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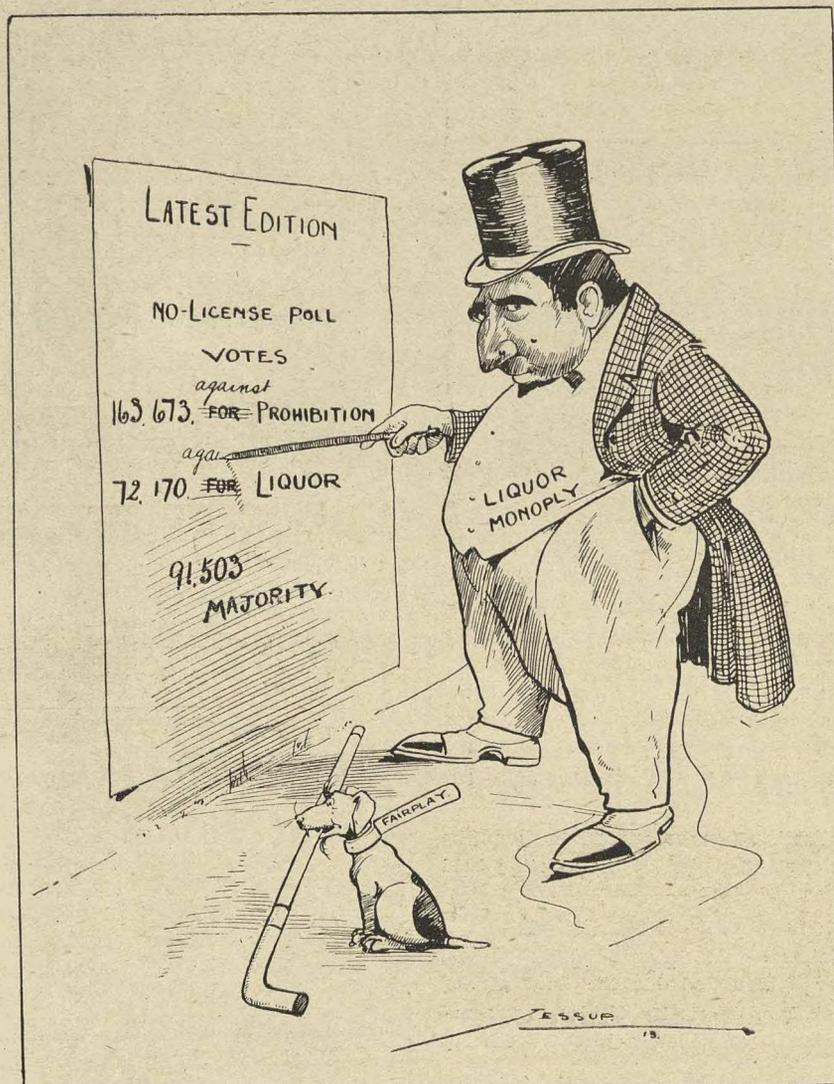
# Grit.

A JOURNAL OF MORAL REFORM AND NO-LICENSE.

VOL. VII. No. 4. Price One Penny.

THURSDAY, APRIL 10, 1913.

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



The Manipulator.



## "THE BREWER'S WAY."

(With some Apologies.)

Little bags of sov'reigns, little rolls of notes,  
Salve the Brewer's conscience, catch the  
thoughtless votes.

Little alterations—figures like, and such—  
Mutilated records; "nothing very much."

Little "printer's errors" in the public press,  
Righted some days after, gone beyond re-  
dress.

Little facts and figures, you and I behold—  
Covered up and smothered, with the Brewer's  
gold.

Little bags of bullion, from the Brewer's  
mill—  
Mould the legislation, to the Brewer's will.



YOUR LUNCH SUPPLIED AT  
**SILVESTER BROS., The Strand.**  
ALL KINDS OF SANDWICHES MADE. Phone 1092.



**Drink and Insanity.**

Barming Asylum, in Kent, is so full, owing to the increase in lunacy, that the authorities have been compelled to request that only dangerous cases shall be sent there in future. The number of patients admitted to imbecile asylums under the control of the Metropolitan Asylums Board during 1911 was 1038, an increase of 125 over the previous year, and the total number of inmates remaining on December 31 was 7270, an increase of 228. It was the first time since 1903 that over 1000 patients have been admitted in one year. Two hundred of the patients admitted were under 16 years of age, and 249 were over 70. These points were laid before Dr. Forbes Winslow, the recognised authority on lunacy and nervous disorders, by a London "Express" representative, and his comment was: "The world is rapidly going mad. Civilisation is on the road to perdition. Cases such as Barming Asylum are signposts to a deliberately blind generation. I can only hope that they may awaken the national conscience to some sense of the nation's awful peril. To-day there is one certified lunatic in every 269 of our population, and if the increase in lunacy continues at the same rate as it has done for the past 50 years, there will be one lunatic in every four of the population by A.D. 2159. One quarter of the world will be mad. I have no patience with those who ascribe this terrible condition of affairs to increased competition, and the wear-and-tear of modern life. They will go on saying so for centuries. If there is but one sane man left in a world of lunatics, he will be muttering the same absurd excuse. No, it is mere shelving of responsibility, and the true causes of insanity are the vices, not the worries, of civilisation. I should put the causes of insanity in the following order:—(1) Drink; (2) cigarette smoking; (3) heredity. And until the question has been properly dealt with and the marriage laws revised, the nation will continue to go from bad to worse."

**M. Clemenceau on the Liquor Traffic.**

**IMPORTANT STATEMENTS.**

The Paris correspondent of the "Times," writing on last Christmas Day, says that M. Clemenceau has written the preface to a pamphlet entitled "Alcohol: A General Economic Study; its Bearings upon Agri-

culture, Commerce, Legislation, Taxation, and Individual and Social Hygiene," which has just been laid before the Paris Academy of Medicine. M. Clemenceau, like the author of the pamphlet, finds it deplorable that the "omnipotent authority" of the State should seem to be powerless against "the most formidable enemy of social peace, of general welfare, and of the rise of the humbler classes to a higher life." He ridicules existing remedies, which consist in taking drunken men to the police office or placarding the inside of public-houses with prohibitions of drunkenness, while all the time the laws of France relating to the manufacture and sale of the most deleterious kinds of spirit contribute to foster this particular vice. "To-day," M. Clemenceau continues, "it is beginning to be understood that the right to poison people cannot properly be regarded as one of the achievements of the French Revolution. Universal suffrage would really put itself out of court if it had only succeeded in emancipating itself from the yoke of a single tyrant in order to fall under the sway of a league of private interests which are in open warfare with the public interest. All well-informed men, without distinction of party, ought to join in a common effort for the salvation of our country, which is menaced from so many directions at once." Professor Debove, who presented the pamphlet to the Academy of Medicine, thanked the author, and congratulated M. Clemenceau on his courageous and patriotic preface, which was in contrast with the attitude of so many of the French legislators, whose motto, he said, seemed to be "the fear of the publican is the beginning of wisdom."

**Sceptre Life Association.**

The following figures are taken from the annual report presented at the meeting held on February 27, 1913:—

**MORTALITY EXPERIENCE.**

The claims by death expected during the past year (calculated by the Institute of Actuaries' Hm. Mortality Table), as compared with those which actually occurred, were as under:—

General Section.		
Expected Deaths.	Actual Deaths.	Percentage.
132	92	69.70
Temperance Section.		
Expected Deaths.	Actual Deaths.	Percentage.
139	53	38.13

**YOUR LINEN**  
Snowy White and Dressed in First-class Style if sent to  
**The American Steam Laundry**  
452 OXFORD STREET, PADDINGTON.  
TELEPHONE, 141 EDGECLIFFE.

The foregoing figures emphasise very strongly the valuable sources from which the Association derives its business, and, as showing that the favorable mortality is not confined to 1912, the following results for the past 29 years are given:—

General Section.			
Period.	Expected Deaths.	Actual Deaths.	Perc'nt. age.
5 years—1884-1888	466	368	79.00
5 years—1889-1893	564	466	82.62
5 years—1894-1898	628	498	79.30
5 years—1899-1903	712	548	76.97
5 years—1904-1908	709	573	80.82
4 years—1909-1912	540	418	77.41
Total—29 years	3619	2871	79.33
Temperance Section.			
Period.	Expected Deaths.	Actual Deaths.	Perc'nt. age.
5 years—1884-1888	195	110	56.41
5 years—1889-1893	312	184	58.97
5 years—1894-1898	419	228	54.42
5 years—1899-1903	514	270	52.53
5 years—1904-1908	607	294	48.43
4 years—1909-1912	538	250	46.47
Total—29 years	2585	1336	51.68

**PROFITS.**

Whole life bonuses added to policies for five years ending 1908, for each £1000 assured—

Temperance Section	£105
General Section	90

"You like plenty of nice things, don't you, Johnny? How many cakes did you have at the party?"

"Five. First a sponge cake, then an almond cake, then a currant cake, then a sweet cake, and then a stoma-cake."

**A Little Secret About Jewellery Buying!**

Many people think it is necessary to buy jewellery in the largest cities to obtain fair value. This is an error. We have the best manufacturing and buying facilities, but have not the high expenses necessary in big cities. You are at liberty to compare values. Our Catalogue will be sent free on request.

**F. WICKS & CO.**  
Watchmakers, Jewellers, and Opticians,  
**LISMORE.**

# 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.

### Business is Business.

(Continued from last issue.)

Hellman looked at the child too, and narrowed his eyes. "Your ma set a good deal o' store by this place, I guess," he said to her.

Mary nodded her head, with three little intaken breaths.

"Yes," Hellman went on. "I recollect her running out to the gate, a little while ago, to speak to me as I was goin' past. I recollect she wanted a little addition put on so's you could have a room to yourself. She said she could do the paperin' and your pa was going to build in a bureau out of a packin'-box. I couldn't see my way to it, but I noticed what a lot of store she set by the place. The front yard must be full o' stuff she's planted and set out."

The child put her hand to her face and stood silent.

"Yes," said Hellman, "I expect it'll take you quite a while to get used to anywheres else, you'd all been here so long together. I use to see you all settin' by the table evenin's—her in this room. That your ma's rocker?"

The child nodded mutely.

"You ain't disturbed much out of place from where she left it, I reckon," Hellman said. "The kitchen now—and the butt'ry—just as she left 'em, eh?"

The child nodded.

"Her room just the same is it—the room she died in?" Hellman inquired. "Kind o' tough to have to move out o' that."

\* \* \*

The child had receded two steps or three and stood against the casement of the door, where the ten ink marks had measured her growth, outside the room where she was born. She threw an appealing glance at her father—but Burton sat looking into the red coals, his lips moving in some laborious reckoning. She looked toward Hellman's wife, and something in the woman's face answered, and the child sobbed: "Some things we ain't had down out o' the closet since she hung them up on the hooks."

"I expect not," said Hellman; "I know how it is. Pity your pa feels he has to let it go. I'd like to leave you in here a little longer on account o' sentiment. But I s'pose maybe he knows best. Well, I guess I'll be going along now. Best wipe up your eyes, little one. It can't be helped, it seems. Good-night, Burton. It's a good bargain you're turning down at nineteen hundred."

