEMPERANCE CONFERENCE.

A report of the recent deliberation of the A.T. Conference is now available. In addition to a general outline of the conclusions of the conference, the booklet contains some important deliverances. Of these two are worthy of special mention—Dr. Qualt's address on the medical aspects, and Rev. Frank Lade's address on "The impertinence of the Liquor Traffic." The booklet is neatly bound, contains a picture of the delegates. The price is 3d. per copy, including postage.

### AFTER THE GRANVILLE FIGHT.

Forty enthusiasts attended a general committee meeting in the Granville electorate on Thursday night, when the fight was reviewed and important business transacted. The optimistic tone of the gathering was most encouraging. It was decided to hold our Electoral Convention at an early date.

The Local League will entertain the workers who came from other electorates at a complimentary social on Thursday, May 14.

## Annual Convention

MONDAY, MAY 18th.

Business Meeting 3.30 p.m.

Workers' Convention 7.30 p.m.

in the

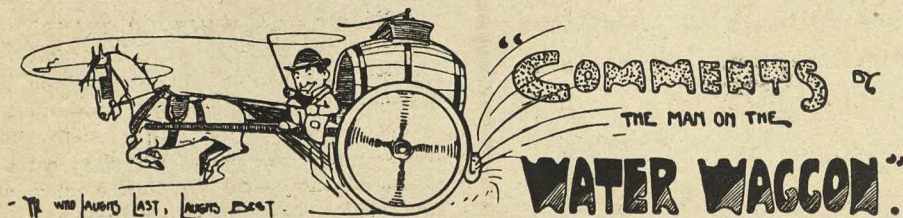
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## POLITICAL SPLITS AND PARTY QUARRELS.

Whilst viewing all political questions from a non-party standpoint, we have nevertheless a lot to learn from studying party discipline and evidences of the lack of it. A very serious split is threatening the Labor Government as we go to press, and a break-away of a lesser nature seems imminent in Liberal circles. The features are worthy our closest study, as they stand as living testimony to the evidence of all historical research. One party rises, conquers, fails to control its own forces, and falls. So it has ever been, and so it ever will be.

Dining with a shrewd Scot one day, when the Labor Party had just put their opponents down and out, the Waggoner remarked that it would be many years before the victors could be overthrown. "No," said he, "it may not be so; they are sure to quarrel amongst themselves." History goes to show that the party "out of power" stand, as a rule, well united, but once let them take the citadel they quarrel afterwards over governing it.

In what way can such foolish conduct be guarded against—in what fashion does the temptation to quarrel arise? It is certainly easier to answer the latter question.

The quarrel is mostly over the "spoils of the victor." That is the danger point—self, self, and self again.

Each man seeks the reward of his labor, and the trouble is he also wishes to assess the value of his services.

It is the old story of the young estate agent and the Mutual Improvement Society. Being short of funds one member brought forth an extraordinary proposition for making a "coup." "Let us," said he, "buy up our young friend here (the said estate agent) at our valuation and sell him at his own. We will make a few thousand over that deal."

When you have twenty or thirty "estate agents" after portfolios things are "willin'." The result is a loss of that cohesion which held the party together and it disintegrates and falls.

Now, there is one comforting thought for the temperance and moral reform advocate which should not be lost sight of, and it is this: We are not likely to be caught in the meshes of the "self-aggrandisement net"—

the net that proves too much for political parties. The temperance worker is not out for himself; he gets nothing but "kicks and half-pence." He is always willing to serve in any capacity, and it is this loyal-heartedness that wins—it must win. The liquor party see the "writing on the wall" very clearly in America. They will soon see it just as clearly here. It must come—their ultimate annihilation. For is not their "cult" purely one of self-aggrandisement? Is not ours one of unselfishness and zeal for the public good? In the competition between these two factors the latter must win—always has won.

Loyal zeal for their country and pure patriotism gave the Japanese the victory over the Russians whose ranks were filled with officers "on the make." They had no chance against a patriotic foe, neither has the liquor party any chance against us.

## RE-MARRIAGE AFTER DIVORCE.

The following cable appeared in an evening journal a few months ago:—

### "CHANGING PARTNERS.

"London.—In the divorce court yesterday 94 decrees absolute were granted. Forty of the people divorced are to be re-married within the next three days."

In the latter sentence one reads in a nutshell the great mischief to society of the divorce laws. A few short years of wedded life, the passing of a fancy (once a fascination), the desire for change, and a wrecked home.

If the man or woman only stopped to consider that there is always ninety chances in a hundred of the "new" fascination dying out as quickly as the old in a few months

he or she would be in the same position relatively but with sad feelings of remorse to extinguish how much unhappiness would be saved? It is also one's duty to cherish the love of the first partner against all odds and keep the mind pure and clean. Strangle the lure of the "other woman" at the outset.

That is commonsense, and also religion.

## SUBSCRIPTIONS TO "GRIT."

Captain Geo. Killen, 31/12/14, 14s.; Victor Penfold, 24/4/15, 6s.; Miss F. Debenham, 30/4/14, 2s.; Miss Holbrook, 30/12/14, 5s. 8d.; Miss Kilman, 31/12/14, 6s.; J. Reid, 5/12/14, 6s.; W. Hinton, 31/12/14, 16s. 6d.; W. Arnott, 31/12/14, 6s.; Mrs. Jerrold, 31/12/14, 6s.; Mrs. Clegg, 31/12/14, 12s.; Mr. J. Easterbrook, 31/12/14, 5s.; D. S. Hotchkiss, 31/12/14, 6s.; Miss J. Andrews, 31/12/14, 13s. 6d.; Miss Allen, 31/12/14, 12s.; Rev. R. M. Reavley, 30/6/14, 3s.; D. Dash, 31/12/14, 6s.; P. J. Sutton, 31/12/14, 3s.; Miss Godson, 31/12/14, 6s.; Hon. J. Garrard, 31/12/14, 6s.; Mrs. Bergan, 31/12/14, 6s.; Mrs. Spring, 31/12/14, 6s.; W. Cooper, 31/12/14, 12s.; A. Johnston, 31/12/14, 9s.; Rev. D. C. Hughes, 31/12/14, 6s.; Mrs. E. E. Eyles, 10s.; Mrs. Ellwood, 30/12/14, 6s.; W. Saunders, 28/8/14, 3s.; Mr. Gaylis, 31/12/14, 12s.; Herbt. Hoare, 31/12/14, 6s.; G. W. Dight, 7/4/17, 20s.; H. Gadd, 31/12/14, 8s.; Jos. Hargreaves, 31/12/14, 7s. 9d.; H. M. Hawkins, 31/12/14, 6s.; O. O. Dangar, 31/12/14, 6s.; Miss A. Hardwick, 31/12/14, 6s.; C. Hawker, 31/12/15, 12s.; Miss B. Duncombe, 31/12/14, 6s.; H. Grimson, 31/12/14, 6s.; Mrs. J. Gilmore, 31/12/13, 11s.; L. Roulton, per Miss Gilmore, 31/12/13, 6s.; M. Jordan, 31/12/14, 6s.; T. H. A. Chapman, 31/6/15, 13s.; H. T. Blanch, 31/12/14, 6s.; T. H. Dent, 31/12/14, 6s.; Mrs. E. Basham, 31/12/14, 6s.; Mrs. J. Duncan, 31/12/14, 6s.; Rev. W. E. Bromilow, 31/12/14, 6s.; Rev. A. Graham, 31/12/14, 9s.; C. J. Cavanagh, 31/12/14, 6s.; F. Felton, 31/7/14, 3s. 6d.

"The damnable heresy which lies at the root of our social evils is none other than this: that it is our business to exploit our neighbor rather than to serve him."—Rev. A. H. Baverstock.

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## LAMB'S LINOLEUM CREAM.



## Through "the Eyes of the Liquor Press.

From "Bonfort's Wine and Spirit Circular," February 25.

The Kentucky whisky market seems to be almost entirely at a standstill. Some of the largest distributors tell us that there is scarcely any demand at all.

Dealers, with hardly any exceptions, are well stocked up with all ages down to '14s, and even if this were not the case, there would be very little buying because of trade conditions in general.

