

Try

BOURNVILLE THE NEW COCOA

GRIFF

A PAPER FOR THE PEOPLE.

Registered at the General Post Office for transmission by Post as a Newspaper.

Vol. III.—No. 14.

SYDNEY, THURSDAY, JUNE 24, 1909

Price One Penny

He Will Hold Me Fast.

"Thy right hand shall hold me."—PSALM cxxxix, 10.

ADA R. HABERSHON.

ROBERT HARKNESS.

1. When I fear my faith will fail, Christ will hold me fast;
 2. I could never keep my hold, He must hold me fast;
 3. I am precious in His sight, He will hold me fast;
 4. He'll not let my soul be lost, Christ will hold me fast;

rall.

When the tempter would pre-vail, He can hold me fast.....
 For my love is oft-en cold, He must hold me fast.....
 These He saves are His de-light, He will hold me fast.....
 Bought by Him at such a cost, He will hold me fast.....

REFRAIN. *a tempo.*

He will hold me fast, hold me fast, He will hold me fast; hold me fast;

rall.

For my Sav iour loves me so, He will hold me fast.

Copyright, 1906, by Charles M. Alexander. International copyright secured.
 by permission of Charles M. Alexander, owner.

MRS. CHARLES ALEXANDER.

DEVOTES HER LIFE TO SAVING OTHERS.

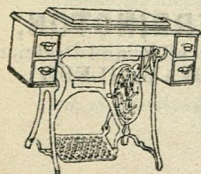
Of Mrs. Alexander, Mr. Edwin H. Bookmyer writes:—

Reared in luxury, with wealth at her command, Mrs. Charles M. Alexander, wife of Charles M. Alexander, the singing evangelist and associate of Dr. J. Wilbur Chapman, and who is taking a prominent part in the campaign by her work among women, has turned her back on a life of idleness and ease to join her husband in the work of saving souls.

As Miss Helen Cadbury, daughter of Richard Cadbury, the chocolate manufacturer, of Birmingham, England, she was educated at the finest schools abroad. The resources of her father were such that she could have devoted her life to ease and comfort, yet she chose, when a girl, to devote her life to religious work. Ever since she was able to understand the teachings of the Bible she has been a devout Sunday school scholar and church attendant.

Social prominence never appealed to her. She was but a young girl when she began to talk and preach to those whom she met that were in distress. Persons in and near Birmingham, who know her, regard her as an unusual woman in many ways. Since her marriage to Mr. Alexander she found a way to increase her desire for doing good.

In speaking of her work, Mrs. Alexander said, "I just love to help others. What is life, after all, if we are afraid to aid the afflicted. Surely it is Christian-like to pray for men and women, and to speak a comforting word to them. I love everything and every person in the world. I want to help them all, but then I can only do a very, very little toward what I would like to do. It is not the rewards that I seek. I would gladly sacrifice everything I possess in the way of worldly goods, if I could win one soul back to Christ. I just love to work among the poor. There are so many persons who need a word of advice and consolation. Oh, why cannot every person realise that by being a true Christian we enjoy life."



PINNOCK SEWING MACHINES

are built of the finest case-hardened steel, are the Highest Grade Sewing Machines which money can buy. They contain modern improvements not existing in any other machine, and carry a 10-years' guarantee. Quality calling,

8 Queen Victoria Markets, Sydney

Yes! We Make Good Bread!

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

WILLIAM WHITE ————— **Redfern and Newtown**

Mr. Bruntnell's Tour

LIQUOR PEOPLE COWARDLY AND UNFAIR.

When Mr. Lloyd, of the Liquor Defence League, spoke in Grafton, his audience was largely made up of No-License sympathisers, and they gave him a most impartial hearing. When Mr. Bruntnell replied to him, a friend writes to say, "the liquor people were brutally unfair to Mr. Bruntnell." The Mayor, who presided, said it was the most disorderly meeting he had seen in Grafton, yet the press are silent, and the liquor people impudently talk about fair-play.

THE LANDLORD OF THE FREEMASONS' ARMS.

At the open-air meeting in Grafton, Mr. Tom Willan, publican, interjected, and Mr. Bruntnell invited him to come on the balcony and prove his statements. He refused to do so, but sent a lawyer's clerk, who was not even able to ask intelligent questions, let alone substantiate Mr. Willan's statements. There is no doubt this kind of treatment will help the cause of No-License.

WHY THE DAUGHTER DISAPPOINTS.

A mother sometimes feels disappointed that her daughter at 16 or 18 takes so little interest in helping to bear the cares and responsibilities that weigh heavily on the mother of a household. She has patiently laboured many years, and has looked forward to the time when she would have a friend and helper in her daughter, only to be disappointed. Is the mother or the daughter to blame?

The mother conscientiously believes that the daughter is to blame. But is not this fact true, for the daughter of sixteen to be an efficient helper, the daughter of ten must be taught and allowed to do her part. And this vitally essential point many an energetic and capable mother forgets. It is vastly more important that the daughter should enjoy helping her mother, and gradually form the habit of taking a responsible share in household cares, than that any one thing should be accomplished in an absolutely perfect manner. A child is often eager to "help mother." But the mother discourages her with, "There, run away; I would rather do it myself," the experienced woman forgetting that if the daughter could do everything as well as her mother she would be a grown-up woman. Let us try the experiment of encouraging the girl of eight or ten; thanking her for every effort to be useful; praising her for all that is good in her performances; and not blaming her for short-

AT BELLINGEN.

Tommie Burns, we are told, seemed a child, a mere sparring companion, in Johnston's hands, and the inequality of the combatants decreased the interest in the much-boomed boxing championship. Those who were present at the crowded meeting at Bellingen were treated to a contest where the inequality of the contesting parties was even more noticeable. A local publican, with more courage than wisdom, accepted the invitation to come on the platform, and, in spite of the books he carried, he was but a child in Mr. Bruntnell's hands. The meeting continued till 11 p.m., and proved of great educational value, even many No-License friends being surprised as argument after argument, and question after question, were faced and disposed of. It is a matter for congratulation that so much interest is being shown in the question, as No-License need never fear debate, investigation, or publicity, and we hail this interest as a sure sign of coming victory for the forces with the facts behind them.

comings which are simply the result of inexperience. Suppose she does sometimes burn the toast, or break a pitcher, or forget to dust? These lapses are not serious; they are slight misfortunes which are a very small price to pay for the end in view. The daughter's character, her affectionate and cordial co-operation, and her training for her own future home are worth more than a piece of toast or a bit of china.—"Girls' Own Paper."

"THE PILGRIMS' HOME."

GOVERNOR-GENERAL'S SURPRISE VISIT.

Under the above name a little benevolent institution so unostentatiously carries on its work in Church-street, Newtown, that even a large number of the local public do not know of its existence. The moving spirit is the Rev. R. B. S. Hammond, and the object is to give needy men a chance of gaining another start in life.

Last Wednesday night marked an epoch in the life of this young body, which has only had a career of about 15 months. Altogether some 60 or 70 men were gathered together, and they had an unofficial visit from the Governor-General and his private secretary. The vice-regal motor-car pulled up about 200 yards away, and Lord Dudley walked to the house. There his Excellency quietly conversed with the men, many of whom were not aware of his identity. After spending

which are an annoyance to the wearers, can be put in THOROUGH REPAIR by sending them to the temperance Watchmaker, or leave them at N.S.W. Alliance Office.

A. M. MERRINGTON,
Watchmaker, Jeweller, and Optician
29 BROADWAY, GLEBE
telephone 291, Glebe

NEW ZEALAND INSURANCE CO.

LIMITED.

CAPITAL £1,500,000

FIRE AND MARINE DEPARTMENT

51 PITT STREET.

Telephone 122.

All classes of Fire and Marine Business accepted at Lowest Current Rates.

10 per cent. Cash Bonus allowed off all Fire Premiums.

15 per cent. Cash Bonus allowed off all Marine Premiums covering Merchandise.

J. A. MINNETT, Manager.

HENRY HERRON, Asst. Manager.

ACCIDENT DEPARTMENT

117 PITT-STREET

Telephone 1309.

All classes of Accident Business Accepted at Lowest Current Rates.

Personal Accident, Employees' Liability Guarantee Administration Bonds, Burglary, &c., &c.

A. E. D'ARCY, Manager.

W. H. HOLMES, Asst. Manager.

Prominent Features of the Company:

PROMPT AND LIBERAL SETTLEMENT OF CLAIMS.

Newcastle Branch—BOLTON STREET.

a couple of hours, and having a cup of tea in the company, Lord Dudley departed as quietly as he had come.—"The Star."

ARE YOU A GENTLEMAN?

The question always comes up: What is a gentleman? Some say he is a man with a silk hat, and others a man with a smooth tongue. But men connected with the newspaper trade have a canon of their own. "Mr. Editor," said a patron one day, "how is it you never call on me to pay for your paper?" "Oh," said the man of type, "we never ask a gentleman for money." "Indeed!" the patron replied. "How do you manage to get along when they don't pay?" "Why," said Mr. Editor, "after a certain time we conclude he is not a gentleman, and we ask him."—"London Mail."

DRUNK and Disorderly **WATCHES**

Jim's Mother

"Are you going out again to-night Jim?" Mrs. Johnston asked as her son rose from the table in haste.

"I promised to go up the river with Joe Clark and his friends," Jim answered, rather sullenly. A little sigh escaped his mother.

"What's the matter now?" he asked. "Can't a fellow go for a bit of a spree after he's done his work, without you looking like that? What's the harm, anyhow?"

