

Have You Tasted the
NEW TEMPERANCE
BEVERAGE—?

JONS ALE

(NON-INTOXICATING)

Ask for it and see that you get it

WON THE £1000 PRIZE
—FOR THE BEST—
TEMPERANCE DRINK

GRIT.

A PAPER FOR THE PEOPLE.

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

Vol. III.—No. 37

SYDNEY, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 2 1909

Price One Penny

THE ONLY REMEDY

We are very well accustomed to hearing the man talk whose plan is "absolutely the only remedy," and he is not always a temperance reformer. At present we are being emphatically told that the "only remedy" for the industrial unhappiness is Nationalisation, and yet the Tramway men struck in New South Wales, the railway men in Vic-

toria, and the State coal miners in New Zealand are now on strike. These are very grave reflections on the "only remedy," and one may be forgiven for being sceptical about this or any other proposal that ignores human frailty. No-License is not the "only remedy" for the liquor habits of the people; it is, however, the best con-

tribution that we can make to protect the weak, and rid the community of the burden and temptation of the open bar. What No-License is in temperance reform, the co-operative principle is in industrial reform, and we strongly urge reformers to direct their thoughts towards co-operation as the most likely method for relieving industrial inequalities and injustices. We note the following success of the co-operative principle on the South Coast. The balance sheet of the Woonona Co-operative Society, dealing with the last 18 weeks, shows that the society continues to do a large and increasing business. It has branches at Corrimal, Thirroul, and Balgownie.

The sales at the Central establishment, Woonona, for the period amounted to £6946 2s 6d; at Corrimal, £4937 5s 8d; at Balgownie, £2648 8s 8d; and at Thirroul, £3271 15s 4d, making a grand total of £17,803 12s 2d.

A dividend of 1s 10d in the £ on members' purchases was declared, and the sum of £1483 was set aside to meet these payments.

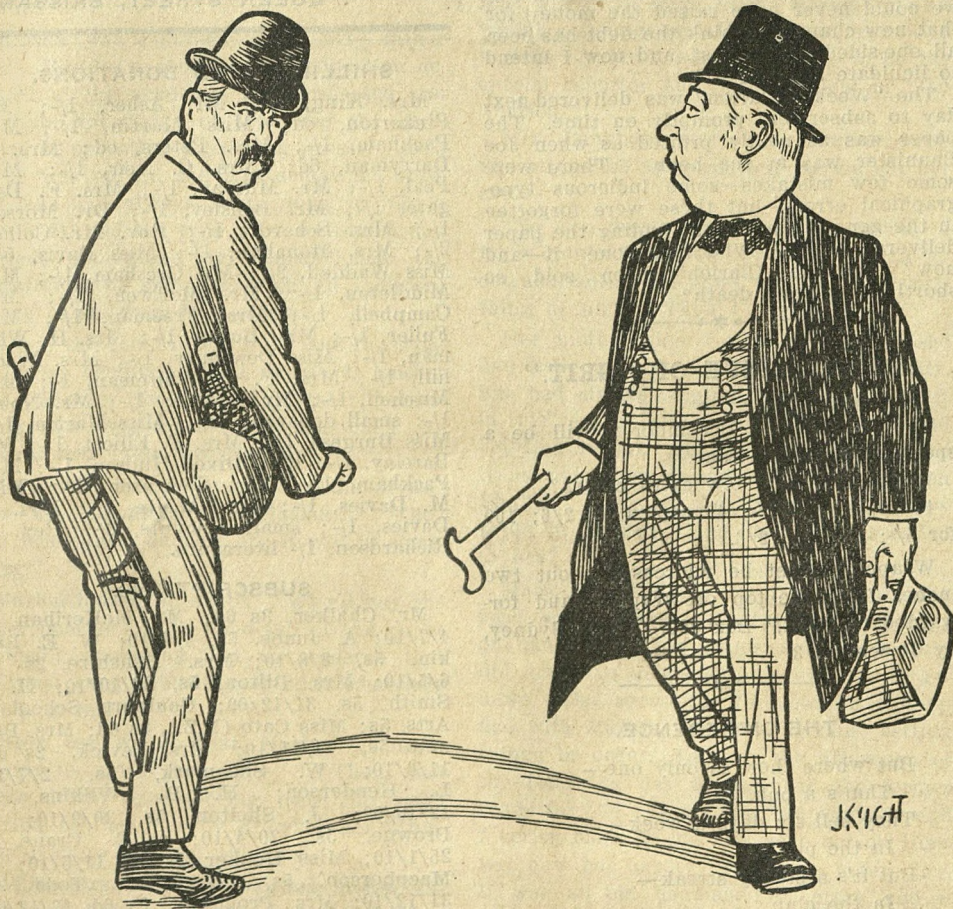
There are in all 908 members, and this dividend will come in very opportunely, as the members are mostly miners, who are now involved in the strike.

The society was first started with 30 members, and a manager appointed on June 6, 1896.

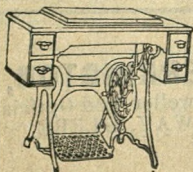
Each of these members paid 5s into a capital account, a shop was leased, and with this small capital business was started.

From these small beginnings the society has developed into one of the most important commercial institutions on the South Coast.

The same principle might well be employed in connection with the mines, and the miner, assured of a minimum wage and a share in the profits, would have his greatest difficulties overcome.



THE POT CALLING THE KETTLE BLACK.



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** considered, they are the lowest-priced machines on earth. Buyers study your best interests and your pockets, by 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**

Human Wasting

Seventy-five per cent. of the "half-timers" in the country are employed in Lancashire and Yorkshire factories. Here, said the President of the National Federation of Assistant Teachers, in his address this week at the annual conference, the mental powers are deadened and physical and educational progress impeded. In 1881 there were some forty-five thousand lads engaged in no-prospect duties as porters and messengers; in 1901 the number had risen to one hundred and thirty thousand. Not one per thousand of that number has any real future, any certain outlook, any assured chance of progress. Thus do we create a vast army of wastrels in spite of free education, free libraries, and all sorts of free institutions designed for beneficent purposes. The result reveals itself in darkened homes and dreary existences, despairing efforts to live and to thrive made too late, and the steady spread of social evils. Archdeacon Madden in Liverpool a few days ago presented an appalling picture of juvenile depravity in that city. He found moral laxity among the young on the increase, the lessons of brief school life soon forgotten, and the Churches and other organisations confronted with immense difficulty in grappling with an elusive and shiftless multitude. Parental control, he said, was decaying, and the home losing its sanctity. What could be a more terrible indictment than this? "It is at the age of fourteen that all our youngsters gravitate into evil, and become what we call 'corner boys' and get drunken habits. I have been on the Bootle bench for some fifteen years, and we have girls of fifteen and sixteen years of age brought up for being drunk." These are the words of a factory surgeon in Liverpool. Archdeacon Madden himself declared that the reports of the Head Constable on juvenile depravity and impurity were heartbreaking. He attributed the cause mainly to those mothers who are "seemingly indifferent as to the moral danger of their girls out in the streets at night; and to fathers selfishly repudiating all responsibility for their boys, and too frequently pointing the way to evil by their own drinking and gambling." But if the "defaulting parent" is the root cause of the terrible condition of child life, the question at once arises why, in this age of enlightenment, fathers and mothers fail so conspicuously in their obligations. Archdeacon Madden was ready with a reply, and his explanation is one to add to the despair of would-be reformers, for he avowed that the decay of parental responsibility had been helped by the "enthusiasm of benevolence" and by well-meant schemes for the saving of the child which had provided an easy way for parents to get rid of their duties and responsibilities. There is so

much to be done in the way of social reform that one wonders where to begin. But with so many terrible evils confronting us there should arise a strong body of workers intent, as Walter Savage Landor once expressed it, on "cultivating the unreclaimed wastes of humanity." We agree that philanthropic and evangelistic effort should not supersede the home influence, and if we are to have a finer and better future generation the reformers would be well advised to begin with the parents of those children who are to be saved from the awful fate of wastage.—"Manchester City News," October 2.

THE REJUVENATION OF "THE CLARION."

(Continued from Page 3.)

"I want you to engage me," said the minister, "on the days the paper goes to press. I like the work, and I need the exercise. You'll do it?"

Marion frowned and puckered her brows.

"But we haven't any money to pay—"

The minister interrupted her.

"Your father didn't take pay for printing the church notices and saying kind things about me in his paper for the past ten years. If it hadn't been for the 'Clarion' we could never have raised the money for that new chapel. I think the debt has been all one-sided in the past, and now I intend to liquidate some of it."

The "Weekly Clarion" was delivered next day to subscribers promptly on time. The paper was as neatly printed as when Joe Bannister was at the helm. There were some few mistakes—some ludicrous typographical errors—but these were forgotten in the general surprise at finding the paper delivered at all. Who had done it—and how? Had the "Clarion" been sold so shortly after Joe's death?