"Fifteen hundred," said Burton. "I'll give you fifteen hundred. Not a cent more."

The child stood by the door, crying silently.

In the corner Hellman's wife dropped the hem of her skirt and got to her feet. "That's

all right," she said deliberately. "Abel is satisfied with the fifteen hundred, ain't you, Abel?"

Hellman glared at her, but she did not meet his eyes. She was looking at the child, to whom she moved somewhat nearer, and gazed some unimportant touch to her black hair-ribbon.

"You said this morning that fifteen hundred was all you expected to get out of the place, you know," the woman went on clearly. "Best to tell him so, and get it settled to-night."

"What do you know about this?" Hellman snarled. "You keep out o' this, will ye?"

Hellman's wife put her hand on the child's shoulder and faced the men. "We've set by hearing you do business, Mary and me," she said, "and I guess we know you for liars, the both. The child here let out that you're breakin' your heart, Matthew Burton, to keep the little house. Well—I've set for years and heard Abel say a thing was worth more'n he knew 'twas worth, and tell why, and cover the truth that didn't further in. I've seen him look a man in the face and act indifferent about sellin' when the need to sell was prickin' him sore. I've heard him tell one, and another, and another, this, when he meant that, and that to cover up the truth o' this—well, he's counted a smart business man, I hear 'em say. I know him different. I've been contented to share his gainin' to keep the bread inside my bones and the children's, but I've never seen him spin sobs out of a child before. That's why I've let the truth out upon him a-purpose—just like your girl, Matthew Burton, has let it out on you unmeaning. You're fine business men, I s'pose, the both o' you. But I don't see—and I guess the child here don't see—how in the name of truth you're any holier than common liars."

The two men had risen. Burton was looking steadily at Hellman, whose face suddenly went into an ugly twist of laughter.

"Listen at that," Hellman said. "Ain't the women the devil's own? They can't understand business any more'n a colt. She don't know what she's talking. . . . I tell ye what I'll do: I'll sell out to ye, Burton, for eighteen hundred; and I'll tell ye what else I'll do: I'll pay the sewer tax. Now what's fairer than that? Come."

Burton stood shaking his head, his lips pressed thin, his eyes locked doors.

Mary went to her father and slipped her hand in his, thrust half into his pocket, and looked up radiantly in his face. "You said you'd give eighteen hundred dollars, Daddy," she said; "why don't you tell him so?"

Then the two men looked swiftly in each other's faces, and for a moment of time the anxious, waiting spirit in each spoke free. But the flesh swiftly masked this unexpected nakedness by covering the face of each man with a sheepish grin.

"As long as we know how it is, then," said Burton, "let's split the differ'nce. Let's make it sixteen hundred and fifty dollars."

\* \* \*

Hellman kicked at the leg of the stove. His small, red-rimmed eyes shot toward his wife resentfully, but she did not see him. She had noted how the little girl's apron-strings hung—one end dragging below the hem of her skirt, as if she had pulled it about in front to tie it—and the woman was kneeling to re-tie the bow.

"It's an infernal steal," said Hellman, and saw the understanding grin still on Burton's face. "Done, though," he added. "Done."

While the men were making a meeting-place for the signing of the papers, Hellman saw his wife kiss Mary good-night. It struck him vaguely, and afar off in some sense, that she and the child were somehow allied by an obscure instinct, to which he, who was one flesh with the woman, and Burton, of whose flesh was the child, were strangers; as if some Eternal Woman in things had abruptly manifested her share in the eternal creation. The impression coming to him rudely and finding no medium, made him angry. "She's done me out of a hundred and fifty dollars cool," he sneered to Burton. "And you girl there, she's made you pony out a hundred and fifty more'n I'd 'a' let you have the place for if you'd 'a' hung on."

Burton looked over at the child. "They don't know nothin' about business," he said, in a great apology.

Hellman threw out his fingerless hand. "Come on—you," he said to his wife. "You can do the scrimpin' and savin' to pay for this deal, I can tell you. Mebbe ye'll learn after a while 't 'business is business.'"

The gaunt woman looked down at the motherless child. "I wish't your mother could come back an' explain it out to 'em," said Hellman's wife, "an' tell 'em whether 'business is business' sounds so almighty grand a sayin' to the dead."—"Ladies' Home Journal."

#### A REST AND CHANGE.

For the week end or a more prolonged holiday you can't surpass CRONULLA. A snug little home, 50 yards from the beach and 100 yards from the tram terminus. Splendid bathing and fishing. Moderate charges. Accommodation for only four. Mrs. A. W. Taylor, "Wiloyna," Ocean Parade, Cronulla.

# EDWIN LANE,

**WATERLOO CHAMBERS,  
460 George Street, Sydney.**

**The Reliable Tailor, Draper and Bootman.**

LADIES' COSTUMES A SPECIALITY.

## New South Wales Alliance.

### NOTES AND COMMENTS BY THE GENERAL SECRETARY.

Mr. G. E. Bodley, the Resident and Financial Secretary, has forwarded the following letter to the President of the Alliance:—

"Rev. and Dear Sir,—

"It is with mingled feelings that I place in your hands my resignation as Resident and Financial Secretary of the New South Wales Alliance. My own electorate (Gordon) has asked me to take up the work of Organizing Secretary, and I have agreed to accept the position.

"I am firmly of the opinion that if we are to carry the flag of No-License in any electorate at the approaching poll, something of an extraordinary nature will have to be done. We are all agreed that the benefits of a country No-License electorate would be more useful as an object lesson, but taking into account the difficulties of organizing a wide area (coupled with the three-fifths' majority handicap) it seems to me that our best prospects of initial victory are in a suburban electorate. In order to hearten our workers throughout the State it is necessary to get some territory won at the next poll. The position in Gordon appeals to me as an opportunity to do something of a special character that will permanently benefit our movement throughout the State, and I am taking up the work in this spirit.

"I am very reluctant to lay down the work at headquarters, but I feel convinced that in taking the present step I shall be able to render valuable service to our State-wide work.

"I take this opportunity of expressing my hearty thanks to the members of the various committees of the Alliance. It has been a pleasure and a privilege to have been so closely associated with the leaders of the Temperance movement.

"It is my intention to devote my life to the work of Temperance Reform; but whatever the future has for me I am prepared to leave in Higher hands. Yours faithfully,

(Sgd.) "G. E. BODLEY."

At the executive meeting which received Mr. Bodley's letter, warm appreciation was expressed of the work done by Mr. Bodley, and the spirit of his letter. Mr. Bodley will not be leaving the office until May 1st, and will therefore be able to render valuable assistance in the arrangements for the forthcoming annual meeting.

\* \* \*

### THE GENERAL SECRETARY'S TOURS.

I have just completed a week's organizing meetings in the Allowrie electorate, where the Temperance workers are in splendid spirit, and quite ready for another contest.

This was the electorate in which I worked exclusively in 1910. There are many changes, but the changes wrought by drink are the most striking. To find prominent citizens being caught in the grip of alcohol, hear of tragedies, carrying with them the leaving behind of widows and orphans, are painful incidents that should stir the electors to sharpen their swords for the coming battle. Leagues are in the course of formation. The Allowrie No-License Council has been resuscitated. At a special convention the following officers were elected. President, Mr. R. Bailey; treasurer, Mr. Wier; secretary, Mr. G. A. Somerville. Each of these gentlemen is held in the highest esteem by the local residents.

\* \* \*

### IN THE GOULBURN DISTRICT.

Ere this appears in print, I will be in the Goulburn electorate. The W.C.T.U., under the presidency of Mrs. Williams, is showing considerable activity. Crookwell and Gunning, the two leading towns outside of Goulburn City, are to be visited. The appointment of an organizer at an early date is anticipated.

\* \* \*

### GLoucester to be visited by Rev. R. B. S. HAMMOND.

A splendid programme of meetings has been outlined in the Gloucester electorate from April 17th to 24th, when the Rev. R. B. S. Hammond and the General Secretary will visit eleven different centres in the eight days. The electorate conference is to be held in Taree on April 22nd. Our Manning River friends are looking forward with great hope to the visit of Mr. Hammond, who has not previously visited that district. A report of the various meetings will appear later.

\* \* \*

### THE FEDERAL ELECTIONS.

Whilst the Alliance does not interfere in the Federal elections, it must not be overlooked that the retaining of the Federal Capital as a No-License city is one of great importance to the Temperance people of Australia. Parliamentary candidates, who are pre-disposed to the liquor traffic, should at any rate be asked for an assurance that they will not allow Canberra to become a drink cursed city. There are no vested interests to fight as yet, and it is to be hoped that there never will be.

\* \* \*

### MISS SOUTHWELL.

The many friends who have from time to time done business with the office will regret to hear that the clerk, Miss Southwell, has been very ill. It is not expected that

The New South Wales Alliance.

**MONDAY, APRIL 21st,  
at 8 p.m.**

**KEEP THIS DATE FREE.**

The State Council of the Alliance invites the Citizens of Sydney to attend a

**Monster Public  
Reception**

TO

**Mrs. LEE-COWIE**

THE QUEEN OF TEMPERANCE ORATORS

TO BE HELD IN THE

**Y.M.C.A. HALL,  
BATHURST ST., SYDNEY,**

ON THE ABOVE DATE

This meeting will inaugurate Mrs. LEE-COWIE'S State Wide Tour in connection with the 1913 Local Option Contests. Mrs. LEE-COWIE comes direct from New Zealand.

Every Temperance Worker should attend.

COLLECTIONS FOR CAMPAIGN FUND.

JAMES MARION, General Secretary.

she will be able to return to the office for at least another fortnight. The latest reports are of a reassuring character, and it is hoped that the good progress made will be maintained.

\* \* \*

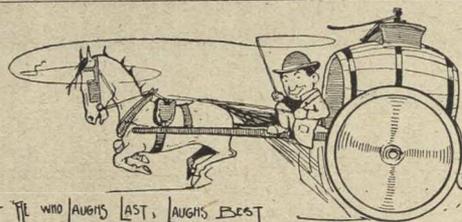
### THE HUMOR OF THE FIGHT.

A well meaning Temperance enthusiast, who does not give his name, but is certainly entitled to a seat on the vigilance committee, recently forwarded a letter to the President of the Alliance, and complained that the walls of a certain hotel were "only seven feet high, and that there was not sufficient room for the h-air to circulate." The executive were rather amused, and one of the members suggested that it would make very little difference to him, as he was bald.

\* \* \*

### MRS. LEE-COWIE'S MONSTER RECEPTION.

The State Council of the Alliance is determined to suitably receive Mrs. Lee-Cowie. The Y.M.C.A. Hall has been taken for Monday, April 21st, and on that occasion the  
(Continued on Page 13.)



## COMMENTS BY THE MAN ON THE "WATER WAGGON"

### THE PERSONAL APPEAL TO THE PEOPLE.

Whilst not expressing any opinion with regard to the Referenda proposals themselves, we much admire the attitude of the Federal Government in submitting the pros and cons of the matter for the personal digestion of every elector. Such action is worthy of our best appreciation, be we Labor or Liberal—proceeds from some master-mind and party issues should not be allowed to sully our regard for a fine piece of statesmanship. Much good must result—for there are great principles brought into play by such an action that in their exercise make for enlightenment and thought.