"There's no harm in going up the river, Jim. Of course not—I never meant to say there was; but what I don't like the sound of is the 'bit of a spree.' That's where the harm comes in."

"It doesn't do for everybody to be as straightlaced and fidgety as you are, mother. The world would never go on if everybody made such a fuss about a fellow taking a glass of beer now and then with the rest."

"You know how I hate the very name of a glass of beer, Jim, and of all it leads to. I don't know much about Joe Clark, but if all his friends are like himself, I am sure you would be far better away from them."

"A fellow can't always be tied to his mother's apron-strings," Jim answered, trying not to see the flush that rose to his mother's pale cheek, or the tears that stood in her eyes. Mrs. Johnston began to clear the tea-things away quietly, seeing it was not the time for further argument.

Jim flung himself out of the door presently, intent on having his own way, and showing his mother he was not going to be treated like a child. Sadly she watched him out of sight, and then went upstairs to her room and shut the door. Then, and not till then, could she give way to her grief, and shed those tears in secret that He Who seeth in secret never fails to mark.

Her heart was very full of anxious fears about this son who was going astray. He had got into touch with a bad set of companions, who were gradually leading him further and further away from God and goodness. She poured out all her fears into the Heavenly Father's ears, then rose from her knees strengthened and quietened. Nothing was impossible with God, nothing touching His Kingdom that God would not do in answer to believing prayer, and she felt assured that in some way or other He would work out a deliverance.

"Hello, Jim, here you are. We're just ready to start. Here, hand that hamper this way, will you? Rowing's such dry work, we shall want some ale before we get to Hibre Island, and there's nothing to be had there, you know—not a licensed house about the place." Jim got hold of the hamper, and was just about to follow it into the boat when a violent pain seized him, and he turned sick and faint.

"Now then, look sharp. Those fellows'll be here in a minute. I say, whatever's the matter. You look queer. Ain't you well?"

"Not very," gasped Jim. "It'll go off in a minute. I don't know what it can be. I never felt like it before."

"Here, take a swig of porter. That'll put some colour in your cheeks."

"No, no!" cried Jim, with sudden reluctance. "Take it away! take it away! the smell of it makes me sick."

"Better get a cab, and send him home," cried Will Fleming, coming on the scene just then. "It's no use taking a chap like that aboard."

"Yes, yes!" Jim panted. "Get me a cab. I must go home. I'm ill."

Mrs. Johnston met the cab at the door with white, stricken face. She saw at once it was not drink but illness that made him reel so unsteadily into the house, and sent

for the doctor at once.

"Your son is very ill," was the doctor's verdict. "Had there been any delay, his life could not have been saved."

When she had got him comfortable in bed, she went away by herself for a few minutes, and shut the door.

"Ah, Lord," she cried, "Thou hast never failed me yet! Thou wilt not fail me now. The way is dark. I cannot see how thou art leading me, yet I know Thou art leading me aright. Save my boy! Save his soul, Lord; and, if Thou seest best, raise him up again from this sickness, that it be not unto death."

For some days Mrs. Johnston prayed incessantly. Then the crisis came, and slowly, very slowly, Jim crept out of the Valley of the Shadow of Death, back to life again. But her faith never faltered.

"I have been a bad lot to you, mother," he said one day, when he lay with wide-open eyes watching her as she moved gently about the room attending to his wants. "Hardly worth the trouble I've been to you."

"Oh! hush, my boy," she cried—"hardly worth the trouble I've had, when you are worth the Saviour's blood being shed!"

"I'm not worth that, either," he said, in a low voice. She whispered tenderly:

"All the fitness He requireth

Is to feel your need of Him."

Jim covered his eyes a moment. "Mother," he said, after a pause, "you've been praying for me, I know. Were you praying for me that night I meant setting off up the river with those fellows?"

"Yes," she answered, "I was, Jim."

"Then, mother, your prayers are answered," he said. "I've done with the old lot forever. I've come to Christ with my sins, and He's washed them away. I'm going to live for Him now."

Jim's mother touched the lad's forehead with her lips, and from her heart rose a song of thankfulness.—Mary E. Kendrew, in "The Christian."

FOUR BUCKETS OF BEER.

VICTORIANS' AVERAGE THIRST.

Statistics prepared by the excise department show that four ordinary bucketsful of beer is the average yearly consumption per head of the population of Victoria. In arriving at that average, which amounts to about 12 or 13 gallons per unit, every man, woman, and child in the State has been included. Of course, the average amongst persons who actually drink beer must be much higher. From the total population must be deducted first of all the men who do not take beer; secondly, a vast majority of women; thirdly, the big army of infants and children. The consumption of the man who averages a couple of pints a day would amount in a year (provided he lays in his Sunday ale on Saturday night) to something like 60 bucketsful.

ASHBURTON.

Dear Sir,—The statement in the newspaper cutting from "Fairplay," handed to me by you, to the effect that our failure to raise the High Pressure Water Supply Loan of £15,000 is owing to the fact that Ashburton is a Prohibition town, is quite unwarranted.

Several public bodies situated in Licensing districts recently had the same ex-

INSURE WITH THE

NORTHERN ASSURANCE CO. LIMITED.

It is 73 years old.

It has been established in Australia for over 50 years.

Its Accumulated Funds amount to £7,089,000.

It has Large Investments in the Commonwealth.

It transacts Fire and Life Insurance.

NEW SOUTH WALES OFFICE
80 PITT ST., SYDNEY

FIRE INSURANCE AT LOWEST RATES.

perience as ourselves in regard to the difficulty of raising loans, and their failure might just as truthfully be ascribed to the fact that they are not in Prohibition districts.

This should be a sufficient answer to above statement.—Yours faithfully,

C. W. NICOLL,

Chairman Ashburton Water Supply.
Ashburton, 25/5/09.

(Mr. Nicoll is not a Prohibitionist.—Ed.)

A DANGER OF PROHIBITION.

Everyone agrees, says Mr. William Archer, that the most remarkable phenomenon in the recent history of the South is the "wave of Prohibition" which has passed, and is passing, over the country. "There are 20,000,000 people in the 14 Southern States, 17,000,000 of whom are under prohibitory law in some form." "Yes, sir," says Mr. Dooley, "in the sunny Southland 'tis as hard to get a dhrink now as it wanst was not to get wan. . . . Why, Hinnissy, I read th' other day iv a most unfortunate occurrence down in Texas. A perfectly respectable an' innocent man, of good connexions, while attemptin' to dhrav a revolver to plug an inimy, was hastily shot down be th' rangers, who thought he was pullin' a pocket-flask. Is no man's life safe against th' acts iv irresponsible officers iv th' law?"

After the dispersal of the fleet which took part in the Press review at Portsmouth on Saturday, the vessels assembled for large manoeuvres in the North Sea. There are now 350 British warships in the North Sea, including 40 battleships, 27 armoured and 26 protected cruisers, 117 destroyers, and 79 torpedoers.

HOUSEHOLDERS REQUIRING
VERY BEST FUEL AT LOWEST RATES.

Send Your Order to

WARBURTON & SON
SHIPOWNERS & FUEL MERCHANTS.

The Household Name of over Sixty Years.
Telephone 215, Central.

Head Office: Warburton's Wharf, Bathurst-street, and Branch Depots: North Sydney and Neutral Bay.

Tel. 106, Nth. Sydney

PRICE & CO., Fashionable Tailors

114 KING ST. Tel. 4518. Suits from £3 3s.

Mr. Bruntnell and Mr. Lloyd

TO THE EDITOR.

Sir,—In your issue of June 10 appears the following:—

"The Grafton Argus" of February 11 printed the following statement, which they affirm Mr. W. A. Lloyd, Liquor Defence League (sic) lecturer, uttered in his meeting there:—

In America, and other places where No-License was in force, there was more unmentionable, unthinkable immorality and vice carried on than in any other places in the world.

"Mr. Bruntnell is now visiting where Mr. Lloyd has been, and is most effectively meeting his specious arguments, and, on the point which we quote, challenging Mr. Lloyd to prove his assertion or withdraw it."

The Grafton newspapers report a £500 challenge (!) from Mr. Bruntnell to Mr. Lloyd, to prove his statement. En passant, I think there is involved a nice little ethical point somewhere about this money challenge that should commend itself to the moral conscience of Mr. Bruntnell and his No-License friends.

Now for the alleged statement of mine. I deny absolutely that I have ever said anything of the sort. In the newspaper reports of Mr. Bruntnell's address, entitled, "Reply to Mr. Lloyd," there are a number of statements alleged to have been made by Mr. Bruntnell regarding myself that are incorrect. Under ordinary circumstances I do not reply to personal attacks, and carefully avoid personalities in my own addresses. In the present case I have choice of two evils. To reply to a statement unworthy of such reply, owing to the fact that the author of it has forfeited his right to the ordinary courtesies of public debate, by publicly charging me in the same address with making "deliberately" incorrect statements, or, to remain silent, when my motives for so doing are likely to be misconstrued. I choose the lesser evil of the two, and reply.

I am always glad to find some justification for the action of an opponent, always try to put myself in another's place before giving judgment. In the present instance, I find that the Grafton paper does credit me with having made the alleged statement made by Mr. Bruntnell. What I really did say was as follows:—

I have seen more immorality, unnameable, unthinkable immorality, in one night in teetotal Constantinople, than in all my life in non-teetotal countries."

Your readers will acknowledge that this is something altogether different to what I am alleged to have said. Moreover,

I did not lead my audience to infer that the reason for the well-known immorality of the teetotal Turk was his teetotalism. It would be absurd to say the Turk is immoral because he is teetotal. What I wanted to drive home to the intelligence of my audience was that something other than liquor or no-liquor is the basis of national immorality.