No dealer seems to feel secure in regard to his future, and this apprehension is as general among wholesalers now as among retailers.

Wholesalers in such cities as Louisville, or Chicago, or San Francisco, or Portland, or Seattle, and in the big cities in Texas and in cities like Richmond, Va., and Norfolk, are wondering whether or no during the next few years they will be driven out of business by a vote of the people or by an Act of the legislature.

We are to have State-wide elections in Texas, Virginia, and California, and the indications are that prohibition will carry in the two firstnamed States, while California, with its tremendous wine interests, is not looked upon as being by any means safe.

It is also expected that we will have State-wide fights in Oregon and in Washington, and women have the ballot in both of these States, even as they have in California. The outlook, therefore, for the entire Pacific Coast is exceedingly problematical.

The April elections in Illinois, in which elections the women will have a vote, are giving very great concern to the trade in that State, and we have heard dealers say that they honestly believed that Illinois, including Chicago, will have prohibition during the next few years.

Then there is the Hobson Resolution which is before both Houses of Congress, and which is liable to come out of the committee, in which event it is thought that both Houses will adopt it.

This resolution would provide for national prohibition when two-thirds of the States have approved of it, which might be done within a comparatively short time, although it is generally supposed that a good many years would elapse before two-thirds of the States could be persuaded to approve such drastic legislation, if, indeed, the amendment could ever be carried through.

It is hard to believe that the liquor trade is in such bad repute that a two-thirds majority in both Houses of two-thirds of the States of the Union could be secured in favor of its destruction, but a very large proportion of the trade has come to the conclusion that this is not only a possibility but a probability.

Very naturally, with such an outlook before it, the trade is in a pessimistic mood, and we do not expect to see much activity,

in so far as round lots are concerned, for a good many months to come.

\* \* \*

From "Mida's Criterion," March 1.

While business is still quiet, and the policy of buying only as needed is continued except in rare cases, there is still a better tone to the market than since the holidays. But even with this improvement the market is far from what it might be, and the general feeling of apprehension regarding the future has not materially lessened. The action of the Virginia Legislature and Governor in providing for a prohibition election next fall was not a surprise to the trade here—in fact, it would be hard for any legislature to surprise it along that line—but still it was in the nature of a wet blanket. What is causing still more anxiety, however, is the activity in Ohio and some other States in the matter of securing national prohibition and the possibility, if not probability, that one of the resolutions now before Congress to submit a prohibition amendment to the Federal Constitution to the States will be passed at the next session.—Cincinnati Correspondent.

The present inactivity in the liquor industry is not due entirely to the prevailing depression in other commercial lines. Adverse legislation is giving us more trouble than anything else at present. A wave of hysteria against the liquor industry seems to be prevailing throughout the whole country, and members of the trade are being kept in a constant state of nervous apprehension for fear their business may be outlawed and their investments ruined. National prohibition has suddenly loomed up as a real menace, and while there are few who believe that such a movement will meet with success at the present time or even in the near future, yet the fact that they feel the necessity of fighting it now is indicative of the importance they attribute to it.

\* \* \*

Pennsylvania is to-day in the midst of a No-License campaign, the like of which it has never experienced before.

The great energy displayed by the various county No-License Leagues throughout the State is having its effect and it is rarely now that one can pick up his daily paper without reading some astounding misstatements made by the enemies of the trade. Some of our leading and supposedly reliable newspapers are printing and even reprinting this stuff as news, with the result that our politicians are as much afraid of the liquor question as the devil is of holy water.

We now have on our hands the fight of our lives, and it behoves every member of the trade to keep in close touch with the trade organization and be ready to lend every assistance in his power to protect his business interests.—Philadelphia Correspondent.

## PANIC OF LEADERS IS REACHING THE RANK AND FILE OF THE "INDUSTRY."

"The one great danger that confronts us now is the proposed prohibition amendment to our national Constitution. Wild dream? Well, not so wild as would at first appear," declared Mr. Robert J. Halle, editor of the "Champion of Fairplay," before the National Retail Liquor Dealers' convention in Washington.

A review of the liquor press, as well as careful perusal of the proceedings of liquor conventions, reveals the undoubted fact that "the trade" sees its end approaching rapidly, and there are evidences that the small fry are beginning to perceive the danger, as the leaders have long seen it.

"Few realise what the action of such a law (constitutional amendment) means," declares "Bonfort's Wine and Spirit Circular," for February 10. "Even those engaged in the business fail to fully grasp the significance of such radical legislation," and the writer continues: "This law would be very different from local prohibitory laws," and proceeds to show how such prohibition would prohibit indeed. News and trade reports appearing in "Bonfort's" back up this editorial statement. "Recent events have shown that the satisfactory conditions prevailing in our own State (New York) for many years are seriously threatened," is a statement appearing in the report of the executive committee to the New York State Wholesale Liquor Dealers meeting in the metropolis. Another significant utterance of that report is. "But if conditions outside of New York were equally satisfactory (as in that State) we would not be so deeply concerned in respect to the future. The proposed amendment to the Federal Constitution, providing for nation-wide prohibition, is the most drastic and destructive measure that has ever menaced the trade in this country." The report further refers to "the critical situation in which the industry now finds itself," and urges immediate, vigorous and united opposition.

The same tone of pessimism prevailed at the banquet of the Manufacturers and Dealers' Association of America, held in Chicago. The diners were addressed by one of those rare specimens from the pulpit who are willing to prostitute their position to the most reprehensible of purposes. This man was the "Rev." F. E. J. Lloyd, and his remarks were loudly cheered. "The liquor question will displace the tariff and currency questions in public thought," said Mr. Lloyd. "The question will have to be settled. Prohibition forms part of the programme of hysteria from which the United States is suffering to-day. It is a question not only imminent, but present." With less truth, but no less vigor, the speaker declared: "Alcohol is one of the crowning glories of creation. It was conceived in the mind of God and then called into being by His mighty power."

(Continued on Page 10.)



# New Zealand Notes.

## A CONCLUSIVE ARGUMENT FOR NO-LICENSE.

This is the period of Provincial Conventions. Auckland demonstrated at Easter, Christchurch during the past week, Invercargill next week, and Dunedin a little later. New Zealand, like Canada, is divided into provinces, and from a geographical standpoint is easy of organization under these areas. Each of the four large centres is the hub of a province consisting of about a dozen electorates. These provincial organizations meet annually, and the results of their deliberations are handed on to the National Convention, which comes together subsequently.

About 400 delegates gathered at the Auckland Convention, and great enthusiasm prevailed. Among some of the legislative requirements urged by the convention was the abolition of the iniquitous three-fifths majority, the reduction of the time limit to six months after National prohibition is carried, the complete abolition of the barmaid, and the closing of the hotels at 6 o'clock in the evening.

In most of these things New Zealand is already well ahead of New South Wales. When local No-License is carried it takes effect on the following June 30, at the expiry of the licenses. All barmaids are now registered, and no additions to the ranks are allowed, whilst the hotels close now at 10 o'clock at night, in comparison with 11 in Australia.

The Christchurch Convention brought the inauguration of a new system of organization, whereby the Provincial Council takes control of the financing and organizing of the whole province. Previously each electorate employed their own agents and controlled their own finance, but the National vote has made it imperative that the weaker electorates be assisted to organize and finance their campaign, so this unification policy has been adopted. When complete the Canterbury Provincial organization should be of the most elaborate and extensive nature, over a dozen employees giving their whole time to the work.

Last night a special demonstration was held in Christchurch, when the speakers included the Rev. John Patterson, M.A., of Chalmers Church, Sydney. Mr. Patterson was in good form, and in his usual vigorous manner gave the local folk some knowledge of the New South Wales fight. Mr. C. H. Poole, another of the speakers, has recently spent two years campaigning in America. He is a virile speaker with plenty of humor, many clear phrases, and a splendid descriptive gift. He was member for Auckland West in the last New Zealand Parliament, and is again a candidate for that constituency. The folks in New South Wales would do well to try and secure a visit from Mr. Poole for their next campaign.

The organizations here can well teach the folks in Australia a lesson in roll-cleaning.