One of the most powerful is the incentive thereby given to personal thought, comparison, and judgment. The man or woman who has never taken either election or Referendum seriously before is confronted by a fine pamphlet addressed to him or herself. Very evidently some one thinks our judgment in the matter worth angling for—and who has sent us this formidable brochure but the Government itself? Thus a little judicious flattery leads us to search out for ourselves the "creed" of the matter, and, incidentally, to look at the question from the other fellow's standpoint as well as our own.

What a fine mental stimulus for us!

Thus we are led to weigh arguments for and against—and to realise above all other advantages that OUR OPINION COUNTS. It matters. Yes, that is the lesson. Teach your boy when he is leaving school that his "opinion"—his sober judgment in questions of morality—matters much, and he will be helped to think and act wisely and practice self-denial. Teach the nation that individual opinions matter much and you have helped our people more than ever you will realise.

Do we ourselves properly grasp this great physiological fact? Do we make use of it in our own Temperance campaigns? Do we provide the great general public with sound arguments as food for thought on our all-important topics? We are afraid not. Much of our educative work is done in a slipshod, careless manner, whereby we lose power. We do not create conviction because we are not sufficiently masters of our subject.

It is much to be thankful for that our "Speaking Team" has inaugurated a library of up-to-date temperance works, and intends to apply thought and study to the subject. How much more forceful will these men be when soundly convinced and properly educated for their campaign. Some of us know full well by practical proof and close proximity to the drunkard what a sad incubus he is upon society, but many, without such convincing experience, do not fully

realise the evils of the drink traffic. In sheltered homes they may not have cause to realise the fearful facts others meet face to face almost daily. When they do meet them they have little ammunition at hand to confront the enemy. The outside work in the slums, combined with study of master minds, will soundly equip them for very useful work. Every one of them is needed badly in the fight. What are you doing, reader? Are you helping too?

### WOODROW WILSON AND THE UNITED STATES TARIFF.

We were informed last week by cable that the new President of the United States had very promptly taken up the question of the high cost of living in Yankee Land.

The Man on the Waggon can assure his readers that it is indeed time "something was done." The people in the States seem to have become resigned to the fact that it is impossible to save money—and consequently go to extremes. They make sure of spending every cent they earn.

Living is terrifically expensive. Political economists, after reviewing the situation with great care, have almost unanimously come to the conclusion the Tariff is the greatest factor in the rise of commodities.

It certainly is prohibitive, or nearly so, but the weak point lies in the fact that it shuts off supplies of necessaries that cannot be procured in sufficient supplies on the American continent.

As a forcible illustration. Meat is now so dear from the shortage of cattle that few working families can afford to buy it, even for one daily meal. Only in a few of the South Western States can stock be reared in sufficient quantities to meet even the local demand. Americans discussing the matter with the writer admitted that they would welcome Australian mutton and beef, but said that the noisy central western ranchers have sufficient influence to vote it out. They can keep the tariff up. Such an action is not for the welfare of the American working man who needs a generous diet.

We are also informed that last session Professor Wilson made a great fight for free wool. What a blessing this would be to American workers.

A Tariff is a good thing if organized scientifically to protect industries that can and will and do flourish. But a tariff instituted for its own sake is about as useful as a safe without a lock—its as useless to its owner as to the party it is supposed to protect him from.

### THE BREWING MONOPOLY.

Senator Pearce has stated that "the value of beer brewed in the Commonwealth was £2,596,000 and the value of boots made £2,769,000; but, whereas the beer industry

employed only 3200 men, the boot industry employed 13,900."

This fact pronounces the beer monopoly to be not only the moral enemy of the working class, but also the economic enemy. Not only does it employ less hands, but they get a very much smaller wage proportionate to the output than in any other trade. Will our readers see that such a fact is given opportunity to soak into the mind of the working man? In this day of crusade against monopolies, we must not allow the trouble-dodging politicians to dodge the biggest and the worst monopoly of all. Let us remember that the clergy were powerless to stop Sunday funerals, though they always deplored them. The Undertakers' Union stopped them the moment it dawned upon them that they encroached on their time and rest. What the temperance folk have failed to do with the liquor traffic the working man will do once he awakes to realise that his greatest and cruellest enemy is alcohol, as entrenched in the brewing and spirit monopolies.

### LONDON PUBLIC-HOUSES.

London has about 9000 public-houses where drink can be obtained "on and off" the premises. But public-houses are declining in numbers. Time was when justices granted new licenses with yearly regularity, but since the Act of 1904 it has become difficult to secure new licenses, whilst houses believed to be redundant are being closed. Thus London may be said to have reached the limit in the way of public-houses. The on-licensed premises now number 6670, whilst there are also 2407 "off-licenses," where the people can get their refreshers "in their own jugs." During the last six or seven years 567 licenses have been extinguished, but the loss of so many has not yet caused people to go thirsty. There is, in London, one public-house for every 770 persons. In the city the figures are one public-house for every 57 persons of the resident population, but here, of course, the houses are not for residents alone, but for all who go to the city to work. The L.C.C., whose annual return, just issued, quotes these interesting figures, has prepared a table showing the allocation of public-houses to the different localities, and it is shown that Westminster has the record figure of 617, Stepney has 584, Lambeth coming next best with only 385, Stoke Newington has only 37, but this is only a little borough. Hampstead has 57. About 60 licenses were extinguished last year.

## The Case for No-License

IN NEW SOUTH WALES.

By ARCHDEACON F. B. BOYCE.

Just published by the N.S.W. Alliance, 33 Park Street, Sydney. PRICE, SIXPENCE. Postage, One Penny. A large reduction for quantities.

Twenty pages of the 76 are given to interesting illustrations of the success of No-License in Canada, the United States, and New Zealand. The exaggerations and bogeys put forth by License advocates in the last campaign here are exposed.

It is as a handbook to the No-License controversy in this State, and is right up-to-date. Speakers, writers, and other workers in the great cause will find it invaluable.

# Heroes and Men of Mark.

VICTORY AND COLD WATER.

## HEROES OF LUCKNOW AND DELHI.

Think of brave Havelock and his little army of abstaining soldiers speeding to the relief of the gallant garrison at Lucknow. Read over again the story of that "March of Fire," and it will make your blood tingle. Think again of Brigadier-General Nicholson, and of his bravery at Delhi and Seal-cote and Nujuffghur, and then read the words of Lord Roberts, who said, on the erection of a monument to the memory of this teetotal hero: "He was the grandest man under whom I have ever served." The history of such men makes us proud that we too are abstainers."

### TEL-EL-KEBIR AND WOLSELEY'S MEN.

Who does not feel thrilled by the story of Tel-el-Kebir and the bravery of the British troops? Lord Wolseley said:—

"Our men enjoyed splendid health, and that is due to the fact that from the time they entered the Soudan until they quitted it they were not supplied with spirits."

When his Lordship led his troops a long night march to attack the Egyptians he would allow no spirits to be served out, but a tin containing cold tea was, by his orders, carried by every man."

How different from the story of our soldiers in the Crimean War, of whom Florence Nightingale said:—

"Our soldiers were brought to the gates every hour, foaming in the mouth and black in the face, not with the gore of battle, but with the horrible defacement of a foe more deadly and dreadful than Russian or plague."

### CAMPAIGNS WITHOUT ALCOHOL.

You have already read about the Red River Expedition, and know how General Wolseley said that:—

"From the time we started until the time we got back not a drop of grog was drunk."

You have also heard about General Gatacre in the Soudan, of whom it was said:—

"Since he went into camp here, no spirits, beer, or other intoxicants have been allowed in the canteens, coffee palaces being kept open instead. The men are in great spirits; they are as hard as nails."

To these accounts may be added what was said by Mr. Bennet Burleigh, the war correspondent, about the expeditionary force in Somaliland:—

"I say conscientiously that no more soberminded, non-drinking set of officers and men ever took the field than the regimental Sahibs and the rank and file from South Africa of this expeditionary force. I would say of these fighting sons of Britain that they wisely prefer in these latitudes lime-juice to whiskey as a beverage."

### SOLDIERS AND ROYALTY.

When the King was Prince of Wales he once dined at the officers' mess in a garrison town. The colonel proposed the toast

to the Prince of Wales, and spoke with enthusiasm of the loyalty with which every man there would honor it.

One officer—the youngest present—was seen to hold his hand over his glass until the waiter brought pure water to fill it, and the colonel asked, angrily:—

"How dare you, sir, drink his Royal Highness' health in water?"

"Because I am a teetotaler, sir," was the frank, unhesitating reply.

Before the colonel could say anything further the Prince himself spoke—

"He is right! I respect his loyalty to principle and his courage in declaring it more than I can say. We need such men for the army."

H.R.H. the Duke of Connaught, the King's brother, recently said at Malta:—

"I have had a large amount of experience, and I can say that the temperance soldier and sailor is capable of the largest amount of work."

On another occasion he said:—

"I hope that the public will realise the enormous advantage of inculcating sobriety amongst those who have the honor to wear his Majesty's uniform."

### TEETOTAL STRENGTH OF THE BRITISH ARMY.

Lord Roberts, who presided at the Army Temperance Association some years since, said:—

"Of 302 students at the Royal Military Academy at Woolwich, 83 are firm total abstainers, and 134 others never touch intoxicants at the Academy."

His Lordship added:—

"This is a very good beginning for their military career."

At a similar meeting last year, when Lord Roberts presented the Conrad Dillon Challenge Plate to the 1st Battalion of the Duke of Cornwall's Light Infantry for having 46 per cent. of its men total abstainers, it was stated that there are now 55,000 total abstainers in the British Army.

### SAILORS.

Doubtless we all like to hear the old sea-song, "Rule Britannia, Britannia Rules the Waves." We all, too, love the sailor—his generous spirit, his contempt of danger, his bravery when the winds howl and the storm wreaks its fury.

Amongst such sailors who take a higher place than the teetotal admiral, Lord Charles Beresford? The story of the plucky behaviour of his ship, the Condor, in the storming of the Alexandria forts in 1882, is a matter of history. At Gibraltar the Admiral recently said:—

"When I was a young man I was an athlete. When I put myself into training, which was a continual occurrence, I never drank any wine, spirits, or beer at all, for the simple reason that I felt I could get fit quicker without any stimulants. Now I

am old and have a position of great responsibility, often entailing quick thought and determination and instant decision, I drink no wines, spirits or beer—simply because I am more ready for any work imposed upon me day or night; always fresh, always cheery, and in good temper."

### ADMIRALS AGAINST ALCOHOL.

In cruising along the coasts of Great Britain last year the Channel Fleet attracted great interest. At many places receptions were given to the sailors and officers. It was stated that "Jack ashore" behaved exceedingly well, a fact credited to the increase of habits of abstinence among the men of the fleet. Rear-Admiral Lowry said:—

"There is far less drunkenness than there used to be. The number of abstainers in the navy has increased very largely, and there has been an immense improvement in the steadiness of the men. I have myself been a total abstainer for 27 years, and strongly recommend the principle to everybody else."