Mr. Bruntnell is reported to have said in this same address that, "the cause is too good to descend into the realms of unproof." Surely Mr. Bruntnell believes his cause "too good" to require vituperative personal abuse of its opponents. Perhaps, though, Mr. Bruntnell believes the end justifies the means, and that a moral cause may be propagated by immoral means. Mr. Bruntnell calls the Rev. Mr. Thompson "a renegade Presbyterian minister." Yet the rev. gentleman is a Christian clergyman. The only inference that can be legitimately drawn from Mr. Bruntnell's remarks is that the Rev. Mr. Thompson is a renegade because he differs from Mr. Bruntnell on the question of license or no-license.

Mr. Bruntnell publicly charges me with "deliberately" making incorrect statements. In fact, any impartial critic will admit that one-half Mr. Bruntnell's so-called "Reply to Mr. Lloyd" consists of nothing but personal abuse of myself, discreditable alike to Mr. Bruntnell and the cause he represents. "Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbour," is a text Mr. Bruntnell should study. However, I am content the public should judge between us, and say what they think of our different platform methods. In all my addresses I have never spoken ill of an opponent. I deeply sympathise with many of the declared objects of the Temperance propaganda. I like to think well of those who differ from me, to give credit for sincerity of purpose and honesty of motive, but some of my No-License friends would seem determined to make me think differently. The pity of it all. The pity that a cause claiming support on high moral grounds should descend often to such immoral means to gain its ends. The liquor or no-liquor fight in New South Wales seems run on curious lines. Mr. Bruntnell's idea of of gaining public support for his side would seem to be the branding of all those who do not agree with him as moral outcasts, descendants of Ananias. He fails to see that to this, as to every other great question, there are two sides, and that neither side possesses a monopoly of common sense, or

patent rights to all the virtues. Mr. Lloyd makes a certain statement. Mr. Bruntnell immediately denies it on principle. The pathos of it. I notice Mr. Bruntnell has publicly repudiated the Rev. J. Payne Lewis's statement about that alleged liquor organisation for the supplying of drink to young children. Clever Mr. Bruntnell. The statement was so outrageously improbable that the public refused to swallow it, so Mr. Bruntnell hastens to retrieve a false step on the part of one of the most prominent champions of his cause. Luckily, I was present at the meeting when the Rev. Lewis made the statement, and immediately challenged it. Would Mr. Bruntnell have repudiated this statement had I not been able to prove its falsity? I don't know. Still, it is curious, to say the least, that this is the only thing he has repudiated. It might not have been because I was able to nail the lie on the head. I'm sure I hope not. It is a marvel to me how the really good men and women associated with the Temperance cause condone these tactics. God only knows how many earnest men and women the so-called Temperance people drive into active opposition to their propaganda by their fatuous intolerance and bigotry. I am not blind to the imperfections of my own side, but, at least, my side make no pretence to angelic perfection, being content to be men, with all the term implies.

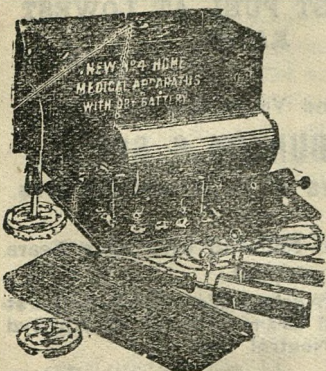
Mr. Bruntnell says he intends to follow Mr. Lloyd through the State, until he, Mr. Lloyd, either substantiates or withdraws his statements. What hypocritical humbug. Mr. Bruntnell has already told his audiences that Mr. Lloyd is guilty of "deliberate" untruths, without waiting for me to reply to his challenge. For that matter, until Mr. Bruntnell alters his tactics, and is prepared to conform to the ordinary courtesies of public debate, I shall simply ignore both him and his bombastic challenges. Mr. Bruntnell has a perfect right to challenge anybody, but the acceptance or otherwise of his challenges is a matter solely for the consideration of the persons challenged. The person, or persons, so challenged might prefer to debate a given subject with a gentleman, one for whom they entertained some respect, and who had not been guilty previously of the unpardonable rudeness of publicly calling his opponent a purveyor of deliberate untruths.—Yours, etc.,

W. A. LLOYD,

Official Lecturer, The Liquor Trades Defence Union of N.S.W.

June 12, 1909.

The King and Queen Alexandra have congratulated Lieutenant Shackleton upon his safe return from his long, arduous, and successful journey.



JERDAN'S "HOME" BATTERY FOR WINTER AILMENTS

If you are subject to Rheumatism, Lumbago, Neuralgia, Sciatica, etc., you will obtain almost immediate relief from our "Home" Battery. It is a genuine method of applying electricity to the body and displacing the uric acid from the blood. It is simply worked, easily adapted, and costs nothing to maintain.

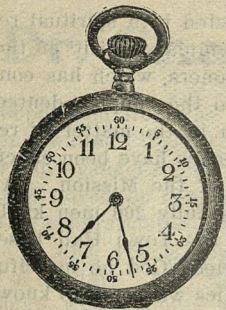
PRICE 35s POST FREE. Our "Home" Battery Booklet is quite Free

"MY OPTICIANS,"

JERDAN'S

(Formerly
Osborn & Jerdan)

Opticians and Electricians, 393 GEORGE ST., SYDNEY (Facing Royal Hotel)



A Grand Watch Offer for a Lady, Reduced from 17s 6d to 12s 6d

Every now and then we get an opportunity to secure a line of goods at a remarkably low price, and invariably pass on the saving to our customers.

Here is an example; A local merchant ordered no less than four gross—nearly 600 of one kind of lady's watch, and before they landed advised the manufacturer that he could not possibly take delivery of the shipment, as he found it too large for him to handle.

The agent of the manufacturer immediately came to "the store where quality counts" showed us samples, and gave us a quotation that would enable us to knock 5/- off the selling price of each watch. We took the whole line, and the watches are here? Our experts have overhauled them, and say they are thoroughly good watches—wonderful value at

the price we offer them. Of course, we guarantee them as being all we represent—or, you know our guarantee—money back if you are dissatisfied.

The watches are in Lady's size—case of solid silver—beautifully enamelled dial—fine keyless movement and the convenient open face—price 12/6—post free to any address—and usually sold at 17/6.

Although we have a large number of these watches, there are so many people on the look-out for a real "snap" that we do not expect them to be long on our hands, and you had better secure yours at once.

One of them would make an excellent present for a lady friend? Haven't you a "best girl" you would like to honor?

Angus & Coote, Watchmakers, Jewellers, Opticians, George Street, Sydney

Corner Royal Arcade—Opposite the Barometer, Q. V. Markets.

Talk about People

Mr. and Mrs. William Asher.

Mr. and Mrs. Asher have a unique as well as arduous work. Their part in the Chapman-Alexander Mission is in reaching the masses. They conduct meetings in gaols, hospitals, billiard-halls, bowling alleys, public houses, and wherever men congregate in the evenings. They also conduct meetings in factories at noon. Mrs. Asher has special work among fallen women, and she is also being used in a marvellous manner in her women's meetings in all parts of the world. Another specialty is the Drawing-room meetings held by Mrs. Asher, where society women gather, and listen to the story of her work among women of the streets. She has a splendid voice, of great pathos, and her singing of gospel songs never fails to reach the hearts of her hearers. Mr. Asher is not a reformer, but is an evangelist, and in all his meetings he presents the Gospel of Jesus Christ in a simple, straightforward manner. Mr. Asher always gets the consent of the proprietors of the public houses and billiard halls, and they invariably show him the greatest respect, and extend him every courtesy. The writer accompanied Mr. and Mrs. Asher to one of the largest public houses in Honolulu, on their way to this country, where Mr.

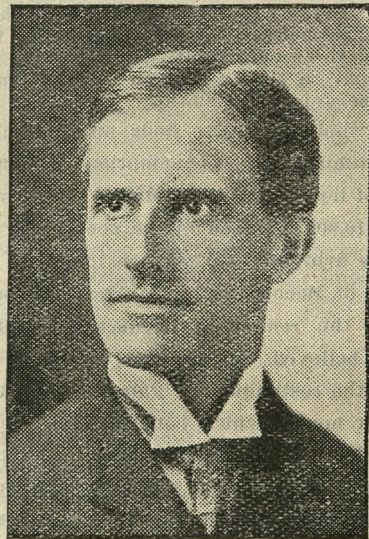
Asher was given every courtesy, and his meeting advertised by the proprietor. He also conducted a meeting in an hotel bar in Suva, Fiji. At these places, as well as in the United States, people were eager to hear the old, old story of Jesus and His love. In all the five years Mr. and Mrs. Asher have been doing this special work, talking to over a million men, conducting nearly a thousand meetings, from the highest-class public house to the lowest, they have never met with an insult, and Mrs. Asher never heard anything that would offend her ears as a lady.

A Sweet Singer.

Mr. Ernest W. Naftzger, of the Chapman-Alexander party, was born at Logansport, Indiana, August 13, 1886. He began the study of music under Prof. Johnson, of St. Louis, and also studied under Miss Nannie C. Love and Alexander Ernststoff, of Indianapolis, Indiana, and was a member of the Apollo Club of Muncie during its successful days, at the same time doing quite a good deal of concert and recital work. Latterly he has been studying under Karl E. Brene-man, of New York City.

