

MERCANTILE MUTUAL INSURANCE CO., Ltd.

WORKMEN'S COMPENSATION POLICIES ISSUED.

The Company also transacts FIRE, PERSONAL, ACCIDENT, PLATE GLASS, PUBLIC RISK, and EMPLOYER'S LIABILITY INSURANCE.

Write or call for particulars.

HEAD OFFICES: 120 PITT STREET, SYDNEY.

Tel. 252 Central.

KELSO KING, Manager.



A JOURNAL OF MORAL REFORM AND NO-LICENSE.

Purest **FRY'S COCOA** and Best

VOL. V. NO. 19. Price One Penny.

THURSDAY, JULY 27, 1911.

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



AN INSPIRATION TO HER SEX.

"A local hotelkeeper sent a 5-gallon jar containing liquor to the football ground during the match Wallerawang v. Bullen. At half-time the boys made a rush for the keg. But they found one of their lady friends sitting on it. She resisted all entreaties, and allowed none till after the match."—News item.

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

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.

The Verdict of Experts.

ALCOHOL THE CAUSE OF SICKNESS AND EARLY DEATH.

From Studies Made by Some of Germany's Industrial Insurance Authorities.

By ULRICH F. MUELLER, C.P.P.S.,

Professor of Philosophy, St. Charles Seminary, Carthage, O.

Imperial Councillor Karl Kogler, director of the Workingmen's Sick and Accident Insurance of Lower Austria, recently said, "The investigation of the influence of alcoholism on the frequency of illness and incapacity is still in its infancy, although experience shows that alcohol is harmful."

In the same year (1909), Imperial Councillor and director of the German Board of Insurance, Hansen, of Kiel, declared with emphasis: "To-day we can state as a positive truth that the immoderate use of alcohol by our laboring men lays upon our sick and accident insurance an unnecessary, heavy burden. We have found that alcohol causes and aggravates many diseases and accidents which bring on early death and loss of wages, and that it is the principal cause of numerous diseases from which many persons become invalids early in life."

"We had to learn this by a long and costly lesson. True, we cannot as yet state our experience in very bold figures. But we know for certain that these figures, could they be produced to their best effect, would be staggering."

High Sick Rate in Alcohol Industry.

How costly this lesson was we shall show by but one example, quoted by Kulhaneck. It is the record of a brewery laborer, forty-two years old and for thirteen years, up to 1900, a member of an insurance society. From 1888-1900 he was sick 779 days. He paid in assessments 91.93dols. He drew in sick-benefits 271.66dols.; deficit, 179.73 dols.

The man was not a drunkard, although he went at times on a spree, but merely an ordinary heavy beer-drinker. As a brewery laborer, he received rather large quantities of free beer. Still, similar quantities of light beer are consumed almost daily by many of Munich's estimable citizens, as the writer can testify from personal experience. The case may be somewhat extreme, yet every insurance society that has a great number of "free drinkers," faces extraordinary expenditures for them. This is clear from a report of the Austrian Secretary of the Interior regarding sick-benefit and accident insurance of working-men. The report covered the years 1891-1895. It compared the average number of days that laborers in the alcohol industry were sick, with the general average of all other laborers, and showed the following results:

Working-Men's Sick Rate.

Age period.	Average sick days in the general industries.	Average sick days in the alcohol industry.
26 to 30	6.8	8.6
31 " 35	7.2	8.5
36 " 40	8.0	8.4
41 " 45	9.1	10.8
46 " 50	10.3	12.4
51 " 55	11.7	13.0

The differences may seem small, yet the whole amounted to 30,000 days among laborers in the alcohol industry at a cost of 12,000dols.

But it might be thought that it was the whisky drinkers that swelled the sick-benefit budget of the alcohol-industry workers. Dr. Welminsky (quoting Pribram) examined the cases of sickness of 520 men who drank either whisky or beer, or whisky and beer, and of 483 who used only light Bohemian beer (3 per cent. alcohol), although some of the latter indulged rather freely.

Comparing the numbers in each class suffering from ten different diseases which could be traced to alcohol, he found the number among whisky-drinkers was 132, or 25 per cent., while the number among the beer-drinkers was 327, or 67 per cent.

Many comparisons similar to the one of the Austrian report are available. But we shall quote only three more, all from German cities, where insurance is compulsory.

In Berlin, the general sick average of 370,000 members in 1901 was 40 per cent., while the masons (who in Germany are rather heavy drinkers) had a rate of 53.1 per cent., and in the brewers' and brewery employees' insurance societies the average rose to 54.2 per cent.

In Koenigsberg the general average of sickness of all insured was 44.2 per cent., that of the carpenters (also known as heavy drinkers) leaping to 76.6 per cent.

Lastly, in Stuttgart, 50 per cent. of all classes had received assistance; but of the masons and carpenters 70 per cent., and of the brewers 78.3 per cent., drew sick-benefits during 1901.

So far, the various insurance societies were satisfied to study and compare merely laborers who, according to the public, were rather free drinkers.

Frequency and Duration of Sickness.

But the Leipsic local Sick-benefit Insurance Society went a step further in the general influence of sex, age and business on the death rate, in the course of which the use of alcohol was also considered. Immoderate users of alcoholic beverages were classified as "drinkers." Some of the facts learned were these:

Average Number of Cases of Sickness per 100.

Age period.	General class.	Drinkers.
15 to 24	36.4	65.7
25 " 34	36.8	97.3
35 " 44	42.2	119.6
45 " 54	48.7	127.0
55 " 64	66.1	149.0
65 " 74	71.3	209.0

Considering the duration of sickness the following was found:

Average Number of Days of Sickness.

Age period.	General class.	Drinkers.
15 to 24	6.37	9.45
25 " 34	7.53	19.29
35 " 44	10.03	27.13
45 " 54	13.29	33.32
55 " 64	18.38	40.79
65 " 74	29.52	76.84

The death rate was also considered and the average number of deaths per 100 persons was found to be this:

Mortality Rate.

Age period.	General class.	Drinkers.
25 to 34	.53	1.22
35 " 44	.97	2.84
45 " 54	1.67	3.72
55 " 64	2.98	3.64
65 " 74	5.80	7.46

It appears that (1) "drinkers" were subject to sickness two to three times oftener than persons in the general class; (2) that they were unfitted for work from 1.5 to 2.5 times more than the general average; (3) that their death rate was greatly increased over that of their more temperate companions. Nor is this all.

Prolonged Sickness in Heavy Drinkers.

The investigators also classified the persons who were unable to work because of sickness lasting three, six, and eight months. They found that out of every 1000 persons observed, at every age there was a larger proportion of drinkers sick for three, six or eight months than of persons in the general class. The average of all ages was as follows:

Number of persons sick: General class—Three months, 7.4; six months, 4.4; eight months, 5.4. Drinkers—Three months, 26.7; six months, 6.0; eight months, 10.3.

These figures speak for themselves and testify that the ways of the transgressor against natural laws are full of misery. The

(Concluded on Page 10.)



COFFILL & COMPANY,

AUSTRALIA'S PREMIER FUNERAL DIRECTORS, CARRIAGE AND DRAG PROPRIETORS.

The Outstanding Features of our Work are:—Modern, Simple, and Complete Methods,
Sympathetic Reverence, and Moderate Charges.

Head Office and Mortuary Chambers:—472-84 HARRIS STREET

Tel. Cent. 1160.

Branches all Suburbs.

Central Office: Rawson Place, off George Street, Haymarket. Tel. Cent. 424.



Why Wilbour Changed His Vote.

MRS. ALICE WALKER JENISON, Jacksonville, Fla.

The few choice friends who had been their guests that evening had gone, and Mr. and Mrs. Wilbour, left alone, were discussing the success of their anniversary celebration.

"I am so disappointed that Tom and Maggie didn't come," Mrs. Wilbour exclaimed. "This is the first wedding-day that has passed that we four have not been together, beginning with that perfect day of our double wedding. So strange, too, that they didn't send any word."

"Tom is not doing well, dear," Mr. Wilbour rejoined. "He is drinking more and more, and possibly could not depend upon his appearance to-night."

"Oh, Jack, surely it is not so bad as that! Poor, poor Maggie! Our futures looked so bright to us on our wedding-day. I remember we dressed early and spent the last half-hour before the carriages came to us, discussing our bridegrooms, and trying with girlish foolishness each to persuade the other that our choice was the most perfect. Maggie has avoided me the last year, and I have seen so little of her, owing to my absorption in our tiny son, dear, but I must go and see her to-morrow."

At this point in the conversation, the "tiny son" made his voice heard and Mrs. Wilbour hurried upstairs to hush his cries, leaving her husband alone.

Hardly five minutes had elapsed when the door-bell rang, and Mr. Wilbour hastened to see what was wanted at this late hour. What was his surprise to see his absent guest, Tom Morton, looking desperate and ill. He was cordially ushered into the cozy room, and Mr. Wilbour plied him with questions as to the non-appearance of his wife and himself at the supper-party.

"Jack, I was ashamed to come. I regretted making the first break in the annual party of our wedding-attendants, but Maggie was not able to come and I wouldn't leave her at home alone."

"Not able to come? Is Maggie sick?" Mr. Wilbour queried sympathetically.

"No, not sick—exactly. And yet—yes, she is sick, Jack. We're both sick, heart-sick, desperate and unhappy. Where is Maude?" he questioned abruptly.

"She's upstairs with the boy. You're in trouble, Tom. Can you tell me about it?"

Tom was walking the floor, his head bent, biting his lips in an effort to control the strong agitation under which he was labor-

ing. He stopped in front of his friend and said huskily:

"I managed to get enough together to buy Maggie a handsome new dress to wear to-night. I left the shop early, that we could be the first to arrive and help you receive. On the way home a friend—no, he is an enemy to my best interests, anyway, urged me to take a drink with him and I overstayed my time there, drank too much, went home tipsy, and when Maggie, in her shock and disappointment at missing your party said something to me, I struck her!"

"Tom!"

"I struck my wife, whom I love as dearly as you love Maude!" The poor man resumed his agitated walk, wringing his hands together. After a time he continued, in a low, shocked voice:

"She fell and cut her forehead on a corner of the table. I was able to help her to her feet, but she would have none of my help. She didn't say one word to me, uttering no reproaches, but the look in her eyes as she left the room, holding her hand to her poor cut forehead, will never leave me.

"I followed her upstairs after awhile, and asked her if I could help her any, and she answered me through the door, in her dear, gentle voice, assuring me that the wound was very slight, and that I need not worry about that. When it grew late, I went up again. I had thought out my course of action, and I told her I was coming over here to make our excuses, and would see her in the morning. She said that was the best thing to do, and sent her love to you and Maude. I could tell from her voice that she had been crying. My poor Maggie!"

Mr. Wilbour was very uneasy. He was shocked beyond expression, and he did not care to be the repository of such confidences. In his mind he saw himself implicated as a witness in divorce proceedings, and he was troubled. Rapid thinking brought to him a course of action that might patch matters up between Tom and Maggie. At all costs he and Maude must not be brought in as witnesses in a public trial. He approached Tom, who was leaning against the mantel now, and putting his hand upon his shoulder said:

"Tom, old fellow, I am more sorry than I can tell you that this has occurred. Maggie is very forgiving, however, and I be-

lieve you can make it straight with her, if you manage it aright. Swear off, Tom! You know you take too much and it is time for a man like you, who cannot seem to drink in moderation, to cut it out altogether!"

Mr. Wilbour retreated hastily several paces, as Tom whirled around upon him, and said fiercely:

"You say this to me! You! You treated me on our wedding-day, urging drinks upon me till you feared I would not be fit to appear at the church. You cooled me off and helped me sober up in a hurry then. You have asked me to drink with you numberless times. When I have tried to stop with one glass, you have ridiculed my 'weakness' as you called it, and told me practice would enable me to carry a larger load. You're a great friend, you are!"