Rear-Admiral King-Hall said:—

"My experience is that quite 75 per cent. of our trouble in the service comes from drink, and when one reads and sees the awful misery and sin that spring from this terrible curse and habit of drunkenness, the only wonder to me is why every thinking man is not a rigid teetotaler."

We may be proud, too, of our gallant soldiers. We may emulate their good qualities in fighting the battle of life; but let it be with brains, and hands, and weapons of peace. Let us, finally, remember the words of Lord Wolseley:—

"There are yet some battles to be fought, some great enemies to be encountered, by the United Kingdom; but the most pressing enemy at present is Drink."—"Band of Hope Chronicle."

### THE CANTEEN.

On January 10, 1912, General Frederick D. Grant wrote: "Many times in the past, in official reports, I have recommended the restoration of the canteen in the army. This I did, believing that the canteen was the lesser of two evils. In the course of ten years the enlisted personnel of the army has changed and the soldiers who are now in the army have adjusted themselves to present conditions. If the question were left to me, owing to this change of conditions, I would not recommend the restoration of the canteen."

On February 16, 1912, General Nelson A. Miles reaffirmed his oft-repeated statement: "I am opposed to the restoration of the army canteen upon the ground that experience has shown that soldiers, like civilians, are better off without alcoholic beverages. The argument that the opportunity to purchase light wines and beer at army posts will reduce drunkenness and disease in the army will not, in my judgment, hold. In the days of the post-trader and the canteen the discipline and health of the army were not as good as they have been in the periods of no post-trader and no canteen."

(Continued on Page 10.)

# MISREPRESENTATION.

UNFAIR DISTORTION OF FACTS.

## DRINKERS CLASSIFIED AS TEETOTALLERS.

In the "American Magazine" for January, under the heading "Is it True?" there is an article intended to convey the impression that alcoholism is more a result, than a cause, of physical and mental defectiveness. The method adopted by the writer is one that fairminded readers will unhesitatingly condemn. The conclusion arrived at is not warranted by the facts which are stated to be its basis, and its influence is likely to be bad unless some answer is given to it.

It is so manifestly an attempt to undermine temperance truth by the improper use of insufficient data, and to lessen the alarm with which every citizen ought to view the growing evils of intemperance, that it must not be allowed to pass unchallenged.

We have pleasure in presenting to our readers the following criticism of the article in question, written by Miss E. L. Transeau, Recording Secretary of the Scientific Temperance Federation:—

The article in the January "American Magazine" aims to show that alcoholism is a symptom of a defective stock rather than one of its causes, as is currently believed. The only support presented for this view is an account of the Galton Eugenics Laboratory Study, published two years or more ago, which the "American" writer introduces under the heading "Startling and Convincing Results of Karl Pearson's Investigations of the Families of Drunkards and Teetotalers."

This heading is doubly false. Professor Pearson did not himself make an investigation; he simply studied the figures of investigations made by others. But what is more important, he made no comparisons of the families of "drunkards and teetotalers," as the "American" writer states. What he did do was to classify and compare the children of moderate drinkers with the children of immoderate drinkers.

The data for this comparison was taken from the reports: (1) A report made by the Edinburgh Charity Organization Society of the condition of families in one of the worst slums of that city; and (2) a report of the conditions of families in Manchester, which had one or more feeble-minded children in the special schools for feeble-minded in that city.

Evidently children selected from such conditions can scarcely be designated, as they are by the writer in the "American," as "large, collective samples of English childhood."

The Edinburgh report contained particulars of 781 families, only 18 of which were abstainers, so small a number that Professor Pearson explicitly states that they could not be considered in a class by themselves, but were put in a class of families (275) termed "sober." Of these, the Galton study also explicitly states: "By 'sober' is not meant total abstinence." The right of this class to the designation "sober" was

based upon the opinions of policemen, employers, and social workers who visited them and reported that they did not appear to drink enough to do themselves or their families harm. The Manchester report made no mention of abstainers, but roughly grouped the parents of the feeble-minded children as temperate or intemperate.

Professor Pearson arbitrarily designated as "non-alcoholic" the "sober" Edinburgh families, and the "temperate" Manchester families, and used them to compare with the Edinburgh heavier drinkers and the Manchester "intemperate" as the "alcoholic" class.

The two classes compared, therefore, were not "drunkards" and "teetotalers," as the "American" writer asserts, but moderate and immoderate drinkers.

To offset the misrepresentations of the "American" article, there are in existence several careful scientific studies in which a total abstaining class is used for comparison with more or less alcoholised classes. These investigations have been made both with human and animal families.

One of the most important investigations of human families was made by Professor Taav. Laitinen, and extended over a period of six years. He obtained particulars concerning the drinking habits and living conditions of over 5000 families, from which he was able to make a large group of total abstaining parents, another of moderate drinkers, that is, those who did not use the equivalent of over a quart of beer a day, and a third class, called immoderate drinkers, who used more than that amount.

Like Professor Pearson, Dr. Laitinen did not find a striking difference between the children of moderate and immoderate drinkers, but he did find a marked superiority in the children of total abstainers. The full report of this work appears in the report of the Thirteenth International Congress against alcoholism, held in London, in 1909, and in several other publications.

Professor C. F. Hodge's experiments with dogs is now widely known. They were reported in the "Popular Science Monthly" in 1887, and more fully in the Report of the Committee of Fifty on the Physiological Aspects of the Liquor Problem, 1903. The pair of dogs that received alcohol—short of intoxication—had only 17.4 per cent. of normal viable puppies, while the normal pair, that is, the pair that was strictly "abstinent," had 90.2 per cent. of normal viable young.

Another investigation of strictly non-alcoholic parentage compared with alcoholic that stopped short of complete intoxication was reported this last October in the "Archives for Internal Medicine," by Dr. Charles R. Stockard, Cornell Medical College. Under conditions precisely similar, except for the alcohol, animals that had received it produced from 42 matings, only seven liv-

ing young, five of which were "runts," while the normal control animals produced from only nine matings 17 large, vigorous young.

The misinterpretation of the facts by the author of the "American" article of course vitiates the conclusion which he has based upon his statements.

## The Brewers v. The Boys.

### THE CASE FOR BEER.

A petition for the restoration of beer-selling in the American army has recently been signed by physicians. The plea is based in part on the claim that intemperance has increased since the sale of beer was abolished. Merely as an argument, the plea is practically worthless, for the statistics of the Surgeon-General show that during the last beer-selling period (1890-1900) the admission rate to sick report for alcoholism was 29.9 per 1000 of army strength. During the present non-beer period the rate has been only 26.5 per 1000.

But, aside from statistics, the statement shows how persistent is the old idea that so-called intemperance is a measure of the injury worked by alcohol. In other words, the idea is that a man can drink safely as long as he does not get drunk. Hence, so runs the logic of this petition, let him have beer.

Certain scientific facts need to be dinned into public consciousness against this beer delusion.

It was beer quantities of alcohol (a pint of beer a day) that Kraepelin and his co-workers found were enough to make mental work slow and shallow.

It was beer quantities of alcohol that other experimenters found diminished muscle working ability and increased fatigue.

It was beer quantities of alcohol that Aschaffenberg found decreased by 10 per cent. the working capacity, and therefore the earning ability, of the typesetters.

It was beer quantities of alcohol that impaired precision, accuracy, and quantity of work in marksmanship tests in the Swedish army.

It was beer quantities of alcohol (in body-weight equivalents) that Laitinen found reduced the resistance of animals to infectious diseases and resulted in poorer vitality of offspring.

Wherever knowledge of careful experiment has superseded old-time theory, beer gets properly classified as an alcoholic drink capable of reducing efficiency and increasing disease.

The fact that the consequences of beer-drinking are usually not so quickly noticed by the untrained observer as the results of spirit-using does not make it a safe drink. The use of either beer or spirits is followed by certain physical consequences more rapid and marked in the case of spirits than of beer, but inevitable in both.—"Scientific Temperance Journal."

# GRIT.

A Journal of Moral Reform  
and No-License.

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

## SUBSCRIPTIONS.

Subscriptions may commence with any issue. The paper being posted for 52 weeks for 6/-, outside the Commonwealth 7/6. Remittance should be made by Postal Notes payable to "Manager of Grit," or in Penny Stamps.

Change of Address or non-delivery of the paper should be promptly reported to the Manager.

Editor—ROBERT B. S. HAMMOND.  
Manager—J. BRADFELD.  
Address: Box 390, G.P.O., Sydney.  
Office: 33 Park Street, City.

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THURSDAY, APRIL 10, 1913.

## Important Notice.

From January 1, 1913, the price of "Grit" posted each week will be 6/- a year. After five and a half years' experience we are compelled to make this small increase and believe no one who reads "Grit" will object to this most reasonable charge.

## TYPEWRITING.

Do not learn one machine only. We take particular care to see that each student is thoroughly trained in a knowledge of all the standard machines. This is a great advantage—there are so many different typewriters in use in Sydney. Lessons may be had either day or evening; or we can teach you effectively by post. Write, or call, for particulars.

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# READ 'GRIT'

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# A Personal Chat with my readers

## ARE YOU EDUCATED?

It comes very near an insult to ask you if you are educated, and yet you would do well to hesitate before you answer. I am, of course, limiting my question to the subject of alcohol. Do you think alcohol has any medicinal value? For the last two years Sir Thomas Fraser, the Professor of Therapeutics at Edinburgh, has not given a single drop of alcohol to any of his pneumonia or other patients. There is no higher authority in Scotland than Sir Thomas Fraser. Sir Thomas Barlow now president of the Royal College of Physicians, under no circumstances gives his patients alcohol. That world-renowned surgeon, Sir Victor Horsley, has for some time refused to order alcohol under any possible circumstance. To cling to the idea that alcohol has a medicinal value in the face of these facts is to pronounce yourself "uneducated." Did you ever hear of Metchnikoff? Well, not to know this name is to pronounce your ignorance of alcoholic experiments as surely as not to know the name of Sir Henry Parkes would proclaim your ignorance of the history of New South Wales. The most serious drawback to liquor reform is ignorance. People don't know how little they know, and in the use of alcohol, medicinal or as a beverage, "fools rush in where angels fear to tread." Will you take a hand in educating your family and your friends? It will take time, and maybe cost a little, but keep the goal ever in mind, the happy day when that which paves the way to most sickness, sorrow, and disgrace shall be outlawed from New South Wales.

## CAUSE OR EFFECT.

In the long run, whether science comes to the conclusion that alcoholism is the expression of an existing defect in a family, or that it may itself cause defects, or, what is probable, that both causes operate together, the problem of dealing with alcohol does not change. If, as certain scientists would teach, there are families defective for generations and because of this defect especially susceptible to alcohol, then there is every reason for protecting them from the temptation of it in social customs or in the open bar.

If, on the other hand, alcohol itself may cause defect, then again the race has a right to demand protection from a substance which may start a vicious circle of alcoholic misery and defectiveness.