The story of Mr. Naftzger's conversion is rather interesting and unusual. He says:—

"For quite a while I had been fighting the conviction that I ought to use my voice in evangelistic work, but felt that there were other things that I would rather do, and so for eighteen months I fought this conviction. I was at church on Sunday night, October 29, 1905, for the first time in a good many months, and at the pastor's invitation was in the choir. I noticed half way back in the audience a polo player, Rollin De Witt by name, who had been converted just a month before. I had heard the story of his conversion, and was quite interested in him, but only knew him through reputation. At the close of the service I was very much surprised to see him stand to his feet and ask the pastor if he might say a few words. He said, 'He had felt all evening that there



Mr. P. C. NORTON,
Of the Chapman-Alexander Party.

was something that the Lord wanted him to do, and do it immediately, but he couldn't get light as to what it was, and he asked if the Christian people would stay and pray with him.

"As I went out of the church door he was standing there, and started to shake hands with me. I do not know what prompted me to say it, but I made the remark, 'You are a funny fellow,' and he asked me, 'What do you mean?' and I said, 'You think that the Lord wants you to do something, and you are very anxious to do it, but you don't know what it is. Now there is something

(Continued on page 10.)

The "Daily Mail" Savings Bank.

A REMARKABLY INGENIOUS BANK.

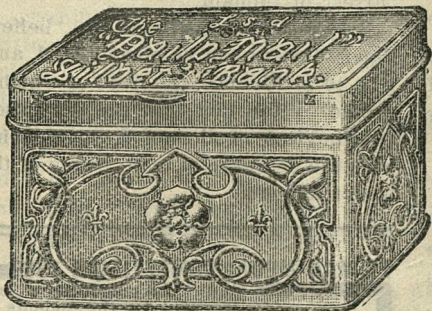
Can be set to open automatically when any amount has been put in.

Indicates the amount always Deposited,

Very solidly made of Stamped Metal

ENORMOUS SALE IN ENGLAND.

Sold at 2/6 to advertise the "Daily Mail."



impossible to open it until that sum has been deposited. It is a very interesting Bank because as each coin is dropped in, the indicator alters automatically and shows the amount you have in the Bank and the amount required still to be put in to make up the total previously decided upon. When the last coin has been inserted, and not till then, the Bank automatically unlocks itself.

You should not fail to become the possessor of one of these marvellous Banks. They are very solidly and substantially made of stamped metal, and will not get out of order. "The Daily Mail" is stamped on the lid of each, and if they were not being sold as an advertisement the price would be fully double. To secure one, therefore, you should write without delay, enclosing Postal Note or Money Order for 2s. 6d. made payable to us, and the Bank will be duly forwarded. All applications will be dealt with in strict rotation. After the full number has been distributed here will be no more available at any price. Write at once to the sole distributing agents,

A. J. SMITH & CO., 14 Hunter Street, Sydney.

ROGERS' BROS.
Clean or Dye Ladies' Dresses from
3/- to 7/6, equal to new.
181 OXFORD STREET AND
775 GEORGE STREET

GRIT.

A PAPER FOR THE PEOPLE.

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

THURSDAY, JUNE 24, 1909.

THE EFFECT OF NO-LICENSE.

In New Zealand and in "Fairplay" we have been told to a point of weariness that, under No-License, people drink just as much as under License, it being sent from the wholesale house to the homes of the people, or dispensed through the sly-groggery, and we have been left to infer that the motives of the Liquor party in fighting this form of legislation are quite free from any personal loss or gain, and are motives prompted by pure desires to bring about the greatest good for the greatest number. The following statement is taken from "Fairplay":—

One wet goods firm alone, of Dunedin, N.Z., estimates that the closing of eight hotels with which it had dealings means a loss to it of over £3000 per annum. Three thousand pounds less in circulation. A number of employees thrown out to swell the unemployed that already throng the Dominion. Eight honest tradesmen and their families robbed of their business and the fruits of their enterprise and industry, and turned out to starve. Such are the fruits of wowsor-forced legislation.

This wholesale house finds prohibition at least prohibits the consumption of £3000 worth of liquor, and this retailed means perhaps £10,000 retained in the pockets of the one-time drinker. Yet we are told that reduction of licenses only transfers the business to the remaining licenses. We have always believed to the contrary, and are glad of the testimony of "Fairplay" and this Dunedin house, which confirms our belief that reduction does reduce, and prohibition does prohibit. We do not allow that anyone has been thrown out of employment, since the eight houses are continuing as hotels without bars, or being occupied by other businesses employing more hands than formerly. If it were true, which it is not, that the eight tradesmen were turned out to starve, we have to remember that their starvation means that the 500 families who contribute to their comfort are now retaining their contribution for their own comfort, and No-License therefore results in less starvation and more comfort than license. Thanks, "Fairplay," for valuable evidence in favour of No-License.

HABITUAL DRUNKARDS.

The results attending the treatment of habitual drunkards in this State have been encouraging (according to the Comptroller-General's report just issued), though, as might be expected, there are many difficul-

ties attendant upon the treatment of these persons. In all, 37 males and 31 females were admitted last year, and the difficulty of the position is explained in a statement that the majority were over 40 years of age, and in the aggregate they had experienced close on 5000 convictions, representing a total imprisonment of 325 years. Six of these prisoners had averaged nearly 250 convictions apiece.

We wish to draw attention to the fact that the retention of 68 people for the last 12 months, who averaged 250 convictions apiece, ought to have considerably reduced the total convictions for the year, yet the total was the largest ever known in New South Wales, and that, without the help of the notorious 68. This is surely convincing evidence of growing intemperance! It is useless for the liquor trade to repudiate the fruit of its business—these 68 were not only encouraged to drink, but were served when drunk, and the community would be right in further restricting the liquor business, and also making the keep of these 68 inebriates chargeable to their parents, the liquor people. There is no place where licenses exist that has not a like crop of derelicts. In Adelaide, South Australia, some time ago, three women and two men were under arrest for drunkenness on the same day, and in the same court. One of them had been convicted of such offences as drunkenness and disorderly conduct 353 times; another, 154 times; a third, 102 times; a fourth, 90 times; and the fifth, 70 times. This is the fruit of license; well may we ask, does regulation regulate? It is on evidence such as this that we ask people to vote No-License, and we are confident that these home-made arguments against License are a hundred times more convincing than those brought 11,000 miles to discredit No-License. The cost of such people to the community is very great, and makes the revenue argument look very silly, and if people think No-License would not cure them all, and we acknowledge it would not, yet it would cure some, and undoubtedly prevent others taking their place.

A GREAT AWAKENING.

Nobody would gather from the reports in the daily press that Sydney was the scene just now of the greatest spiritual awakening that Australia has known. Thousands of people are daily attending the meetings of the Chapman-Alexander Mission. Thousands more are unable to gain admission, and the absence of a larger building than the Town Hall precludes the Mission Committee from making better arrangements. The only recourse possible is to sectional meetings. Yet, with the admission restricted to men the Town Hall is totally inadequate to the occasion.

Beyond the satisfaction of seeing thou-

sands of people interested in a spiritual revival, there is the exemplary spirit of the Mission and the Missioners, which has contributed not a little to the unprecedented success of the Mission in the matter of results. Remarkable scenes have been enacted during the period of the Mission. At one meeting last week fully 200 men knelt on the stone floor in the Town Hall basement, and literally cried "God be merciful to me a sinner." Critics will want to know, of course, how long these converts will stand. Dr. Chapman anticipated the objection in one of his earlier addresses to ministers, and subjected the criticism to a practical test. "Any of you ministers who were led to Christ during some special religious awakening, please hold up your hand." More than half of the three or four hundred ministers present held up their hands. "You seem to have stood," was Dr. Chapman's significant comment.

But however many or few the "results," however lasting or ephemeral the impressions, the impulse for good in the community is undoubted, and all Christian people may well pray that the impulse may be permanent, and the results far-reaching. For ourselves we have seen nothing in the Mission to criticise, but much to be thankful for. We could only have wished that the daily papers had given the work more extended and sympathetic treatment, so that the good news might have been heralded far and near.

A WORLD-WIDE MOVEMENT.

TEMPERANCE EDUCATION WEEK, JUNE 27—JULY 4.

It is earnestly suggested that Sunday schools all over the world make careful preparation long in advance for effective teaching of the quarterly temperance lesson in the International Series for June 27 (Romans 13: 8-14), and that they also have suitable literature distributed that day or the next by the Sabbath school children, going two and two from door to door on a systematic plan that shall leave no home or shop in the community unvisited. This literature should include the recent experiments in Germany and elsewhere, showing the harmfulness of even an occasional glass of beer or wine, that have persuaded President Eliot to become a teetotaler, and would persuade many more if they had to face the facts.

Public schools are also asked to give special attention to this matter in the earlier part of the month. If, in addition to lessons and leaflets, municipal posters similar to those put up by French and British city governments should be posted indoors and out, no citizen of the community could escape the "arrest of thought."

By these four methods we believe the liquor dealers can be checkmated, and many won to abstinence, the need of which is suggested by the fact that the decrease in the consumption of alcohol is not keeping pace with the decrease in many lands of the number of saloons.

PITMAN MEDAL COMPETITION 1909

Results just to hand show another triumph for the students of the

METROPOLITAN BUSINESS COLLEGE

Who won both Shorthand medals (first & second places)

Prospectus and all particulars on application 122 PITT ST., SYDNEY.

The School of Intelligent Piano Playing

PERSONAL AND POSTAL TUITION.

—Prospectus and interesting book post free—

200 Q. V. MARKETS

Dr. Chapman and Prohibition

A deputation from the temperance organisation waited upon Dr. Chapman, the American evangelist, on Thursday, June 17.