Although eight months away, workers are night after night gathering together to see that we have a full roll of live people. Surprising how some dead people get on the roll.

The Christchurch "Sun" recently had a leading article dealing with the town of Ashburton. The editor of this paper is recognised as one of the fiercest opponents of No-License here, and yet in this editorial we find the following statements regarding this No-License town. It says:—"Ashburton is Canterbury's most important inland town. . . . Its progress has been steady and consistent. To-day it has some 3000 inhabitants, the streets are clean and wide, it has beautiful gardens, and a general appearance of solid prosperity." Later the article states:—"As to the future, the outlook for Ashburton is very bright." Evidently the editor in his saner moments is not always prepared to prove that the only hope for a prosperous community is its grog shops and liquor-sellers.

ARTHUR TOOMBES.

## EXTRACTS FROM STATISTICS MAGISTRATES' COURTS, 1913.

### Convictions for Drunkenness in Eight No-License Electorates.

(There are no Courts in the other Four Electorates.)

Electorate.	Town.	Total.
Ohinemuri.....	Paeroa .....	18
	Waihi .....	25
		— 43
Masterton.....	Eketahuna .....	10
	Masterton .....	49
		— 59
Ashburton.....	Ashburton .....	67
	Geraldine .....	3
		— 70
Oamaru.....	Oamaru .....	66
	Palmerston South .....	2
	Waikouaiti .....	2
	Hampden .....	1
		— 71
Bruce.....	Milton .....	8
	Kaitangata .....	4
	Lawrence .....	2
		— 14
Clutha.....	Balclutha .....	8
	Owaka .....	3
	Clinton .....	6
	Tapanui .....	7
		— 24

Mataura.....	Gore .....	30
	Wyndham .....	0
		— 30
Invercargill....	Invercargill .....	97
		— 97

Total convictions .. 406

Population at Census, 1911, for abovenamed eight		Convictions.
Electorates .....	101,734 ..	408
		—
Gisborne .....	14,023 ..	404
Timaru .....	14,298 ..	326
Palmerston North .....	14,194 ..	311
Napier .....	14,556 ..	233
Taihape (Bor.) .....	1,577 ..	286
Wanganui .....	14,185 ..	210
Greymouth .....	12,658 ..	105
Wairau .....	12,926 ..	115
		—
Total population .....	98,417 ..	1990

## GRANVILLE POLL.

Warmest thanks for the following donations towards the expenses of the No-License fight in Granville:—W. E. Rankin, 20/-; Mary Bailey, 2/-; James Richardson, 10/-; "Anon," 5/-; Mrs. Vernon, 5/-; Miss Vernon, 5/-.

## EDUCATE! EDUCATE.

We acknowledge with thanks the following amounts:—James Richardson, 10/-; Jas. Hargreaves, 2/3; A. Howell, 4/-; Miss Duncombe, 5/-.

## PLEDGE SIGNING CRUSADE.

We are very grateful for the following donations:—Miss H., 10/-; "Arcana," 10/-; Whitelaw Reid, 10/-; Mr. Warnock, 10/-; Mr. Dalton, 13/-; Thankful, 10/-; R. Hughes, 4/-; collected by Mrs. Phillips, £1 0/3; Friend "X," 30/-.

## AND THIS IN FRANCE WHERE WINE HAS "SOLVED THE PROBLEM."

What do I think of alcohol? I think it will slay us if we do not slay it. I think that drunkards are dangerous sick persons, but I think the most culpable are the manufacturers of poison, the sellers of poison, the state which refuses to intervene, the politicians who, knowing the evil, have not the courage to apply the remedy.—M. Delpech, Senateur, France.

Minister (calling on inmate of prison): "Remember, Mr. Kenney, that stone walls do not a prison make, nor iron bars a cage." Kenney: "Well, they've got me hypnotised, then; that's all."

UNFERMENTED

# WINE—NATURE'S TONIC

Procure it in bottles or cases from the

## VEGETARIAN RESTAURANTS

**283 CLARENCE STREET**  
(One door Town Hall)

and

**45 HUNTER STREET**  
(One door Castlereagh-st.)



# GRIT.

A Journal of Moral Reform  
and No-License.

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

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THURSDAY, MAY 7, 1914.

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## BOUND COPIES.

Do you want a bound copy? Please order at once; only a limited number are available. We would be very grateful for any copies of July 31st, 1913, No. 20.

If bright, blue eyes and rosy lips  
Dark shadows hide behind,  
And all the pleasures that one sips  
No longer please the mind.  
When influenza grips amain  
Then seek out fortune—woo her;  
She'll make the blue eyes bright again  
With Woods' Great Peppermint Cure.

## SUNDAY SCHOOL AND RELIGIOUS BOOK DEPOT.

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

# A Personal Chat with my readers

## LOVE OF PLEASURE.

The following item appeared this week in the "Daily Telegraph":—"Judged by the report of the committee of management of Grand United Order of Oddfellows, the love of pleasure and amusement is becoming more deeply rooted than ever in the Australian mind, and even affects the otherwise good work which is accomplished by the officials of the various friendly societies. The trouble appeared, the report stated, to be almost chronic; not only in the country, but also in Sydney and other metropolitan centres, an engagement for pleasure or sudden resolution to have a "night out" at the "pictures" was quite sufficient to divert the steps of the member from the straight and narrow path of duty to the lodge to the broader one of amusement."

The question of the lodge is one of self-interest, as it carries with it financial benefits. If, under these circumstances, the lodge is neglected, the churches may find some consolation and find additional grounds for the belief that religious services are not at fault, but rather a moral flabbiness and a perverted taste. Some wag once had a card printed bearing these words:—"If whisky interferes with your business, give up your business." We may now write: "If religion or reform interferes with your pleasure, give up your religion."

## ALCOHOL AND A JOB.

A special to the Harrisburg "Telegraph" says:—Realising that efficiency among their employees does not consist in the use of intoxicating liquors, the head officials of the Harbison Walker Refractories Company met here to-day and have posted notices as follows:—

"Hereafter any employee who brings beer, whisky, or any other intoxicating liquors into any house or upon property of the company will be discharged. The Harbison Walker Refractories Co."

"These notices affect principally the vicinity of the Mt. Union works, which is the largest silica brick plant in the world."

When will men realise that their best friend is the booze-banisher. Here is another one to think over:—

"Workmen frequenting drinking places coming to or going from their work will be replaced by non-drinking men as rapidly as possible."

"That notice, posted in the American Car and Foundry Company's plant at Berwick, Pa., has resulted in a marked decrease in ac-

cidents among the 5000 men employed there," reports the "North American" of Philadelphia.

"We did not until the last three months recognise that the drinking habit was responsible for a lot of our accidents," said W. S. Johnson, general superintendent. "We had a general awakening in this town through the efforts of the evangelist, Dr. Stough. Since the beginning of his campaign against 'booze' the accidents in our plant have been reduced over 30 per cent."

## HARRY LAUDER.

Harry Lauder, the merry Scotch vaudeville artist, is coming to Sydney to make us laugh. It will cost quite a lot to spend an evening with the greatest funmaker in the world. There are many things said of Harry Lauder which have no foundation in fact, but I can guarantee that on June 28 of last year he gave an address in a church at Bristol, England, on "The Power of Sociability." He took occasion to denounce vehemently the "sham sociability of drinking." He told the people that he was a total abstainer, and that drink did not promote sociability. Will "Fairplay" and other liquor advocates and users sit up and take notice that the greatest funmaker in the world says that drink is a sham as a mirth provoker. Harry makes fun for profit, licensed liquor-sellers make misery for profit. Wine is a skeleton at the feast, and we who would banish it will, when accused of being killjoys, take refuge in the company of the world's greatest laugh-producer.

## THE GRANVILLE FIGHT.

The No-License people have no reason to be downhearted over the fight they put up on Saturday last. The No-License boy aged nine fought the hoary-headed old veteran Booze. It was the case of a bantam-weight facing a heavyweight. Every possible handicap was imposed upon the No-License boy, and not the least of the hindrances was the fact that there were 42 motor-cars at a cost of £7 a day, and a bonus to the driver if continuance was carried. In spite of it all, we arrived within 29 votes of victory. The boy will grow—nothing can stop him—and when he wins it will be with the kind of knock-out blow that forbids his opponent ever coming back.