SPECIAL ISSUE OF "GRIT."

The issue dated December 9 will be a special No-License issue.

Will you want a few extra copies?

15 copies for 1/-; 40 copies for 2/6; 100 for 5/-; 250 for 12/6.

Wrappers must be addressed about two inches from the top of wrapper, and forwarded to "Grit," Box 390, G.P.O., Sydney, by December 3.

THE DIFFERENCE.

But where there is only one—

That's a pub.

They sell six days a week—

In the pub;

But it's a steady streak—

In the club.

Where forty men sell liquor—

That's a club.

NEW ZEALAND INSURANCE CO.

LIMITED.

FIRE, MARINE, ACCIDENT, LIVE STOCK.

CAPITAL £1,500,000

Subscribed Capital £1,500,000

Paid-up Capital and Reserves... 735,000

Net Revenue for 1908 647,300

Losses paid 7,098,471

INSURANCES EFFECTED AT LOWEST CURRENT RATES.

FIRE AND MARINE BRANCH,
81 PITT STREET, SYDNEY.

ACCIDENT AND LIVE STOCK,
117 PITT STREET, SYDNEY.

QUEENSLAND BRANCH,
QUEEN STREET, BRISBANE.

SHILLING FUND DONATIONS.

Mrs. King, 1/-; Mr. Asher, 1/-; Mr. Pinkerton, 6d; Miss Martin, 1/-; Mrs. Packham, 1/-; Mrs. Peters, 6d; Mrs. C. Darryman, 6d; Mrs. C. Neir, 1/-; Mrs. Peal, 1/-; Mr. Murray, 1/-; Mrs. E. Den-gate, 1/-; Mr. Bensley, 1/-; Dr. Morson, 1/-; Mrs. Schardt, 1/-; Rev. Mr. Collier, 2/-; Mrs. Monahan, 1/-; Miss Davis, 5/-; Miss Waddell, 2/-; Mr. Gresham, 1/-; Mrs. Middleton, 1/-; Mr. McEwen, 1/-; Mrs. Campbell, 1/-; Mrs. Freeman, 1/-; Mrs. Fuller, 1/-; Mrs. Butler, 1/-; Mrs. H. Why-man, 1/-; Miss Dewsbury, 1/-; Mrs. Wood-hill, 1/-; Mrs. F. C. Whiteman, 1/-; Mrs. Mitchell, 1/-; Mr. Proctor, 1/-; Mr. Noble, 1/-; small donations, 1/-; Miss Martin, 1/-; Miss Burgess, 1/-; Mrs. F. Elliott, 1/-; Mr. Barclay, 1/-; Rev. Dixon Hudson, 1/-; Mrs. Packham, 1/-; Mrs. Stevenson, 1/-; Miss M. Davies, 1/-; Mrs. White, 1/-; Mrs. E. Davies, 1/-; small amounts, 3/-; Rev. J. Richardson, 1/- literature.

SUBSCRIPTIONS.

Mr. Chalker, 3s 6d; Mr. McKerihan, 5s 4/7/10; A. Junos, 5s, 4/7/10; W. E. Rankin, 5s, 2/8/10; Mrs. Denshire, 2s 6d 6/5/10; Mrs. Bilton, 5s, 22/10/10; H. H. Smith, 5s, 31/12/09; Goulburn School of Arts, 5s; Miss Cato (N.Z.), 6s 6d; Mrs. Bennett, 5s, 11/11/10; Mrs. Levick, 2s 6d 11/6/10; W. Shoemark, 5s, 2/7/10; L. Henderson, H. B. Wilkins, 5s, 12/10/09; J. Shelton, 5s, 30/9/10; H. Browne, 5s, 30/4/10; A. E. Crane, 5s, 25/1/10; Miss Hooker, 2s 6d, 11/5/10; W. Macpherson, 5s, 1/7/10; R. Todd, 5s, 31/12/10; Mrs. Proudfoot, 2s 6d, 17/12/09; Mrs. Manning, 2s; J. D. Fraser, 2s 6d, 2/6/10; Mrs. Patton, 1s 3d, 25/2/10; Mrs. Catt, 5s, 27/6/10; Rev. G. Read, 5s, 2/9/10.

DRUNK WATCHES

And Disorderly

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

The Rejuvenation of 'The Clarion'

By GEORGE ETHELBERT WALSH in the "Home-Herald."

When Joe Bannister died the "Weekly Clarion" was close to bankruptcy, just how close no one except little Mrs. Bannister and Marion knew. Joe had been no spend-thrift in his day, nor shiftless in his habits, but a sensitive nature keen to the trials and sufferings of others had made him the unconscious victim of a species of charity that made financial success a difficult problem.

Joe liked to write, but had a poor head for business. If one man didn't pay his subscription, the editor hadn't the face to dun him. If another offered a barrel of potatoes, worth seventy-five cents, to liquidate a dollar-and-a-half bill, Joe accepted it with one of his winning smiles and forgot it. If the leading merchant wanted to swap a lot of mill-end left-overs for advertising space on the front page, he knew a little persuasion would accomplish his purpose.

The home of the Bannisters was often a junk shop of odds and ends taken at various times in lieu of good coin. Once a year they cleaned house, and made a fire of their dead wood.

At these sacrifices Joe presided, delivering orations that made Marion and her mother laugh in spite of what it all meant to them. Joe had a genius for making merry with adversity. One winter he had gone without an overcoat for good and sufficient reasons. But he wore a paper vest and chest protector, declaring that they were really warmer than wool or flannel, and besides it was a noble mission for the extra copies of the "Clarion" to keep people warm.

Marion was eighteen when her father died. Besides a good general education acquired at the academy, she possessed an intimate knowledge of type and the mysteries of operating a printing press. Joe's press was an old one and somewhat obsolete (he had always been going to buy a new one), and the type were well-worn and nicked. Sometimes the "Clarion" had the appearance of suffering from an incipient attack of smallpox as a result.

When the funeral was over, and the sympathising neighbours had departed, mother and daughter took stock of their possessions, and were mutually disheartened by the result of their investigations.

"We must sell the paper and the press," was Mrs. Bannister's conclusion. "They will bring little enough, but it will be something."

Marion looked up sadly. "Who'll buy the paper, mother? The good-will of the paper is worth something, but to preserve that we must keep publishing it until somebody wants to buy it."

"How can we do that, Marion? There's nobody to write the—the—" Then she broke down, remembering poor Joe, and Marion soothed her by drawing her attention to more cheerful subjects.

While Mrs. Bannister worked in the kitchen and dining room, Marion entered her father's printing office. It was in a wing of the house, built as an addition, so the editor-proprietor could always be near his work, even in sleeping hours. Marion looked dismally around at the files of papers and the littered desk. The old printing press stood in one corner, blackened with the ink of many editions, and worn and

rusty from much use and exposure. Near the window was the type-case.

In emergencies Marion had helped her father set type, collect news, write editorials, and even run the printing press. She inherited many of his qualities, and now, as she stood before the type-case, a new resolution slowly formed itself in her mind. Some one had to do something, and in her present condition her mother was in no frame of mind to take the initiative.

Early the following morning Mrs. Bannister found her daughter in the office, with a big gingham apron in front of her, paper cuffs on her arms, and fingers busily engaged in sorting type.

"Oh Marion," she exclaimed, "what are you doing?"

"Getting out the next number of the 'Clarion,' mother dear," she replied cheerily. And the smile which played on her lips was so like that of her father's that little Mrs. Bannister winced.

But—but could you do that?" stammered the mother, questioningly.

"Not alone, mother. But you're going to help me."

"Why, dear, I don't know anything about typesetting and printing."

Marion laughed. She knew her mother's ignorance of such matters, but she was equally well-informed of her skill as a housekeeper and energetic worker in the church and charitable societies. There was no better kept home in Circleville than the Bannisters', and no more efficient worker with the needle than Joe's wife.

"But you have qualities for other work that will be of more help," Marion replied, wiping a smudge of ink from her brow with a piece of cotton waste. "You're to be the special reporter and correspondent of the 'Clarion.'"

Mrs. Bannister started in bewilderment. She attempted to speak, but Marion cut her short.

"No, you mustn't refuse the position. I know you're qualified for it. You can go out and collect the news, and tell me everything at night. Then I'll write it up."

Her mother sighed with relief, for she had little faith in her own writing ability. She had always admired her husband's gift in this respect, and admiration for him had belittled in her mind her own power of transcribing her thoughts into the written English. Secretly she experienced a new pride in Marion. Had the gift descended to her?

Marion worked all the morning at the type case. There was nearly enough copy on hand to fill the paper, and her mother did not have to go out the first day to get news. She spent the forenoon in the office with Marion, cleaning up and setting things in order. Late in the afternoon of the following day Marion had the formes ready for the press. She had worked with feverish haste to get the issue out on time. But now her hardest work was before her. It was an old hand-and-foot press, and it was exhausting work for a girl to run it.