Canon Boyce, on behalf of the deputation, heartily congratulated Dr. Chapman on his birthday, and wished him many happy returns of the day. They wanted to ask if Dr. Chapman would kindly give them any information about the Prohibition movement in the United States—in that great country from which he came.

NOT A POLITICAL PARTY QUESTION.

Dr. Chapman said: I prefer to make a general statement, and, later on, you can put questions to me. In the first place, the Temperance Question in America, especially the United States, was not a political question. For example, in the State of Indiana, temperance legislation was taken up by a Republican Governor, and was carried out by a Democratic Governor. That is characteristic of the political party of the South, which is a Democratic party. The Temperance party is composed of all the elements of politics, so that really this is not a political question. It is really a union of men and women who have grown sick of the arrogance of the saloon people, and it is just a wave of righteous indignation against the violation and overriding of everything that stood in their way. They are simply reaping, humanly speaking, the harvest of what they sowed. Up to within a few years ago the saloon people almost held the balance of power politically. They lost their head. When it was said that this thing had got to stop the temperance wave started. The Southern States are becoming Prohibition States, and they are becoming Prohibition in the great centres. It is simply amazing to note what has been accomplished in general prosperity. I know that all the reports about that are true. The records of crime had also improved.

IMPRESSIVE FIGURES.

In a city in Georgia, with a population of 60,000, the convictions for drunkenness were in a year with the saloons 147, without the saloons 65; fraudulent appropriations with the saloons 119 without the saloons 31; and so on all the way down there. In another city the number of arrests for drunkenness per week when the saloons were open was from 150 to 200, and when the saloons were closed they were less than 50 per week. I have been informed that in a commercial sense the results of Prohibition were very pronounced. I am a native of Indiana, and a majority of the counties in that State have voted "dry," and a wave is sweeping through that State. Mr. Naftzger, whose father is a prominent minister in that State, has written a letter recently, stating that, by the close of 1910, every saloon will be out of the entire State of Indiana. (Hear, hear.) In the summer I live two miles from a little city of 5000 population. I had something to do with the closing up of the saloons there. After the saloons were closed, the schools were better attended, the deposits in the banks showed a perceptible increase, and there was almost no poverty, and I do not think there is anything that can carry the saloons back into the State. In Worcester, Massachusetts, the people said that the saloons had got to go. They had voted to keep them out, and had voted a second time to keep them out, and now they are practically in their third year. Business men in that city told me that the improvement in business was perceptible. The number of children in the schools had increased by at least one-

third. Everything else had an upward tendency. Worcester was a city with a population of 250,000 to 300,000. This was what they had to show by Prohibition. It is a success. Of course the law is broken. They had got a law prohibiting murder, but it is broken, but if they did not have a law prohibiting murder they would have a good many more murders.

QUESTIONS.

"Two articles had been published by Holman Day, a well-known novelist (who proclaimed himself a native of Maine), in 'Harper's Weekly.' Those articles are opposed to Prohibition. How would you answer them?"

Dr. Chapman: "Harper's Weekly" is a reputable paper. I would not attach any importance, however, to the articles at all. In the first place, you cannot tell what is at the back of them. It is known that the saloon people will go any length to publish articles which are false. I am not criticising "Harper's Weekly," which is a very reputable paper, but I know that the Christian people of Maine, and the ministers, and the Churches, stand unitedly for Prohibition. They have tried it all these years, and they would not do that if Prohibition were a failure. They have got "blind hogs," and all those kinds, in Maine and Kansas. (A voice: "We have got a large number of them in Sydney.") They have got them everywhere. The Prohibition movement in Maine is a success.

"Do you think there is less respect for the law than you would find in England or the Australian Colonies?"

Dr. Chapman: Of course the average American is very independent. We have a great many foreigners in America. They come from countries where the law is very strict, and, on coming to America, where there is a sense of freedom, they sometimes go in the other direction. I think if you take a typical American you will find that he has the same respect for the law that the English and you have. It is perfect nonsense to say Prohibition is not a success. I have travelled through the States. I know Kansas, I know Maine, I know Tennessee, I know Texas; I have been in the fight, and I know what they have gained. It has been the most pronounced success. I cannot put it in stronger language. If I knew how I would put it in stronger language. I do not attach any importance to articles like that. I could travel through Maine and Kansas, and write the same style of article about the open violation of the law, and all that sort of thing, because I could go looking for it. Then I could go through the States looking for the prosperity and the good that is the result of Prohibition. You can get what you look for.

"What are the best newspapers in America, which give the most reliable information about this question?"

Dr. Chapman: I think all the organs of the Anti-Saloon League. They are very reliable papers.

"What has been the attitude of the Churches? What has been their action on the question?"

Dr. Chapman: The attitude of the Churches is in favour of Prohibition. I should say the Churches have not lined up in a political sense, for the Churches could not, as there are Prohibitionists, Populists, Republicans, and Democrats all in the same Church. The Church simply stands against

AUSTRALIAN MUTUAL — PROVIDENT SOCIETY.

Founded 1849.

The Best Mutual Life Office in Australasia.

Head Office: 87 PITT ST., SYDNEY.

Accumulated Funds . £24,600,000

Annual Income £3,160,000

Policies effected in this office prove an excellent investment. Most Economical Management. Unequalled Bonuses.

CASH BONUS DIVIDED FOR ONE YEAR 1908, £740,385.

Every participating Policyholder shares in the distribution of the profits each year. Assurances can be Effected for Sums ranging from £5 to £10,000.

General Manager and Actuary: Richard Teece, F.I.A., F.F.A., F.S.S. Secretary: Robert B. Cameron. Manager Industrial Department: C. A. Elliott, F.I.A.

Sydney, 14th May, 1909.

the saloons, and in favour of the Anti-Saloon League.

"When a vote is carried against the saloons, what time is given?"

Dr. Chapman: The expiration of their license.

"Without compensation?"

Dr. Chapman: Oh yes.

"What has been the attitude of the Labour party in America?"

Dr. Chapman: Of course it differs in different localities. The local organisations stand by the Anti-Saloon League, for the closing of the saloons is better for the working men.

"There was a man here who stated that a town in Maine, and he mentioned Bangor, had the largest percentage of convictions for drunkenness. The question was what was the rule in America about arresting the intoxicated? Do they arrest them for being drunk, or only when they become objectionable?"

Dr. Chapman: They arrest there quickly. It is easy to make these statements about Bangor, 11,000 miles away, when nobody was going to run them down. Such a statement is ridiculous.

"What was the accommodation provided for travellers in the Prohibition States? Were there good hotels?"

Dr. Chapman said that the largest hotel was in Atlantic City. It was a most palatial building. He had never seen such a hotel anywhere. A saloon was merely a drinking hell. The hotels had no bars. In New York the saloons were obliged to have ten rooms.

"Are there complaints about the accommodation not being sufficient in the Prohibition States?"

Dr. Chapman: Oh, no. The hotels give good accommodation.

Dr. Chapman was heartily thanked for what he said, and for a promise he gave to speak publicly on the question before he left Sydney.

A DUAL ART RECITAL

By Mr. A. MILLAR-HAGERTY, assisted by Miss NELLY ROUXEL, and Messrs. PERCY HERFORD, W. J. COAD, and ERNEST TRUMAN.

ST. JAMES'S HALL, Phillip-st.,

FRIDAY, 25th JUNE, at 8 p.m.

Reserved Seats, 3/-; Unreserved Seats, 2/-.

Proceeds to go to the Mission Zone Movement.

One Year of Prohibition

IN A GREAT INDUSTRIAL CENTRE.

(Written for the Associated Prohibition press by Robert G. Hiden, of "The Birmingham News.")

"EMPTY STORES" A MYTH.

From the economic view-point, however, Birmingham's argument in favour of Prohibition is well-nigh unassailable. This is emphasised by the absence of empty store rooms on the streets of Birmingham. Neither the prediction that these stores would remain empty nor the one that they would be greatly reduced in the price of rents has materialised. The rents to-day are as high as they were before Prohibition went into effect. Of course there are a few exceptions, but the general results are not materially affected.

The building record in Birmingham during 1908 was the largest ever in the history of the city, despite the financial depression all over the country, the more or less handicapped business activity by reason of Presidential politics and the coal miners' strike of more than two months' duration.

The amount of money invested in building enterprises during 1908, while Prohibition was in operation, includes the financing of four large office buildings, one of them the annex to the Brown-Marx building, which was larger than the original building itself, and 17 stories high; another, the financing of the Empire office building, on which work has already commenced, and which will be 17 stories high; still another, what is known as the Farley building, which will be nine stories high, and the splendid new Chamber of Commerce building, which will be seven stories high. These four buildings alone will cost about 1,500,000 dollars. Business in the residential district was very active all during 1908.

LABOUR NOT AFRAID OF PROHIBITION.

It has been found by experience that desirable labour has not been kept out of this district by reason of Prohibition, and that little, if any, desirable labour has left for that reason. Superintendents of several of the largest mills have told the writer that labour is more satisfactory in quantity and quality, under Prohibition, than it was under the open saloon regime, and that general results are considerably more satisfactory.

INDUSTRIAL LEADERS CONVERTS TO PROHIBITION POLICY.

A number of the most prominent men in the industrial district who were opposed to Prohibition in the campaign and election, have expressed themselves as being unwilling to go back to the open saloon, after they have seen what Prohibition has done for this district.

Among these may be mentioned the vice-president of the Tennessee Coal, Iron, and Railroad Company. Another is the president of one of the leading banks in the city. The fact is that quite a large number of industrial men, and men who are prominently identified with the commercial field, have changed their views on this subject, and are now favourable to Prohibition. It is doubtful if there are any considerable number of people in this community who have changed their views the other way. And Prohibition may be said to be stronger in the Birmingham district after a year's operation than it was when it came.