Then his manner changed. He came and sat down by the chair Mr. Wilbour had taken, and said:—

"I came here to-night, Jack, to ask you to help me. There is only one thing for men like me, who are in the grasp of an appetite bigger than themselves, to do, and that is either to shut the whisky up where we can't get it, or go where there is no whisky. I have made up my mind to-night to get all the votes I can for the prohibition amendment at the election next week, and if the amendment carries I shall stay here and help fight the liquor interests and enforce the laws. If the amendment fails, I shall move away to some dry town. I hope and pray that my poor, abused girl will go with me, and I believe she will, when she sees that I am going to do my utmost to keep from ever touching the vile stuff again."

"How many votes do you think you can get for the amendment? You are not known as a temperance worker, you know." Mr. Wilbour's voice was almost a sneer.

"I want your vote, Jack, for one," Tom put up his hand for silence, as Jack was about to exclaim against it, and went on: "No matter what arguments you have to make about the lack of enforcement of laws in other so-called dry states, you and I both know that laws can be enforced if we put the right officials in power. No matter what arguments you have about 'state-rights' and business interests, and all the other arguments with which the liquor interests bolster up their cause. I know them all, for I have been arguing on that side, as you know. To-night I have come to the parting of the ways, and against everything that you or an angel from heaven could say

(Concluded on Page 7.)



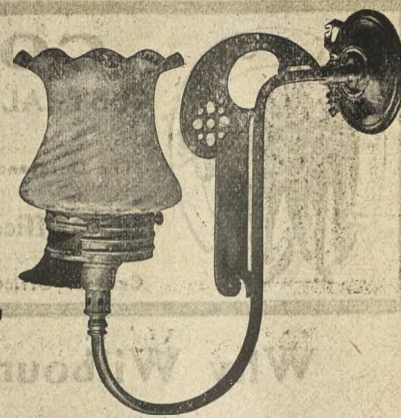
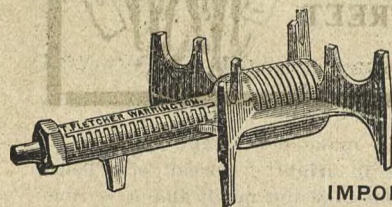
BEFORE BUYING
Grates Tiles Mantlepieces
Sanitaryware and Gasfittings

VISIT THE SHOWROOMS OF

JOHN DANKS & SON, Prop. Ltd.,

324 to 330 Pitt St., Sydney.

IMPORTERS OF ALL PLUMBERS AND ENGINEERS REQUISITES.



New South Wales Alliance.

MEETING OF THE STATE COUNCIL.

The first meeting of the State Council, held in the evening, took place on Monday evening. The attendance was not as large as it might have been, sickness and other engagements being responsible for a heavy list of apologies. The Council sat for 2½ hours.

The appointment of the following representatives was accepted:—C.E. Union, Rev. H. L. W. Purnell; Presbyterian Church, Mr. W. Crawford; Evangelical Council, Rev. R. Day, Rev. J. Parker, and Mr. H. J. Weeks; Baptist Union, Rev. F. Shiner, Mr. E. G. W. Palmer, Mr. H. J. Morton, junr.; Methodist Church, Revs. A. Stephen, J. E. Metcalfe, and W. H. Beale; Seventh Day Adventists, Pastors J. H. Woods, C. A. Paap, and Dr. Franklyn Richards; I.O.G.T., Rev. T. Davis, Mr. R. B. Parry, and Mr. G. D. Clark; S. and D. of Temperance, Mr. W. R. A. Kerr, R. Glover, A. R. Lemaire; Salvation Army, Majors Clark and Ward, and Staff-Captain Howarth; Y.W.C.A., Mrs. McClelland. The President extended a hearty welcome to the new delegates who were present.

EARLIER CLOSING OF PUBLIC HOUSES.

An Alliance Movement.

At the monthly meeting of the State Council of the New South Wales Alliance, on Monday, the president, Archdeacon Boyce, raised the question of the earlier closing of liquor bars. He pointed out that the whole matter was affected by the early closing of shops, and that in Scotland, Ireland, New Zealand, and Canada the hour of shutting bars was earlier than here, and in the latter the time in most parts on Saturdays was 7 p.m. The last hours at night of the liquor traffic were the most dangerous and the worst, and an energetic effort should be made to have earlier closing here. The Government was unwilling to touch the Liquor Act, so a private member should be asked to introduce a bill on this point, and the Government should be asked to concede time in Parliament for its consideration. This was fair and in the interests of the people.

Rev. R. B. S. Hammond moved, and Rev. E. Price seconded, a motion to the effect that liquor bars should be brought within

the provisions of the law for the early closing of shops. This was carried.

Other steps were taken, so as to cause the movement to be taken up at once among all the organizations throughout the country connected with the alliance, in the hope that public opinion might be influenced and the reform brought about. Some vigorous speeches were made on its behalf.

LOCAL OPTION POLL DAY.

It was resolved that it be the first order of the day for the next State Council meeting, the consideration of the day for taking Local Option Poll. On Tuesday last Mr. McGarry, M.L.A., moved in the Assembly to bring in a bill in regard to the taking of local option on a separate day. The debate proceeded on non-party lines, and was continued until the time for private members' business had expired. One of the members declared that there was no liquor party in the house, but judging by the speeches made it is quite evident that certain pro liquorites are wideawake to the interests of the liquor traffic.

MR. W. H. JUDKINS.

Our readers will be sorry to hear that Mr. Judkins is very seriously ill, and there is little hope of his recovery. Desperate remedies are being applied to eradicate cancer in a vital part, but his friends fear the end is very near. Mr. Judkins as represented by the Press is entirely a different individual to Mr. Judkins as personally known. The press has often exaggerated in reporting him, and given prominence to some single sentence or two, and ignored the great body of the address which would be sane and apposite. This has given the general public the idea that he was a cranky, ill-balanced Don Quixote. As a matter of fact he is a most lovable, gentle, and sane man. His friends are now standing to him and uniting to meet, by subscription, the great expense he has been under through his long illness, and in view of the near end we hope his admirers in N.S.W. will contribute as a mark of appreciation of his fearless enthusiasm for the good of humanity. We will be glad to receive and acknowledge donations. Send to Rev. R. B. S. Hammond, Box 390 G.P.O., Sydney.

This matter has the warmest approval

and heartiest support of the executive of the Alliance, and it is hoped a ready response will be made. The following donations have already been received:—Ven. Archdeacon Boyce, J. Strongman, A. Bruntnell, Rev. R. B. S. Hammond, £1 1s. each.

The Alliance Executive met on Friday, 21st inst., to discuss the question of the earlier closing of the liquor bars, and have decided to push this matter forward at once.

BOYS WILL BE—STRATEGISTS.

A cricket match was being played in a meadow adjacent to Farmer Cowstick's orchard, and that worthy agriculturist was at the wickets. There had been great difficulty about an umpire, and when a boy from the local school volunteered to act, his offer was gladly accepted.

Presently, to all appearances, the farmer was run out, but the umpire said, "No," and in the next over he was stumped, but still the decision was in his favor, much to the wicket-keeper's disgust. Then, when the farmer had compiled over 50 runs, he was "leg-before."

"Ow's that?" called the bowler.

The youthful umpire hesitated over his decision and looked uncomfortable, with a nervous glance over his shoulder in the direction of the orchard. Then a juvenile voice was heard across the meadow from the direction of the lane:—

"You can give the old man out now, Billy. We've got all the apples we want!"

GEO. WIELAND,

THE CHEAPEST BUTCHER ON EARTH.

For Satisfaction Try Him.

'Phone 563 Redfern.

23 Abercrombie St.

Winner of Honors Diploma, London.

ANDREW C. RING, TAILOR

127 THE STRAND (2nd Floor), SYDNEY.
Telephone 842 City.

High Class Work at Moderate Prices.

Comments by the Man on the Water Waggon.

THE TREATY WITH JAPAN.

We cannot refrain from touching upon this most interesting topic. It is the best piece of international news we have had for years. The fears of thousands will be allayed—for the whole European situation hung upon the balance—and the little "Brown Man" had a big "say" in the destinies of nations. It is indeed providential that the settlement should come before mischief-making nations had a chance to provoke a world-war. Germany would have taken a keen delight in alienating the two "high contracting parties" to the alliance, thereby weakening the power of Great Britain, but it seems that the obviously correct counter move on the latter's part towards an American treaty, or general understanding, has driven Japan to prefer to rely upon her old and well-tried friend. And we believe she has made by far the best move from her own point of view, yet not one that will prove palatable to the Kaiser.

It did not, however, seem to us probable that the diplomats of the two nations most concerned would make any error in their judgement of the "situation," and Great Britain, on her part, has now seemed to ally both Japan and America with her in a general effort towards the peace of the world. What an incalculable blessing for us all.

THE NORTH SHORE BRIDGE.

One of the writer's earliest recollections is the agitation for a bridge to North Sydney. It is hard indeed to find a reason to account for the delay in its construction. We do not, of course, see these things in the light in which they strike the stranger in our midst, yet it will not be amiss to try and change places, so to speak, with him for a moment. It must indeed be absolutely staggering to such an one to find such an immense territory as the northern suburbs represent remaining entirely at the mercy of two small punt services and a badly-run ferry service. It must seem inexplicable. Some will doubtless cavil at our describing the ferry service as being "badly run." We can only reply that they must certainly have no friends on the other side of the water. "They" would know how to express them-

selves. Last winter the Blue's Point pontoon sank, and the congestion on the other (Milson's Point) vehicular service was an eye-opener to the public. Apparently the Sydney ferries had never thought of a reserve pontoon. So the general public had to wait awhile. Meantime if a doctor were called to a special case across the water it would take him about four hours to get across. In almost any other part of the world the ferry company would be compelled to hold one or more pontoons always at hand. At the moment the whole business and professional life of North Sydney, Neutral, and Mosman's depends on the small and infrequent horse ferries.

The passenger ferries also have not been without reproach, more especially on the Mosman side. Between the hours of five and six p.m. boats are run at intervals of 15 minutes. They arrive at the Quay mostly about five minutes behind time, and a fearful scramble ensues to unload and get another shipload on board inside three minutes. Women are pushed about in a most outrageous manner, a general scramble ensues, the bell rings, and out the boat goes again. This hurricane hustle is all caused by the endeavors of the company to carry a maximum of passengers with a minimum of boats. The latter are timed to work to a nicety, and not a minute's allowance is made for delays. Suppose the Tramway Commissioner chose to work this way—at certain times of the day he would run one-sixth of the present roster of trams. They would all be overcrowded to be sure, but if he ran his business on the maxims obtaining in the Sydney ferries office he would scratch his head with delight and congratulate himself that every tram was a "full-houser." It would take the public about a week to get on its hind legs, but the result would be immediate. Yet the same public stand the overcrowding on the ferries and the delay without a murmur.

Boats should be run to Mosman at least every ten minutes between five and six p.m., and even that might not be sufficiently frequent. But to time them so that a few boats will carry a maximum of passengers without any regard for the comfort of the latter is to run a ferry "badly," in our opinion, at any rate. Thus we find the

whole northern area entirely at the mercy of a monopoly, and again state that this is a deplorable state of affairs.

Let us all then agitate for immediate relief. Let it be either bridge or tunnel, but let it be soon. The Government are sympathetic, the cause is a good one; it simply needs the cry of the public behind it to bring victory.

A TOUCHING INCIDENT.

G.W.O.

The car stopped at a certain street corner in Brooklyn, N.Y., and a lady, accompanied by a lovely little girl, whose face was radiant with happiness, entered. Instantly the attention of the passengers was attracted to the joyous child, in if any failed to note her, his attention was soon caught by the clear little voice asking joyously:

"Oh, Mama, ain't you glad we got on board such a pretty car?"

"Yes dear," said the mother.

"Don't you think it's a pretty car, Mama?"

"Yes, dear, it is a very pretty car."

A series of questions followed, in the same vein, the child evidently being in the habit of counting her blessings and rejoicing in all the good things about her. The passengers listened with smiling interest.

After awhile a drunken man entered the car and seated himself opposite the mother and child. The little girl gazed at him for a moment with a troubled face, then the sweet little voice rang out again:

"Oh Mama, ain't you glad our papa don't come home drunk?"