Marion pulled off the first copy and examined it. Her heart dropped, and for a moment she felt frightened and discouraged. The entire first page was smudged with ink, and the others were so blurred and blotted that no one could read them with intelligence.

"O, mother!" she exclaimed in despair.

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.

Mrs. Bannister dropped her duster and looked over her shoulder. Instead of commiserating with her daughter, the little woman chuckled and then laughed outright. Her peal of laughter broke the tension, and Marion's heart flopped back into position.

"O, but isn't it a fright!" she exclaimed, holding the paper at arm's length.

"It looks like the first one that your father ever printed. I remember how we laughed over it years and years ago."

"Did papa ever make such a dreadful looking paper?"

"Yes, dear, and worse. I think we saved it, and I'll show it to you."

Marion took heart at this. "It means," she said, slowly, "that the people will have to wait another day for their paper. But they'll get it."

As she turned to the press to hunt up the cause of her trouble, the outer door opened and someone entered.

"What is all this laughter about? I must learn the cause, for I want to join in it."

"O, Mr. Wilson, see Marion's paper. It makes me think of—of poor Joe's first attempt."

The minister glanced keenly at the two women, and his kindly face lighted up with pleasure. He took the smudged paper and critically examined it.

"That's a good first attempt, Marion," he said.

"Please don't mock me," replied the girl with a curtsy.

Mr. Wilson turned to the press and examined it. He made a few adjustments here and there, and then taking the type forme, he unlocked and straightened out the type.

"You forget that I was a printer before I was a minister," he said. "Now, we'll try another copy."

He ran the sheet of paper through the press, and the three examined it together. "Beautiful!" exclaimed Marion. "How did you do it?"

"Do you think I'm going to give away the secrets of the profession? You're only an apprentice. Now, let us run off a few more copies."

The roll of white paper was adjusted, and the minister started the press. The second and third copies were also nearly perfect.

"Oh, then I can get the paper out on time!" exclaimed Marion eagerly. "When you came in I was nearly discouraged, and now I—I believe we can do it."

Marion wanted to run the press, but the minister would not yield his place of honour.

"I came out for exercise this morning," he said, "and there's nothing like running a foot press to get it. No, you must let me print this number. Besides, I enjoy it; I always did like the publishing business, and it makes me feel young again."

For half a day they worked together in the office. Marion fed the press and took off the wet, freshly printed copies, while her mother addressed wrappers. At five o'clock Mrs. Bannister brought in tea and sandwiches, and the three sat on desks, bundles of white paper, and stools to eat and drink.

(Continued on page 2.)

New South Wales ECHOES

By REVEILLE

Mr. Tom Taylor, M.P., of New Zealand, has been asked to assist the New South Wales Alliance forces in fighting the drink. He is one of the keenest, ablest, and most popular drink fighters in the Dominion. "A prophet is not without honour save in his own country, and among his own people," is a rule which usually holds good, but Mr. Tom Taylor is the exception to the rule. In Christchurch you have only to announce him to speak, and an audience will respond up to the capacity of the largest halls to seat. Dates are not yet fixed. Plenty of notice will be given, and we advise all Alliance workers to shove aside all hindrances and hear him for themselves.

The Gunnedah branch of the Alliance is doing useful work. A meeting has been held at Currelly, and a campaign of meetings is planned for the various centres throughout the area in which the branch operates. A concert is being arranged for raising funds, and an appeal is being sent out to the friends of the cause throughout the district. The Rev. Archibald Graham is a front-rank fighter in the district.

Nine Churches are represented in the United Evangelical Committee, of which Mr. T. McGregor Smith is secretary. The committee has undertaken practical work throughout the Summer Hill, Ashfield, Croydon, and Haberfield districts.

Very efficient and valuable help has been rendered the Headquarters by the hon. secretary, Mr. W. J. Walker. The incoming of the new secretary has relieved Mr. Walker of many matters which otherwise would have required his attention, and the State Council, at its meeting on the 18th instant, passed a very hearty and unanimous resolution of appreciation and thanks for the valuable work undertaken by Mr. Walker.

The Gordon Electorate No-License League, at a recent meeting of the newly-appointed executive committee, agreed to adopt the recommendation of a previous general public meeting, and secure affiliation with the New South Wales Alliance. The State Council welcomes this move of the Gordon friends. Mr. G. D. Stark is acting hon. secretary.

Miss Schardt's appointments are:—Liverpool, Monday, November 29, to December 2. She will give a special address of very great interest to women on Tuesday afternoon (30th), in the Liverpool Town Hall, at 3.30. On Wednesday night Miss Schardt will address a public meeting in the Church of England School-hall. Rev. H. J. Noble will preside. On Thursday, December 2, Miss Schardt will address a public meeting in the Temperance Hall, Camden, under the auspices of the Sons and Daughters of Temperance.

Mr. F. C. Wheeler, hon. secretary of the Gosford branch of the Alliance, advises us that, at a meeting held recently, it was decided to form a branch of the Alliance in Gosford. We congratulate Gosford friends on their coming into line with the workers of the State.

Granville Electorate (Rookwood Branch).—Circumstances preventing the celebration

of the World's Temperance Sunday on November 28, the Rookwood friends organised a procession of combined Sunday schools on Sunday, November 14. The procession, headed by the Salvation Army Brass Band, marched through the town to the Town Hall. The meeting was presided over by Mr. Rowe, and representatives of various Sunday schools supported him on the platform. Mr. H. G. Payne addressed the children. The event was a pronounced success, and we commend this form of demonstration to the consideration of other committees.

South Sydney branch celebrated its anniversary recently. Rev. Mr. Tarn presided. Rev. Canon Boyce, Mr. John Complin, and Miss Schardt were the speakers. The State president gave a breezy, exhilarating, running commentary on the present position, and progress of the reform throughout the world.

In appealing for funds at the annual meeting of the South Sydney branch of the Alliance, the chairman, Rev. Mr. Tarn, instanced the excellent example of the late Sir Wilfrid Lawson, who contributed to the funds of the United Kingdom Alliance £10 weekly.

An anonymous writer, signing himself "Fairplay," writes us to the effect that if a general strike is declared, the places licensed for the selling of intoxicants should be at once closed. This method, which was applied with such excellent results in Sweden recently, would do much to prevent disorder.

Mr. Leif Jones, M.P., President of the United Kingdom Alliance, in his presidential address, delivered in Manchester last October, thus refers to the prohibition enacted in Sweden during the strike:—"We have seen this year that striking scene in Sweden, where, with a rare wisdom, the first act of the authorities in connection with the strike—an act largely, I think, instigated by the Temperance Society, and supported by the workers themselves engaged in the strike, was to proclaim Prohibition. And during the strike a friend of ours in Sweden said the public life was thoroughly changed. 'No drink, people sober and happy as never before. The police had nothing to do. Everyone, even our most unreasonable antagonists, are astonished, and not only does Prohibition prohibit, but it is working wonders.' And the 'Times' newspaper, which is no friendly witness, says the experience of this strike is a great triumph for the Temperance party, and declares that the most remarkable statistics in connection with the strike were those not directly of the strike, but rather of the liquor prohibition connected with it. The number of ordinary police-court cases for drunkenness during August fell from 1549 to 168, and of other petty delinquencies from 580 to 368."

On account of the serious condition of Mrs. Bruntnell's health, our General Superintendent has removed with his family to Lawson. We are thankful to say that, in



"One fine day, then, we start at early dawn by motor car, motor cycle, skiff, or steamboat—it is immaterial to the event that is preparing—but to make the picture more definite, let us take by preference, a motor car. Suddenly for no reason, at the turn of the road, at the top of a descent, on the right or on the left, seizing the brake, the wheel, the steering handle, unexpectedly barring all space, assuming the deceptive appearance of a tree, a wall, a rock, an obstacle of one sort or another, stands death, face to face, towering, huge, immediate, inevitable, irrevocable, and with a click shuts off the horizon of life." So says Maeterlinck, but a certain consolation is available at 12 Bridge Street, Sydney, in an accident policy with the South British Insurance Co., Ltd.

South British Insurance Co., Ltd.,
Head Office for N.S.W.—
12 BRIDGE STREET, SYDNEY
GEORGE H. MOORE, Manager

the bracing air of Lawson, Mrs. Bruntnell's health is rapidly becoming established.

The Tenterfield electorate branch of the New South Wales Alliance has the following motto:—"Our duty as practical reformers is to remedy, palliate, remove, and (on the road to ultimate abandonment by an educated people of the chief source of their present ignorance and distress), to have stepping-stones out of the swamps of drink-created misery. The chief stepping-stone is No-License."