Since writing the above I have seen more than a dozen leading industrial men, bankers and others, who have been changed from anti-Prohibition to Prohibition, and while they express themselves as greatly pleased by the record made by Prohibition, and

state they would vote for it if another election was to be held, they are not willing that their names be used for publication.

Frank H. Crockard, vice-president and general manager of the Tennessee Coal, Iron, and Railroad Company, which is now controlled by the United States Steel Corporation, and is the largest industrial concern in this district, or the South, employing thousands of men, is an open advocate of Prohibition.

Another adherent to the cause is James Bowron, vice-president of the Bessemer Coal, Iron, and Land Company. Several of the leading bankers of Birmingham are strongly in favour of Prohibition, and the President of one of the largest banks here told your correspondent that while he opposed and voted against it in the election, he would now vote for it.

Ex-Governor W. D. Jelks, who is now president of the Protective Life Insurance Company, says he will not again vote for the license of the open saloon, and has been much impressed with the record made by Prohibition in this district.

Ex-Congressman S. J. Bowie, now a member of the law firm of Cahaniiss and Bowie, is an adherent of Prohibition here, and recognises its splendid moral influence on the community.

While the superintendents of the furnaces and mills do not want their names published in this connection, most of them acknowledge that Labour conditions are much more satisfactory under Prohibition than when the open saloon was in operation. There are very few who question this after a year's experience.

(To be continued.)

BUSINESS MEN'S MEETING.

EVERY FRIDAY, 1.25 to 1.50.

THE CHAPTER HOUSE, Beside St. Andrew's Cathedral.

Address by Rev. R. B. S. HAMMOND.

INDEPENDENT ORDER OF RECHABITES

TEMPERANCE BENEFIT SOCIETY.

THE ABSTAINERS' INTERNATIONAL BROTHERHOOD.

Total Membership 485,000.

Total Funds £1,850,000.

The Benefits are:—Medical Attendance and Medicines for Member, Wife, and Family from date of joining.

Sick Benefit (after 12 months' membership), £1 1s per week for 52 weeks, and 10s per week thereafter.

Funeral Benefit (after 12 months' membership), £20; after 7 years, £25, or insurance to £100 if preferred.

Contributions are according to age at joining, and cease at age 65.

Write for information as to joining a Branch, or the opening of New Branches, to I. GREENSTREET, D.S., 21 Bathurst-street, Sydney.

Saves Time, Saves Trouble, Saves Health,
Saves Money

THE IDEAL BREAKFAST FOOD—

— GRANO L A.

As a Breakfast Food it has no equal, because:—

1st. Being pre-digested it requires no cooking, but is ready for immediate use.

2nd. It goes twice as far as any other Porridge Food.

It also makes Delicious Puddings, Entrees, and Gruels. Recipes supplied with each bag.

Manufacturer:

The SANITARIUM HEALTH FOOD CAFE,
45 HUNTER-STREET, SYDNEY.

Perfection Manufacturing Co.

WANTED—AGENTS in all parts of Australia
Good Commission. Write to

W. H. ROSE,
Perfection Manufacturing Co.,

Bourke Street,
GOULBURN.

JOHN B. YOUNDALE,

METROPOLITAN AGENT,

Australian Mutual Provident Society,

108 PITT-STREET.

'Phone 2179, Central. Opposite G.P.O.
" 403, Ashfield.

M A R Z O L (Registered),

THE CELEBRATED RUBY OIL,

For the Relief and Cure of Pain by External Application in Rheumatism, Sciatica, Lumbago, Paralysis, Pleurisy, Coughs, Colds, and all Pulmonary Complaints, Sprains, Bruises, Chilblains, etc. A Splendid Remedy for Ringworm and other Skin Complaints, a Cure for Toothache, and a

VALUABLE SPECIFIC for CHRONIC CONSTIPATION.

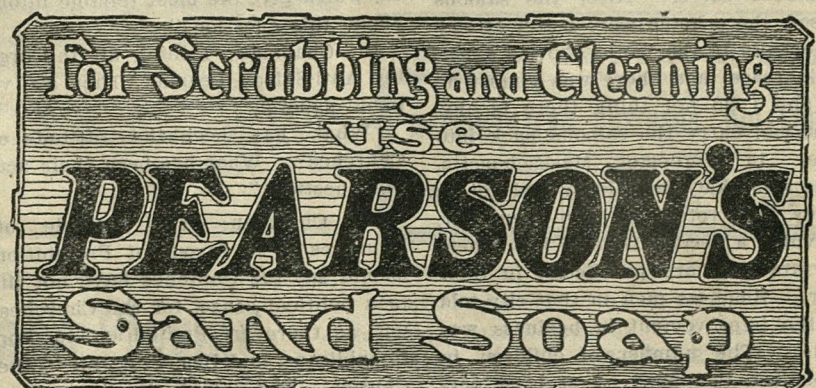
Sold in Bottles at

One Shilling and Three Shillings,
and posted to any address on receipt of remittance, including postage.

On Sale, Wholesale and Retail, by

C. A. S. HANDFIELD,

Norwich Chambers, Hunter-street, Sydney.
General Agent for New South Wales.



From Seven to Seventeen

THE BOYS' AND GIRLS' OWN.

(By UNCLE BARNABAS.)

A TRAGIC CALENDAR.

(By Caroline Wells, in "Life.")

JAN—et was quite ill one day;
FEB—rile troubles came her way.
MAR—tyr-like she lay in bed;
APR—oned nurses softly sped.
"MAY—be," said the leech judicial,
"JUN—ket would be beneficial."
JUL—eps, too, though freely tried,
AUG—ured ill, for Janet died.
SEP—ulchre was sadly made.
OCT—aves pealed and prayers were said.
NOV—ices, with many a tear,
DEC—orated Janet's bier.

FOR SUNDAY.

ISHMAEL (Competition).

This boy's name is a remarkable one. Uncle B. has made out of its seven letters no less than 30 Bible proper names. You need not use all the letters each time, of course. Here are two samples: Ham, Eli. Now, "Seven to Seventeeners," how many can you make? Uncle B. will send a little present to the nephew or niece who makes the most. Try! Try! Try!

FOR MONDAY.

A WINTER FIRESIDE GAME—YOU MUSTN'T LAUGH.

All sit in a row around the fire and look solemn. Then the first player says "Haw-haw!" which is repeated all down the line one after another. Those who cannot do this without laughing afterwards are declared out, and the game begins again until all are out.

BIRTHDAY GAZETTE.

Edna Willard, March 21 (10).

PRIZE COMPETITION.

A real nice book will be given to the nephew or niece—that means anybody under seventeen—who sends the best illustration or incident heard in a sermon or address. Send your name and address and the speaker's name. This competition will remain open for at least two months.

N.B.—Address everything for Page 9 to Uncle B., Box 390, G.P.O., Sydney.

3.—ILLUSTRATION COMPETITION.

THE STRENUOUS LIFE.

(Summary of an Address by Mrs. David.—By Vera Musgrave.)

Last Empire Day Mrs. David came to our school, and gave us a splendid address on "The Strenuous Life." She said that it ought to be everyone's endeavour to lead a strenuous life, not meaning by that, working hard in order to obtain a prominent place in society, or wealth or fame, but always doing one's duty to the best of one's ability. Perhaps sometimes one's duty seems just commonplace and monotonous, but very often the most commonplace duties are the most important, and that one must remember, though all cannot be stars, all can be lesser lights.

Mrs. David also told us of an incident that happened down South. When the party was returning to the depot from the Magnetic Pole, they took a wrong bearing, and lost their way. They looked round, but could see no sign of their depot flag, then one of the party took a field glass and looked round. He said, "There it is." "There" was almost at right angles to the direction in which they were going. They

were surprised, and some of the others took the glass to make sure the man had made no mistake. They could see no sign of the flag. The first looked again, but could not see it. However, as he said he was sure he saw it at first they started off. At last, after crossing several ridges which had hidden the depot from their sight, they arrived there. The explanation is that a mirage had appeared at the moment when the man had looked through the glass, and so their lives were saved.

THE LIQUOR CAR.

(Thoughts of a "Niece" as she travelled in the train.)

The car of the liquor trade is pushed up the hill of power by every person who shows the slightest allegiance with it. The hopeless drunkard is pushing with all his might; the man who takes enough to keep him from the verge of indecency—even the moderate drinker, who can "take his glass," lends a helping hand to drive it uphill. The moderate drinker who believes in reduction watches the toiling, and by his vote says: "Can't somebody put a stop to this?" and immediately he gives them a help up. By buying his occasional glass, he pushes behind the brewer who concocts the liquor, and the publican who sells it. With these strong supporters, can the car help gaining ground, unless it is checked by some powerful opposition? Let us be in the side of right and God, pushing this car downhill with all our might, and leave room for health, wealth, and happiness on top.

LETTER BOX.

FROM BANANA-LAND.

Brisbane.

Dear Uncle Barnabas,—I am afraid I am too old to be included in your list of nieces as I have just turned 18. However, I only wish to say that I like Page 9 very much, always read it with interest. We are having some very queer weather here in Queensland, especially Brisbane. I do not know if you have any objections to my writing to you. It is a pity we cannot stay young, is it not? I wonder if you like roses? I have some beauties here, red ones and little yellow ones. Have you been to the Chapman-Alexander Mission? I am looking forward with pleasure to their coming here, as I am told they intend doing so. I am thinking of visiting Sydney (D.V.), at the end of this year. May I go to see you?

"TOO OLD FOR 7 to 17."