The study of eugenics has given rise to some criticism which it will soon outlive,

and has been showing conclusively that while most things are either a cause or an effect, a poison which may be both is certainly one that demands the strongest and most immediate treatment. An American paper, on the question of heredity, says:—

We got a queer disease, my sister'n I, That makes folks allers give us the go-by, 'Tain't nothin' like the measles nor the mumps; It don't come out in spots, nor yet in bumps. Its cuz o' somethin't happened long ago, When we was home with ma and pa, yer know, An' pa was out o' work fer most a year. An' ma was sick. Oh, my! you'd oughter hear Her cough! 'Twas fierce! An' pa, he uster say: "The kids'd do well if we was out of the way." So then he up an' shot hisself an' ma. Folks said 'at he was kinder crazed—poor pa! An' somehow'n other that gave Meg an' me This queer disease they call "heredity."

## BE A SELF-WINDER.

Now that you have grown beyond your mother and school teacher, who do you expect will come along and wind you up? If the foreman comes along and gives you a few verbal twists that will keep you running for the rest of the day, he is very apt to find you getting on his nerves, and find a "self-winder" to take your place. Every person can be a self-winder. Invigorating games, refreshing exercise, good books, inspiring friends, real religion all key a man up and make him a self-starter. In this busy merry old world we need to make ourselves necessary, and while there is plenty of room on top the lift ain't working, and we've got to walk up. Don't wait to be told; be a self-starter. Don't wait to be keyed up; be a self-winder.

The Editor

A student who was taking a young lady out in his motor-car, remarked, "We are going at fifty miles an hour. Are you game for another ten?" His companion, as she swallowed another mouthful of dust, replied, "Yes, I'm full of grit."

# Abundantly Worth While.

ENCOURAGING RESULTS AT THE CENTRAL POLICE COURT.

Unfortunately the comic papers have relied upon the intoxicated person to provide them with most of their comicalities, and the "drunk" has been a subject of merriment, when, as a matter of fact, he was of all men most to be pitied, and in his train were sorrows that beggar description. There is probably no habit that has been so variously named as that of intoxication. Such persons are said to be: "Squiffy, muzzy, loaded, jagged, oiled, tight, screwed, fuzzy, fresh, fogged, slewed, canned, sprung, elevated, binged, boozed, a bit on, flustered, disguised, inked, three-sheets in the wind, half-seas-over, shikered, blithered," and every new name is considered a joke. There are two things, however, that should be remembered. One is that the personal relationship to the victim of alcohol makes a world of difference, and takes all the joke out of his intoxication, and the facts inseparable from over indulgence wither the smile on the lips of even the most thoughtless.

## ALL THE DIFFERENCE.

An intoxicated woman some time ago stumbled out of the side door of a pub, and would have fallen had she not in flinging out her arms grasped a policeman round the neck. The good John was naturally embarrassed and sought to free himself. A wag standing near called out, "Take your partners for the next dance," and while every one laughed a wee hatless, bootless child began to cry. A kindly man said to the little girl, "Don't cry, he wont hurt her; there is nothing to be afraid of." The child sobbed out, "But she's my mother." To imagine yourself the wife of the drunken man, the mother of the foolish boy, the husband or brother or son of the bedraggled woman will rob the situation of any humor. The fact that murder, cruelty, loss of life and work, and all that is best are the fruit of drinking ought to be sufficient to make all but idiots contemplate with horror our records of intemperance, and gladly unite in any endeavor to uplift the victim on the one hand, and to remove the cause of his downfall on the other.

## THREE MONTHS AT THE CENTRAL.

In the last 12 weeks 1383 men and 386 women, a total of 1769, have been before the Central Police Court for drunkenness only. This does not include those many other cases, such as assault, language, etc., with which drunkenness is coupled on the charge sheet. Several things stand out very prominently in connection with these persons. First many of them come there frequently, and practically no effort is put forth to correct or punish them. Last year over 400 individuals appeared in the various courts more than three times, and these call loudly for sane and humane treatment. May their cry soon be heard. About one in every four in the last 12 weeks have borne marks of violence

on them. A very large number can give no account of where they have been or what they were doing prior to their arrest. At least one in ten was robbed of amounts of from a few shillings to £150, and most of these are quite clear on the point of their not having had more than one or two drinks. Most of the women are married, and very few young women are before the court for drunkenness. So long as they are young there are men prepared to save them from the hands of the police; once the bloom of youth is gone, and they have become the common property of drinking men, they have to take their chance and soon drift into the court.

## THE VALUE OF THE PLEDGE.

The value of the pledge must be decided by comparison with the only alternative, viz., "5s. or the rising of the court." This later method is not claimed by any one to have ever reformed, reclaimed, corrected, or punished any "drunk." The pledge on the other hand has not been offered to quite half of those before the court, and 626 have decided to sign it. Of this number not more than 38 are known to have broken it. Letters from relatives, visits to the pledge signers, and numbers who have called at the office of the Total Abstinence Society, or who have written have given every reason for believing that it has committed the signee to taking a stand for total abstinence that has greatly helped him. The fact that their re-appearance at the court will be noted by 15s., or ten days, may also help to deter them from breaking their written promise. It is idle to decry the method that even in these early days gives such promise of success.

## THE FINANCIAL POSITION.

The 12 weeks have necessitated the following expenditure:—

	£	s.	d.
Missioner's Salary .....	36	0	0
Printing .....	3	13	0
Postage .....	1	16	0
Help to destitute .....	5	0	0

£46 9 0

Donations received £37/7/5.

It is earnestly hoped that many will give point to their sympathy and appreciation by sending a donation to this work.

## THE PILGRIM'S HOME.

It has been decided that the work of the Pilgrim's Home, which for five years has given so many men a fresh start, will in future be united with the Pledge Signing Crusade, and that there will in future be only one fund to meet the needs of these two efforts, which supplement one another. This means that the public will be asked to subscribe about £500 a year to enable the Rev. R. B. S. Hammond to deal with the 8000 drunks who, in a year, will drift through the Central Police Court, and to offer a

home to a dozen men at a time until they find work. The Home has been able to help about 150 men in the year, standing by them from a week to a month, finding clothing and work, but above all giving them special and appropriate religious opportunities.

If you cannot give won't you use all the powers you have to persuade at least one person who can to send a donation to the Editor of "Grit" for this humane, sane, and abundantly worth while effort that is so pressingly necessary, and reflects such happiness on the woman and the child who suffer so much at the hands of the victim of drink.

## GRIT SUBSCRIPTION LIST.

Mrs. G. Baldwin, 6s.; Jas. Tidd, N.Z., 8s. 1d., 31/12/13; R. L. C. Stubbs, 6s. sub., 10s. donation Pilgrim's Home, 26/2/13; Fred Toms, 6s., 28/1/14; Wm. McDonald, 6s., 28/1/14; Jas. Treloar, N.Z., 14s., 24/12/14; Mrs. G. Howard, 3s., 31/12/13; per Rev. J. Dawson—Miss Hansen, N.Z., 8s. 3d., 31/12/13; L. H. Booth, N.Z., 2s. 6d., 7/4/13; J. S. Royds, N.Z., 7s., 14/12/13; Miss E. Richards, 3s., 30/6/13; Rev. F. J. Buckingham, 7s. 10d., 31/12/13; J. W. Mackisack, 3s. 6d. sub., 6s. 6d. donation; Miss D. Sommerville, 6s., 31/12/13; Miss E. Alexander, N.Z., 12s., 7/7/14; Rev. J. Young, 5s., 20/2/13; Mrs. H. C. Pilcher, 6s., 18/12/13; W. J. Linklater, 11s., 31/12/13; Mrs. Reeve, 6s., 31/12/13; J. Moore, 3s., 7/7/13; Miss A. E. Dungan, 2s. 6d., 31/3/13; E. Gibson, 6s., Mrs. A. L. Dixon, 6s., 11/12/13; Mrs. M. Vidler, 1s. 6d., 15/5/13; A. McMullen, 6s., 31/12/13; D. Morgan Jones, 6s. 6d., 31/1/14; Mrs. H. Hunter, 3s., 24/2/13; B. Dickinson, 6s., 31/12/13; A. L. Phillips, 6s., 10/4/14; Miss Old, 6s., 31/12/13; W. Huston, N.Z., 8s. 1d., 31/12/13; B. McGechnie, N.Z., 8s. 1d., 31/12/13; Rev. F. T. Perkins, 5s., 31/12/12; C. J. Morris, 10s. 4d., 31/3/15; Rev. M. Reavley, 6s., 31/12/13; Mrs. Skevington, 6s., 6/11/13; D. E. Weir, 6s., 31/12/13; Miss Ada Genders, 6s., 13/3/14; D. Donaldson, N.Z., 15s. 3d. sub., 4s. 9d. donation, 31/12/14; M. J. Harris, N.Z., 8s. 7d., 31/12/13; F. S. Aldred, N.Z., 3s. 6d., 20/5/13; Jas. Russell, N.Z., 8s., 7/1/14; R. McDonald, 5s., 31/10/12; G. Moffatt, 6s., 31/12/13; Wardell, Bus, and Coy., N.Z., 20s., 23/11/14; Miss Denshire, 6s., 31/12/13; R. McGregor, Y.M.C.A., N.Z., 7s., 31/12/12; Miss Harlow, N.Z., 7s., 16/11/13; Mrs. H. F. Herbert, N.Z., 14s., 28/11/13; J. H. Fountain, N.Z., 9s., 14/2/14; Miss J. Aldrich, 6s., 19/3/14; E. Martin, 6s., 31/12/13; Mrs. Thos. Mills, 10s., 28/10/12; Miss A. Dean, 1s. 3d., 15/3/13; T. A. McClelland, 11s., 31/12/13; J. W. Hetherington, 6s., 13/3/14; W. Warren, 6s., 19/11/13; F. Gibbs, 3s., 31/3/13; C. W. Mitchell, 6s., 10/10/13; Chas. Smith, 6s., 31/3/14; Mrs. Payne, 6s., 31/12/12; Mrs. Lemm, 3s., 20/9/13; Mrs. C. Eldridge, 2s. 6d., 21/2/13; Percy Turk, 3s., 20/9/13; Thos. Parsonage, 3s., 20/9/13; Miss Cheatle, 3s., 20/9/13; W. MacCailley, 3s., 20/9/13; Mrs. Jas. Wilson, 3s., 20/9/13; Mrs. Jeffrey, 3s., 20/9/13; W. F. Stewart, 3s., L. Weakley, 3s., 30/10/13; Mrs. Forsyth, 6s., 3/3/14; J. Breckenridge, 5s., 31/12/12; Rev. Ritchie, 6s., 6/6/13; Mrs. Davidson, 6s., 19/3/14; O. J. Jones, 3s., 3/10/13; W. P. Bennett, 6s., 3/3/14; W. J. Watkin, 16s.; Miss D. Smith, 6s., 31/12/13; W. D. Bohn, 6s., D. W. Cameron, 3s., 31/12/13; Miss A. Smith, 6s., 31/12/13; F. J. Brooks, N.Z., 10s., 31/3/14; W. L. Evans, 3s., 19/9/13; W. Saunders, 3s., 28/8/13; Mrs. Macindoe, 2s., 3/4/13; R. Robson, 6s., 31/12/13.

# Why God Made Woman.

CLINTON N. HOWARD.