Throwing her arms around her mother's neck, the child burst into tears.

The drunken man hastily left the car. Let us hope that the child's words and tears reached his heart and conscience, and that by a child's leading he was saved.—"Union Signal."

Inspector—"Why does a dog hang its tongue out of its mouth?" Bright-looking Boy—"To balance its tail, sir!"

VERY BEST FUEL AT LOWEST RATES.

"Grit" Readers, Order From
WARBURTON AND SON.

Telephone: 215 Central, or 106 North Sydney
Head Office: Warburton's Wharf, Bathurst-street, and Branches, North Sydney and Neutral Bay.

HAWKINS & ABBERTON,

343 PARRAMATTA ROAD, LEICHHARDT

Do CATERING of EVERY DESCRIPTION

But make a Speciality of

WEDDING RECEPTIONS

'PHONE, 160 PETERSHAM.

THIS IS THE CROPLEY WAY OF ENSURING SATISFACTION.

If at any time you buy shoes from our Stores that prove faulty, bring them back and we will give you a new pair. We make this offer in all good faith, but with the consciousness that the excellent quality and fitting of our "Cropley Shoes" will prove a sufficient inducement for the continuance of your patronage.

Try a pair of our 9/9 Box-Calf Boots for Men.

They have pleased all Customers.

CROPLEY'S, Ltd.

736 & 800 George St., Haymarket; 413-415 Pitt St., near Cent. Railway Station;
13 Pitt St., Circular Quay, SYDNEY.

Conditions in Maine as I Found Them.

J. H. DURKEE in the "National Advocate."

I have just returned from Maine, where I spent the month of April, lecturing and travelling extensively over the State and having the opportunity to converse freely with men of all shades of political opinion. I talked with men who are earnest to retain the present prohibitory law and with those who are equally as earnest to have it repealed. I read carefully the editorials both for and against the law in many of the leading daily papers of the State. And while I do not claim to know it all, I feel that I have had a fairly good opportunity to form a correct opinion of conditions as they exist.

The prohibitory law of Maine was a triumph for Neal Dow. It was born of his great brain and great heart, and carried through the Legislature by his indomitable will. Neal Dow was the issue, really more than the question of prohibition itself, and the people lined up as his followers or opponents. His memory is still revered by friends and execrated by enemies. The most enthusiastic meeting I held was one where a large portrait of Neal Dow, draped with the American flag, was on the platform.

We may consider the law first as it has been treated by its enemies. Prohibition has never been popular with the two leading political parties in Maine. Both the Democratic and Republican parties, as such, have treated it with contempt and shown it scant courtesy. The officials, with rare exceptions, have ignored the law. The sheriffs of Maine are not responsible to the Governor, hence it has been more difficult for a Governor, if desiring to do so, to enforce the law. While it has been illegal for papers published in Maine to advertise liquor, the great daily papers from outside the State have carried these advertisements, and they are freely circulated in the State. The people are constantly receiving, through the mails, liquor circulars, and by means of the Inter-Commerce Law a mail-order business is made possible. The express companies are anxious to do all the business they can and so aid the shipment of liquor to the consumers. But the worst feature of the situation is the liquor agencies, which a law, passed by the Legislature several years ago, permits to be opened in any city or town. (In the town, by vote of the people; in the city, by act of the municipal officers.) These liquor agencies are grogshops of the most dangerous kind. They are not bar-rooms—that is, liquor is not to be drunk on the premises, but sold in bottles to be carried away. While the law permits the agencies to sell for mechanical and medi-

cinal purposes only, the fact is, the agent is a law unto himself, and sells whenever and to whomsoever he will. The recent Legislature abolished these liquor agencies within ninety days from the adjournment of the Legislature unless ten thousand voters shall sign a remonstrance, in which case the matter must be left to a vote of the State. The ten thousand names will be easily secured. I found the Sturgis Commission not popular with the people. I have no doubt the commissioners in some cases exceeded their authority and were unnecessarily obtrusive. The people in general feel that it is an unnecessary expense to support commissioners to do what other officers are paid for doing.

The Law in the Hands of its Friends.

The temperance people, on the passage of the prohibitory law, became too self-centred and too willing to rest on their laurels. Educational temperance work was too largely abandoned. Judge Hall, who retired from the bench while I was in the State, gave expression to a very obvious truth. He said in part: "As to the prohibition amendment to the constitution, much good may result from the campaign now opening by the temperance forces of the State to retain the amendment. Prohibition, in the constitution, however, without prohibition in the hearts and will of the people, is a delusion and a snare, and as futile as the statute alone without its constitutional protector. If the campaign shall arouse the people of the State to adequate conception of the extent and destructiveness of drunkenness within our borders, resubmission will have justified itself."

Temperance societies were allowed to grow weak. Little temperance literature came into the State. During the whole month that I was in Maine I did not see a temperance or prohibition paper of any sort or kind, except a small monthly publication issued by the Civic League.

The Prohibition Party has been frozen out and starved out by professional temperance people. The Lewiston "Sun," a paper opposed to the present prohibitory law, expressed the true situation in a recent editorial: "When public opinion is earnest and dominant for prohibition let it compel prohibition by electing a Legislature that will enact a prohibitory law, and executive officers who will enforce that prohibitory law." If the prohibition vote at the last election had been ten thousand, resubmission would not have been heard of.

Neal Dow has had no successor as a great

temperance force in the State. Of course there are strong temperance people and leaders, but my meaning is clear.

The Law has been a Benefit.

Maine is emphatically a State of homes, schools and churches. There is less apparent drinking than in any State with which I am familiar, and vastly much less than there would be under license. Of course, there is drinking, and the law in the hands of its enemies makes this possible if it does not actually foster it. Maine is prosperous. But her prosperity has been one source of her peril. In the manufacturing centres a large foreign element has been attracted, and these people know nothing of the secret of Maine's prosperity and care nothing for her traditions.

The prohibitory law should be retained. It would be a calamity, not only to Maine but to the whole world, to have it repealed. That it may be retained, every energy should be directed and every lover of morality should contribute. This is no time for blame or censure.

The Future.

If the vote for prohibition can be large and decisive, it will settle the matter for many years to come. But the temperance people should learn a lesson from the mistakes of the past and see to it that the law is strictly enforced; that the young are taught the foundation principles of total abstinence; that a determined demand is made upon Congress for a better Interstate Commerce Law, and that the United States mails are not used to advance the interests of liquor manufacturers and vendors.

And, after all, nothing but nation-wide prohibition will ever effectively settle the liquor problem.

DRINK IN THE COUNTRY.

The charges for drunkenness before the local Bench have been so numerous of late that it has become necessary to arrange for magistrates to sit daily as required. Five defendants were dealt with on a recent morning, and the Rev. J. Bathgate (who was present) induced three of them to sign a total abstinence pledge before leaving the court.—"Grenfell Observer."

A man is responsible only to himself for what he thinks; he is responsible to the whole world for what he says.

At the dedication of a new fire-engine in a town on the English coast, the following toast was proposed:—

"May she be like the dear old maids of our village, always ready, but never called for."

WHY WILBOUR CHANGED HIS VOTE.

(Continued.)

in favor of keeping liquor in our town and state, I stake my immortal soul and the souls of every poor victim of the drink-habit. I tell you we cannot afford to build up our city at the cost of human flesh and blood. If there was never another argument against the whisky traffic, the fact that it had so inflamed my brain that I should have struck my wife is enough to condemn it forever! God forgive me!"

Mrs. Wilbour had come downstairs and was about to enter the room, when she heard the last sentence. With tear-blinded eyes, she turned away, returned upstairs, and kneeling by the little white crib, she clasped her hands in the most earnest prayer of her life that Tom's arguments might win where hers had failed.

"For my baby's sake, dear God!" she prayed, "Jack must not vote for what may ruin our boy and other boys."

The murmur of voices continued for some time, and the prayer ascended from that mother's heart till she heard the outer door close and knew that their unhappy guest had gone. Joining her husband, she listened to all he had to tell her of the sad circumstances and of Tom's preposterous request that Jack should change his vote. When Jack had finished she looked up through tearful eyes, and said:

"I agree with Tom, fully. I am so glad he has changed his plan to vote, and I hope he may win many of his friends to vote the dry ticket, for the sake of saving him and so many like him who want to stop drinking, but who cannot resist temptation when it is before them. How any father of a boy can vote to keep whisky in a town is beyond my comprehension!"

"Now, Maude, don't you get fanatical. What would my business amount to if I changed my vote? Our largest income comes from buildings rented to saloons. Even if the measure failed, they would move out if they knew I had voted against their interests, and if the measure carries, I would be in the unique position of a man voting to have his best tenants leave him, to cut his income in half. I hope I am a better business man than that."

"It isn't a question of business, dear Jack! Suppose you could see into the future, and could know for a certainty that if the saloons were allowed to remain, your boy, when he was entering upon manhood, would be one of their victims, you know no power could induce you to vote to have them remain."

"That's nonsense, Maude. A boy who is rightly trained, as you will train our boy, would be in no danger. Moderate drinking never hurt any man anyway."

"I would rather see our boy dead right now than to know that he would grow up to be a drunkard, Jack. Moderate drinking is not possible to every man, as poor Tom has just told you. Jack, do you know that every year the saloons of our country begin ruining two hundred thousand fresh

boys? To keep up the business they must have that many new recruits yearly. We have no assurance that our boy will not be one of that number. I may not be spared to raise him, and if I should be taken and my boy should be left to the care and influence of his father, a 'moderate drinker,' I would tremble for the result. I cannot vote, dear one, and it breaks my heart to know that the one vote that I want most of all in the world to influence is to be cast in favor of the power that may ruin my boy."

Mr. Wilbour placed his hand upon the bowed head and a great stillness settled upon the room. The weeping wife was praying earnestly, and the husband was earnestly considering all she had said—in the new light of personal danger threatening his own home, his boy, his wife. After a pause wherein it seemed as though the angels of heaven must be pausing to listen, Mr. Wilbour said tremulously:

"You have won, Maude! I never saw it this way before. God being my helper, darling, I will never again taste liquor! To-morrow morning Tom and I will go together, and I will try to undo some of the mischief I have done against the amendment by working from now on with all my powers for its passage. Our boy will be safe from his father's wrong influence hereafter. Together you and I will work to make this world a safer place for him and for everybody's boy."—"Union Signal."

THE SILENCE ROOM.

In a large American mercantile establishment a sorely-needed institution called "The Silence Room" has been installed. How often you hear someone say, "I want an hour of peace and quietness all to myself." This is one of the chiefest needs of the American man and woman to-day. "The Silence Room" is a small island in the sea of noise. Our cities are noisy places. Places of business are noisy places. The American likes noise. He celebrates his national holiday with noise. Yet there are times every day when the soul cries out for quiet. The temple of our purest thought is silence. In the silence we hear God. The soul needs a silence room for rest and quiet meditation. The soul needs to be thrown back on itself. Silence is the floodgate of the soul, which permits the inrush of the deepest things of the heart. May there be a silent chamber in every home, where weary parents may go for sweet communion with the God who is found only in the mystery of silence.

PARCELS OF CLOTHING.

Those who wish to help in the work among men and the poor of Surry Hills, are asked to send old clothing to 69 Reservoir Street, Sydney. The cost by rail is double if it is not prepaid. If parcels are left at the Railway Station, the ticket should be posted to Rev. R. B. S. Hammond, Box 390 G.P.O., Sydney.

CHEAP WINTER SALE

NOW ON AT

The State Stores Ltd.

BOTANY RD., REDFERN.

Distance is no bar to you participating in these bargains.

If you cannot call, post your order.

We Pay Freight during this Cheap Sale on all Drapery Parcels to the value of 20/- and over.

We quote a few savings here in our Dress and Silk Departments.

SILKS AT SALE PRICES.

20in. JAP. SILK, black, white, cream, sky, turquoise, rose, salmon, grey, mauve, lavender, prune, violet, scarlet, cardinal, grenat, wine, nil, moss, olive, myrtle, emerald, golden brown, mid brown, dark brown. Sale Price, 6½d. yd., 5/11 doz.