Mr. Tom Taylor, writing from the New Zealand House of Representatives, states: "Here we are for days past in almost constant session (the leaders of the prohibition movement), over the details of a proposed compromise with 'the Trade,' under which legislation reducing the No-License majority from 3/5ths to 11/20ths, and Dominion prohibition, is to come. It is the most critical point in our history since 1893." Brave little Britain of the South! We Australians watch with deepening interest your noble fight for freedom, and strong, pure citizenship. May the God of Battles guide the forces of reform.

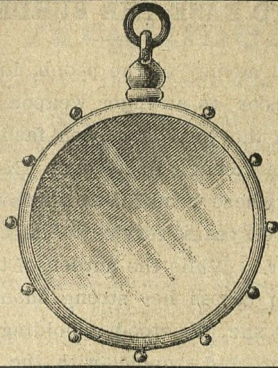
The Alliance in the Tenterfield electorate is to be congratulated on having as its president the Rev. T. M. Taylor, B.A. He is a son of the famous head of the C.M.M., Sydney, and will, without doubt, do credit to his training. Mrs. T. M. Taylor is also enthusiastically in favour of our great reform.

Mr. Wm. Ewart, the hon. secretary of the Tenterfield Electorate Alliance branch, is a devoted, efficient, and indefatigable worker. He has suffered for the cause he has espoused, but he never wavers.

Wine bottles appear on the tables of the Alliance Hotel, but the wine is the famous non-intoxicating Mas de la Ville. Perfect for the palate, digestion, and for nourishment. Stocked by the Alliance. Write the secretary.

Send half-a-crown to the secretary, for a supply of vote-getting literature.

(Continued on page 11.)



Price, 4/6.

Two Beautiful Pendants.

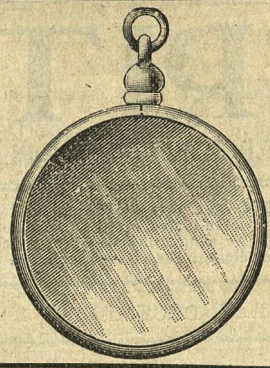
These two Photo Pendants illustrated here this week are strongly made of 9ct. gold wire with screw top; will hold two photos which are protected by strong crystal glasses. They are well and neatly finished and are guaranteed by us to give perfect satisfaction. We sell hundreds every week, and in many cases we receive repeat orders. These testimonies should be sufficient guarantees to you as to the excellent value given. We sell them only on the understanding that if you are not satisfied we will refund your money.

Christmas Presents? Yes, we have hundreds.

ANGUS & COOTE,

The Store Where Quality Counts.

492-4 GEORGE STREET, SYDNEY.



Price, 3/6

Talk about People

General Booth.

General Booth, in reply to a telegram from the Queen of Balmoral Castle, sent the following message: "Her Majesty the Queen,—I am greatly touched by the sympathy expressed in your telegram. I have, indeed, had a season of considerable suffering, and the temporary interruption of my work is a great disappointment, but I welcome the opportunity to embrace the providence of God in the visitation with a whole-souled faith in His wisdom and love. And I shall go forward doing the best I can under the new conditions.—With respectful regards, William Booth." The Queen sent the following reply from Balmoral: "Much touched by your kind answer to my telegram. Hope you are suffering less now. Let me hear again how you are getting on."

Treasure-Seeking in Windsor Castle.

The King, it is stated, proposes to have a thorough examination made of every room and apartment in Windsor Castle that is not in general use at the moment in order to discover exactly what it contains. The Castle, in some respects, is a vast treasure-house, and its resources in this matter are only imperfectly understood. Not very long ago the Princess of Wales accidentally discovered a valuable collection of old ivory miniatures, while the recent rearrangement of the Royal library has led to several unsuspected treasures being brought to light. His Majesty is also anxious to test the theory that was brought forward some time ago that the subterranean passages under the Castle lead to places far away, and were constructed to secure a safe way out for the Sovereign and his Court in time of siege. A map of these passages, so far as they have yet been traced, is to be prepared, and the King will then go into the matter further.

A "Doubtful" Compliment.

After singing "Kathleen Mavourneen" as an encore at Cardiff, an amusing little incident occurred to Mme. Clara Butt in connection with an old Irishman whom she found waiting for her when she left the concert hall. With tears in his eyes he caught hold of her cloak, and, falling upon his knees, began to bless her in his rich brogue. "Bedad" he concluded, "I don't know who wrote the song, but, shure, if

he's dead, 'twould make him turn in his grave to have heard the beautiful way ye sang it to-night"—a compliment which some people might think was rather a doubtful one.

King Manuel, K.G.

The installation of King Manuel as a Knight of the Garter will make him the fourteenth of foreign monarchs to hold an Order which is said to "rank indisputably as the first in the world."

Knights of the Garter are numerous enough to be divided among themselves into five groups.

The King belongs to, and indeed constitutes by himself, the first group. The Queen has been made a Lady of the Garter—the only one.

Then there are the crowned heads of Europe; next, a group of Royalties whom it may not be disrespectful to call of miscellaneous composition, headed by the Prince of Wales, who is, so to speak, an ex-officio Knight of the Garter; and, lastly, the twenty-five Knight Companions, taken from the higher ranks of the peerage.

Among the thirteen rulers is the Mikado of Japan, the only Asiatic Sovereign in a list from which the late ruler of Turkey was notably absent, and in which the Queen of Holland, doubtless because she is a woman, has not been included.

Gipsy Smith in Chicago.

Gipsy Smith opened his campaign in Chicago last month with the greatest congregation that ever greeted an evangelist in that city. Overflow meetings had to be held in several halls after the huge Armoury had been crowded out. Dr. Gunsaulus voiced the welcome to the Gipsy. Even the Chicago "Advance," which has always been an organ of evangelism, and has supported Dr. Torrey through thick and thin, seems, however, to be getting sceptical as to the value of these great missions. "The only serious question," it says, in commenting on Gipsy Smith's initial success, "is as to the effect upon the Churches, and the result in actual additions to their membership. And this is not a question which is peculiar to the noted English evangelist's meetings. It applies to all evangelistic campaigns in large cities. It was true of Moody's meetings, and has been true of the meetings of Torrey, Chapman, and other

noted revivalists. Conversions are reported by the thousand, but additions to the churches frequently dwindle to a few hundred. Some campaigns have hardly been felt by the churches." One night, it is reported, Gipsy Smith led a procession of 100,000 through the streets of Chicago.

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Finest Plum Pudding Seeded Raisins, 6½d per packet; 12 packets, 6/3.
Finest 3-Crown Mildura Sultanias, 7½d per lb.; 12lb. 7/3.
Finest Quality Candied Lemon Peel, 8½d per lb.; 7lb. box, 4/6.
Finest Quality Candied Orange Peel, 8½d per lb.; 7lb. box, 4/6.
Finest Quality Candied Citron Peel, 9½d per lb.; 7lb. box, 4/9.
Six-Crown Mildura Muscatels, 1lb. cartons, 1/3 each.
Six-Crown Malaga Muscatels, Extra Special, 1/6 per lb.
New Turkey Figs, 5½d per box; 5/3 doz.
New Turkey Pulled Figs, 9½d lb.; 4lb. box, 3/-.
Finest New Dates, 3½d per lb.; 12lb. for 3/3; by box, 3d per lb.
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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, DECEMBER 2, 1909.

EDUCATION BY THE TON.

The history of the "American Issue" is both instructive and encouraging. Surely it is not unreasonable to expect all No-License people to take part in pushing "Grit" until tons of it go out every week, and the history of the movement in America, which has grown to such remarkable proportions, be repeated here, and history certainly will repeat itself if we go in for tons of educational matter. When Doctor Russell began the publication of the first official organ of the Anti-Saloon League in November, 1893, he had the courage and the faith to order the printing of 10,000 copies, believing that, through the co-operation of the Christian ministers and other friends of the new movement, this number of copies could be distributed.

In the year 1895, in his annual report, Dr. Russell called attention to the increased interest being taken in the paper, and stated that its circulation had at that time spread to twenty-four States. Three years later, when General Superintendent Baker took charge of the work in Ohio and began to put into operation his plans for the enlargement and increased circulation of the League's official organ, the actual number of copies of the American Issue then published fell under the 15,000 mark. The first month that the new plant is in operation it will turn out to actual subscribers of the "American Issue" more than a third of a million copies.

In the same 1895 report, Doctor Russell called attention to the fact that in 1894 temperance tracts to the number of 20,000 had been distributed, and that in 1895 a ton and a half of literature had been produced and circulated. The paper stock for the first four months at the Westerville plant, which was dedicated last September, will weigh 75 tons.

The two great enemies to reform are ignorance and misrepresentation. The only remedy for these two formidable foes is education. Read, encourage others to read, ask questions, and remember the side that has nothing to fear from education and questions must win, and that side is No-License.