Clinton N. Howard holds the record for attendance at men's meeting in his home city, Rochester, whenever announced. Yesterday, February 2, was no exception, Music Hall being packed with men half an hour before the arrival of the speaker to hear Mr. Howard's newest lecture, delivered for the first time, entitled: "Why God Made Woman."

The lecture was accorded a gale of approbation, and the announcement by the secretary of the Y.M.C.A. that Mr. Howard was secured for a companion lecture on "Why God Made Man" for the first Sunday in March was greeted with cheers.

Giving examples of heroic womanhood in the shaping of the world's events, he accorded a place to Carrie Nation in the Temple of Fame by the side of John Brown. He recalled his 'Twentieth Century Hatchet' address delivered in this city the Sunday following the first assault of Mrs. Nation upon the illegal saloon in Kansas, and said that events had justified both her wisdom, righteousness, and her work.

He quoted from the recent official communication of Mayor Gaynor, of New York, to his Police Commissioner, Waldo, in which the mayor took exactly the same attitude toward the gambling dens of New York as Mrs. Nation did toward the lawless saloons of Kansas.

The Mayor says: "Every gambling place is a public nuisance. . . . Any citizen has a right to take possession of a public nuisance and abate it, and may lawfully use all the physical force necessary for that purpose, without any warrant or court authority. . . ."

Answering the question of the Police Commissioner as to what disposition is to be made of the gaming tables, roulette wheels, and gambling implements found upon raided places, the Mayor writes: "Treat those gambling implements hereafter as absolutely contraband, and upon seizing the gambling places where they are knock them into splinters with an axe."

"This," said Mr. Howard, "is the order of the chief magistrate of the first American city, who was formerly a Supreme Court Justice of New York State. Carrie Nation was the first heroic soul to apply that doctrine to a public nuisance without waiting for an order from a recreant court.

"In another generation she will take her place in history and in popular affection by the side of old John Brown. Her soul is marching on!"

Answering the question "Why God Made Woman," Mr. Howard continued, as reported in the morning press:—

"God knew what he was about when he laid the baby helpless in the lap of a woman," he said. "It was that its early life, the plastic, impressionable years that make character, should be in the keeping of its

mother. Had the child been born with strength to walk and work the old man would have had him out hoeing corn the morning after he was born.

"Greed! For greed, men would sacrifice this world and the world to come. What is it that coins into gold the life blood of little children in Christian America? What is it that kidnaps them from playground and public school, and grinds them up in mill, mine and factory, to increase the dividends of criminal and lawless capital? The greed of men.

"Why do men rent their property for immoral and criminal purposes? They get more rent. Greed! What is the matter with the world? Masculine greed. It is the greed of men that has monopolised all the creative and sustaining forces of nature. Men have capitalised human hunger for gain. Men have organized the forces of supply and demand so as to bleed the producer at one end and the consumer at the other.

"Men have corrupted the political and civic life of the nation. Men have allowed our great cities to become the prey of the crook, the plunderbund and the saloon.

"Thank God the women are coming with the ballot. God made woman to clean house, a man can't keep the barn clean. Give motherhood the ballot and we will have more morals and less mud in politics. The world owes what it is to-day to the reflex influence of womanhood. When she can shine in her own right, politics will hear the divine voice; 'Let there be light,' and what she has done in the making of character in man she will do in the making of the State."—  
"American Advance."

Another illustration of the truth taught us by modern science of the awful degenerating effects of alcohol is furnished by the shooting of Colonel Roosevelt in Milwaukee in deliberate cold blood. The prisoner's own story is: "I have been engaged in the saloon business as proprietor and employee nearly all my life." This is only on a line with other assassins. Wilkes Booth went directly from a brandy shop to shoot President Lincoln in Ford's Theatre; Guiteau, from a saloon in Washington, to shoot President James A. Garfield; Czolgosz, from a Buffalo saloon, to shoot President Wm. McKinley; and now another spawn of the saloon to kill Colonel Roosevelt. And yet Christian men by tens of thousands will vote to legalise this abominable traffic that produces such awful crimes.

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## Heroes and Men of Mark

(Continued from Page 6.)

"Personally I am opposed to the restoration of the beer feature of the canteen," says Colonel L. Mervin Maus, chief surgeon of the Eastern Division of the United States Army, "because I am morally sure that it would improve neither the condition of the army nor the rank and file individually, which is composed principally of young men between the ages of 21 and 24 years."

### WHY?

"Why should our army affairs be conducted in such manner as to cater to the drinking propensities of the soldiers?" asks "The Home and State" in a series of queries which give food for thought, and from which we quote at length:—

"There are several questions that may naturally come up for consideration in this connection. We may ask, why should not the Government, having the defence of the country and its people in its hands, do as the railroads and other industrial concerns are doing, put forward such policies as will eliminate the drinker, thus putting a high premium on the abstainer? Again, since the Government is looking for efficiency in its soldiery, why can it not prescribe its rules respecting drinking, which tends to inefficiency, and why can it not enforce them? Again, they say they can regulate the canteen, but with it abolished, the soldiers are left to the mercy of the low dives that grow up around the army stations. This is an admission that while they can regulate a saloon, they cannot regulate the soldier, and we have been taught all the time that the army is the very place where a young man can be regulated, or held under strict discipline, as it is called.

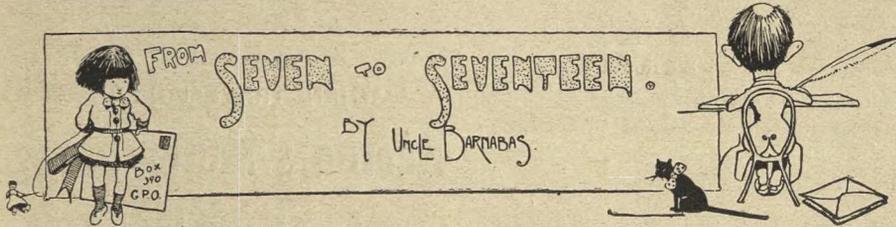
"Furthermore, if the dives are so inimical to the welfare of the soldiers, why does not the army take cognisance of the fact to the extent of seeing that they are put out of business, or at least out of reach of the soldiers?"

Jimmy said: "My pa is a church member." "So is mine," boasted Henry. "He ain't neither. My pa says your pa don't come to church, and even when he does he doesn't put nothing in the collection box." "Huh! My pa is an honorary member, and honorary members don't hafter chip in!"

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**DO SMILE.**

We all want to look nice, and nothing makes us look so well as a smile. It is better than new clothes and better than pretty jewels. I agree with Maud Wyman, who says:—

If I knew the place where the smiles are kept,  
 No matter how large the key  
 Or strong the bolt, I would try so hard,  
 'Twould open, I know, for me.  
 Then over the land and the sea broadcast  
 I'd scatter the smiles to play,  
 That the children's faces might hold them fast  
 For many and many a day.

If I knew a box that was large enough  
 To hold all the frowns I meet,  
 I should like to gather them, every one,  
 From nursery, school and street;  
 Then folding and holding, I'd pack them in,  
 And turning the monster key,  
 I'd hire a giant to drop the box  
 In the depths of the deep, deep sea.

It is always hard to smile when you think about yourself or look at yourself. Selfish people are always dissatisfied, and they are like the man "who had nothing else to wear, so he wore a worried look." You look at a piece of seaweed in the water; it looks so clean, bright, transparent and pretty. But see it after it has been out of the water a while, and it looks horrid and smells horrid also. A face is like seaweed. When it is wreathed in a smile the plainest face looks attractive, but when the smile is gone and a frown has taken its place the face becomes like the seaweed out of the water. Think nice thoughts; think first of others, and ask God to keep a merry look on your face.

UNCLE B.

**TEN LITTLE SMILES.**

One little smile ran off alone to play,  
 Conquered a pout it found on the way.  
 Two little smiles instead of one  
 Overtook a second pout—my, what fun!  
 Three little smiles said, "Come along with us,"  
 Meeting a wee frown in a needless fuss.  
 Four little smiles at a merry pace  
 Whisked off a baby frown from an anxious face.  
 Five little smiles—a very jolly mix!—  
 Overtook another pout; smiles now six!  
 Six little smiles (over half eleven)  
 Enticed away another frown; now the smiles are seven.  
 Seven little smiles—what a lucky fate!—  
 Met a tiny woe-begone, little band of eight.

Eight little smiles all in a line,  
 Surrounded a pucker—see, the smiles are nine!

Nine smiles now in all—courageous little men—

Took a stray pout prisoner, and swelled  
 the ranks to ten!

Isn't it amazing (yet it's really true)  
 What a single little smile all by itself can do!  
 —Albert F. Caldwell.

**FOR SUNDAY.**

Do you know where to find a text about a "merry heart."

**FOR MONDAY.**

**CAN YOU READ THIS?**

Deeeeayare Eeellesseyeee, — Doubleyouce aitchayde essayseaaatch effyouen ohveeare teaaitchee elleeteateaeaeare whyohyou esseentea. Jayayseakay teaaitcheyeenkayess whyohyouare seahypeaaitcheeare eyeess veeeaaray geeohohdee. Eye ayem jayyouesstea geoheyeengee ohyoutea ohen emwhy peaoenwhy essoh geeohohdee beewhyee. Doubleyouyeteaaitch ellohveee. — Effareo-hem, Eeveay.

(Sent by Mary Baily.)

**HOLIDAY COMPETITION.**

Gratitude is thankfulness or duty towards a benefactor. Christ died to save us, yet how few of us repay Him with true gratitude. If we did this we should go to church every Sunday. Gratitude is not given as much as it ought to be. A person who gives gratitude is far more blessed than the one who receives gratitude. The proverb to illustrate this runs as follows:—"It is more blessed to give than to receive." Every person should receive gratitude at sometime, more especially the school teachers and ministers, who have a lot to put up with in life.

Reciprocity may be used in different senses; in some senses wrong and others right. For instance, in the Bible we are told if we are smitten on one side of the face we should turn and ask the one who smote to smite the other cheek. Instead of doing so many people forget, and smite him back. This is reciprocity used in the wrong sense. Reciprocity used in the right sense is a great and grand thing; but, on the other hand, if used in the wrong sense, it is one of the worst things in the world. So reciprocity differs.

Forgiveness is one of the chief petitions in "The Lord's Prayer." We cannot expect to be forgiven if we do not forgive those who ask our forgiveness; and if we are true Christians there will never come a



EMILY MANN,  
 As "Queen Summergold."

time when we can say "I have forgiven so often I can forgive no more." The parable of the wicked servant is a good illustration of forgiveness. It is as follows:—A servant debtor to a king could not pay. First the king ordered him to be sold as a slave, but afterwards forgave him. This king is like our Heavenly Father.

Loyalty means fidelity or faithfulness to a Prince. The Prince to whom loyalty should be chiefly shown is "The Prince of Peace," who is Christ, our Heavenly Prince. The next people to whom loyalty should be shown are our earthly Princes. Loyalty, in fact, should be shown to all people. Loyal people would follow their master wherever he went, and stand up for him. Not like Peter, who denied knowing our Lord when He was in trouble. Loyalty is illustrated in the following:—A captain who remains at his post while his boat is sinking is loyal to God.