23in. JAP. SILK, black, ivory, shrimp, rose, scarlet, cardinal, sky, navy, helio, moss, golden brown, mid and dark brown, Chartreuse, violet.

Usual Price, 1/3; Sale Price, 1/-

36in. BLACK UNTEARABLE GLACE SILK. Sale Prices, 2/8, 2/11; Usual, 3/3, 3/11.

40in. COLORED CHIFFON TAFFETA SILK, wonderful value; 2 navys, 3 browns, moss, myrtle, sky, reseda, turquoise, peacock, amethyst, violet, wine, marone, 2 greys, helio, coral pink, cream.

Usual Prices 4/11 5/6

Sale Prices 3/9 3/11

BUY NOW FOR THE SUMMER AT THESE PRICES.

BLACK EMBROIDERED SILK BLOUSE LENGTHS—

Usual Prices 14/11 17/6

Sale Prices 11/6 14/11

JAP. CREPE SILK EMBROIDERED BLOUSE LENGTHS, few only

Usual Price, 38/6; Sale Price, 30/-

EMBROIDERED JAP. SILK ROBE LENGTHS—

Black, 5-panel—

Usual Price, 52/6; Sale Price, 45/-

Black and Cream, 5-panel—

Usual Price, 59/6; Sale Price, 50/-

Black and Cream, 7-panel—

Usual Price, 65/-; Sale Price, 55/-

Cream, 7-panel—

Usual Price, 70/-; Sale Price, 59/6

BARGAINS IN DRESS GOODS.

ALL-WOOL AMAZON CLOTH, royal, light navy, navy, nattier, wine, marone, V. rose, myrtle, moss, reseda, brown.

Usual Prices 2/11 3/6

Sale Prices 2/3 2/6

RESIDONAS and RESILDAS, all-wool rose, helio, navy, brown, nattier, reseda—silk finish, perfect dyes, amethyst, V.

Usual Prices 3/3 3/9

Sale Prices 2/11 3/4

VELVETEENS AT HALF-PRICES.

22in. CHIFFON VELVETEENS, of the very best make, in sky, rose, pink, camelia, salmon, v. rose, Peacock, saxe, bronze, moss, electric, mauve, terra cotta, blue, fawn, reseda, dark olive, green—

Worth 1/11, 2/3 yd. Sale Price, 11½d. yd.

11¾d. yd. VELVETEENS 11¾d. yd.

SILKY SICILIANS, 42in. wide—

Sale Price, 1/2 yd. In black, cream, v. rose, navys, browns, saxe, moss, prune. What better than a good Sicilian Skirt for the Summer. Don't miss this offer.

Sale Price, 1/2 yd. for 42in. Silky Sicilians.

LIGHT GREY DRESS TWEEDS actually reduced half price—

Usual Price, 1/6; Sale Price, 8¾d. yd.

40in. GREY CHECK WOOL MIXTURE TWEEDS; some are a small line check, others are grey grounds with a grey or blue over check effect, also mid and light grey, soap shrunk Tweeds, in mottled and granite effects—Our Usual Price, 1/6. Sale Price, 8¾d. yd.! 8¾d. yd.! 8¾d. yd.!

Write for Sale Catalogue.

The State Stores Ltd.

The Cheapest Drapers in Sydney,

BOTANY ROAD, REDFERN.

Mail your Order if you cannot call.

GRIT.

A Journal of Moral Reform
and No-License.

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

THURSDAY, JULY 27, 1911.

THE USE OF ALCOHOL.

"Fairplay" quotes with evident relish the following words:—"The sane and proper use of alcoholic beverages is as legitimate and moral as the similar use of terrapin or Roquefort cheese or any other article with which civilised men furnish forth their private table or social feasts." There can be no doubt that terrapin or Roquefort cheese are acquired tastes, that the amount used is very small, that the results are limited to a spoilt palate and an impaired digestion. Insurance companies do not refuse a man because he partakes of terrapin or Roquefort cheese; wives and children are not beggared on account of these delicacies; and character is not debauched by even indulgences in these highly flavored and unnecessary articles of diet. On the other hand even moderate quantities of alcohol have physical, social, and moral effects that make the comparison ludicrous. The sane and proper use of alcohol is commercially as fuel, scientifically as a poison, and socially it should be limited to its being burnt round a plum pudding.

FOR LIBERTY LEAGUES.

We reprint the decision of the Supreme Court of the United States of America in the case *Crowley v. Christensen*, 137 U.S., 86; 11 Sup. ct. 13. It is something the Liberty Leaguers may well cut out and stick in their hats. The person who wants to enjoy liberty must remember the other fellow also wants liberty, and the result is liberty is limited, and the people who seek to limit liberty are the sane and farsighted ones:—"The possession and employment of all rights are subject to such reasonable conditions as may be deemed by the governing authority of the country essential to the safety, health, peace, good order and morals of the community. Even liberty itself, the greatest of all rights, is not unrestricted license to act according to one's own will. It is only freedom from restraint under conditions essential to the equal enjoyment of the same right by others. It is, then, liberty regulated by law."

RACE SUICIDE.

Sir James Graham in the course of a very fine lecture last week before the ladies of the Liberal and Reform League, said:—"The tragic phase of the human equation lies in the fact that the cry of the child to

come and in existence has been long stifled and unheeded, and the seriousness of the position comes home to the nation when it begins to realise that its baby supply—the fountain supply of its vitality—is a diminishing quantity. What adds to the seriousness of the problem is the fact that some of the causes that are contributing towards this form of national murder are beyond the reach of legislative action, and are intermingled with a depraved and vicious state of our social and moral condition."

Dealing with the question as it affects our own country, the lecturer enumerated the conclusions arrived at by the Royal Commission as to the causes of decline of the birth-rate as follows:—(1) An unwillingness to submit to the strain and worry of children. (2) A dislike of the interference with pleasure and comfort involved in child-bearing and child-rearing. (3) A desire to avoid actual physical discomfort. (4) A love of luxury and of social pleasures, which is increasing.

These four reasons are all beyond legislative power. They lie deep in the moral nature of the people, and the evil is so wide-spread that it provides unmistakable evidence of the weakening among the people of that degree of moral and religious tone on which purity of motive and action so much depend. While we recognise the good that has been done by the Young Girls' Protection Act, the State Children's Department, the Pure Foods Act, and the Dairy Supervision Act, they only save and safe-guard life, and apparently no legislation can touch that vast number who deliberately refuse motherhood, and do so because of selfishness and lack of moral tone. This problem of the hour is a challenge to the religious bodies of the day to set on foot a mission to exalt the spiritual life, and give due emphasis to the ethical teaching of Christ. We cannot resist the opportunity to repeat the closing words of Sir James:—"That condition of society and social life is unsound and unwholesome that places its fashions and its pleasures as its delirious aim. The woman who stifles her maternal instincts and is blind to her maternal responsibilities misses her great mission in life. When the true mother is in evidence, let her be the more honored and respected. Let the burden of her taxation be lightened, and let her be hailed and treated as the prop of the nation. It is that healthy maternal instinct that is to lift us on to national strength and greatness."

A NOTABLE VERDICT.

Whatever may be said for or against tea, one thing is beyond all possibility of denial—alcohol is the very worst drink a man can indulge in in Papua. It is directly responsible for more break downs than all the diseases put together, and indirectly accounts for an enormous percentage of malarial deaths and recurrences. Sir Wm. Macgregor, a medical man of great tropical experience, as a result of personal observa-

tion among missionaries and others, says: "Even the man that is temperate does not endure hardship or keep his health so long or so well as the total abstainer. What happens in the case of the drunkard must, I take it, be self-evident."

The natives, who are practically universally free from alcoholic craving, call all liquor "silly white men's medicine." As regards Papua, they could not give it a better name.—Kenneth Mackay, in "Across Papua."

BE CHEERFUL.

There ain't no use in kickin', friend, if things don't come your way;

It does no good to holler 'round, and grumble night an' day.

The thing to do's to curb yer grief, cut out yer little whine,

An' when they ask you how you are, jest say, "I'm feelin' fine."

They ain't no man alive but what is booked to get his slap;

They ain't no man that walks but what from trouble gets his rap.

Go mingle with the bunch, old boy, where all the bright lights shine,

An' when they ask you how you are, jest say, "I'm feelin' fine."

Yer heart may be jest bustin' with some real or fancied woe,

But if you smile the other folks ain't very apt to know.

The old world laughs at heartaches, friend, be they your own or mine;

So, when they ask you how you are, jest say, "I'm feelin' fine."

—Unidentified.

OUR CONTEMPORARIES.

We will be glad if articles reprinted from "Grit" are acknowledged.

BEAUTIFUL FLOWERS.

Shop: 92 Miller St., NORTH SYDNEY.

Tel. 399 N.S.

Nursery: Victoria Avenue, CHATSWOOD.

Tel. 273 Chatswood.

Specialties — FLORAL WORK, CUT FLOWERS, DECORATIVE AND SEEDLING PLANTS.

For anything required for the Garden or care of same, write or ring up

G. A. GATES, Florist.

SHORTHAND EXAMS.

The Students of the Metropolitan Business College still continue to secure the cream of the results in the important Shorthand Examinations conducted by the Incorporated Phonographic Society of Australia. Following are the places in order of merit in N.S.W. won by these Students at the latest Exam. (1st April, 1911):—Advanced Theory: 1st place, Ida Grice; 2nd, W. Steele; 4th, M. Colquhoun. Theory: 1st place, Marion Kark; 2nd, Dorothy Beveridge; 4th, Winnie Buckler. To date, the first place in N.S.W. in eight out of the eleven Exams, held in Sydney by the above Society have been won by Students trained by the Metropolitan Business College, a result of which, in view of the keen competition existing, they have every reason to be proud.

Gambling Made Easy.

OUR ANNUAL BETTING BILL.

WHAT "THE TOTE" WILL DO.

We are threatened with the totalisator, known as "the tote," the gambling machine which is to displace the bookmaker. It is already in operation in New Zealand and South Australia, and even its friends are staggered by the way it has encouraged racing and increased the volume of betting. At present we will confine ourselves to the position in New South Wales, and in a following article will set out the facts from experience. At present Mr. D. H. Morton, M.L.A., pleads for the adoption of the "facility for fair betting," in order that it might be worth while to breed horses. That we demoralise the human animal does not seem to seriously weigh with him. Mr. Levien, M.L.A., argues that it will support all our charities, caring naught that it dries up the fount of sympathy and charity and makes the sick and suffering dependent on the vices of the people.

BOOKMAKERS AND FEES.

"Investigator," in the "Evening News," says:—

"The number of bookmakers registered by each of the racing clubs quoted is approximately correct, the figures being, if anything, less than the official list, and the fee, except where otherwise mentioned, is at per annum. They are:—Australian Jockey Club: Paddock, 80 bookmakers, licence fee each £75; Leger, 84 bookmakers, licence fee £25; Flat, 100 bookmakers, licence fee £10. Rosehill: Paddock, 66 bookmakers, licence fee £40; Leger, 100 bookmakers, licence fee £20. Canterbury Park: Paddock, 66 bookmakers, licence fee £30; Leger, 100 bookmakers, licence fee £16. Moorefield: Paddock, 66 bookmakers, licence fee £30; Leger, 110 bookmakers, licence fee £16. Warwick Farm: Paddock, 50 bookmakers, licence fee £15; Leger, 60 bookmakers, licence fee £7. Hawkesbury: Paddock, 50 bookmakers, licence fee £4 4s.; Leger, 60 bookmakers, licence fee £2 2s. Newcastle: Paddock, 60 bookmakers, licence fee £2 2s. a day; Leger, 80 bookmakers, licence fee £1 1s. a day. Associated Ponies (Rosebery, Victoria Park, Ascot, and Kensington): Paddock, 58 bookmakers, licence fee £190; Leger, 120 bookmakers, licence fee £94. Each bookmaker's clerk pays £1 1s. per annum to the Associated Pony Clubs, and also to the A.J.C.