The Editor



# THE GRANVILLE FIGHT.

A STRENUOUS CAMPAIGN.—MAJORITY OF 29 FOR CONTINUANCE.

## GROWING NO-LICENSE SENTIMENT.

By JAMES MARION.

The recontested Local Option poll at Granville on April 25 resulted in the continuance party holding the constituency by the slender majority of 29 votes. The result of the poll is as follows:—

	Con- tinuance.	Re- duction.	No- License.
Auburn .....	941	23	1136
Granville .....	1148	17	1091
Guildford .....	304	8	379
Flemington .....	117	3	129
Homebush .....	57	1	55
Holroyd .....	128	4	90
Lidcombe .....	702	17	567
Lidcombe South ..	96	3	45
Merrylands .....	72	3	88
North Auburn ....	349	6	220
	3914	85	3800

On December 6 of last year, when the poll was taken on the day of the general election the figures (disputed) were:—Continuance, 5360; Reduction, 434; No-License, 4929; giving a combined Reduction and No-License majority of three for reduction. It will be noted that on April 25th only 85 votes were polled for Reduction, and that the No-License vote was within 114 of that of Continuance, whereas 434 votes were polled on December 6, and on that occasion the No-License vote was 431 behind that of Continuance. On the two polls this shows a comparative gain of 317 votes in favor of No-License. The percentage of No-License

votes polled on December 6 was 45.9, and on April 25, 48.7.

The statement of this simple fact in a press interview called from Mr. Edwin Stooke, of the Liquor Trades Defence Association, a charge of misrepresentation. Mr. Stooke sought to keep the courage of his side up by glorying in a great victory, and passing a few complimentary remarks on the splendid organization of the No-License Party.

To this I replied in a letter to the "Daily Telegraph" on April 28 as follows:—

"Sir,—Mr. Stooke objects to my presentation of the fact that the result of the poll demonstrates a growing No-License sentiment in the Granville electorate. He states, 'This is the fourth time a local option poll has been taken in Granville electorate, and the first time that continuation of license has been carried.' But Mr. Stooke omitted to state that the present Granville electorate, owing to altered boundaries, is not identical with that of 1910. Strathfield, a strong No-License centre, was transferred to Burwood, and Holroyd, a strong continuance centre, was added to the present area.

"In 1910 the present area carried continuance by 111 votes. The majority of 310 over continuance referred to by Mr. Stooke was made possible by the splendid assistance received from Strathfield. The liquor majority would have entirely disappeared last

Saturday had it not been for the inclusion of Holroyd (formerly in the Sherbrooke electorate), where the continuance vote exceeded the reduction and No-License vote by 35.

"Where the liquor party would be, had Strathfield remained a part of the electorate, can be readily imagined when it is known that in December last that polling centre (now in the Burwood electorate) voted as follows:—Continuance 388, Reduction 56, No-License 602.

"The position of the area now constituting the Granville electorate is as follows:—

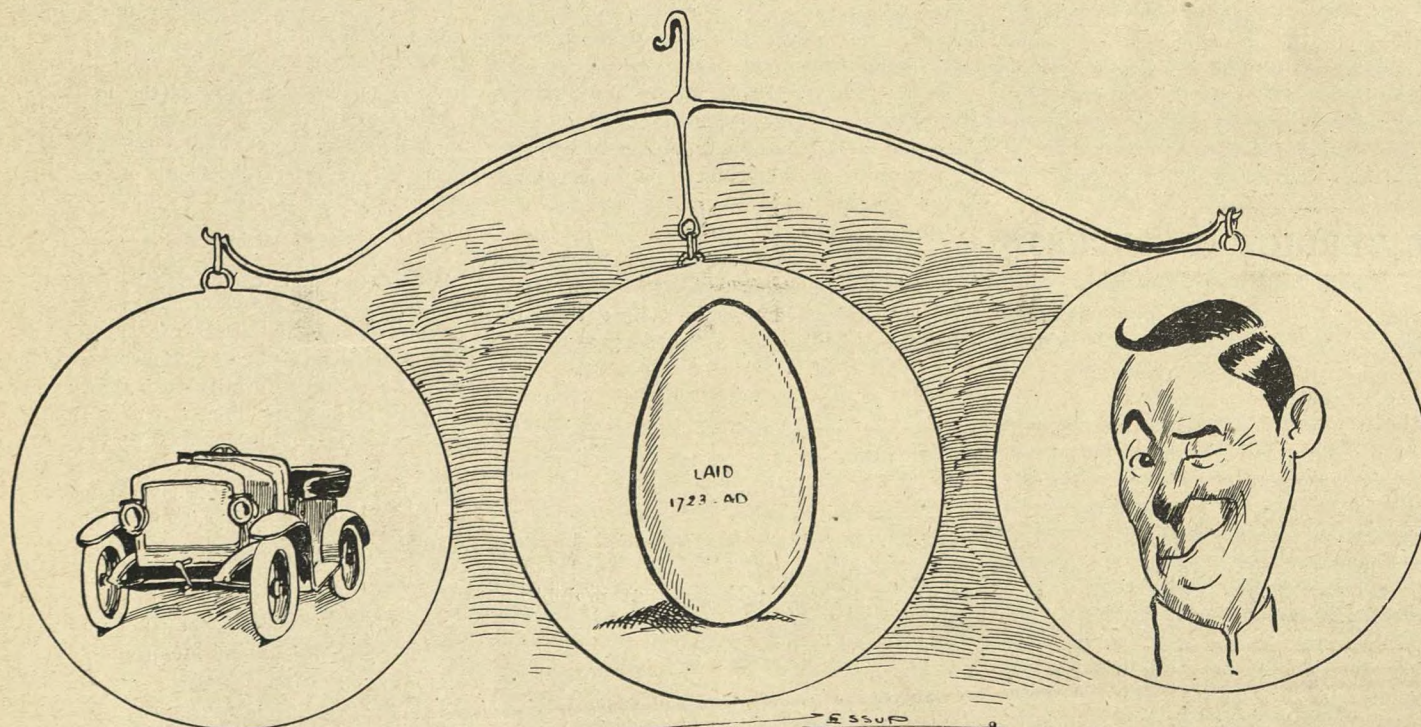
1910: Continuance carried by 111 votes; percentage vote for No-License, 44.

1914: Continuance carried by 29 votes; percentage vote for No-License, 48.7,

showing a gain of nearly 5 per cent. between the two polls for the same polling centres. Any unbiased person will clearly see that I am not misleading your readers in affirming that the result of the contest shows a splendid advance for No-License. Notwithstanding our loss of Strathfield, continuance would have been defeated but for the strong continuance vote from Holroyd.

"With regard to the complimentary reference to our organization, we did not hold the same strategic position as the liquor party, which put 42 motor-cars into the field, and had its bars open all day, and then just got home by the skin of their teeth."

The hotel bars were open for the whole of the day, and there is not the slightest doubt but what this was a big factor in helping the publicans. Every man who entered a bar for a drink was brought under the immediate influence of the continuance party, and as the polling booths were in nearly



## LIQUOR ARGUMENTS.

(1) THE ATTRACTIVE.

(2) THE STRONGEST.

(3) THE LIE.



every case in close proximity to the pubs it was an easy matter to get the voters to the poll.

But the Liquor party's greatest force was the motor car, which plays such an important part in modern electioneering. The liquor men had 42 of these in operation, compared with 13 used by the No-License party, and as each car costs about £7 for the day it will readily be seen that money is "the" factor when it comes to the question of controlling motor cars.

Many persons were interested in the contest, as they considered it would furnish a good illustration as to the desirability of having the poll on a day apart from the general election. The fact that only half the electors voted in a concentrated effort on both sides should give the convincing answer that it would not be wise to have a poll on any other day than that of a general election.

On April 25 there were 1446 less votes for Continuance, 349 less for Reduction, and 1129 less for No-License, a total of 2924 less votes polled than on the day of the general election. With the immense wealth of the liquor traffic, it would be able to hire every hireable motor car should the contest take place over the whole State on the same day.