Friendship leads to different things; sometimes to God and sometimes to ruin. In the first case, friendship is personal kindness; in the second, personal harm. A true friend is very scarce, but when found is worth more than all the false ones. Here is a little illustration where friendship leads to ruin. Many a boy has said "he would never drink." But when he goes to work his friends there ask him to come and have a drink. By going so often to the hotel he gets to love drink, and so becomes a drunkard, thus ruining his life.

MYRTLE LUTON, Ipswich.

**ENVIIOUS OF THE NE'S AND NI'S.**

"Semper-Idem," "Avondale," Erskineville, writes:—

Dear Uncle Barnabas,—Again I am troubling you with another of my letters. I feel greatly interested in your paper "Grit," and enjoy reading the letters you receive from your nephews and nieces. I really think, Uncle B., you should include "old maids" in your list of nieces. It is very interesting to read the different books your Ne's and Ni's have read. But there is one book none of them claim as a favorite. Just tell them to take an old maid's advice and read "When it Was Dark." Here are texts for my name:—

"Lighten our darkness, we beseech Thee O Lord."

"Inasmuch as without Thee we are not able to please Thee."

"Let your light so shine before men that they may see your good works, and glorify your Father which is in Heaven."

"Yield not to temptation."

I am sure you are tired of reading this.—I am, your would-be Niece.

(Dear Lily,—It is nice to read of your interest, and we will all be glad if you will write sometimes. I am sure the favorite books have stirred up interest, and we are all glad to hear of new ones and good ones.—Uncle B.)

**"QUEEN SUMMER GOLD."**

Emily Mann, "Edison," Hunter-street, Glen Innes, writes:—

Dear Uncle,—I suppose it's up to me to write again, is it not? We are having awful funny weather up here. Our show is next week, so I suppose the rain is hanging about for it. One day it is cold and the next day it is hot, and I think that is why so many have colds. It must seem strange (I know it would to me) to be at a place where there is "No-License," the place where Mrs. Harrison Lee-Cowie is. She has been to Glen Innes twice, now that I can remember, but the last time she came and visited us we had wet weather, and I don't know if that has stopped her since, for she has never been to see us since. I had a look for asps, lions, vipers, dragons, and serpents, but I cannot find out where vipers refer to drink. Deut. 32-33: "Their wine is the poison of dragons and the cruel venom of asps." 1st Peter, 5-8: "Be sober, be vigilant, because your adversary the devil

as a roaring lion walketh about seeking whom he may devour." Prov., 23-30: "They that tarry long at wine, they that go out to seek mixed wine, look not thou upon the wine when it is red, when it giveth his color in the cups, when it moveth itself aright. At the last it biteth like a serpent and stingeth like an adder." I can find where vipers are mentioned (Job, 20-16; Matt., 3-7; and Acts, 28, 3 and 4), but I don't think it mentions anything about drink.

Uncle, you're a mystery, somehow or other. You must have a "terrible lot" of brains when you are so clever to answer all the letters, take part in life, and fight against drink, and so young, too. Now, why don't you put "your" photo in "Grit"? When you do, Uncle, I will promise to send you mine, so that's "fair and square," isn't it? I see that we have an "Irish Cousin" as well as "Scotch and Wowsers." Never mind; it's a change. Have you any more "Irish Ne's or Ni's"? Wasn't that "Polar Tragedy" sad. We had a memorial service down in the park at the band rotunda a couple of Sundays ago. I must tell you a little about Glen Innes. It is a nice clean little town (only it has six hotels), and wherever you look you can see mountains. It has some very pretty buildings, and if you go out a little way you see some very pretty views. The best thing, I think, in Glen Innes is the park. We have a first, second, and third park, and they are very pretty. A lot of people say that we can come up to any park in New South Wales outside Sydney, so you can understand that it is not the worst of parks. You say that you have a "soft spot" for New Zealanders. Now, Uncle, we New South Wales, Queensland, and Victorians and other States will be getting jealous. But why do you like New Zealand Ne's and Ni's better than any others? We cannot help it the hotels not being shut up. I am sure we would all gladly close them up if we could, but we will fight until they are, anyhow. Well, Uncle, I think this is enough "scrawl" for to-night, so I will now close with "kind regards" to all.—Your sincere Ni.

(Dear "Queen Summer Gold,"—Your letter is most interesting. I hope I did not say I liked New Zealand Ne's and Ni's better than any other Ne's and Ni's, because I don't, but I do like New Zealand, and I

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admire the great fight they have made against alcohol, and I am thankful for the help New Zealand is to New South Wales. Mrs. Harrison Lee-Cowie will be pleased at the result of your search for the "creepy things." Dora ought to have found them out; they are in her line. Do you remember her writing about some of her pets? Write soon.—Uncle B.)

**A NI' WHO HAS A NE'.**

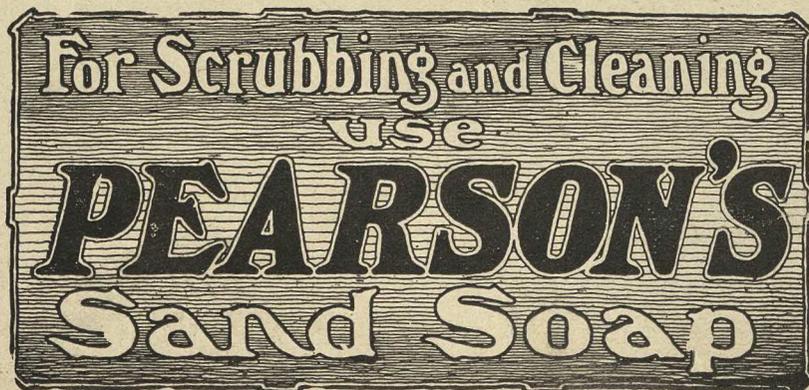
Mary Baily, Kerringle, Mullaley, writes:—

Dear Uncle B.,—It is a long time ago since I wrote to you. It is very dry here; we want rain badly. There is plenty of grass but it is getting dry, but in some places about here the ground is as bare as the floor. I went to Boggabri with my brother last Friday week. It is 29 miles from here, so I don't go very often. I went up to the railway station while I was there to see my sister and nephew off to Gunedah by train. You did not know I had a nephew, did you? He is seven months old. He can sit up now, and he has two teeth. I got a very nice book for getting another subscriber to "The Australian Young Folks." It is called "Sunshine from Southern Skies." It has a text for each day of the year. I did not win a prize last quarter for doing the search texts. I am trying for the neatness prize this year. The prize for this is given out at the end of the year. My brother Arthur went down to the conference as a representative of this circuit. He was down for nearly a fortnight. Mother, George, and I drove 10 miles to church on Sunday. The Rev. G. Trevor-Hughes conducted the service. He is very nice. We also stayed to C.E. in the evening. I have joined the C.E. as an active member. When are you going to put a good photo in "Grit" of yourself? Can you read the puzzle I am

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sending with this letter. If you cannot I wonder if any of the cousins can. I will close now, so good-bye.—From your loving Niece.

(Dear Mary,—So you are an aunt. Dear me, that must make you feel very old. I hope some of your cousins will understand your puzzling letter. It seems like "gibberish" to me. What is the key to it. So glad to hear you are an active member of the C.E.—Uncle B.)

#### A JEALOUS DOGGIE.

Elaine Roddan, Astolat, Cooma, writes:—  
Dear Uncle B.,—I have not much to tell you. My brother gave us another dog; his name is "Jack." My sister is going away to-night to Sydney. It has been very cold here this week, and it rained, too. Our school is breaking up next Thursday. We cannot pet one dog without the other; they are jealous. My brother is up at Yass. He has left his tent. He lived in a tent; he has left it now. I think I will say good-bye.—  
Love from.

(Dear Elaine,—Thank you for your letter. So Jack is jealous of the other doggie. He is a little like one of my Ni's, who says she is jealous of my showing any favor to the New Zealand cousins. I think living in a tent is all right if it is well fixed. I have lived in one. I wonder will your sister be in Sydney long, and if she will pop in and see her Uncle?—Uncle B.)

### The New South Wales Alliance.

(Continued from Page 4.)

Temperance forces of Sydney will rally and give to this distinguished lady a reception worthy of so devoted a worker. Mrs. Lee-Cowie will be touring the State for several months, and already applications are coming in for her services.

#### STATE COUNCIL ELECTIONS.

Attention is again drawn to the fact that nominations for president, nine vice-presidents, hon. treasurer, and thirty members of the State Council close on April 14th.

The annual public meeting will be held in the Protestant Hall on Tuesday, April 29th, at 8 p.m.

#### QUEENSLAND I.O.G.T.

Bro. Arthur Toombes has been elected representative to the next International Supreme Session to be held in Norway. It was reported at the 40th session of the Queensland I.O.G.T. that during the year the organizers (Bros. Arthur Toombes and Morgan Jones, M.A.) had travelled 12,233 miles, addressed 509 meetings, with an attendance of 29,927, and organized 17 lodges.

The progress returns showed the following number of lodges in existence for the various years:—1908, 41; 1909, 42; 1910, 51; 1911, 62; 1912, 68; 1913, 75. The total income for the same years was as follows:—1908, £482; 1909, £521; 1910, £669; 1911, £741; 1912, £1086; 1913, 1058. The amount contributed and spent on mission and propaganda work was:—1908, £130; 1909, £104; 1910, £262; 1911, £228; 1912, £490; 1913, £501.

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## The New Federal Territory of Australia.

A CHANGED POSITION.

By ARCHDEACON BOYCE.

A change has taken place as to the liquor question in the Federal territory of Australia recently set apart. It was understood to inherit all the laws of New South Wales as its other laws until altered from time to time by the Federal Parliament, as it was a part and was cut out of that State. The advanced Liquor Act was, it was believed, included. It has now, however, been decided by the Minister for Home Affairs that the liquor law does not apply to the area. No reason has been given, as the only laws the Federal Parliament has passed relating to drink are comprised in the following words:—"No license to sell intoxicating liquors in the territory shall be granted, and no license existing at the commencement of this ordinance shall be removed to other premises. Provided that this section shall not prevent any publicans' licenses in existence at the commencement of this ordinance being renewed from time to time for the same premises."

This decision is doubted that the New South Wales law does not apply, as its repeal is not mentioned. There is but one public-house in the whole area, which is about the size of Derbyshire, and the question arises how is it regulated without any law? Can it open now on a Sunday? Can it sell liquor to children? Can it supply drink to aborigines? What are the hours for opening and closing, etc.? The most serious point of all, however, is that the decision does away with the right of Local Option, or, as no doubt the territory being sparsely populated, would form one electorate in this case of State option. The right to vote for No-License was only won in New South Wales after a long and strenuous campaign. The silence on the question of some friends of temperance in

the Federal Parliament seems to me unexplainable and inexcusable. Probably some further light will be thrown upon the matter. The Government has not yet moved its offices from Melbourne and will not soon do so.

Yet the whole position remains most favorable. Canberra, the site of the Federal capital, the Washington of Australia, begins under No-License or Prohibition. There are a few hundred people there, including students at the new military college, but no public-house or any other place where liquor is sold. The nearest bar is six miles by the shortest road and just outside the territory. In the whole territory of 900 square miles there is only the one public-house before-mentioned, and that is at Hall, eight miles the other side of the site of the capital.