"The revenue which the racing clubs receive from the bookmakers in licence fees is, therefore, as follows:—A.J.C.: Paddock, £6000; Leger, £2100; Flat, £1000; total, £9100. Rosehill: Paddock, £2640; Leger, £2000; total, £4640. Canterbury Park: Paddock, £1980; Leger, £1600; total, £3580. Moorefield: Paddock, £1980; Leger, £1760; total, £3740. Warwick Farm: Paddock, £750; Leger, £430; total, £1180. Hawkesbury: Paddock, £210; Leger, £126; total, £336. Newcastle: Paddock, £126; Leger, £84; total, £210 a day for 14 days, £2940. Associated Ponies: Paddock, £11,020; Leger,

£11,280; total, £22,300; grand total from bookmakers' licences, £47,480. This, of course, does not include any of the country race clubs, Newcastle alone excepted.

OTHER EXPENSES.

"It will thus be seen that the great army of punters has to pay pretty dearly before the bookmaker even opens his bag, because all the bookmakers' expenses are indirectly paid by those who bet. But the punters' account is not nearly closed yet. There are 20 days' racing at Randwick, and, as it costs the bookmaker £1 1s. entrance for himself and his clerk to the paddock, that phase pans out £1680; Leger, £588; Flat, £200; total, £2468. Rosehill: Paddock, £900 18s.; Leger, £390; total, £1290 18s. Canterbury Park: Paddock, £623 14s.; Leger, £270; total, £893 14s. Moorefield: Paddock, £623 14s.; Leger, £297; total, £920 14s. Warwick Farm: Paddock, £472 10s.; Leger, £270; total, £742 10s. Newcastle: Paddock, £882; Leger, £336; total, £1218. Associated Ponies: Paddock, £4628 18s.; Leger, £4320; total, £8948 18s.; grand total, £16,482 14s.

"There are 264 clerks registered by the A.J.C. at £1 1s. each per annum, totalling £277 4s., and 178 at the ponies, fee £1 1s., total £186 18s.; grand total, £464 2s. The wages paid to them will reach £40,000 a year.

"The living expenses of each bookmaker are also paid by those who believe that they can find the winner, and that sum has also to be credited to the total which the public must pay before getting one shilling back. This is, without any doubt, the most difficult item of all to assess, and the figures taken as the basis of calculation are, it will be readily admitted, well within the mark. The paddock bookmakers' expenses are set down at the average of £250 a year, and the outside men at £150. There are in the paddock 80 'books' registered by the A.J.C., at £250 each, £20,000; and 184 in the Leger and flat at £150, or £27,600; a grand total of £47,600!

"So that the punting fraternity pays annually to the metalicians the following large sums, to enable them to carry on business:—Licence fees, £47,480; entrance fees to course, £16,482 14s.; clerks' registrations, £464 2s.; clerks' salaries, £40,000; bookmakers' living expenses, £47,600; a total of £151,426 16s.

"Surely, a staggering load to carry!

WHAT THE BOOKMAKERS HANDLE.

"The next question to determine is the amount of money which the bookmakers handle during the year. This is also rather difficult to assess, but the figures utilised are based upon the opinions of those who are closely in touch with the operations of the 'ring.' They may be regarded as reliable, and certainly under rather than over stated. The programme at Randwick consists of six races, which means, with 20 days' racing, 120 races in the year. The paddock 'books'

will average £1000 each for the six races, or £20,000 for the year, making for the 80 metalicians a sum of £1,600,000. The Leger 'books' will average £180, or £3600 for the 20 days, and £302,400 for the 84 calling the odds; while on the flat the 100 'books' will average £90 for the six races, or £9000 for the number engaged, and £180,000 for the 20 days. There thus passes through the bags, or books, at Randwick, the enormous total of £2,082,000!

"Passing to Moorefield, Rosehill, and Canterbury Park, there are in the paddock of each 66 bookmakers, who would hold £500 for the six races. Rosehill has 13 days' racing, totalling £429,000, in the paddock; and taking £100 as the basis for the Leger the amount would be £130,000, a grand total of £559,000. At Moorefield and Canterbury Park the figures would be:—Moorefield: Paddock, £297,000; Leger, £99,000; total, £396,000. Canterbury Park: Paddock, £297,000; Leger, £90,000; total, £387,000. Warwick Farm: Average held in paddock, £400, by 50 'books,' for nine days, equals £180,000; Leger, £75, 60 bookmakers, nine days, equals £40,500 or a total of £220,500. Newcastle: Paddock, £100,800; Leger, £67,200; total, £168,000. At the Associated Ponies the average in the paddock would be £300 for the six races, or £1,322,400, for the 76 days. That in the Leger would be £60, or £547,200, for the 100 bookmakers, during the 76 days, a total of £1,869,600. Hawkesbury would pan out: Paddock, £25,000; Leger, £7200; a total of £32,200.

"The grand total of money handled thus reaches £5,714,300. It seems incredible, but even that huge amount is stated in some quarters to be under the mark.

"A 10 per cent. tax on this sum, if it were passed through the 'tote,' would yield £571,430, of which one-half would probably go to the racing clubs, and one-half to the Government, or £285,715 each. There would then be no necessity for hospitals to beg for subsidy from the Government, and the spectacle of crowded wards and untended patients would be a thing of the past."

A FATAL OBJECTION.

Mr. Levien says:—"Up to the present I have been prevented from going on with my bill by the opposition of some leading members in the House, but I have set it down for its first reading for August 15, and I think by the end of August I will have the bill passed. There is nothing contentious in it except the principle of gambling, which Mr. Wade's bills have already allowed the bookmakers throughout the State."

The contentious part is big and plain and objectionable enough to condemn it absolutely. While it makes betting easy, respectable and fair, it has this cardinal defect, that it enables racing to be carried on where it would otherwise be financially impossible, and therefore multiplies the facilities for gambling. When it is recalled that in France last year the aggregate sum handled by the totalisators equalled 7s. 6d. per head of the population, the automatic betting device is seen to have vast gambling possibilities; and to these must be added

(Continued next page.)

the influence of the ever-present bookmaker, whom the totalisator does not extinguish with the expected despatch.

THE "DAILY TELEGRAPH" UNCON- VINCED.

This great daily paper concludes a leading article thus:—"What Mr. Morton sets out is strongly in its favor, but the attack which he and his political friends must meet will be made, as has been shown, on the ground that the totalisator is a more-gambling instrument. The real task before them is to show that it is not, and that it is amenable to safe regulation. In New Zealand it is alleged that by ridding turf gambling of its grosser faults it has, in effect, commended this fascinating but dangerous excitement to classes which previously held aloof from it. Is this so, and if it is, can it be met by some fair and practicable restriction? We should like to hear argument?"

THE VERDICT OF EXPERTS

(Continued.)

momentary lessening of pain or painful surroundings by drink can hardly outbalance a risk of an increase in illness lasting from three to eight months, not to speak of doctor's bills, loss of wages, etc.

Ratio of Sickness to the Drink Bill.

Dr. Hugo Deutsch, consulting physician of the General Working-men's Sick-relief Insurance Society, at Brunn (Austria), grouped his material according to the average drink bill of the insured into four groups:

1. Metal-workers, spending 10.1 per cent. of their weekly wages.
2. Typesetters, spending 8.7 per cent. of their weekly wages.
3. Other trades, spending 4.8 per cent. of their weekly wages.
4. Textile workers, spending 4.8 per cent. of their weekly wages.

The examination of ten years' records yielded rather strange results. The average number of cases per year of sickness for each 100 members was:

	Metal-workers.	Type-setters.	Other trades.	Textile-workers.
Cases per 100	86.6	52.7	50.7	45.7
Sick days per year	14.1	12.2	10.1	9.9
Sick days traceable to alcohol	2.27	1.95	1.49	1.31
Sick days due to accident..	3.67	0.87	1.23	1.07
Sick days due to tuberculosis	1.89	2.94	1.82	2.21
Sick days due to other diseases	6.12	5.65	5.47	5.25

We called the results strange, for they show that, owing to the drink customs, textile workers were the best risks for sick-benefit insurance. Comment is unnecessary. The strict parallelism between money spent for drink and disease is but twice broken, once in accidents to which typesetters are not much exposed, and once in consumption.

Although this branch of statistics is yet in

its infancy, it has already produced an exhaustive literature.

Science, which twenty-five years ago began to warn merely against the immoderate use of alcoholic drink, has meanwhile progressed further. Eminent scientists, whose names have become household words in every medical circle, for instance Kraepelin, Strumpell, Laitinen and others, have discovered that alcohol not only in large quantities but even in small doses has bad effects. In fact, science cannot assign any definite dose small enough to be declared harmless for everybody. It may be that such a dose exists, but it varies as individuals vary. The general agreement is that the daily use of forty grams of alcohol (contents of about one quart of beer) will probably produce harm to every system in the long run.

Whether occasional use of larger doses, or a daily use of smaller quantities can be called relatively harmless is still unsettled. The less one takes, the better are his chances for a long and healthful life. The person who does not drink has been defined as the man who desires to avoid the least chance of being poisoned by alcohol.—"The National Advocate."

MY HAND IS ON THE PLOUGH.

Keep me from turning back!
My hand is on the plough, my faltering hand;
But all in front of me is untilled land,
The wilderness and solitary place,
The lonely desert and its interspace.
What harvest have I? But this paltry grain,
These dwindling husks, a handful of dry corn,
These poor lean stalks. My courage is outworn,
Keep me from turning back.
The handles of my plough with tears are wet,
The shares with rust are spoiled—and yet—
and yet—
My God! My God! Keep me from turning back.
—"British Weekly."

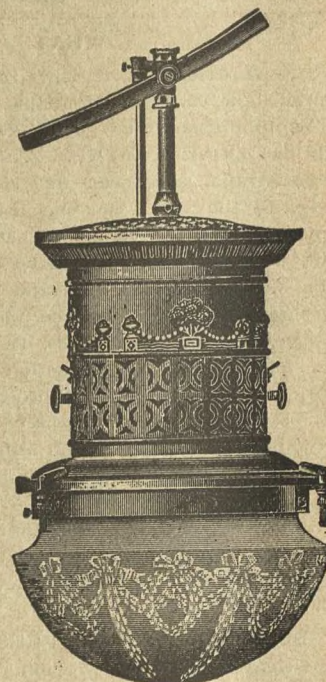
ROGERS' BROS.

Clean or Dye Ladies' Dresses from 3/- to 7/6, equal to new.

181 OXFORD STREET AND 775 GEORGE STREET

VESTA.

Increased Light at Less Cost.



A Delight in the Home—A Necessity in Business—A Luxury in Church or Hall.

Vesta Gaslight Co.,

Offices: 108 PITT ST. Opp. G.P.O.

Telephone 63 City.
Send for Descriptive Catalogue.

THE THIRSTY WEST.

West Australia's Alcohol Bill.

£8/15/6 Per Head.

PERTH, July 18.—The report of the Health Department shows that the cost of the alcoholic beverages consumed in 1910 was £8 15s. 6d. per head—an increase of 13s. 4½d. on the previous year.

The quantities consumed per head were:—

	Gallons.
Beer	19.35
Spirits	1.29
Wine94

The cost of the spirits, calculated after making allowance for breaking down, was £2,478,533.

For Scrubbing and Cleaning

use

PEARSON'S

Sand Soap

From Seven to Seventeen

The BOYS' and GIRLS' OWN

(By UNCLE BARNABAS)

TIM AND CARLO.

By the REV. J. W. SELLER.

Tim's widowed mother earned enough by her needle to provide them with the bare necessities of life. But, alas! her sight had begun to fail, and the prospect was dark.

Tim had just finished school, and was already taking thought for their future. He tried hard to find a situation in which he might secure a few shillings weekly to increase their little store. But he was pale and pinched, and stronger boys were given the preference.

"It really seems as if God had forgotten us," said his mother one cold morning, when there was no fire in the grate or crust in the cupboard.

Just then a sparrow alighted on the doorstep, and said, "Chirrup! chirrup."

"That means," Tim responded, "that we are to cheer up, for God does care for us."