(Queensland's daughter is welcomed by N.S.W. Ne's and Ni's. Very pleased to hear that "Grit" and Page 9 are read with great interest. We forgive you for being so old, and will always be glad to hear from you. Roses in the middle of June! What a great country! By all means call and see the gentleman supposed to be yours truly.—Uncle B.)

"PAGE 9 FIRST."

Edna Willard, "Braemar," Cecil-street, Gordon, writes:—"My dear Uncle B.—I am writing this letter to know if you will have me as a niece. I was not at all pleased with your photo. I always look at Page 9 first when I see that 'Grit' has arrived. The school examinations will begin on Tuesday. I always try very hard to get 100 for some things. I do not like answering the puzzles,



for I am not good at answering puzzles, and they are sure to be wrong. I am 10 years old, and will be 11 next March 21. I have two sisters and one brother. Some brothers are not as nice as mine, I am sure. I must close now, with much love from your would-be 'niece.'

(Dear "Niece" Edna,—I am pleased to call you "niece." You are very welcome to our happy circle. Try some of the easy puzzles. Here is one: I can make five other words out of EDNA'S, using all the letters. How many can you make? Is your father the Prisoners' Friend. Love from Uncle B., and all the "cousins.")

FROM "THE RECTORY," LIVERPOOL.

Gladys Noble writes:—"Dear Uncle B.—Mr. Hammond's puzzle is beyond me, as I do not yet learn trigonometry, but hope to some day. Nun was Joshua's father; Ophir, a city on the east coast of Africa, where gold was found; Pharpar, a river of Damascus; Quartus, a friend of Paul; Rhegium, a town in South of Italy, visited by Paul; So, a king of Egypt; Tiberias, a sea named after Tiberius Caesar; Uzziah, a king of Judah; Vashti, queen in Esther's time; Ziba, a servant of Saul. I am sending you something that occurred to me one day in the train, so I wrote it down. Can you tell me the meaning of "Ephraim is a cake not turned," please, Hosea 7: 8? I have some cabbage plants and strawberry plants in now, beside some pea seed. The rain we have had was very welcome to us in this dry district. Now I cannot write any more, as it is bed-time. So, with loving wishes to you, Aunts Tabby and Prissy, and Uncle Aquila,—I remain, your loving 'niece.'

"P.S.—Will you be at the annual meeting of the Mission Zone? I hope to go."

(Continued on Page 11)

SUN

FIRE OFFICE

NEARLY 200 YEARS OLD

NEW SOUTH WALES BRANCH:
ROYLE AND CO., 5, 7, AND 9, BOND STREET

A SAFE STIMULANT

GRIFFITHS BROS.' COFFEE

SPECIALITY FIG COFFEE 2/- per lb.

VALUABLE FOR ITS ENERGISING PROPERTIES.

TRY IT FOR BREAKFAST

IF IN TOWN CALL AND SAMPLE IT FREE AT OUR

TEA WAREHOUSE: 534 GEORGE STREET, opposite Town Hall

TALK ABOUT PEOPLE.

(Continued from page 5.)

the Lord wants me to do, and I know what it is, but I am not going to do it.' As I said this he held on to my hand, and said, 'Oh, that is an awful thing to say, and I think you ought to ask the Lord to forgive you. Let us kneel down here and pray to him.' Of course, that was the last thing on earth that I wanted to do at that time, but he continued to hold on to my hand and plead with me until I felt that it would only be decent to kneel with him. By this time nearly everyone had gone home, except the janitor and his wife, the pastor, my brother, and the mother of this polo player.

"As I knelt, I decided that I would make a full surrender of my life to the Master. I hadn't any more than asked forgiveness and received it, and offered my life to His work, and turned and told the friends gathered around that it was settled, when De Witt reached over and took hold of my hand and said that he knew then what it was the Lord wanted him to do. He said, 'The Master wanted me to win you for Him to-night, and the burden which I had has all gone.'"

A Prolific Hymn-writer.

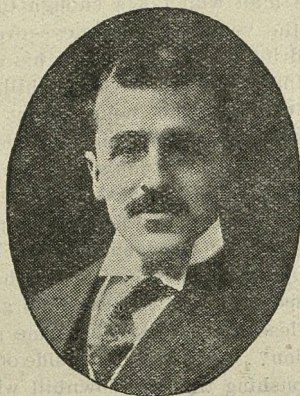
Regarding the author of "He will hold me fast," printed on the front page, it may be of interest to state that Miss Ada R. Habershon is a middle-aged lady, living in the West End of London. The family have been known for years for their intellectual abilities. One of her brothers has gained quite a reputation as a physician in London, having been called in several times to attend the late Hon. W. E. Gladstone. He also has been a consulting physician of the King. Miss Habershon is wonderfully versed in the Scripture, and being somewhat of an invalid, spends a great deal of her time in studying God's Word, and writing hymns. She has written over 700 gospel hymns, but had not commenced to write until 1905. Before that time she had written little poems and odd verses, but when she saw the scope for writing Gospel hymns, she dedicated her pen to God for that line of work, and her hymns are now being sung in all parts of the world. She always gets in her hymns a strictly evangelical note.

The original of this hymn, as written by Miss Habershon, is much different to the printed copy. Along with all her hymns, which have been sent to Mr. Alexander, this one came about three years ago, and was turned over to Mr. Harkness by Mr. Alexander, who selected this one as containing a thought and phrase worthy of use. He altered the words considerably, and wrote a fresh chorus, and then set the words and chorus to music as they are now found. The music of this hymn was written one afternoon in Philadelphia during the progress of a mission by Dr. Torrey and Mr. Alexander. The same day Mr. Harkness wrote the music

for six other hymns, two of which appear in Alexander's Gospel Hymn-book, viz., "No burdens yonder," and "The moment it is done."

The Man Behind the Singer.

Mr. Edwin H. Bookmyer, of Philadelphia, Mr. C. M. Alexander's private secretary, is one of the busy revival workers—one of the



figures of whom little is seen in the religious campaign, but who is one of the hardest workers on Dr. Chapman's staff, and who has made many friends because of his courtesy, sincerity, and kindness. So engrossed is he in attending to his many pressing duties, that few besides the evangelists, newspaper men, and others closely connected with the work have met him.

He is Mr. Alexander's shadow, going wherever he goes, and helping him in a hundred ways in his work. He writes and thoroughly understands music, and he knows how to be a secretary. Mr. Bookmyer's home is in Philadelphia, where he has a wife and three children. He was formerly employed in the United States Government in the Post Office Inspection Department, and was also manager for a large hardware concern in the West. He never believed in revivals until he met Mr. Alexander. He joined Mr. Alexander over three and a half years ago, and has crossed the ocean with him a number of times. He is a lay preacher of the Methodist Church.

SAID OF WOMEN.

Woman is the masterpiece.—Confucius.
 Woman teaches us repose, civility, and dignity.—Voltaire.
 Shakespeare has no heroes, he has only heroines.—Ruskin.
 All that I am my mother made me.—John Quincy Adams.
 If woman lost Eden, such as she alone can restore it.—Whittier.
 Woman is the most perfect when the most womanly.—Gladstone.
 Woman is last at the cross and earliest at the grave.—E. S. Barrett.
 A handsome woman is a jewel; a good woman is a treasure.—Sanidi.

CLOTHING.

HAVE A GOOD HUNT.

It is wonderful what we can find if we have a good hunt, and just now the need of many of our poor for clothing is very great, and so we ask our friends to hunt up a few things, it does not matter about their being old, and send them to Rev. R. B. S. Hammond, "Chester," Clarendon-road, Stanmore.

We acknowledge very gratefully parcels from Miss Holmes, Mrs. Carter, Mrs. R. Watson, Mrs. Finch, Mrs. Whittle, Miss M. Winton, Miss A. Francis, Mrs. Mundie, and five anonymous.

SUBSCRIPTIONS.

Miss Jordan, 5s (16/1/10); F. T. Saunders, 5s (31/1/10); Miss B. Wilson, 6s; Mrs. J. Walker, 5s; Rev. Walkden-Brown, 2s 6d (1/1/10); Mrs. Hull, 5s (10/2/10); Miss Bough 1s 3d (4/9/09); E. Secombe, 10s (15/10/09); J. Brogden, 2s 6d (16/12/09); J. L. Probyn, 2s 6d (1/2/09); D. W. Parker, 5s (1/8/08); Miss Gurney 2s 6d (12/11/09); Mrs. H. Holt, 5s (10/6/10).

"AWL-U-WANT"

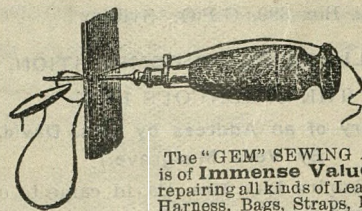
Repairs all kinds of Leather Goods.

The "GEM" SEWING AWL.

The Best Tool of its kind on the market.

Makes a Perfect Lock-stitch

ONLY 1s. 11d., Carriage Paid.



The "GEM" SEWING AWL is of Immense Value for repairing all kinds of Leather, Harness, Bags, Straps, Belts, &c. It is threaded from the Reel, which can be kept in your pocket, and the thread, therefore, is supplied continuously. You will see that this is a decided advantage, particularly when sewing carpets or shop blinds, or canvas tarpaulins, and for similar work this is the "AWL-U-WANT." The needles, of course, are interchangeable, and can always be obtained, both stout and fine, and are held very securely in position by means of the Brass Screw Cap.

It is so simple, that a child can use it. The PRICE is ONLY 1s. 11d., complete, with Straight and Bent Needles, Brass Bobbin and Illustrated Directions, postage paid anywhere. Extra needles 4d. each, post free.