Probably the most interesting point is that in the two Local Option polls the people at Hall have given votes by majorities of over two-thirds for No-License, thus showing that they were against their liquor bar—the "Cricketers' Arms." Their wish that it should be shut up was over-riden by other polling places in the electorate, but if the wise-hearted men and women there had their way we see that it would end and then the whole territory would begin under prohibition.

The matter is in an important stage. If this Federal capital can continue and grow from its small beginnings under No-License it will be an object lesson in the Empire and indeed for the world. I hope that our friends in all the six States will take a keen and wise interest in the question, and use all their influence to cause their capital city and territory as well to grow and live without the deadly drink.

According to the "Frankfurter Zeitung," the Russian alcohol monopoly, which some innocent souls thought erected to forward temperance, now supports the whole Russian army with its income, and in addition pays 100,000,000 roubles annually to the expense of the fleet. Its confident outlook on the future is reflected in the report that it has ordered 147,000,000 bottles for the coming year, as against the 60,000,000 of the year past.

"Why," asked the boarder, as the farmer scattered the grains in the barnyard, "don't you husband that corn?" "I can't," replied the farmer. "It's henpecked."

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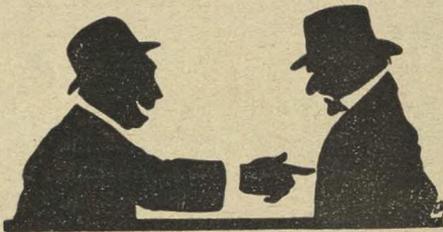
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## This is Where You Laugh.

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### RATHER SEVERE.

A large woman took the strap in front of a small man. The small man arose with a flourish of politeness. "Take my seat, madam," he said, with a bow. "Oh, thank you very much!" she replied, and turned toward the seat. Then, smiling genially again, she asked, "Where did you get up from?"

\* \* \*

### A SOCIETY CUSTOM.

A twelve-year-old girl from the slums of New York was invited to a garden party given by an aristocratic lady to a group of poor girls.

The little girl, as she drank her tea and ate her cake on a velvet lawn under a white-blooming cherry tree, said to her hostess:

"Does your husband drink?"

"Why—er—no," was the astonished reply.

"How much does he make?"

"He doesn't work," said the lady. "He is a capitalist."

"You keep out of debt, I hope?"

"Of course, child. What on earth—"

"Your color looks natural; I trust you don't paint."

"Why, child!" exclaimed the amazed hostess, "what do you mean by such questions? Don't you know they are impudent?"

"Impudent?" said the little girl. "Why, ma'am, mother told me to be sure and behave like a lady, and when ladies call at our room they always ask mother those questions!"

### WHEN IS A MAN DRUNK?

The late George B. Cluett believed profoundly in temperance. At a temperance dinner he once said:

"In moonshine districts, where the whisky looks like water and is drunk like water, strange ideas prevail as to what intoxication really is. In a moonshine village one Saturday afternoon a man lay in the broiling sun in the middle of the road with an empty bottle by his side.

"'He's drunk; lock him up,' the sheriff said.

"But a woman interposed hastily. 'No he hain't drunk,' she said. 'I jest seen his fingers move.'"

\* \* \*

### THE WRONG GLASS.

A working man had been taken ill, and his wife had received instructions from the doctor to keep him quiet and give him only light food. "Do not let him get excited," the doctor had said, "and if he gets restless and feverish again to-night you must put a thermometer under his arm and tell me what temperature it records when I call again to-morrow." When the doctor called the next morning he was surprised to find that the patient seemed much worse. "Did you take his temperature last night as I asked you?" he inquired. "Yes," said the woman, "I put the barometer under his arm just as you said, and it went round to 'dry,' so I gave him some beer!"

\* \* \*

Little George was six years old at New Year's, and the family was much interested in having him start to school in February; but he insisted that he was not going.

One day his grandmother said to him, "Georgie, you are going to school with sister this winter, aren't you?"

"No, grandma, I'm not going to school at all. I can't read, nor I can't write, nor I can't sing, and I'd like to know what good I'd be at school."

### A FAMILIAR EXAMPLE.

Mr. Will Crooks, M.P., who has been giving us a list of the "don't's" he observes in his daily life, was once asking a little girl some questions in elementary science.

"What are the effects of heat and cold?" he asked.

"Heat expands and cold contracts," was the prompt reply.

"Very good," the Labor member remarked. "Now give me an example."

After a few minutes' thought the child replied: "In hot weather the days are long, and when it is cold they are short."

\* \* \*

### GUESSING.

A lady was looking for her husband, and inquired anxiously of the housemaid: "Do you happen to know anything of your master's whereabouts?"

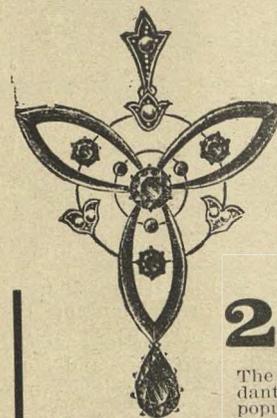
"I am not sure, mum," replied the careful domestic, "but I think they are in the wash."

\* \* \*

### HIS TACTICS.

Grand Vizier: "Your Majesty, the cream of our army has been whipped, and is now freezing. What would you advise?"

Sultan: "Add a few cherries and serve."



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### What the Parson Says.

SOMETHING FOR THE INNER MAN.

One may well ask, after reading last week's argument for the Resurrection, what follows? There are four things, and they all unite to meet the need of the day, which is hopefulness. People everywhere seem to be losing hope; vice is so flagrant, the churches are so ineffective, and the best of us are so weak, that there is a likelihood of our being crushed by despair. Perhaps there is no more common expression than "What's the use?" So many seem to wonder if anything matters much and the result is much fatalism. The message following on the Resurrection is one of hope—buoyant, glad hope.

#### WIPE THOSE TEARS.

Christ found Mary weeping. It was very natural for her to weep; it would have been a surprising thing if she had not wept; and yet He asked her, "Why weepest thou?" He dried her tears, and ever since He has been drying tears. We mourn for those who die; the loss is real, the sorrow is heavy, and the mystery of death depresses us; but the risen Christ dries our tears with the promise of another life, in which there will be no sorrow, no separation, no sin, and no darkness. He is alive for evermore and we are also to live again, and we would be disloyal to Him if we sorrowed now as we used to, or as those do who know Him not. There is another sorrow that weighs us down and that is the spiritual state of those we love, some of them wilful and wicked and beyond all human power, and not affected by reason or love. Well might we sorrow and weep over them. Christ comes to us in all the glory of His risen power. He has conquered death, and has all power, and there is hope for the most abandoned, the weakest and the worst. Since the Resurrection none need despair.

#### AND PETER.

"Go and tell the disciples and Peter." The man whose cowardice, weakness and humiliating failure made him "go out and weep bitterly," did not expect anything but utter condemnation and he received a special

message, "and Peter." How it surprised, thrilled and encouraged him. Thousands of us are like Peter, and the risen Christ, who, in His life taught the care of the shepherd for the one lost sheep, now teaches the Divine love for the weak, the wayward and the foolish. This poor, weeping disciple, after this message, became the strong, buoyant, confident man who won thousands to embrace the faith of the risen Christ. This special mention of Peter is of unspeakable comfort.

#### LIGHT ON PERPLEXING THINGS.

The disciples walking to Emmaus were sad, perplexed and troubled. They could not understand; Christ joined them and "opened to them the Scriptures." Their hearts glowed within them, as they saw things clearly, wondering all the while how it was they had not seen them in that way before. The Bible and the interpretation of the Bible puzzle and perplex until we know the risen Christ, when there comes to us an understanding that is nothing short of miraculous. The book that was uninteresting now absorbs us, the dark places are full of light, the crooked things are made straight, and we are alive with interest, and our hearts respond to the message of the word since Christ is risen.

#### "GO—I AM WITH YOU."

In the days before the Crucifixion the great word was "Come." Now we hear a new word, a word throbbing with life and eagerness. Christ says "Go," and adds the inducement that makes it both attractive and possible—"I am with you always." It is not the non-churchgoer, but the non-going church which is the problem of the hour. The risen Master says, "Go," and we must obey or cease to be numbered among His followers. "Go" and tell, until the news shall echo to the uttermost parts, Christ is risen and the Star of Hope shines as never before.

THE PARSON.

#### MAKE IT KNOWN.

Keep it before the people  
That the earth was made for man;  
That the fruits were grown, and the flowers  
were strown,  
To bless and never to ban.  
That the sun and the rain, the corn and the  
grain,  
Are yours and mine, my brother—  
Rich gifts from Heaven, and freely given,  
To one as well as another.

Keep it before the people,  
That drink is a curse and a snare;  
Beyond control, it binds the soul,  
And drags it down to despair.  
Rum must not be sold for silver or gold,  
By you and me, my brother.  
God gives the decree, this nation to free,  
To one as well as another.  
Then on with the battle for truth and right,  
Till our banner o'er the land and sea  
Shall bathe its folds in the glorious light  
Of the year of jubilee.  
—Dr. C. H. Mead, "Alliance News," Sept.  
26, 1912.

#### IS KING GEORGE A DISTILLER?

The Rev. Dr. John Lee, an American minister, wrote to King George V., inviting the attention of the Sovereign to a paragraph in the letter of La Marquise de Fonteno, published on page 6 of the Chicago "Tribune" of October 14, 1912, which read thus:—

"Few people outside English Court circles are aware that King George is a whiskey distiller on a large scale, and that the famous Lochnagar whiskey is produced on his Balmoral estate, the great distilleries being situated about two miles from the castle. They supply not only the royal cellars, as well as those of the Kaiser and of the Czar, but also many of the leading clubs in London and the market generally, the revenues derived therefrom by King George's privy purse being enough to pay every penny of expense in connection with the maintenance of the Balmoral Castle and estate, and to leave a handsome profit besides."

He received the following registered letter from His Majesty:—

"Buckingham Palace, Oct. 30, 1912.

"The private secretary presents his compliments to the Rev. John Lee, and is commanded by the King to acknowledge the receipt of his letter of the 14th inst. In reply, the private secretary begs to inform Dr. Lee that there is no truth in the report referred to in his communication."

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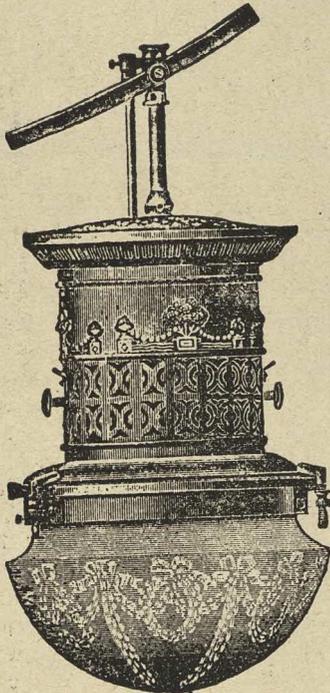
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