Once again he set out in search of work. On the banks of the Ouse he saw a group of boys ill-treating a little terrier dog. They had tied an old tin to its tail and flung it into the river, and with sticks and stones were terrifying it near to death.

Braving their threats and taunts, Tim jumped into the stream, seized hold of the half-drowned dog, and made for the opposite bank.

Around its neck was a leather collar on which was fastened a small brass plate, bearing the name "Thomson, Roseville, Clifton."

Tim knew the house; and though soaked to the skin, he straightway carried home the dog.

Mrs. Thomson was overjoyed to receive her pet.

"Run home at once and get changed and dried," she said to Tim, "and come here this evening about six o'clock, when Mr. Thomson will be in."

"You are a brave lad," said that gentleman, when he heard of Carlo's plucky rescue, "and I should like to give you something more than this gold coin. What would you like most?"

"If you please, sir, I should like a place where I can earn money," Tim replied.

"Well, it so happens that I need an office-boy," responded Mr. Thomson. "Come tomorrow morning, and we will see if we can get on together."

"I knew that God had not forgotten us," he assured his mother as he handed her the golden sovereign; and Tim's after-career was one long proof that "the Lord is mindful of His own."

FOR SUNDAY.

The last letter but one of the following verses from the Psalms make up the name of a New Testament good man. Do you know anything about him? The letters are not in proper order; they are higgledy-pig-

gledy. You will need to put them into their order:—

Psalm 1-3.	Psalm 23-4.
Psalm 1-4.	Psalm 91-1.
Psalm 1-6.	Psalm 91-9.

FOR THE LITTLE DOTS.

"PITY MY SIMPLICITY."

(From "The Expository Times.")

Little Jesus, wast Thou shy
Once, and just so small as I?
And what did it feel like to be
Out of heaven, and just like me?

Did'st Thou kneel at night to pray,
And did'st Thou join Thy hands, this way?
And did they live sometimes, being young,
And make the prayer seem very long?

And dost Thou like it best, that we
Should join our hands and pray to Thee?
I used to think, before I knew,
The prayer not said unless we do.

And did Thy Mother at the night
Kiss Thee, and fold the clothes in right?
And did'st Thou feel quite good in bed,
Kissed, and sweet, and Thy prayers said?

MAGIC ANSWERS.

A GAME FOR WINTER EVENINGS.

Two of the players form a plan between themselves to puzzle the rest. One of the two leaves the room, while the partner remains behind to choose with the rest of the company some object to be guessed. The one outside is then recalled and questioned by his partner as to what this object is. Several things are touched, or mentioned. "Is it that?" "Is it this?" is asked. To every question he answers "No," until something is mentioned with four legs, and, as he and his friend have agreed that such an article shall not be referred to, till just before the real object is named, he knows that the next question may be answered with a "Yes."

The secret can be made more difficult for other players to find out, by altering the plan, and agreeing that a certain number of questions, let us say six, shall be asked after mentioned the four-legged article before the chosen object is referred to. Or you may change a four-legged article before the article for something black, or white, and in other ways you may keep up the mystification.

"WHEN I'M A MAN."

Frank Costello, "Eastfield," Edinburgh Road, Willoughby, writes:

Dear Uncle B.,—I have just finished my holidays. I am glad I have got the box for No-license, and I am going to get as much money as I can to fight against the drink. When I'm a man and have a vote I will do



A TRIO FROM DUNGOG.

Uncle B. has had some splendid letters from "Bobs," the smallest one of the trio. The other two are good readers of "Grit," but poor writers. Uncle B. knows some good mates for them. Love from Uncle B.

the same as my father and mother—I will put the cross in the bottom square. I was eight years old on the first of February. Your loving nephew.

(Dear Frank,—You are just the boy I like. A boy who works, and a boy who wants to copy a good father and mother is just the boy for me! Isn't it nice to hear the pennies rattle in the box? Every penny in your Bottom Square Box means fewer pennies in the publican's money-box. Will you write again soon and tell me how you are getting on at school? Can you say seven times yet? And can you spell Diamethylprotocatechnic?—Uncle B.)

LOYAL ARMIDALE.

Picture Show for Nothing.

Dot Moore, "Concord," Armidale, writes: Dear Uncle B.,—It is now about seven weeks since I wrote to you last. Three weeks ago, I was sick with tonsillitis, but I am quite well again now. While I was away from school they had the quarterly examination. Coronation Day was a very exciting day indeed. It was very nice to see the different bands, the Scotchies, and the lodge men marching in the procession. At the back of them came the school children in rows of fours with different flags. The procession was a very long one. We marched from Tincombe Street to the show-ground, and, as each child went through the gate, they received a medal and a bag of refreshments. The Mayor and several other men spoke about the King and other subjects. In the afternoon Miss Webb gave a free picture show to all school children,

BOOKLET ON "HEALTHFUL LIVING" POSTED FREE.

VEGETARIAN CAFE,

45 HUNTER STREET, SYDNEY.

and the crowd was so great that they had it in two divisions.

At night they had a bonfire and fireworks. In the English Church they had an organ recital, and it was something beautiful. I think the pipe organ is far before the piano.

I am waiting very patiently to see your photo. in the "Grit."

Did you know you had made a mistake in my birthday. It is on the 20th July? I must now close with love to cousins and yourself.

(Dear Dot,—I am sorry I made you out to be a month older than you are. I know young ladies don't like that kind of thing. I apologise. Your Coronation Carnival was just what I should expect from Armidale. You do things well up in New England. I hope my photo pleased you. I am not quite as young in years as I look in the picture, but I am quite as young in heart, and quite as happy, only I don't often sit now with my legs crossed like a tailor. Don't the Scotchies look grand when they are on the march? They always get the second biggest cheer at the great reviews. The Boys in Blue, of course, come first.—Uncle B.)

A GOOD WORD FOR JACK FROST.

"Claudia," Bathurst, writes:

Dear Uncle B.,—It is a long time since I wrote to you I know, but it is not because I have lost interest in your little paper. We take "Grit" every week, and I always read Page Double-One first.

I am so glad that we are to have a photo. of you at last, and I do hope it will be a "really truly" one; then a good many of us will be able to see whether you are the person we think you are.

It has been bitterly cold here all last week, and on Sunday we had a slight fall of snow, but not enough to lie on the ground long, but the mountains all around Bathurst have been white with snow for the last three days; we can see them from our verandah, and it looks very pretty.

We had a very beautiful sight about a week ago. There was what we call a "hoar frost," and everything was covered, the spikes of frost were about a quarter of an inch long. We were looking at it through a microscope, and it was lovely, particularly when the sun touched it. Everything seemed all a sparkle then, even the rubbish heap was glorified. It was well worth getting up early to see. We do not get such a lovely morning as that very often, although we have plenty of frost every winter.

I must close now with best wishes to yourself and all the nieces and nephews. I remain, your honorary niece.

(Dear Claudia,—You certainly have eyes to see. What a gift it is, to be able to see that even a rubbish heap can be glorified. It is that vision that keeps some of us toil-

ing away to save the man in the gutter. I have seen Bathurst in winter, and I liked seeing it very much, but ugh! isn't it pinching? Now, do you think I am "the person" you thought I was? I should like to know if the photo. pleased you. I must have done my best to look sweet, don't you think so? Thank you for your sparkling letter.—Uncle B.)

A NIECE WHO WON THE MEDAL.

Addie Ewart, Casino, writes:

Dear Uncle B.,—I have been very slow writing this time, but hope to do better next. Empire Day was celebrated at the public school. Three of our ministers came down and each made a very nice speech. After each speech we pupils sang a song, and ended up with the National Anthem. On Coronation Day we are going to have a school picnic. I have been learning to play the piano for over two years. I have passed one exam., and came top, and my teacher gave me a medal. We are being examined at school by the headmaster for the half-yearly reports. The answer to my puzzle is the "Noise." Nearly all the flowers have died out now, but the freezias are coming up. I will now close my letter, with best love to all my relatives, from your fond niece.

(Dear Addie,—I'm sorry your nice letter and some others have had to wait a month. I guessed your riddle—"What is it goes with the coach, stops with the coach, but is of no use to the coach?" I guessed "the Noise," so if you give medals to those who come top, please remember me. I am pleased to hear that you came top. It brings a little honor to Page Double-One when our Seven to Seventeeners do well. We send you our loving congratulations? Can you play Nelly Bly?—Uncle B.)

HE SAW A CRAB.

Everard Russell Ford, Balmoral Street, Wahroonga, says:

Dear Uncle B.,—Mother is writing this for me, as I am in bed with a cold, and have had slight rheumatism for six weeks. I saw a crab at Dante's Glen: the only other bush-ranger there I felt on my foot when paddling, a piece of glass in the pool that gave me a deep cut, and kept me from sight-seeing most of the time we were away.

I was at a Temperance Fete at Wahroonga on June 10th, and they got £27.

I have just begun a course of physical culture to try and make me stronger.

One day Thordis asked what was God's Christian name. He likes going to church, and notices a good deal of what is said, and he likes the singing. With love, your loving nephew.

(Dear Everard,—I hope you are well again. I wonder if the crab I saw in the Glen was your crab's grandma! How many holidays have been spoilt by the glass. Isn't it funny

to hear little people like Thordis talk? A little girl I know, who has just begun to go to school, tells all her friends that she is in the thirst glass!—Uncle B.)

FROM ORANGE TO LINDFIELD.

Violet Spratt, Russell Avenue, Lindfield, writes:

Dear Uncle B.,—I received the book that you sent me, and was very pleased with it. You will see by the above address that I have left Orange. I have been living at Lindfield for three months now. I like being here much better than Orange. Trusting God will bless you in your No-license work, I remain, your niece.

(Dear Violet,—I think Lindfield is a charming spot. You feel as if you are on the Blue Mountains when you get down into the park. Lindfield is a brave No-license suburb. Have you noticed the inscription on the fountain?—Uncle B.)

LUCY'S LITTLE LETTER.

Lucy Hawkins, "Wyville," Cooma, writes:

Dear Uncle B.,—I am writing to know if you will accept me as one of your nieces. I was ten years of age on the 4th February, and I am in 4th class at school. It is sleeting now, and I hope it will snow. My second brother is attending the kindergarten school. He likes it very much. Our pot flowers are nearly all cut, and the geraniums and petunias are the only ones that are not cut. My Aunti will soon be going away for a holiday, and I think she is going down the Brown Mountains. As Grace has taken all the news, I think I will conclude with love to all nieces and nephews. Daisy is going to write soon. I remain your loving niece.

(Dear Lucy,—Of course you may be a "niece." Grace and Daisy are among my very faithful friends and helpers, and I know you are as good as they are, if not a bit better. I am very, very sorry that your little letter has had to wait for more than a month, before there was room for it. And there are lots of nice letters waiting yet! Kindergarten is the place where people work and think they are playing, isn't it? Wouldn't it be just nice if everybody thought it good fun to work? Is your brother's name Tom, or Eustace, or Jonah?—Uncle B.)

WHAT LITTLE THINGS WILL DO.

Little drops of water poured into the milk give the milkman's daughter lovely gowns of silk. Little grains of sugar mingled with the sand make the grocer's assets swell to beat the band. Little bowls of custard, humble though they seem, help enrich the fellow selling pure ice cream. Little rocks and boulders, little chunks of slate, make the coal man's fortune something fierce and great. Little ads. well written, printed nice and neat, give the joyful merchant homes on easy street.—Walt Mason.

Send letters, answers to puzzles, and everything for Page 11 to Uncle B., Box 390, G.P.O., Sydney.

Please write on one side of the page only.

For Our Encouragement.

THE GERMAN MOVEMENT AGAINST ALCOHOL.