A certain amount of impersonation took place. At Guildford and Lideombe No-License electors who came to vote discovered that someone had already voted on their names.

A No-License supporter who was approaching the booth at Granville was escorted by a continuance worker. The man discovered that his name was not on the roll. The continuance advocate then suggested that he should vote on another name, which he promptly declined.

On polling day the temperance workers did everything possible to achieve victory and succeeded in getting 3800 No-License voters to the poll, and whilst the Liquor party has secured a small margin of votes the campaign in Granville has awakened an interest that will be a big factor in future contests.

## THE VERDICT OF EXPERTS

(Continued from Page 2.)

And now it is time that I should draw my remarks to a close. I am afraid that my address has been rather like a personally conducted tour through the "Chamber of Horrors," but I have done my best to carry out your wishes and to bring home to your minds without any exaggeration whatever, the action of alcohol upon the nervous system. It is a drug that successfully paralyses the nerve centres from above downwards; and not only does it paralyse them, but in time it permanently damages and even destroys them. And surely from a drug, the action of which is to paralyse and destroy all that is most noble and divine, leaving that which is brutal master of the situation, from such a drug as this we shall do well to abstain altogether, and from such a drug as this the public needs all the protection that can be given to it by an enlightened legislature.

E. VIPONT BROWN, M.D. (London).

## Through the Eyes of the Liquor Press

(Continued from Page 6.)

And the "American Wine Press," not the least important of the liquor trade papers, declares: "If the saloons were desirable or wanted, they would not have been voted out and outlawed in over half the country. Too many members of the trade do not fully realise or understand the steady progress that is being made to undermine and ruin the whole business." The trade reports indicate that the danger is as immediate as the coming of prohibition seems to be imminent. For instance, the Philadelphia correspondent of "Bonfort's Wine and Spirit Circular" says: "General trade conditions are not such as to warrant any activity in the whisky market, and business is being done on a small scale," and a little further down he reports: "In view of the unsatisfactory conditions, the Gibson Distilling Company announces that they have made a reduction of three thousand barrels in their intended output."

The Liquor Trade is astonishingly ingenious in its schemes for securing customers. A large brewery company in Manchester has issued a poster advertising its "Milk Stout," as "brewed under Government supervision." The intention is, of course, to create the impression that the authorities have "passed" this compound as desirable for human consumption. What has really happened is that in order to secure the payment of the proper amount of beer duty by the brewers a Government official has kept their brewery and their books under inspection while they are brewing their beer. The Excise officials supervise breweries not in order to give the stamp of official approval to the liquors they turn out, but to prevent brewers from defrauding the revenue, just as the Custom House officials search all our luggage when returning from abroad with the same object. "See! what a pretty ornament I am wearing!" but the other dogs called it a muzzle.

"Government supervision"—for the brewer.

"Police supervision"—for the seller.

"Government supervision"—in various institutions—far too often for the customer.

The "Brewing Trade Review" reports very briefly the annual meeting of the Milwaukee and Chicago Breweries, Ltd. One paragraph will be of interest. "Changes in the conditions of trading were continually occurring, and owing to prohibition legislation the company was liable to be driven out of districts," and then they say that prohibition does not prohibit!

Oh, woman, in our hours of ease,  
Uncertain, coy, and hard to please;  
But when a cough contracts our brow  
A ministering angel thou!  
We see you sprinting for the phial  
That holds a priceless boon  
Of Woods' Peppermint Cure, and which  
Will ease our trouble soon.

## TOBACCO TRADE GROWING FAST.

"The tobacco trade grows faster than the population," says Frank Fayant in "Munsey's Magazine" recently. It has, besides, the great advantage over most other manufacturing businesses that the profits mount up season after season, in good times and bad. When times are bad the people buy fewer clothes and cheaper food; they suspend building operations; they lay aside plans for the opening of new factories. The wheels of industry run slowly and manufacturing profits dwindle; but men still use tobacco. Idleness among workingmen, in fact, increases the consumption of tobacco. When the wage-earner is working full time in factory or shop he has little time for smoking; when he is out of a job he has the whole day for his pipe, even in the hardest times, to keep his tobacco pouch full. Of one brand of five-cents-a-bag tobacco, largely used by working men, the sales last year amounted to 18,000,000 dol."

## ALCOHOL AND THE WHITE PLAGUE.

"The alcohol problem is more important than tuberculosis because it costs more lives and more money.

"Alcohol causes, directly and indirectly, at least ten per cent. of all deaths in the United States.

"It predisposes to infection, destroys acquired immunity, prevents the acquisition of artificial immunity, lowers vitality and increases mortality in all diseases and in surgical operations.

"It lessens the power of individuals to resist the injurious influences of extreme heat and cold.

"It causes deterioration of the quality of mental work.

"It diminishes the power to stand fatigue, and lessens the efficacy of the individual.

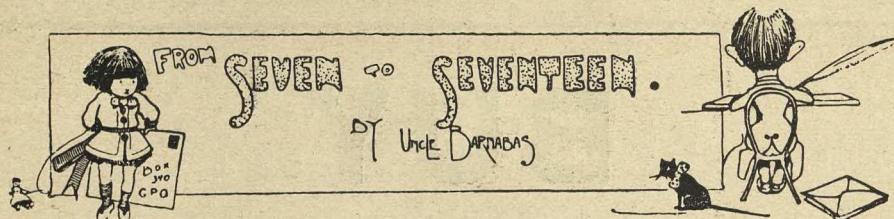
"It should always be classified as a poison and never as a food or a stimulant."—Dr. Geo. W. Webster, president of the Illinois State Board of Health.

## CREPE MARKS CLOSED DOORS.

According to the press the 800 saloons of Memphis, Tenn., which on February 28 closed their doors in conformity with the new state prohibition law making owners of buildings rented for sale of liquors, as well as owners of saloons and bartenders, subject to arrest, hung out crepe in token of their state of mind. Many of the saloons had been in business for fifty years.

The last 1291 women admitted into Inebriate Reformatories had given birth to 4086 children. Of these, 44 per cent. were dead. As to the rest: some are in reformatories or prisons; others are in asylums; some have already come under control as drunkards; comparatively few are known to be useful members of society," says R. W. Brandthwaite, M.D., Inspector under Inebriates Acts.





### JIM JEFFRIES' ADVICE.

Hundreds and thousands of boys and young men would take to heart the advice of the strongest fighting man in the world, and would pay little attention to any kind of thinking man, no matter how strong his thoughts. James Jeffries was asked by a New York reporter what advice he would give to young men. Jeffries said: "I'd give a boy the same advice that his mother would give him. But the boys to-day seem to think they know more than their parents, and when they find that they don't it is too late. Every boy that smokes a cigarette may be perfectly sure that he is doing his best to make himself of no account. . . . Cigarette smoke ruins a boy's lungs, it poisons and hurts his brains. Do you think I'd have this chest on me if I'd had a box of cigarettes in my pocket when I was a boy? What I tell you about cigarette smoking is true of drinking. . . . The best thing a boy can do is to mind his mother. She knows what is good for him, and the boy that thinks she doesn't is a fool."

Well, if the boy who does not listen to his mother is a fool, the girl who doesn't is worse than a fool, and the world treats her more harshly for the mistakes she makes by way of emphasising this. This month is "Mother's Day." I hope all my Ne's. and Ni's. will shine up and make the most of "Mother's Day."

### MANY HAPPY RETURNS.

F. K. M. Brown, 1st; Lily Preston, 7th; Allan Parker, 8th; Olive Wells, Arthur Winton, 10th; Clifford Lark, 14th; Eric Froggatt, 16th; Fred. Smith, 19th; Edgar Swain, 23rd; Stanley Murray, 24th; Alice Murray, 28th.

May your birthday be happy in unselfish remembrance of others, and may your new year be the best you have known.

UNCLE B.