THE TRUEST FORM OF HEROISM.

Britain for centuries has stood before the world as a Christian nation, though there are not wanting those who at times elect to sneer at what they call the irony

of the term when it suits their limited purpose to do so. All the same it is true that Britishers still lead the world when it comes to exemplifying the Christian virtues, beyond the noble part she has played in sending the Gospel to heathen lands, and inculcating the principle of true liberty, born of the Christian religion in her over-sea dominions, and despite such counteracting facts as her degrading drink bill. It was a callous soul who could read the cables in Thursday's papers without thanking God for the triumph of Christian example as exhibited by those two Britishers among the entombed miners in the Cherry colliery disaster. It is related that among the terrible scenes which followed the disaster Walter Waite and William Clelland and their immediate supporters had a furious hand-to-hand fight with the Lithuanian miners, who argued that all the water should be given to the strong, adding "The sick will die anyway." The Lithuanians brandished their knives, and sought to steal the water, which was stored in holes in the drive, but Waite and Clelland struck them down. The brave men then established guards on the water, and insisted on a double supply being given to their weak and disabled comrades. Such acts of heroism have adorned the British character in all generations. This particular incident, as one of the dailies truly remarks, presents a striking study in human contrasts. Though face to face with death, these two worthy sons of an Empire which has been built up on the Christian faith, which teaches pre-eminently that it is the duty of the strong to help the weak, still further risked their lives by engaging in a desperate struggle over a few drops of water. Nay, it was more than that; they fought for a principle which is the very essence of Christianity, and we heartily applaud the verdict of our contemporary when it observed, "Victoria Crosses are being proudly worn by men whose deeds made no heavier call upon the higher qualities of the race than that improvised act of these two Britons delving for a living in an American coal mine."

HOW THE FIGHT AGAINST ALCOHOL IS GOING.

In the recent Conference, eleven nations joined in an exhibition of the practicality of temperance work.

Germany is taking a leading part in fighting alcohol—even beer.

Germany, Austria, and Switzerland number two thousand university-trained abstainers.

Holland has 100,000 organised workers against alcoholism.

Great Britain now furnishes temperance instruction in the schools.

Nearly half a million persons in Russia have attended temperance lectures and debates.

Ninety-nine per cent. of Finland's young people are said to be abstainers.

Seventeen nations have united to create prohibition territory in the Congo.

TO EASE THE BURDEN.

As an agency of the people in the cause of the poor, no stronger weapon for the defence of the weak has been fashioned than the Benevolent Society of New South Wales, whose head is crowned with nearly a hundred years' service to its country and her poor. While the burden of the helpless has lain across her strong shoulders, year by year she has stood upholding thousands in sorrow and trouble, with the power and strength of a noble compassion. Through the Society's Outdoor Relief Department, for example, each week hundreds of families whose stories have revealed the most deplorable suffering have been assisted with food and the necessities of life. Regularly the House Committee meets to receive these applicants, hear the burden of their pathetic histories, and direct the method of relief to each; each case thus personally interviewed being dealt with on its merits. Later, when the Inspector calls, the fullest inquiries are made into the circumstances, not only respecting the need for food, but having regard also to the general home life and the physical and moral conditions under which the little children in each home live. Every week has its fresh list of unhappy applicants for aid in this department of the Society, no less than 1600 new cases, comprising about 7000 adults and children, being cared for in a single year. But what this means when translated into human suffering and sorrow is beyond conception, for here indeed is arrayed a band of the weary and heavy laden, the sick, destitute, and outcast poor, the fatherless, and the breadless, and children who are strangers in their own homeland—a great company of the helpless upon whom misfortune has laid a heavy hand. And the average man can have little conception of the extremities to which some of these people are reduced, and what it means when decent people are brought by poverty and want to become, however unwillingly, the charitable dependents of their fellows—when all the cherished traditions of independence to which the freeborn person clings are torn from them, and they are laid in the dust of humility—left to drag out each day at the skirts of hopeless poverty. It is hardly possible to exaggerate the conditions with which the Society has to deal, and now in the time of the appalling strike and the coming Christmas, the demands on its funds will be greater than ever. We urge our readers to lend a hand to ease the burden. We will be pleased to forward any donations in money or kind, and acknowledge them in "Grit."

THE SPECIAL NO-LICENSE ISSUE OF "GRIT"

Will be published on

DECEMBER 9th.

Orders must not be later than December 3rd.

AGAIN—

For the second year in succession, the TOP PLACE in the I.P.S. Gold Medal Competition (Shorthand) has been won by a student of the

METROPOLITAN BUSINESS COLLEGE.

"HOLT HOUSE," 56-58 YORK-STREET.

The Argument for the Open Bar

(From the official organ of the Liquor Defence League.)

"Fairplay" says:—"Queensland's Treasurer will have a surplus this year. But if the Commonwealth were Prohibition—where would the surplus be? And what tax would be substituted to make up the deficit?"

The Liquor Trade is not a source of revenue, it is only a channel for revenue. If the Commonwealth were Prohibition, the money now coming through the liquor channel as revenue would remain in the pockets of the people, and 14 million pounds now spent in liquor in Australia per annum would be spent in some other way, giving employment to thousands, and raising through purchased articles as much revenue as would then be necessary. No Prohibition country has ever become financially involved through Prohibition.

Commenting on proposed changes in the New Zealand law, "Fairplay" says:—"To begin with, the acceptance, without protest, of the law which places a trader's livelihood in jeopardy, and allows him to be turned unceremoniously out of doors, is a concession from the Trade to the Alliance, which we trust will never be so complacently made on this side of the Tasman Sea. If the Trade has any faith in its objections to unceremonious dispossession of the licensee of a suitable, well-kept, and law-abiding house, if it cannot be oblivious to the unlicensed evils which follow the closure of licensed houses, it must always protest against the present law."

A trader's livelihood can never be conserved at the cost of the lives of any of his customers. No-License never turns anyone out of doors unceremoniously. No-License deals only with the sale of liquor, and not with the house as a place of accommodation for the travelling public. From three to eight years' notices to publicans to cease to sell liquor is too long a notice to be called "unceremonious."

"The unlicensed evils" are paltry compared with the licensed evils, and can and will be dealt with by law when they make their appearance.

It is strange that the liquor people are so fearful of the evils that may come, when they are so blind to those that now exist!

In objecting to the latest New Zealand proposal, "Fairplay" says:—"If a 50 per cent. vote in favour of No-License had been effective in the Dominion at last election, instead of the 60 per cent., 16 additional electorates would have closed the hotels, and have been given over to the "keg, the locker, and illicit drinking" policy which exists in closed areas elsewhere."

"The keg, the locker, and the sly-grog" means of purveying liquor are so cumbersome, disreputable, and infrequent, that every place that has had No-License in New Zealand has declared by reaffirming their decision for No-License, that these places do not do one-twentieth of the business the

open bar used to do, and do it only among the old drinkers who are the fruit of a discarded system. That a few people break the law is no reason why the majority should not rule?

ABUSE IS NO ARGUMENT.

It is difficult to find the argument in this next statement, but as it is considered good enough to repeat again and again we print it, since it is evidently a trump card in the liquor pack:—

"As we have pointed out over and over again, if people feel inclined to indulge in liquor, they will have it if the heavens fall—and the sooner the New Zealand Alliance humbugs recognise this the better."

"If the people feel inclined." We would point out that all experience goes to prove that opportunity creates inclination. No-License removes the opportunity. One drink makes you feel inclined for another. No-License makes the first drink hard to get, and bad when you get it. The person who will have drink, even if the heavens fall, is the one we would protect from himself. A people who personally abstain, and sacrifice money and often their health for a cause they believe right, may be mistaken, but are surely not "humbugs." This resort to abuse is an evidence that they have run out of logic and argument.

"Fairplay" reprints with evident satisfaction the following assertion, from a small Auckland paper called "Saturday Night":—

"As some little proof of how this brainless experiment works out, we may produce the evidence of a man 'charged with drunkenness' last week at Waihi. The accused man, in his defence, testified that he hardly ever touched liquor, and that he was in bed every night by seven o'clock—a good living man apparently—but added that the place was 'swimming in liquor, which could be procured anywhere.'"

Please note that this is modestly offered as a "little proof" of a "brainless experiment," and yet 220,000 people in the Dominion voted for the "brainless experiment"! The witness is a drunk, who hardly ever touched liquor, and always went to bed at 7 o'clock. What is that man's evidence worth compared to that of an Inspector of Police like Mitchell, of Invercargill, who says as a fruit of his experience he does not hesitate to say "No-License is a crowning success."

BLOWING OFF STEAM.