At this Hygiene Exhibition, moreover, the strength of the German movement against alcohol is well illustrated by a sub-section devoted to the advocacy of temperance. The national beverage received very hard knocks, and the advocates of beer as "fluid bread" are left with not a leg to stand on. There is only space for one or two illustrations of the exhibits. Is beer nourishing? asks a huge wall placard. Take an ordinary glass of beer which costs a penny. The nutriment in this quantity is equal to that in six grammes of lard, or 25 grammes of bread, or three pieces of lump sugar, or one tiny cup of milk. The lard, the bread, the sugar, and the milk are all placed before the visitor. Now for one penny you may purchase 55 grammes of lard, or 500 grammes of bread, or 200 grammes of sugar, or three glasses of milk. And here, again, there are these quantities on plates and in glasses, and the contrast strikes the stupidest. Besides, the glass of beer contains ten grammes of absolute alcohol, and this is rank poison. You are told that 29 per cent. of the weak-minded children of Berlin are in this state because of the intemperate habits of their parents. You have striking tables showing how the use of alcohol lowers the working power of the body. In Leipzig every 100 drinkers have 123 cases of illness a year, while the Temperance workers have only 49, or a proportion of five to two. We have two striking rows of pictures in illustration—a top row of five beds in which are five patients with staring and bloodshot eyes and terrorised visage, and a lower row with two beds occupied with respectable persons of old age. Statistics laboriously collected by Professor Demme show that in selected groups of ten families of temperate habits only 18 per cent. of the children either die early or are abnormal or degenerate, whereas in other similar groups, where the parents drink, the proportions are almost exactly reversed. In the anatomical department there are gruesome wax models of alcohol-saturated livers, kidneys, hearts, and stomachs, and on the walls pictures of inebriates suffering from delirium tremens. There is no vestige of teetotal fanaticism about this section, no ill-balanced appeals to one's feelings. Science holds sway everywhere, and only the inexorableness of the photographer and the statistician come to its aid.

NO-LICENSE MASTERTON, N.Z.

Mr. D. McGregor, jun., president of the No-License League, stated that during the last few weeks he had been throughout the district with Mr. Bridges. As to the statement that large quantities of liquor were coming into the town, Mr. McGregor stated that the No-License party was well-informed as to the quantity of liquor which came here. He knew that a considerable quantity was coming to the district. The last Court returns showed that 26,547 gallons of

liquor had come into the district. He did not know how much came in illicitly. But if they allowed that 20,000 gallons came in illicitly, what then? They had only reduced the consumption by about two-thirds. (Applause.) Under license, they would consume about 132,000 gallons. Did they expect No-License to mean absolute prohibition? (A voice: Yes.) Then they expected what was unreasonable. Why, 2100 people had voted continuance, and was it to be expected that these would go without liquor when they could get it legally? He was of opinion, after travelling the country, that the time was ripe for national prohibition. He was not so sanguine some time back; but he was now satisfied that the time was not far distant when the traffic would be wiped clean out of this beautiful country. (Applause).—Wairarapa "Age," July 1, 1911.

THE CLOSING HOURS IN MONTREAL.

"Montreal is agitated over the situation in the liquor trade. Hitherto the bars have been allowed to remain open until midnight six days in the week," says the "Vancouver Daily News-Advertiser." "A new law fixes the closing hour at 11 five nights in the week and at 7 on Saturday. In consequence of this shortening of the hours the hotel-keepers of Montreal have given notice that the price of liquor per glass will on May 1 be increased from 10 cents to 15 cents.

"The reason for this addition of 50 per cent. to the price of drinks is plainly stated. The dealers say that if any other 10 hours per week had been cut out, it would have made less difference, but the new rule will mean that the very times when we have a chance to make profits we shall have to stay closed." The natural result is that the consumer will have to pay.

The statement that Saturday evening and the hour before midnight on other days is the time when there is most drinking is regarded by at least three Montreal journals as a vindication of the regulation. The conclusion appears to be that on the whole it will be better for the people of Montreal to pay the extra price and drink less liquor.

"The Montreal 'Witness,' a prohibition paper, finds in the statement of the trade proof that half the business of the bars is done in the hours now prohibited, and the suppression of so much trade is a great advantage. 'The Herald,' Liberal, says that a

strong blow was struck for temperance when the closing law was passed. 'La Presse,' a French paper, says that the thirsty client will have to pay 15 cents instead of 10 for his brandy or gin, but he has no cause to complain; if he finds it too dear he has only to leave it alone, and he will not find that bad for him."

ALCOHOL AT GUY'S HOSPITAL.

Guy's Hospital, London, has about 1200 beds, and deals with 400 to 500 fresh patients daily. Its total liquor bill for the year 1908 amounted to £8 12s. 8d. This should be an eye-opener to the public and to New Zealand hospital practice and management. It represents a complete revolution in medical opinion and practice in England in relation to the medicinal value of alcohol.

BE SWIFT.

Be swift, dear heart, in loving,

For time is brief;

And thou may'st soon along life's highway
Keep step with grief.

Be swift, dear heart, in saying

The kindly word;

When ears are sealed, thy passionate pleading
Will not be heard.

Be swift, dear heart, in doing

The gracious deed,

Lest soon they whom thou holdest dearest
Be past the need.

Be swift, dear heart, in giving

The rare, sweet flower,

Nor wait to heap with blossoms the casket
In some sad hour.

Dear heart, be swift in loving—

Time speedeth on;

And all thy chance of blessed service
Will soon be gone.

OVER FLASK OF WHISKY.

YOUNG, July 17.—Last night a tragedy occurred at Burrangong, an old mining place, three miles from Young.

From the meagre particulars to hand it appears that two young men, residents of Burrangong, William Roach (better known as "Texas" Roach) and Patrick McCormack, left Young by the 11.30 p.m. train for Burrangong. On their arrival at Burrangong they quarrelled over a flask of whisky. A fight ensued, and McCormack fell to the ground and died in a few minutes.

THE BEST DAMPCOURSE IS

Malthoid Dampcourse

THERE IS NO OTHER TO COMPARE WITH IT.

THE PARAFFINE PAINT COMPANY, Challis House, Martin Place, Sydney.
D. S. Evans, Australasian Manager.

Fine — Flavored TEAS Of Every Description

OBTAINABLE AT

Griffiths Bros., 534 George St., Sydney.

This is Where You Laugh.



BACK AGAIN.

"Didn't I give you a piece of pie last week?" demanded the cooking-school graduate. "I didn't expect to see you again so soon."

"I fooled you, ma'am," replied the tramp. "I didn't eat it."

* * *

HIS OBJECT.

"I notice," said the young man's employer, "that you are always about the first in the office in the mornings."

"Thank you, sir."

"Why do you thank me?"

"For noticing it."

* * *

FILLING HER PROGRAM.

"Ah, say, Miz Mandy, am yo' program full?"

"Lordee, no, Mr. Lumley. It takes mo' an a san'wich an' two olives to fill mah program."

* * *

NOT SO BAD AS THEY THOUGHT.

An American paper tells of a stag party who went out in a glen a little while ago.

"Well, George," one of the members said to a colored waiter when the party broke up, "I guess we've violated every rule of the club to-night, haven't we?"

"Yes, suh," George responded, "all but one, suh."

"What one is that?" the clubman asked.

"They ain't nobody busted the rule against tips, suh," said the sorrowful George.

* * *

There are quarters in London in which the uselessness of the bath is no novel proposition. A district nurse called at a house where there was a case of infectious disease. "Have you a bath in the house?" asked the practical visitor. "Yes, mum," was the reply, "but, thank God, we've never 'ad to use it."

A LIGHT LUNCH.

An old North American State darkey was sent to a hospital in Charlotte for treatment. Upon his arrival he was placed in the ward and one of the nurses put a thermometer in his mouth to take his temperature, and when the doctor made the rounds he said to him:—

"Well, my man, how do you feel?"

"I feels right tol'ble, sah."

"Have you had anything to eat?"

"Yassah."

"What did you have?"

"A lady done gimme a piece of glass to suck, sah."

* * *

"DON'T MENTION IT."

A little girl, who was late getting home from school one afternoon, tried to explain that the delay was quite unavoidable, as there was a lion in the front garden and she had been afraid to come in. As the mother knew that the child had a bad habit of not adhering to the truth, she said, "You are a bad, naughty girl. You know as well as I do that it was not a lion, it was only a big dog. Go up to your room at once and ask God to forgive you for not telling the truth."

A short time afterwards the mother went upstairs to the child and asked her if she had done as she had been told. "Yes," said the wee maid, "I asked God to forgive me and He said, 'Don't mention it, Miss Brown, I thought it was a lion myself.'"

* * *

The boy without a playground is father to the man without a job.

* * *

"Thompson's cow got into my garden and ate all the grass off the lawn." "What did he do?" "Sent me a bill for using his cow as a lawn-mower."—"Tit-Bits."

* * *

The army has added to the gaiety of nations by many smart toasts, such as—

"The ladies: Our arms your defence;

Your arms our recompense.

Fall in!"

* * *

"I breathe my vows from a surcharged heart," said the young man. "Nonsense, George," said the college damsel. "You don't breathe from your heart. You breathe from your diaphragm."

"PUSH—DON'T KNOCK."

Upon a door I saw a sign;
I cried, "A motto, and it's mine!"

A wiser thing I never saw—
No Median or Persian law
Should be more rigidly enforced
Than this. From verbiage divorced,
It's logic's firm as any rock—

"Push—don't knock!"

'Twas simply meant to guide the hand
Of those who wished to sit or stand
Within the unassuming door,
This weight of sermonry that bore,
'Twas never meant to teach or preach,
But just to place in easy reach
The ear of him who deals in stock—

"Push—don't knock!"

But what a guide for life was that—
Strong, philosophical, and pat;
How safe a chart for you and me
While cruising o'er life's restless sea;
Push, always push, with goal in view;
Don't knock—avoid the hammer crew;
This rule will save you many a shock—

"Push—don't knock!"

When on that door I see the sign,
I say, "Great motto, you are mine!"

No stronger sermon ever fell
From human lips; no sage could tell
The hothead youth more nearly how
To point alway his vessel's prow;
There are no wiser words in stock—

"Push—don't knock!"

—"Baltimore American."

—♦—

Some of us remain ordinary because we steadfastly refuse to do our best, unless we are compensated beyond our true earning capacity.

HEADACHE CURE.

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

**HALF
HOUR
HEADACHE
HEALERS.**

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

PRICE, 1s. PER BOX.

E. FARIS-INGS,
City Pharmacy,
BURWOOD, SYDNEY.

For Fathers and Mothers.

THE METHOD AND THE VALUE OF QUIETNESS.

A STUDY OUT OF SCHOOL.

It is comparatively easy for some people to be quiet; their surroundings are tranquil, they have healthy nerves and a steady pulse, and perhaps are not over-burdened with the faculty of imagination which anticipates the disasters that never arrive. With others it is different; their motives are as good, their intentions as honorable, their longing for peace as intense, but it is the standing mystery of their life that their lot is always a troubled one. It may be that in God's eyes these shall be reckoned above the others, for while the equanimity of the one class may be the outcome of circumstances, whatever peace the others have found may have been won only by sore mental and spiritual self conquests.

In any case, as we are told, true quietness is not a thing that comes of itself; like all other education it has to be the product of systematic study. To learn this much is the first step to taking our degree. It may be helpful then to know something of the text-books that need to be mastered.

There are the rufflings which come from other people. They are unwelcome, but they are needful. There are fruits that never ripen till they have had a touch of frost, and without our daily raspings how are the graces of patience, hope, and charity to be acquired? We must "study" the art. Here is a man, for instance, up to his eyes in difficult and harassing work. You want a favor of him, and you choose your own time for seeking it. So you force yourself on his attention just when all his nerves are on the strain, and it is like touching a torpedo-eel; you get shock on shock through all your finer sensibilities, and go away greatly perturbed at the treatment you have received. But is the man so rude, after all? As likely as not he is a very good fellow, but he has a right to expect that you will "study" him a little. You considered your own time rather than his, and found him high-strung with his work, impatient of interruption and consequently irritable. A little study of the best when and how would have spared you both. Cultivate sympathy with people as they are; they are not perfect, but possibly neither are you, and when imperfect meets imperfect the concussion is apt to have consequences best avoided by systematic study.