A. J. Smith & Co., 14 HUNTER ST., SYDNEY.

WHERE WILL YOU STAY IN SYDNEY?

You want Comfort, Convenience, and a Moderate Charge, then go to—

THE ALLIANCE HEADQUARTERS HOTEL,

Corner Park and Castlereagh-st., Sydney.
 TRAMS PASS THE DOOR.

SEVEN TO SEVENTEEN.

(Continued from Page .)

(Dear G.,—Bishop Horsley says, of Hosea 7: 8, "Burnt to a coal at the bottom, raw dough at the top; an apt emblem of a character full of inconsistencies." I dare not tell you whether I was at the Zone meeting, but the gentleman I am supposed to be was. And didn't he talk so that the Governors might learn the truth about Sydney? Your "Meditations" are promising. Shut your eyes in the train, and think out some more.—Uncle B.)

ANSWERS TO PUZZLES AND PROBLEMS.

Vera Musgrave sends the following:—

Bible Arithmetic—Josiah reigned 31 years; Isaiah 6: 6 wings 6 x 31=186; three men thrown into fire, 186 : 3=62. Nebuchadnezzar thought he saw four men, 62 plus 4=66, 66 verses in third chapter of Lamentations. The man arrived at the station just as the train was about to start.

PARLEZ VOUS?

Baby is carrying his sailing vessel.

The cab is at the door.

The cabman is putting the luggage on the cab.

Love to all,—I remain, your affectionate niece.

(Your report of Mrs. David's address is interesting. Send some more reports of good things. Answers V.G.—Uncle B.)

PRIME MINISTER OF NEW ZEALAND.

Left fatherless when he was three years of age, and his mother unable, through lack of means, to pay for any better education than that afforded by the State schools, Sir Joseph Ward, Premier of New Zealand, who was responsible for the colony's magnificent offer of a Dreadnought, was considerably handicapped in the early days of his career. When he was 21 he started a business of his own, after trying various occupations, and nine years later he entered the New Zealand Parliament. He is one of the fastest speakers in the world, his delivery often reaching 300 words a minute, and rarely falling below 200. In his younger days he was a keen athlete, but contents himself nowadays with sea fishing.

WOMAN'S WIT.

An amusing little comedy has been played in the stalls of a theatre during a matinee. Sitting in one of the rows was a woman, whose hat interrupted the view of those behind her. She ignored all requests, made both by other occupants of the seats and by the attendants to remove her head-dress, but was finally outwitted.

One of the women whose view of the stage was interfered with, was invited to put her hat on and take a seat immediately in front of the original offender. She did so, but what the other thought is not reported.

PLEASE ACT PROMPTLY.

A red pencil mark beside this notice will be a gentle reminder that you have received 5/- worth of "Grit," for which you have not yet sent the money. Do you think this an unreasonable reminder?

If your "Grit" does not come regularly, please send us a postcard at once. It is impossible to make complaints at the G.P.O. unless we know promptly. Send postal note to Box 390, G.P.O., Sydney.

NEW SUBSCRIBERS.

Miss Coltman, A. Penman, Rev. B. Deane, Rev. Walkden-Brown, J. Brogden, S. Rossiter.

HOW THE WORLD MOVES.

Experiments have shown that the Chicago air, 300ft. above the street, contains in a year 7038 lb. of dirt an acre, or three times as much as London air.

In despair at his financial position, a man hanged himself at Berne the other day. Half an hour later the postman brought a letter for him containing a cheque for £1000.

The strongest animals exist entirely on vegetable food. It is the ferocity of the lion rather than his strength that makes him formidable. An elephant is a match for several lions and is a vegetarian.

A Munich servant girl gave notice because she says her mistress persists in playing classical music for a couple of hours every morning, although she has not the slightest notion how it should be interpreted.

The six months' egg-laying competition conducted at Street (Eng.), by the Utility Poultry Club has been won by Mr. E. W. Richardson, of Rayne, near Braintree, whose pen of six Buff Rocks gave 711 eggs, weighing 91lb. 4oz., and worth £3 18s.

To train prisoners more thoroughly in farm work, the British Home Office authorities are to extend, under skilled instruction, farming operations in the management and care of live stock, market-gardening, poultry-keeping, and dairy work at Borstal Prison.

Since the German Socialist organ, "Vorwaerts," was founded, 25 years ago, penalties amounting to ten years and eighteen weeks imprisonment, seven weeks' arrest, three months' detention in a fortress, and £540 in fines have been inflicted on members of the editorial staff.

The perambulating restaurant is the latest novelty of the Paris streets. It owes its inception to a restaurateur who observed that there were daily large numbers of clerks, artisans, and workmen who have no time to go out to lunch at a restaurant. The caterer has bought a mule and a small van, in which is fitted a kitchen range with several hot dishes all ready, and sends it out along the streets in charge of a cook. A horn announces the presence of the van to the people, who come out and are handed on hot plates a portion of roast meat, or other dish, with vegetables, cheese, and dessert. The scheme is a great success, and the caterer is doing a large business.

HEADACHE CURE.

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

HALF HOUR HEADACHE HEALERS

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

PRICE 1S. PER BOX.

E. FARIS-INGS,

City Pharmacy,

Burwood. SYDNEY.

The Place Where You Only Pay For What You Get.—

An Hotel Without Alcoholic Liquor. In the Heart of the City. Trams Stop at the Door.

YOU DON'T LIKE LIQUOR,

Then stop somewhere where it is not sold.

ALLIANCE HEADQUARTERS HOTEL, Corner Park and Castlereagh-st., Sydney.

H. BETHEL & CO.

242
FITSPLAIN AND COLOURED PRINTING.
MODERATE CHARGES.
PUNCTUALITY. QUICK DISPATCH.

PRINTERS.

Colonial

Mutual Fire Insurance Company, Ltd.

CAPITAL, £250,000

DEPARTMENTS:

Fire	Plate Glass	Marine
	Accident	
Fidelity	Employers	
Guarantee		Liability
	Public Risk	

Insurances accepted in all departments at Lowest Rates of premium.

N. S. W. Branch—

78 Pitt Street

S. HAGUE SMITH
Secretary

SYDNEY

This Wonderful Outfit,
Only 1s. 6d.
Pen, Pencil and Rubber Stamp.
Very handy and compact.

You can have nothing more useful than this splendid article. Consists of Pen, Telescopic Pencil, and Folding Rubber Stamp of your name in any style of type, fitted with self-inking Pad, always ready for use. Beautifully nickelled, and very compact. Send for one. You cannot possibly be disappointed. The PRICE is ONLY 1/6, post-free anywhere. If name and address is desired on the Stamp, 6d. for each extra line must be added.

Nickel Lockets, with Name Stamp and Pad, 2/6

OPEN

A.J. SMITH.

INDELIBLE MARKING INK. for clothing, with Pad, 9d. per bottle, post free.

Two Rubber Stamp Novelties.

PENDANT and POCKET STAMPS,

Only 1/6 each.



The illustration on the right shows our popular Nickel Pendant Stamps. We fit these with Rubber Stamp of your name, self-inking Pad, and they open like our famous Pen and Pencil Stamps. Note Ring for attaching to your Watch Chain. Only 1/6 each.

Pocket Stamp as illustrated on the left, is a similar article. It is supplied with a good firm Handle, which makes it easier to stamp with. Also 1/6 each, with any name, postage paid, or if name and address, 6d. for each additional line. Handsome Catalogue of other Rubber Stamp Novelties, beautiful designs, etc., FREE.

Send your order NOW to
"GRIT,"
BOX 390, G.P.O., SYDNEY.

SOUTH BRITISH INSURANCE COMPANY. LTD., 12 BRIDGE STREET, SYDNEY
GEO. H. MOORE, MANAGER

THE more we master the forces of Nature, the more do our chances of accidents multiply, even as the tamer's dangers increase in proportion to the number of wild animals which he "puts through their tricks" in the cage. Formerly, we avoided the contact of these forces as much as possible; to-day, they have gained admittance to our household. And so notwithstanding our more prudent and peaceable manners, it happens to us more often than to our fathers to look pretty closely upon death. This Company issues Policies covering all classes of accident and 17 specified sicknesses for £2 2s. per annum. SPECIAL POLICIES FOR YOUR SPECIAL NEEDS.

20,000 SHILLING FUND

FOR THE COMING NO-LICENSE CAMPAIGN,
these 20,000 Shillings are needed to enable the
Alliance to fight for

**THE PROTECTION OF THE CHILD,
THE SAFEGUARDING OF WOMEN,
and THE RECLAMATION OF THE INEBRIATE**

YOU CAN HELP

LET THE RICH CHURCH MEMBER start the Fund with 1,000 Shillings. Why not? You are able; God has given you the means. This is your chance to hit the greatest enemy of your Church.

LET THE PROSPEROUS BUSINESS MAN make an investment of this. It is worth while. Less Drink, more Clothes, Boots, and Blankets. Less Drink, more and better Food.

RICH FARMER, whom God has blessed so richly of late years, you are able to do as well as any of them. Why not? Drink is Worse than Drought. Therefore, **FIGHT IT.**

YOUNG WOMAN, for the sake of your future Husband; **WIFE**, for the sake of a growing Boy;
YOUNG MAN, for the sake of Clean Manhood;

GIVE SOMETHING GOOD TO THIS GREAT FUND

**IF YOU WANT THE CAUSE
TO WIN,
YOU MUST FIGHT**

Write to
Mr. A. BRUNTNELL,
Alliance Office,
Park and Castlereagh Streets, Sydney