The following utterance must have eased the writer's mind, even if it did not advance his cause:—

"The puerility of the screeching brotherhood is one of the reasons why no person of brains can listen to them with any patience, and why their preachings fall so often on barren ground. The thing that surprises thinkers is that these purveyors of paltry platitudes can induce any class of

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Sydney, 14th May, 1909.

people, even the most gullible of women, to believe in them and form a following for them. The claptrap is so obvious, the arguments so absurdly ill-grounded and illogical, and the language suited more to babes and sucklings than to grown-ups."

And the fact is that overflow meetings are the rule when No-License is the subject, and while preaching is said to fall so often on barren ground, yet the No-License vote has grown from 47,000 to 221,000 in 15 years.

THE LIQUOR PRESIDENT'S GOOD HIT:

"J. B. Sutton made a good hit at the recent conference. Dealing with the criticism of the secretary of the Temperance Alliance, he retorted by saying that "there was one thing the Temperance party did not contradict, and that was that in No-License districts drunkenness was carried into the homes amongst the women and children."

We will believe Mr. Sutton thinks drink in the home a bad thing when he persuades his side to close down the bottle and jug department, and the special Sunday jar business. We will have more respect for this kind of liquor argument when they acknowledge that every pint a man consumes goes into the home in the carcass of the man. Except in the not infrequent case of the drinker being sick before he arrives there, it could not go in in a more offensive way. If, as the Liquor people contend, liquor is necessary and good, and that one should learn to take it in moderation, what better place to take the good and necessary thing, or to learn to take it in moderation, than in the home?

The fact is, it is not necessary, it is not good, and no one need ever run the risk of trying to take liquor moderately. It is not consumed in the home in No-License areas, as proved by the people who know most about the homes, viz., the doctors and the clergy. The declaration of the four doctors in No-License Oamaru, and the assertions of all the clergy living in No-License areas, is the proof we offer to rebut an assertion which is not substantiated by any evidence.

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Beer and the City Liquor Problem

By GEORGE KIBBE TURNER.

(Continued from last week.)

A DEAD-LOCK IN LEGISLATION.

But the main and critical fight has come in the State legislatures, where the temperance forces are making their aggressive campaign toward State prohibition. To offset this, the brewers, with other liquor trade interests, are offering substitute legislation for the regulation of the saloon. Generally speaking, the past winter's work may be considered a dead-lock. The temperance forces captured the legislatures of Florida and Tennessee, which the liquor interests had reason to expect were theirs, by popular votes based upon the prohibition issue; while the temperance forces did not carry Texas and Arkansas, as they had every reason to expect they would, or Missouri, for which they had good reason to hope. Regulatory legislation prevailed in the great body of the Middle States. A score or more of the legislatures of States in which the temperance question is most imminent adjourned, and will not meet again for two years.

There is no reason to believe, either from present developments or past history, that the current prohibition legislation will greatly affect the existing situation in regard to the city saloons. It has not yet put under prohibition so large a percentage of the cities of 25,000 in the United States as did the movement of the '50's. The enforcement of the law has not, generally speaking, been successful in the cities of the South. And the adjournment of legislature and the postponement of prohibition success in large sections of the country necessarily militates against the chances of the prohibitionists. It is difficult to keep a moral propaganda at its high point of enthusiasm.

A commercial interest, on the contrary, is continually and inevitably watchful to protect itself. The brewing industry was asleep at the uprising of this campaign; it had never before been in serious danger. But it is now thoroughly awake. It is one of the greatest industries in the country, and it is a customer of all kinds of other business enterprises. How far this ramification goes was shown curiously in a recent session of the New Jersey legislature, where a legislator who was a soap manufacturer had leanings towards temperance legislation. He was promptly informed that the great pleasure resort of Atlantic City would not exist without liquor-selling, and that any manufacturer of soap who was enrolled for temperance could scarcely expect the big Atlantic City hotel trade. It is clear everywhere that associated business interests, from malt to soap, will stand with the brewing trade against the application of prohibition of liquor-selling to cities. And back of them—and vastly more important—lies the city population itself, which intends to drink, which directs the enforcement of all laws with a police force chosen by itself, and which has shown over and over again that it will not be coerced into changing its habits of life on the liquor question by the mere registration in the statute-books of the overwhelming rural opinion that liquor should not be sold within the borders of the State.

The great business interest of the liquor trade—the brewing industry—will, then remain in chief charge of the city saloon, in

all probability, in spite of the present temperance wave. Its conduct will be a matter of pure business, tempered by such legislation as can be supplied by the State. But the first matter to be understood in the problem is the essential business necessities that will in the last analysis direct the action of the brewing industry. Capital—the great unmoral force of invested money—will be served in modern life. It will bend every possible effort, and override every possible obstacle, moral or physical. This is a law no more applicable to brewing than to the making of nails.

The brewing industry—with no practical legal restraint—has been greatly overextended in America in the past twenty years. It naturally has made every exertion to recoup itself. In its effort to secure business, it has fought—as every other business fights—to sell the greatest possible quantities of its goods. And in doing this it has entangled itself with the worst elements of the city saloon, the greatest single corrupting force of the past fifty years in this country. As a purely business development the brewing industry, generally speaking, has been found to be connected with the worst influences, political and social, in the cities of America. Its great wealth makes it one of the chief forces to be reckoned with.

On the other hand, here is an industry with a capital of over half a billion dollars, which—in spite of savage competition—remains a group of highly profitable and responsible concerns. By the concentration inevitable to its processes of manufacture and sale, the trade has fallen into stronger and stronger hands, until to-day, out of sixteen hundred brewers, thirty-seven great and highly profitable concerns make a third, and one hundred and seventeen a half, of the beer manufactured in the country. Moreover, contrary to the general drift in commerce, these concerns are generally not the

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property of companies with widely distributed stock, but of rich families and individuals who have obtained them by inheritance. The financial stability of the industry is of the best. And the personal factor—as far as that goes—is much more satisfactory than might be expected in connection with the liquor trade. There have naturally been, and still are, influences of the most villainous kind associated, in one way or another, with the brewing industry. But the German workman who founded it was, generally speaking, as far as his vision went, the most honest and reliable type related to the liquor trade in the country. His descendants, with the men under them, in the present conduct of the business are a more intelligent and educated type; and, animated by the natural social ambitions of wealthy people, the owners of the largest breweries have now the desire to make the business as respectable as possible. This refers, of course, only to the great and responsible breweries. The management of many of the smaller ones is still unscrupulous and irresponsible.

(To be Continued.)

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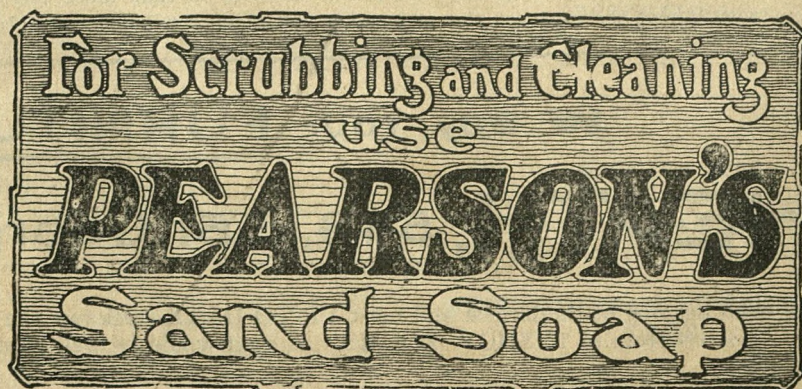
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From Seven to Seventeen

THE BOYS' AND GIRLS' OWN.

(By UNCLE BARNABAS.)

THE STEADFAST TIN SOLDIER.

(From the "Children's Cyclopaedia.")

One day a little boy in Copenhagen was given 25 tin soldiers. Twenty-four were made exactly alike from the same tin spoon, but the 25th was made with only one leg, as there was not tin enough to finish him. Still, he was able to stand as steadfastly as his companions, and the little boy had a liking for him, and put him on a table close to a delightful paper castle. By the gate of the castle stood a dancing-girl, made out of paper, and she was so pretty that the tin soldier fell in love with her. At midnight, when everybody was fast asleep, all the toys woke up, and began to play. The only two who did not move were the soldier and the dancing-girl. As he stood looking at her shyly, with loving eyes, an ugly Jack-in-the-Box came up and said:

"Keep your eyes to yourself, or you'll regret it to-morrow morning!"

The soldier made no reply. But in the morning, when he and the Jack-in-the-Box were set by the open window, the soldier fell out. No doubt Jack-in-the-Box pushed him. He landed head foremost in the street, but saved himself from being flattened out by driving his bayonet between two paving stones. . . . (The boy got him again.) "Oh," said the boy, "this thing will never stand up straight!" and he threw the soldier into the fire. A breeze was blowing in from the street, and the dancing-girl swiftly rose upon it, and danced into the flames. She clasped the tin soldier lovingly, and perished with him.

FOR SUNDAY.