And there are the disquietnesses we breed within ourselves. The loss in business, the sickness at home, the hope deferred again—the whole gamut of things that breaks up the music of life. All the suggested remedies for these frettings have to rest back at last on the habitual recognition of God's hand and purpose in everything. Till in our heart of hearts we believe that He has His way in the whirlwind, and that clouds are but the dust of His feet, our peace is at the mercy of every movement of the

barometer. But we shall greatly mistake if we think that calmness means placidity. A man may inwardly be very calm even while in the midst of matters that call for the quick eye, the keen ear, the prompt hand and the swift, insistent action, if only the matters that are lying closest to his heart are right. Let these be touched, however, and his peace is broken even in the most tranquil of outward surroundings. Just so with the all-mastering desire to be in union with God; that desire will grow, and with its increase will come a growing quietness in all providences.

It is the strong love of Self which makes half our troubles and borrows a quarter more. Imagination has no doubt something to do with it—that wondrous power we have of creating in fancy things which never exist in fact—but vanity has even more, the strong self-love which is perpetually blinding us to the true perspective and proportion of things. A little humility can marvellously protect us from ourselves by throwing off the distempered illusions which set up many a fever in the soul. But this, too, calls for diligent "study."

And very specially we need to knit the brows and study intently the blessed art of forgetting. The Chinese have an odd way of perpetuating the memory of their defunct ancestors. They have the bodies embalmed, laid out in coffins, which have a kind of window through which the old, withered faces can be seen, and with these grim relics they adorn their rooms; their dead ancestors are always with them. The custom is curious, but by no means quite unknown, among ourselves; only they are our grievances we embalm, not our ancestors. Some may keep the grudge in the shadow for a time, but the moment they are again offended out come the mortified remains of old grievances, old bickerings, old misdeeds! Is it to be wondered that such folk are always unquiet? Quietness of heart is a Christian condition which can never be cultivated on heathenish customs. If ever, then, we would have the peace which the world cannot give, we must study the gentle art of letting the dead bury its dead, while we give ourselves to the learning of how to forget.

"O Lord, how happy we should be

If we could cast our care on Thee,

If we from self could rest,

And feel at heart that One above,

In perfect wisdom, perfect love,

Is working for the best."

Much will come to ruffle; rough things will need to be grasped; wrong things will need to be righted, for not without tribulation can anyone enter the Kingdom; but the quiet way is the conquering way. When our Lord was reviled, He reviled not again, but left all in His Father's hands, and He

has overcome. His sermon on the cross was a quiet one, but it has comforted thousands. We study to profit only as we rest on His guiding word, "I am thy peace,"—R.H., in the "Presbyterian."

SUBSCRIPTIONS TO "GRIT" TO 21/7/11.

Mr. Brook, 2s. 6d. (11/1/12); Miss Elsworth, 5s. (31/12/11); — Craig, 5s.; — Spring, 2s. 3d. (31/12/11); G. R. Brown, 2s. 6d. (20/1/12); — Summers, 2s. 6d.; N. Pidgeon, 10s. (1/6/09); Mr. Broome, 2s. 6d. (31/3/11); A. R. Gambrell, 1s. 3d. (28/5/11); J. Hart, 1s. 3d. (28/5/11); Miss Schumack, 1s. 3d. (24/8/11); Mrs. King, 1s. 3d. (24/5/11); W. H. Paul, 1s. 3d. (24/8/11); Mr. Hawkins, 2s. 6d. (31/12/11); Mr. Lyne, 2s. 6d. (31/6/11); E. King, 8s. 6d.; — Howlett, 2s. 6d.; Mr. Burkett, 8s. 6d. (31/12/11); Mr. McKay, 8s. 3d. (31/12/11); F. C. Bell, 10s. (23/12/12); G. Webb, 2s. 3d. (31/12/11); — Summers, 2s. 6d. (15/1/11); Mr. Stockbridge, 5s. (18/8/09); Mr. Nesbitt, 5s. (3/12/11); Mr. C. Ingall, 4s. 6d. (31/11/11); Mr. Lamotte, 2s. 6d. (30/7/11); Mr. C. Murray, 5s. (31/12/11); Rev. Pocknell, 11s. 6d. (1/2/11); Mr. Whytt, 5s. (31/12/11); Y.M.C.A., N.Z., 13s. 6d. (31/12/11); Mr. Nicholls, 7s. 3d. (31/12/11); Mr. Gates, 4s. 3d. (31/12/11); Mr. Bailey, 10s. (15/8/12); Miss Earnjoy, 5s. (31/12/11); Mr. Skinner, 2s. 6d.; Mr. Humphries, 3s. (31/12/11); Rev. Claydon, 5s. (4/7/12); E. Ingwell, 1s. 6d. (8/9/11); Mrs. Forsyth, 6s. (31/12/11); Miss Billbridge, 2s. 6d. (31/12/11); Mr. Naegarie, 5s. (20/8/12); Mr. Armstrong, 5s. (9/12/11); Stamps, 3s. 6d.; Rev. Dark, 4s. (31/12/11); Rev. W. Brown, 10s. 9d. (31/12/11); Mr. Trembow, 5s.; Miss Sellers, 2s. 6d. (23/6/11); R. V. King, 8s. 6d.; O. O. Dangar, 5s. (31/12/11); Mr. Woodbury, 5s. (20/1/12); Mr. Best, 11s. 6d. (31/12/13); Mr. Preston, 5s. (31/1/12); Ven. Archdeacon Gunther, 7s. 6d. (31/12/11); Mr. Baldwin, 5s. (25/7/12); Miss E. Craig, 2s. 6d.; Mr. Worth, 5s.; Mr. Chaseling, 3s. (20/5/11); Mr. Ashcroft, 5s. (31/12/11); Mr. McRay, 2s. 6d.; Mr. Bennett, 9s. (14/4/12); Mr. Neall, 2s. 6d. (23/12/11); Mr. Bellhouse, 5s.; Mr. Beeby, 5s. (16/12/11); Mr. E. Welfare, 5s. (31/12/11); Mr. Coughlan, 5s. (31/12/11); Mrs. Murray, 5s. (31/12/11); Mr. Longford, 1s. 3d.; Mr. McCormack, 2s. 6d. (2/6/11); Mr. A. McDowell, 2s. 6d. (30/12/11); Hay Hospital, 5s.; Mrs. Yates, 2s. 6d. (30/12/11); Mr. Howard, 10s. (8/7/13); Mr. Isitt, 18s. (31/12/11); Mr. Tickle, 8s. (31/12/11); Mr. Plummer, 8s. 9d. (15/7/11); Mr. Kingham, 5s. (16/12/11); Mr. Broadribb, 2s. 6d.; Mr. Proudfoot, 5s. 6d.; Mr. Dash, 5s. (31/12/11); Miss Butler, 4s. (31/12/11); Mr. Davidson, 5s. (14/7/12); Mr. Ballans, 2s. 6d.; Mr. Foord, 2s. 6d.; Mr. Cousins, 2s. 6d. (31/6/11); Mr. Doubleday, 5s. (14/1/12); Mr. Whitby, 5s. (10/7/12); Mr. Lyons, 5s. (20/8/11); Mr. Smith, 2s. 6d. (7/1/12); Mr. Ward, 5s. (7/7/12); Mr. Wood, 5s. (7/7/12); Mr. Gough, 4s. 3d. (31/12/11); Mr. Glenn, 5s.; Mr. Longhurst, 3s. (28/8/11); Rev. Sharpe, 3s. 6d. (31/12/11); J. C. Watt, 5s. (2/3/12); G. R. Barnett, 5s. (31/12/11); Mr. Lawrence, 6s. 6d. (1/10/11); Mr. Sincok, 15s. 6d. (5/5/11); Mr. Lowry, 3s. 9d. (31/12/11); G. Gada, 5s. (7/1/12); Miss Bathen, 2s. 6d. (9/1/12); Mr. Glarr, 9s. 6d. (31/12/12); Mr. Skevington, 2s. 6d. (6/11/11); Miss Meulore, 2s. 6d. (23/9/11); Mr. Jessop, 3s. 9d. (31/12/11); Mr. Hamilton, 2s. 6d. (30/12/11); Miss Turland, 5s. (10/7/12).

ABSENT-MINDED SUBSCRIBERS.

6s. 3d. from Armidale; 5s. from Armidale; 11s. from Sydney; 8s. 6d. from Kempsey; 5s. from Lismore; 4s. 9d. from Lismore; 6s. 6d. from Wagga; 3s. 6d. in stamps. Will the senders kindly write and say who they are, so that we may credit them with the amounts?

BENSDORP'S ROYAL DUTCH COCOA

HIGHEST QUALITY
DELICIOUS FLAVOUR . . .
DIGESTIBLE & STRENGTHENING

RHEUMATISM and THE REMEDY

Rheumatism may be traced to several causes, the chief of which may be summed up thus—defective kidneys. These fail to keep the blood free from uric acid, or urea, or waste blood product; this breeds nerve and fibre inflammation, which causes agony or pain. Kidneys, cold, weakness, constipation, causes poisoned blood, which again may mean RHEUMATISM, SCIATICA, DROPSY, BRIGHT'S DISEASE, and GOUT.

Heavy flesh diets, eaten day after day, with their animal fats and acids, make a charnel-house of the stomach and a fermenting sewer of the kidneys. To check this evil, here is the remedy. PAGE'S INDIAN COMPOUND is the scientific cleanser of uric blood poison; it is its antidote by virtue of certain neutralising properties it possesses. It strengthens and tones the stomach, gives bowel regularity, soothes and eases the irritated nerves, gives a natural kidney strength, and leaves the blood clean and pure. And this process is the only radical cure for rheumatism in any form. Try it.

PAGE'S INDIAN COMPOUND — THE URIC ACID ANTIDOTE.

PRICE 2/6 PER BOTTLE.

SOLD BY ALL CHEMISTS AND STORES. If not sold locally, direct from PAGE & CO., 117 PITT STREET, SYDNEY.

Sole Agents: Elliott Bros., Ltd., Sydney and Brisbane.

TO EVERY VOTER IN NEW SOUTH WALES

Colemanes' Eucalypte Remedies

WHY? BECAUSE they are manufactured in AUSTRALIA from AUSTRALIAN products by AUSTRALIAN labor, and are offered to the public by a genuine AUSTRALIAN FIRM. On EVERY bottle trade mark "TREE OF LIFE" appears

NONE GENUINE WITHOUT

COLEMANES'

Tree of Life Extract for Influenza, Colds, etc.

Healo Ointment heals every hurt.

Melba Jubes and Eucalypte Lozenges for the Voice and Throat.

Special Oil for Rheumatism, Sciatica, etc.

THE BEST

IS THE

CHEAPEST

IT IS WORTH WHILE TO ORDER ALL
YOUR

GROCERIES

FROM

JOHN WARD,

(LATE WINN AND CO.)

Botany Road, Redfern.

'Phone, 283 Redfern.

VISITORS TO SYDNEY

For Quiet, Convenience, Comfort

and Moderate Cost

STAY AT

ALLIANCE HEADQUARTERS HOTEL

CORNER

Park and Castlereagh Streets.

SUNDAY SCHOOL AND RELIGIOUS BOOK DEPOT.

CHAS. C. MIHELL,

Bible House, 242 Pitt-street, Sydney.

South British Insurance Co.

Established 1872. LTD

CAPITAL - - £2,000,000.

This is the age of specialists, and it is scarcely the business of the employer to adjust claims for accidents happening to his work people, although he is liable for them under the Workmen's Compensation Act 1910, so that the wise employer takes out a Policy with a well-known Insurance Company such as the SOUTH BRITISH INSURANCE COMPANY LIMITED (Head Office for N.S.W., 12 Bridge Street, Sydney; Geo. H. Moore, Manager), which secures him against all such claims, just and unjust alike, so saving him time, worry, and expense.

GEO. WEBB,

HOUSE PAINTER AND DECORATOR.

Sign Writing and Art Decorations a
Speciality.

Estimates given for buildings, also repairs.
Letters promptly attended to.

Address:

GEO. WEBB, MOORE ST., HURSTVILLE.

H. BETHEL & CO.

242
PITT ST.

PLAIN AND COLOURED PRINTING.
MODERATE CHARGES.
PUNCTUALITY. QUICK DISPATCH.

PRINTERS.