### BEGINNING TO BE A MISSIONARY.

Florence Messiter, 38 Denham-street, Surry Hills, Sydney, writes:—

Dear Uncle Barnabas,—I am so pleased you accepted me as a niece. I should have answered your letter before this but I have home lessons, theory, and piano practice to do, and I go mother's messages for her. I have no little brothers and sisters. I was 10 years old the 11th of this month. You wanted to know about my prize, so I will tell you. I won the first prize in my class for going every Sunday for twelve months. It is called "Our Darlings," and is a lovely book. I also won a prize in the public school for religious instruction. It is called "The Little Tin Soldier." It is such a lovely story. You wanted to know about my missionary

hopes as well. I take the "Round World" every month myself and my little mate, and that is what gave me my ambition. I take a little girl to Sunday-school every Sunday, and is that the way to begin to be a missionary? I must close now. Hoping to hear from you soon.—From your little Niece.

P.S.—Ask some of my cousins to write to me, please.

(Dear Florence,—Your letter is full of interest. You are a busy little girl, and have certainly made a good start to be a missionary. The trouble with most people is that they are so anxious to do something big that they overlook the little things which are so very important. There are so many foreigners who come to our own doors that if we want to see foreigners converted we need not wait till we can go to heathen lands.—Uncle B.)

### NEVER SAY DIE.

Elaine Roddan, Astolat, Murray-street, Cooma, writes:—

Dear Uncle B.,—I suppose it is time I wrote. I spent my holidays very nice. We used to go for a walk every day. On Sunday we went for a drive and saw three flying foxes. My teacher took one of her pupils to Queanbeyan with her in the holidays. We are having very cold weather now, and it is very windy to-night, too. My mother and my sister went to the station to-night, and I had nothing to do, so I thought I would write a letter to you. I can't get my sister Ivy to write yet. I suppose it is of no use trying. So I think I will close.—From your loving Niece.

(Dear Elaine,—Please don't give up trying to persuade Ivy. She can't be quite hopeless, so try a little harder, and we will all look forward to her first letter. I wish a few more of my Ne's and Ni's would think of me as soon as they have nothing else to do, and follow your example and write to Uncle B.)

### FUMING AND FUMIGATING.

Frances K. M. Brown, "Elim," Ebenezer, writes:—

Dear Uncle B.,—We have had some splendid rains since I wrote to you last, and everything looks as fresh and bright as can be. A few weeks ago Vera Yates wrote me a nice letter, and last week one came from Milcie Southwell for me. I am writing to you before answering Milcie's, so that you won't need to accuse me of making you jealous by my being so much taken up with writing to my cousins that I am not able to write to you. That is a nice story by Joan Lemm on page 11 of April 9 issue of "Grit." I enjoyed reading it. By the way, Uncle, we did not receive that copy. If it was posted



FRED SMITH.

it must have miscarried. My auntie lent me one of that number to me yesterday, but we would like to have our own if you would please send it along. If I can get some postcards with pretty views of our district in time I will send one to you. Lately I have read three books, named "In His Steps," by C. Sheldon; "Out in the World," or "Interrupted," by Pansy; and "The Old Helmet," by Miss E. Wetherell. I was greatly interested in them, and found them helpful. Have you read any of them? My birthday is not on April 1, Uncle, but on May 1. That is why I was called May for my third name. I wonder does your printer think I am a boy, as he spells my name Francis instead of Frances. Will you please send me a Scripture Union card, for which I am enclosing three penny stamps. I am a member of the I.B.R. Association, but I should like to join the other Union as well. When mother lived in Parramatta she was secretary for the Y.P.S.U. in connection with the Baptist Sunday-school there. I am sorry you find your pussy a nuisance, Uncle. Our pussy is very valuable to us, for she killed six snakes in as many weeks, and brought them home to her five kittens, who devoured them heads and all, as though they were choice morsels. My, but they did go quick! (The snakes, I mean.) Now, don't you wish you had been here to see the fun? Did you go to the Show, Uncle? I wanted to go, but father was fumigating most of the time, and was too tired the rest, so of course it was out of the question for him to take me. I am enclosing an acrostic, also two puzzles. I must wish you good-night now, with best love to you and all the cousins.—Your loving Niece.

P.S.—I will send answers to the puzzles next letter.—F.B.



(Dear Frances,—While father was fuming I was merely fuming, and so neither of us managed to reach the Show. Things were going wrong with me—plans upset, overwork, not too well, holidays making it hard to get "Grit" out, and so I was unable to do much that I would have liked to. I have sent you a S. Union card. Thank you for the splendid acrostic; it is the best I have had in "Grit." Perhaps some of your "cousins" will have a try to beat it.—Uncle B.)

#### NICE BOOKS.

Lily Preston, Brooklet, writes:—

Dear Uncle B.,—I think it is just time I wrote to you, Uncle. Don't you think so? But better late than never. We have had lovely weather lately, and the grass is lovely and green for the winter. We are milking about 60 cows now, but will have some more in shortly. We have got some young heifers, too, and it is lovely fun when we are breaking them into the bail. We are having a Sunday-school picnic to-morrow, and I hope it will be a success. We have had a week's holiday this week, and I am having a lovely time. I have eight white Leghorn fowls. I have a nice garden at school with a lot of different kinds of flowers in it, such as snapdragons, carnations, roses, violets, and many others. Well, Uncle, my favorite books are "Beyond the Blue Mountains," "The Little School Mothers," "The Story of Seven," and "The Bravest of the Brave." Have you read any of those? It is 8 o'clock now, so I will close now with love to Uncle B. and wishing "Grit" every success.

(Dear Lily,—Thank you for your letter and for telling me your favorite books. Just fancy! I have not read any of them, and I will now be on the lookout for them; it is always nice to know of good books. I think you should have a "Grit" fowl and sell her eggs, and use the proceeds to send "Grit" free to those who need it.—Uncle B.)

#### STORY-WRITING COMPETITION.

Florrie Carlross, O'Connell Terrace, Bowen Hills, Brisbane, writes:—

Dear Uncle Barnabas,—I am a scallywag; I know I am. I have not written for—no, I won't say; you will be considering whether I am a scallywag or a new niece. Hoping I will be forgiven, I hereby continue my letter. Uncle, I have a matter to bring under your notice, that if you got your nieces and nephews to write stories or have competitions, like the children do to the "Lady's Companion," I think you would get more children to write, and they would write often. I wish you would also help me in this difficulty also. At our Rechabite meeting we are to all write an essay. It is to be the best temperance story; 1000 words. I wish you would try and help me and publish a small one. (We are not going to get a prize, or I would not have asked you.) I was so taken up with the picture of the Rechabite Conference that it almost made me write. I wear a collar just like the second man in the third row counting from the front row and on the right hand side

# BUY GRIFFITHS' TEAS

looking at the picture. I would like to correspond with Dulcie Davis, if you send her correct address. I think this is all this time. Love to all.

(Dear Florrie,—So glad you have made a fresh start, and hope you will not be a "scallywag" ever again. Well, I like your idea, and will take stories of not more than 1000 words, and when I have ten I will give 10s. to the best story and 5s. to the second best. So hurry up and write yours. I fear I can't write one for you, because I have to go to bed sometimes, and my work now takes me about 17 hours every day.—Uncle B.)

#### GROWING PEANUTS.

Fred Smith, Moore-street, Strathfield, writes:—

Dear Uncle B.,—I was pleased to see my letter in "Grit." You asked me to tell you how to grow peanuts. Well, all I did was to buy the unroasted peanut, peel it, and then set it. My birthday is on May 19. I am sending my photo in this letter, as you asked for your Ne's and Ni's photos. I think it's a bosker. That's all the news I can think of now, so I remain, yours truly.

(Dear Fred,—Thank you for your photo. I wish I had a few more photos of my Ne's and Ni's. I am going to try and grow a few peanuts. Hope some of your "cousins" will also try. Wish you many happy returns of the 19th.—Uncle B.)

#### A REAL KANGAROO.

Carl Eipper, Warrah, Willow Tree, writes:—

Dear Uncle B.,—I wrote a good while ago, but the letter did not get sent away. Our kangaroo comes right through the house and sometimes she goes and eats the wheat off the ground with the chooks. Warrah is going to be cut up soon, and we are very sorry. I went fishing on Saturday, and I got thirteen crayfish. We have a chook with a bruised foot, and she can hardly walk. We have only two black chooks; all the rest are white. With love.