In the following chapters there are mentioned quite a lot of things that you could see if you were to take a sail across Sydney Harbour. How many things mentioned in the chapters do you think you would see? James 1; Psalms 61 and 104; Matt. 4; 2 Sam. 18; Acts 27; Rev. 20. See how long a list you can make.

FOR MONDAY.

HOW WAS THE FERRY CROSSED?

Fred and Albert, with their father and the village postman, stood at the ferry, waiting to cross. Fred and Albert each weighed eight stone, and their father and the postman each weighed 16 stone. But the boat could only carry 16 stone at once. How did they cross?

ANSWERS.

September 16 Problem.—When I walk in a moving train in the direction the train is going, am I moving faster than the train?

Answer.—Yes; for if two of you got into the back of the train when it started, and one walked right through the train, if he could, to the front, then when the train stopped he would get out on the platform much further forward than the other.

October 7 Problem.—Lines of four well-known hymns with every second letter missing:—(1) "Children of Jerusalem," (2) "Let me hide myself in Thee," (3) "Lead Thou me on," (4) "Saviour, breathe an evening blessing."

October 14, Violet Spratt's Problem.—Answer: Lot's wife.

2. How the three frogs jumped.—We will give the frogs names:—Shiny, Slippery, Shivery, Shaky, Snaky, Silky, Starey, Stumpy. The three frogs who are going to jump are Shivery, in the third row from the top; Shaky, at the end of the fourth

row, and Starey, about the middle of the seventh row. Shivery springs into the second pool in the seventh row; Shaky drops gently in the eighth pool of the third row; and Starey, noted for high jumps, drops with a mighty splash in the fourth pool of the fourth row.

October 28 Problem.—How long were the candles? The first burns for six hours. The second for four hours. In two hours the first burns as much as the second burns in one and a-half hours. Then in six hours, the first burns as much as the second in four and a-half hours, so that the second would burn one inch in half an hour, and it must have been eight inches long at first, and the first one nine inches long.

N.B.—Send everything for this page to Uncle B., Box 390, G.P.O., Sydney.

THE CANOBLAS.

(By Violet Spratt, Orange.)

Canoblas is situated about south-west of Orange. It is one of the famous picnic resorts of townspeople and tourists from other districts. The main grounds for picnicking are, The Pinnacle, Towac, and the Devil's Hole. The cherry orchards that lie at the base of the mountain, are not so large as the one you described in "Grit." However, some very good cherries are grown here. There are plenty of cherries sent by rail to Sydney and other places from the orchards around Canoblas. The orchards are mostly in well-sheltered spots, because of the cold winds. It is very cold in Orange when Canoblas has his snow cap on, and the photographers have some rare fun snow-balling each other when they go out to take pictures of the snow. It is rather hard work climbing the hills to reach the top of Canoblas, but you can get a good view of all the surrounding districts when you get there.

ELECTION SONG.

NOT ALL AT ONCE.

(By Miss C. M. Ashworth, Kelsö.)

Tune: "Abide with me."

Not all at once the mightiest deeds are done;

Not all at once No-License will be won.

But true endeavours gain their end at last,
And soon the bar doors will be closed up fast.

It might be raining on election day;

Yet, just for that, we will not stay away;

But onward go, a strong, determined band,
To save from ruin our bright, sunny land.

Though baffled once, we will not yet give in,

For, in the end, the good doth always win.

Last time it was Reduction won the day,

But next, please God, No-License will hold sway.

Note.—The partnership verse in "Grit," November 11, "If I had a brother," was by Miss Ashworth and Uncle B.)

WHY I LIKE THE COUNTRY.

(By M. Muller, Gunning.)

My Dear Uncle B.,—I was very pleased to see my last letter in "Grit," and where you asked me to write on "Why I like to live in the country." The reason is, because there is the work of God in the country, and in the city is the work of man, and because there is the nice fresh air, and it is much healthier in the country than in the city. In the country one can hear the birds



singing, not caged-up ones, but the real ones; and the trees, and wild flowers, and all the animals. The country puts me in mind of a beautiful hymn, the chorus of

"All things bright and beautiful,
All things great and small,
All things wise and wonderful,
The Lord God made them all."

I think that is a lovely hymn. Do you? I suppose you know how to sing it. I agree with you about the Governors. I think they ought to be good churchmen. I am getting another box of clothes ready for the poor little slum children. Well, dear Uncle, I must say good-night. So, wishing success to "Grit" and No-License, I still remain, your fond niece.

(Dear M.,—It is fine to think that you who love the country so much do not forget the poor city children who cannot enjoy your sweet fresh air and jolly times. I wish all country children would think of the dwellers in the smoke, and din, and dust in the same way as you do.—Uncle B.)

LETTER BOX.

A NIECE WHO LIKES THE COLOURS OF THE ROCKS.

Gladys Noble, The Rectory, Liverpool, writes:—"Dear Uncle B.,—Answers to Bible A.B.C. are: (1) Quake, (2) Ruth, (3) Salt, (4) Tents, (5) Uncle (B.), (6) Vial, (7) Women, (8) Xerxes, (9) Yoke, (10) Zeal. Today we are having lovely soaking rain. We get so little that we are always thankful for it when it comes. My peas are ready for eating now, and I have just put in some beans and lettuce, also tomatoes. The flower-garden looks gay, too. How is yours?"

"About those three R's. I am sure I have need to change many of my colours, and adopt the everlasting ones. The gay ones do not yield much assistance when they are most needed. I am reading a helpful book called 'Personal Friendships of Jesus,' by J. R. Miller. Have you read it? I would recommend it to anyone. It shows how much greater Christ's greatest trial in Gethsemane was made by the fact that His dearest earthly friends—His disciples—just when they might have been most helpful to Him, were found sleeping when He sought their comfort. But doesn't it show how often, when Jesus asks help of us, we are indifferent to His voice?"

"We have had Misses Schardt and Horwitts here this week. How hard they work! Next Saturday, mother and I will collect for the Annual Charities' Fund. There are 21 ladies preparing to work for it. Now, I must close, with love to Aunts, Uncle A., yourself, Santa Claus, and cousins (what a number now!), and kind regards to the linotypist,—From yours lovingly."

(Dear "Ni."—Answers right. Note the touch of Miss Mischievous in number five!

MORNING, NOON AND NIGHT

— DRINK —

GRIFFITHS BROS' TEA

Address—534 GEORGE ST

IT REFRESHES and REVIVES

MENTION "GRIT" WHEN ORDERING.

Your letters, though rarer than formerly, are very welcome. "The Baby," now two years old, struts about in your pinafores with immense pride. Ah, those colours! I am glad you saw the meaning of my little parable. How many girls think they look "just the thing" in the colours of the sunflower and the peony! I have not read the book. Thank you for mentioning it. I hope your "cousins" will read it.—Uncle B.)

FROM OUR POETESS-LAUREATE.

Clarice M. Ashworth, "Hazeldene," Kelson, writes:—"Dear Uncle B.—I have been teaching boys lately, and I find it very interesting. I felt very awkward at first, not being used to them; but now I am getting to know them better, I like teaching them as much as girls. Some of them are such funny little chaps, and say such queer things at times. They can ask some rather awkward questions, too. No need for 'Comic Cuts.'

"I am glad our Cousin Lucy likes Mr. Paton. He paid us a flying visit on Thursday, on his way from Orange, and had a special service for children after school, which we all enjoyed very much indeed. I'll try and write that article for you soon. Thank you for being pleased with the No-License verses. Will these other two do? I shall be 18 on the 24th. Only three more years, then Whisky, Grog, and Co. will get another kick, and a good hard one at that. I expect I am getting too ancient to write for 'the Baby' now, but give him my love, please, and tell him I shall always be very interested in him.—Your loving niece."

(Dear C.,—Sorry to be late in wishing you a very happy birthday. May you have a very useful, happy year! We will excuse you for being so old. "Baby" will always be glad to get something from you to make him attractive. I like your verses. You might send them on to the General Secretary, N.S.W. Alliance. Am glad you heard Mr. Paton. I think him splendid.—Uncle B.)

JUST SEVEN.

Harold Yates, 217 Keppel-street, Bathurst, writes:—"Dear Uncle B.,—I am seven years old, and I want to be one of your nephews, because you are the only uncle I have in Australia. Mr. McAlpine's pictures were just lovely. Didn't you think so, Uncle B.?—I remain your true nephew."

(Dear little true "nephew,"—I am sorry your nice little letter has had to wait so long, but there are so many letters come into my box, you know. Yes, those pictures were funny, weren't they? Do you like Bathurst? If so, why? Write again, Harold.—Uncle B.)

COUNTERPANE FUND.

Mrs. Bilton, 2/6; Miss Cullington, 1/-; D. Cameron, 5/-; C. Fortesque, 2/-.