(Dear Carl,—I quite envy you having a pet kangaroo. I love them, but I never loved the poor lone one they put on our stamps.

I wonder why fowls are called "chooks"; do you know? What did you do with the crayfish? How did you catch them? I have been told it is a good way to put your feet in the water till they catch you by the toe, and then you jump out of the water and take them with you.—Uncle B.)

#### THE SHOW.

Nellie Abbott, 44 Napier-street, Paddington, writes:—

Dear Uncle B.,—I am pleased to have the honor of being your Ni. In your last letter to me you asked me for a photo, but I am very sorry that I have not got one to give you. I went to the Easter Show and I liked it so much that I didn't want to come home. We brought a great many samples and books home with us. We are having holidays from school for ten days, and during that time we are going to have a good time. On Shakespeare Day, April 23, a number of schools are taking part in a very large concert that is going to be held in the Sydney Town Hall. About one thousand children are taking part, and during the last few days of school the teachers were very busy preparing for the concert. I have no more to say, and I now close my letter with love, wishing you every success with "Grit."—I remain, your loving Ni.

(Dear Nellie,—I am glad to hear from you again. As soon as you get a photo taken, please give me one. I wonder what sort of samples you got at the Show. It is many years since I was at the Show, something always seems to keep me away. I think I like a country show best; there is not nearly such a crush, and one meets so many friends. Of course, there is not so much variety.—Uncle B.)

#### PUZZLES.

By Frances K. M. Brown.

- (1) Stand take 2 taking  
I throw my  
(2) O.U.R.A.B.U.T.L.N.

#### ACROSTIC.

G rant "No-License," for  
R ighteousness exalteth a nation.  
I ntemperance leads to many sins,  
T herefore abstain.





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### NOTHING THERE.

Robbie's grandfather was a veteran of the Civil War, and in talking to his little grandson about the battles he said: "Nearly a generation and a half ago, Robbie, my head was grazed by a bullet in the Battle of Chickamauga."

Robbie looked at the bald pate of his grand-sire attentively and said: "Not much grazing there now, is there?"

\* \* \*

### HE KNEW THE ANSWER.

In a country school the teacher was trying to make the lesson as interesting-as possible to her class of little ones.

"Now, children," she said, "you have named all the domestic animals but one. Who can tell us what that one is?"

There was no reply.

"What!" exclaimed the teacher; "does no one know? What animal has bristly hair, is dirty all the time and loves getting into the mud?"

A small boy raised a timid hand.

"Well, Allan," said the teacher, "tell us what it is."

"Please, Ma'am," said the little boy reflectively, "it's me."

\* \* \*

### A DIFFERENCE.

"I was not drunk," declared a prisoner, "I was only intoxicated."

"Ah," remarked the magistrate, "that makes all the difference! I was going to fine you half a sovereign. As it is I shall only fine you ten shillings."

\* \* \*

### "STANDING BY" THE BUTCHER.

"How is it," inquired a young bride of an older married friend, "that you always manage to have such delicious beef?"

"It's very simple," said the older woman; "I first select a good, honest butcher, and then I stand by him."

"You mean that you give him all of your trade?"

"No; I mean that I staid by him while he is cutting the meat."

\* \* \*

### THE AFFLICTED ONE.

Scene: The bar of a public-house. Enter poor woman, weeping bitterly.

"My poor little Nellie has just been run over and killed," she moaned.

They were only hard-working "coalies," but their hearts were touched, and soon a hat was being passed round the bar for the afflicted woman's benefit.

"How old was she?" asked one of her rough sympathisers.

"Five years," she answered, and then paralysed them all with, "and I have had her ever since she was a kitten."

\* \* \*

### A RAP AT SOMEBODY.

Another good thing about babies is that they never go around telling the smart things their daddies said.

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### THEY DIDN'T KNOW HIM.

In a certain home-missionary movement every participant was to contribute a dollar that she had earned herself by hard work. The night of the collection of the dollars came, and various and droll were the stories of earning the money. One woman had shampooed hair, another had made doughnuts, another had secured newspaper subscriptions, and so on.

The chairman turned to a handsome woman in the front row.

"Now, Madam, it is your turn," he said. "How did you earn your dollar?"

"I got it from my husband," she answered.

"Oh!" said he. "From your husband? There was no hard work about that."

The woman smiled faintly.

"You don't know my husband," she said.

\* \* \*

"Paradise Villas" was given as the address of a woman charged at Willesden with drunkenness. She said there was a public-house at the corner.

"Ah," exclaimed the magistrate, "the serpent in the Garden of Eden."

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## The Value of a Temperance Paper.

YOU CAN'T HELP NO-LICENSE BETTER THAN BY PUSHING "GRIT."

Westerville, Ohio, March 22.—The officials of the Anti-Saloon League of America have announced the installation of a new daily paper to be published in Washington, D.C., whose object it shall be primarily to promote the campaign for national Prohibition.

The daily will begin publication on the first day that Congress opens on December next. It will be a cheap, four-page illustrated fighting paper and plans have been matured to give it an immediate circulation of one hundred thousand copies. The price will be only two dollars per year.

The project has been under consideration for some months but the matter was not fully decided upon until a few days ago when three friends of the Anti-Saloon cause staked the project with 50,000 dollars in cash. Another 50,000 dollars is already in sight, and it is felt that there will be no difficulty in raising the 200,000 dollars which is necessary to properly launch the project.

So certain is it that the necessary funds will be forthcoming that already 40,000 dollars worth of printing machinery has been ordered and paid for and contracts are now being made for much additional equipment.

It was not until to-day that Ernest H. Cherrington, general manager of the Publishing Interests of the Anti-Saloon League, made formal announcement of the completion of the deal and the decision of the national organization to launch the project.

In addition to the publication of the daily fighting paper, half-a-dozen other periodicals of the League which have been printed in this city heretofore will now be printed at the Washington establishment. The Maryland Issue, the Pennsylvania Issue, the New Jersey Issue, the Vermont Issue, and the New York Issue, all periodicals ranging in circulation from 4000 to 20,000 subscribers, will all be printed in the Washington establishment.

All the printing of the various local and State League offices of New England and the Eastern States will be diverted to the Washington office. All of the publications of the Central and Western States will continue to be published in Westerville as heretofore. Altogether, the League now controls more than fifty periodicals, most of which are now being printed in the main printing house of the League located in this city.

But the rapidly growing reform has compelled the running of the entire plant night and day on two and sometimes three shifts. This pressure of business has continued for some six months until the building of another

establishment became an absolute necessity. Certain wealthy friends of the cause came to the rescue with the necessary funds and the installation of a daily paper in Washington was forthwith decided upon.

In addition to the installation of the daily in Washington, General Manager Cherrington announces that a new building will be immediately constructed at Westerville to take care of the increased demands that are being made upon the home plant.

It is expected that the "American Patriot" will continue to be published in this city as usual. It is possible that the "New Republic," the new weekly of the League which was started a year ago and which already has nearly 50,000 paid up yearly subscribers, may be moved to Washington, but this has not yet been determined upon. This periodical has had a phenomenal growth.

This movement on the part of the National Anti-Saloon League is partly political. It is the intention of the League to take part especially in Congressional elections all over the nation and see that a Congress is elected that will submit to the States a Prohibition amendment to the Federal Constitution in case the present Congress does not take that step. Congressmen who oppose the League or sidestep will be opposed for re-election with all the resources of the League organizations, State and National.

While hostile Congressmen will be opposed for re-election with all the resources of the League, friendly Congressmen will be assisted with the same energy and vigor. "The temperance forces of the nation propose to look out for its friends in public life," declared General Superintendent Purley A. Baker. The installation of the new daily paper in Washington is for the purpose of "carrying the war into Africa," as one dry leader puts it.

Steps are being taken now to purchase a suitable building site centrally located in Washington upon which a tall building will be erected with sufficient space for the publication and editorial rooms and also with space for the accommodation of the Washington offices of the League. It is expected that a four or five story building will be necessary to accommodate the business.