Effect of Prohibition

Taking nineteen of the cities and towns of Alabama, including all industrial centres, and ranging in population from 1000 to 120,000, it is shown by the figures from the court dockets and police records that these towns, with a total population of more than 200,000, had 6830 arrests for drunkenness in 1907 when saloons were in operation, and 1536 in 1908 when saloons were outlawed. It is also shown that for 1907 there were 24,044 arrests for all offences, and for 1908, 12,907. In at least one half of these towns the proportion of decrease of arrests for drunkenness since the saloons were outlawed was very much larger than is shown by the totals above.

For instance, in Attalla, Alabama, with a population of 2500, there were 218 arrests for drunkenness in 1907, and only 20 in 1908.

In Fayette, Alabama, with a population of 1000, there were 80 arrests in 1907 for drunkenness, and only four in 1908.

As far as can be gathered from records all over the State, there have not been as many as 25 per cent. of arrests since the saloons were outlawed as when they were in operation.

It is estimated by the railway and express companies' officials that the amount of liquor shipped into this district has not been more than 30 per cent. of what it was under the saloon regime.

Under the more drastic and effective laws recently passed, the consumption of liquor will be reduced to scarcely more than 10 per cent. of what it was before the saloons were outlawed.

Texas has only twenty-four totally wet counties. In 1887 there were only five totally dry counties. County prohibition now prevails in 157, and prohibition is in force in large parts of the 64 remaining counties. In the north-western section of the Lone Star State, there are 80 dry counties in one solid block, covering an area of nearly 75,000 square miles.

"Madame Trygg-Helenius, of Finland, described the organisation and progress of juvenile temperance societies throughout the world at the World's Congress on Alcoholism," comments the "Scientific Temperance Federation Bulletin." "In some countries, such as Austria, children's organisations are forbidden by law. In Belgium such societies have a very large membership, and are subsidised by the Government. In Norway and Sweden this work has been marked by great energy and success. In Denmark it has not gone so far. In Germany a great many leagues are giving temperance instruction to children."

"DRY" POLICY MAKES ENTHUSIASTIC PROHIBITIONISTS OF BUSINESS MEN.

"Our nearest saloon is thirty miles away," writes W. A. Crow, leading boot and shoe dealer of Waxahachie, Texas. "Our gross sales show an increase of 40 per cent. over the old days of the saloon, while our cash sales and collections are 40 per cent. larger, some debts, formerly considered hopeless, having been paid up. There is a decided saving of the people's money formerly spent for drink."

"Prohibition—The Greatest Slogan of the Age. Push it along,"—concludes Mr. Crow in his correspondence to the Associated Prohibition Press.

"Our people could not be induced to return to the old days of the saloon, with its accompanying evils," writes the manager of the Modern Milling and Manufacturing Company, of Waxahachie.

"We have had no saloons for about six years, during which time our town has grown in population and business importance. All improvements have been substantial, and our citizenship is of the highest type."

DUMB FOR ONE YEAR.

AN IMPRESSIVE SILENCE; ALSO A DEPRESSING SILENCE.

So many of our subscribers have not spoken to us for so long that we are concerned at their silence. We hope it will not be necessary to send a financial agent to operate on them, and thus restore their powers of speech. Please convince us that nothing is seriously wrong by sending 5/- to the manager, Box 390, G.P.O., Sydney.

CLOTHING.

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.

Mr. Boyd, Friends at Singleton, Mrs. La Barte, Mrs. Dangar, Miss Baker, Miss Deighton, Mr. Gray, Mrs. Harrison, 7 anonymous, Mrs. Gregory.

"I was not drunk," said the prisoner, "I was only intoxicated." "Ah," was the beaming reply, "that makes all the difference. I was going to fine you half a sovereign; as it is, I shall only fine you ten shillings."

NEW SOUTH WALES ALLIANCE.

(Continued from page 4.)

The South Sydney branch of the N.S.W. Alliance meets the first Friday in each month, in the school-room at St. Paul's. All residents of South Sydney are heartily invited.

Correspondents are requested to address correspondence on Alliance business to "The Secretary" of the Alliance. Letters intended for the General Superintendent's own perusal should bear his name. Personal letters should be marked "personal." Letters for the Alliance Headquarters Hotel should be addressed to the Alliance Headquarters Hotel.

The General Superintendent reports the holding of a thoroughly representative conference at Kiama which he addressed. A gratifying feature of the Conference was the presence of six ministers of religion. Two others sent apologies for absence. Mr. Bruntnell gave a general outline of Alliance progress and proposals. A useful discussion followed, and it was finally decided to reform the Allowrie No-License Council. Rev. Mr. Williams, of Kiama, was unanimously elected president.

The Rev. Mr. Lock, of Adelong, has requested a visit from the General Superintendent. The friends there are determined to "shake things up," and, as a first step, propose the formation of a branch of the Alliance.

The Congress of Churches should prove of great value to the temperance reform. It will help to emphasise the correct position of the Church of Jesus Christ to the common enemy. The Congress has meant a very great deal of work, and the thanks of the Churches and the friends of temperance are due to the hon. secretary, Rev. W. Woolls Rutledge, who has borne the lion's share of the burden. A joke was passed recently about the parson only being required once a week, but it could have no reference to the clergymen who share the work of the Alliance. They are a great deal too busy for normal living. Rev. W. Rutledge, for instance, is said to be on 18 different committees of his own Church, not to speak of the regular preaching and pastoral work which devolves upon him. On being queried as to the number of committees, he smiled, and replied, "More than that." He devotes also much time to Alliance work, where his sound judgment is greatly valued.

The City Auxiliary of the Alliance have decided to engage a lecturer and organiser for the city. A plan of meetings has already been drafted for both open-air and indoor.

"The best ideals of the present are the realities of the future. . . . The future holds the perfection of the present."—Professor Seveté.

The General Superintendent had a bonanza of a meeting at Gerringong on Saturday night, 20th November, and at Kangaroo Valley, on the 23rd, there was a congregation of 300 people, and 40 pledges were taken.

Every cat in Berlin must wear a metal plate containing its licence number.

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NEW "SPEEDWELL" BUILDING,

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HOW THE WORLD MOVES.

It costs England £200 to train a boy to become an A.B. in the Navy.

Europe is now beginning to use glass telegraph poles, and patents have been granted in Germany and the United States for a machine to be used in their manufacture. The poles are said to be especially valuable in countries where wooden poles are quickly destroyed by insects or by climate. The Imperial Post Department of Germany, it is said, has already ordered that these poles be used in its telegraph or telephone lines.

Some idea of the general use of false teeth may be gathered from the statement that 20,000,000 of them are exported from America to England every year. When we consider that probably not more than half the inhabitants of Great Britain indulge in the luxury of false teeth, no matter how many grinders they may have lost, these figures would seem to indicate that nearly everyone in England suffers from defective or missing teeth. As far as observation goes, the United States is no better off than England in this respect.

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All White Japanese Silks
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OTHER VERY CHEAP LINES AT
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All Carpet Squares 5/- in the £ off our well-known low prices.
Two yards wide Floor Oilcloths from 1/6 per yard; other prices 1/9, 1/11, 2/6, etc.
Two yards wide Floor Linoleum, from 2/6 per yard; other prices 2/11, 3/3, etc.
Pretty Cretonnes from 2½d to 7½d.
Bordered Art Muslin from 2d to 4½d.
Japanese Silks, all colours, from 6½d; other prices 8½d to 2/6. The best value in Sydney.
Chinese Tussore Silks, 1/2, 1/9, 2/3, reduced to 1/-, 1/7, 1/11.
Potter's Best Cambric Prints, 7½d quality for 5½d; 5½d quality for 4½d; light colours only.
Pretty Neat Stripe Summer Dress Stuffs, usually 1/4 to 1/9, for 10½d and 1/1.
White Embroidered Muslin Unmade Blouse Lengths, usually 2/11, for 2/6; 3/9 for 2/11.
Silk Ribbons, all colours, 4½ inches wide, 4½d; worth 7d.
Floral Ribbons, dark grounds, 5 inches wide, 4½d; formerly 1/-.
Coloured Lisle Gloves, bargains: 2 buttons, worth 1/- for 6d; 2 buttons, worth 1/6 for 1/-; all colours. Elbow length, worth 1/3 for 9d; beaver, grey, champagne only.

HOSIERY BARGAINS FOR WOMEN AND GIRLS.

Black Lace Lisle Hose, 1/-, 1/6, 1/9, reduced to 10d, 1/3, 1/6.
Fashionable Stripes, 1/-, 1/3, 1/6, reduced to 9d, 1/-, 1/3.
Black Embroidered Cashmere, 1/-, 1/3, 1/6, reduced to 10d, 1/-, 1/3.
Black Lace Cotton Hose, 5½d, 7½d, etc.

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See our 26in Flouncing at 1/-, 1/3, etc.
See our Allover Embroidery at 10½d, 1/-, 1/3, etc.

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