Work on this structure will be hurried to completion during the summer months so as to have it ready to launch the paper promptly on the date that Congress assembles in December next.

The League now has nearly 800 regular salaried employees and more than 150 equipped offices throughout the country. It

maintains agents in every State capital during sessions of the legislature, takes an active part in local campaigns over the country where the liquor traffic is an issue, and is now promoting State-wide Prohibition contests in Virginia, California, Oregon, Colorado and Washington. All of these States will vote on the State-wide question this year. Next year, it is proposed to force the issue in Arizona, Idaho and other Western States.

### HER BADGE.

Mrs. Bradley was an ardent worker in the temperance society which was to meet that afternoon. She dressed hurriedly and came downstairs panting.

"Lizzie," she called to the maid, "run upstairs and get my new temperance badge. I have forgotten it. It has a wide ribbon with gold lettering."

"Sure, Ma'am, I know it well," said Lizzie.

Lizzie could not read, but she knew a ribbon with gold letters when she saw it, and had no trouble in locating it and fastening it on the dress of her mistress. Mrs. Bradley was too busy greeting her friends to note that they smiled broadly when they looked at her.

When the family was assembled at dinner Mrs. Bradley entered and was received with this exclamation: "Goodness, Mother, that ribbon! Have you been wearing that at the temperance meeting?"

Mrs. Bradley looked at her badge for the first time. The gold lettering on the ribbon read:—"Redfield Poultry Show: First Prize, Bantam."

### HE KNEW THE REASON.

There were introductions all round. The big man stared in a puzzled way at the club guest.

"You look like a man I've seen somewhere. Mr. Blinker," he said. "Your face seems familiar. And a funny thing about it is that I remember I formed a strong prejudice against the man who looks like you; although, I'm quite sure, we never met before."

The little guest laughed softly.

"I'm the man," he answered, "and I know why you formed the prejudice. I passed the contribution plate for two years in the church you attended."



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# FOLLOWING CHRIST.

A PLAIN TALK FOR PRACTICAL MEN.

By W. T. GRENFELL, M.D., C.M., of Labrador.\*

The object of my coming here is to commend to you the service of Jesus Christ. It is my business in life to be dealing with patients and advising them courses of treatment. We have come to think that the common sense of humanity is Divine sense, and we need not wait for any mystical experiences before we can test in our own minds whether it is worth following Jesus Christ or not. A great many people, of course, go to listen to hymn-singing, and Bible-reading, and praying, but they never put the question to themselves whether they really themselves ought to follow Christ. I am going to try and commend the service of Jesus Christ to everybody in the audience, because I think it is the only life that is worth living.

## TO YOUNG MEN.

What is it that appeals to young men? Young men do not want an insurance ticket for heaven yet—they do not expect to be going to the next world when the presumption of life is against it. I believe that the Kingdom of God is come so far already in men's hearts, judging by what happens almost every day. You see in the papers and everywhere else in your experience that the young men and young women of to-day like to do right. If there was a man knocked down by a motor-car in the Marylebone-road, and anyone of us were going along, whether we were Jew or Samaritan, don't you think we should go across and pick him up? You ask a young man to-day to do almost anything that he thinks is worth doing, and no sacrifice is too great.

The way to calling young manhood to-day is to give them something to do. I am a surgeon, you are a business man, you are a school teacher, you are in some other form of life—God can open our eyes to see that we can really give Him something that is worth while. It appeals to our manhood, our chivalry. We see now that chivalry is not relegated to the age when men put on iron suits and went out to strike other people with swords. The chivalry of to-day is that we must go out to try and help the other man, to try and save the other man. We applaud it every time. We have just had a lesson of that kind, and the whole world applauded. We are all familiar with the Eton boy, with a lot of money, and, as some people would say, everything that the world has to give, an athlete all through, who just would go with Captain Scott to the South Pole. When they were coming back he got badly frost-bitten, and could not walk. He handicapped the others, and you remember—it was only just told the other day—his suffering. He thought that if he gave his life away he might possibly let the others struggle on and save themselves. He did not make any fuss or preach any sermon, but got up in the morning, and said, "I am just going out for

a little, and I may be some time before I come back." He never came back. Some people would say he threw his life away. Yet the world applauded him, and he is not dead as we talk of death.

## LIFE GAINED BY GIVING.

That is the kind of giving of life that saves life. That story will be handed down when most of us are dead and gone, and when the men who are the world's masters to-day and have all the money and all the things to eat and drink are really dead. That will give on because it is the same old story that Christ came to teach, that you can only win by giving. I was looking at a statue of Sir Galahad in Ottawa not long ago—the figure of a young man standing with his cloak flying in the wind, and bearing the inscription: "If I save my life I lose it." It is to commemorate an ordinary clerk who saw a number of men skating on thin ice on the Ottawa River, just where the tide flows. He saw them fall in, and he threw off his coat, crawled on the thin ice to save them, went in, and was drowned with them.

Now I believe that we think that the religion of Christ is a sane thing, and it appeals to us. How am I to commend it? "Well," you say, "come and tell us what you are doing, if that is what you think. What do you do yourself?" It seems rather an egotistic thing for a doctor to get up in a place like this and tell you what he is doing to commend Jesus Christ. And yet, is it not what Jesus Christ is going to ask? I believe if Jesus Christ were to ask anyone in this Church what they thought really, at the bottom of their hearts, and then you were to make any one of the dogmas of the Church the test, there would be very few of us get into heaven. Christ is going to make the test, "What are you doing? What did you do?" Is not that what appeals to young men?

I remember not long ago at a meeting of fishermen in Labrador some of them got up to say what they were doing. One man said he was a Christian. Another man got up and said, "Well, I know what you are doing all the while. If you are a Christian, I am not," and he got up and went out. Our lives are to advertise Jesus Christ. And that is another reason why I know you will not mistake what I am trying to say, because people think still to-day that the missionary is made of very different fibre from anybody else, full of another-worldly desire, burning with love for the things which no ordinary person loves, and that he solves difficulties in very unpractical ways, nothing like a business man would solve them.

What is it makes life worth living? It is because God gives every man a mission—a

\*From a recent sermon in London.

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mission to make the place he is in better and leave it better and sweeter. It is put very well in the old Book. Paul says, Thank God that through union with Him we can be distributing the sweet savour of Jesus Christ everywhere—in Paddington as well as Labrador. And if a doctor is not disseminating that knowledge of Jesus Christ in Paddington, he is not going to do it if he goes to Labrador.

## MEN ARE WORTH WHAT THEY DO.

The world knows what we are worth not by what we say but by what we do. I think of another young man—I was looking at a statue of him in New York. He was a schoolmaster, an ordinary, common school-teacher, some would say. He was a good athlete, he was making money, he was doing good work—which was much more—building character in his boys. The country was at war—the War of Independence. He did not want to leave his boys, but the call came to fight for his country. Then came a call ten times harder than that to a man with his sense of honor. The troops were in trouble. The enemy had a strong position, and a volunteer was called for to go and spy out that position and to come back with the knowledge. It was not a very pleasant invitation, and it carried infinite risk. But he volunteered. He was told to go. Well, he went, entered the British lines, risked his life, and was betrayed. They took him out within a very few hours, and they put him under the gallows to hang him. It was a disgraceful death. And they asked him if he had anything to say. He said, "Yes." They said, "Well, say on." He said, "I have only one regret to-day, and that is that I have got only one life that I can give for my country." If you and I felt that, the Kingdom of God was worth while, we would be glad to do it as that man was; and this is sure, that God enables us to do it.

(To be Continued.)

## TEMPERANCE MEANS TEETOTALISM.

### A Private View.

Perth, March 27.—In reply to a deputation from the Women's Temperance and Church Society, Mr. Walker (Minister for Education) expressed private sympathy with the view that temperance meant teetotalism, but he could not enforce that view in the State school curriculum, because the majority of the teachers and parents did not accept it, and if he consulted university professors, doctors, and scientists they would tell him temperance meant moderation, not total abstinence. He would undertake to provide every teacher with a copy of Horsley and Sturge's "Alcohol and the Human Body," but could go no further.



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