

THE MOTHERS OF THE WORLD.

(Charles M. Sheldon.)

The things that linger longest in the heart,
The thoughts that never vanish when we roam,
The friendships that are never torn apart,
Are those that centre longest 'round the home.

The deepest joys, the happiest hours we know,
Are those which cost us only what we give
Of happiness to others here below,
This is the truest life that we can live.

We strive and struggle to succeed, and pass
Our fellows in the hurrying daily race;
And oh, how often burn our hearts, alas!
With envy of our neighbour's wealth and place.

And Time goes on relentlessly to prove
How vain are all the clamour and the strife,
Compared with quiet and enduring love—
The greatest thing for every human life.

Forgotten are the deeds that men call great,
Forgotten are the kings in battle met,
Lost to the memory an empire's fate,
But there are things the heart cannot forget.

As long as earth shall last, it cannot lose
The vision of a home of simple bliss;
As long as men shall have the power to choose,
They cannot choose a better thing than this.

And when the end shall come, as come it must
To every one of us both young and old,
The pomp and fashion shall be "dust to dust,"
And worthless lie the silver and the gold.

But we shall learn the lesson of the years,
And learn what makes a nation small or great,
And say, with gratitude, while fall our tears;

"That mothers of the world control its fate."

—"The Congregationalist."

"SUBMARINE ATTACK ON BOOZE."

The Ben Franklin Mutual Casualty Insurance Company, in sending out advertising matter from its offices in Chicago, includes a copy of Safety Bulletin No. 5 of the Illinois Steel Company, which, under the above caption, reads as follows:—

"For the married man who cannot get along without drinks, the following is suggested as a means of freedom from bondage to saloons:

"Start a saloon in your own home. Be the only customer (you'll have no license to pay). Go to your wife and give her two dollars to buy a gallon of whisky, and remember there are sixty-nine drinks in a gallon. Buy your drinks from no one but your wife, and by the time that the first gallon is gone she will have eight dollars to put into the bank and two dollars to start business again.

"Should you live ten years and continue to buy booze from her, and then die with snakes in your boots, she will have enough money to bury you decently, educate your children, buy a house and lot, and carry a decent man, and quit thinking about you entirely.

"Note.—Most compensation laws specifically provide that no compensation shall be paid to any employee who is injured while under the influence of intoxicants."

NO GAOL.

Los Gatos (a prohibition city of California, with a population of 3500) spent during the last four months seventy-five cents for prison expenses. One person was arrested during this period, and the seventy-five cents was paid to take him to the county gaol at San Jose. Los Gatos has been without a gaol for months.

SIX O'CLOCK CLOSING.**PROCESSION THROUGH THE STREETS OF SYDNEY.**

Unusual interest was taken in the conveyance to Parliament House of the huge petition for 6 o'clock closing of liquor bars. A petition of two miles in length, with 144,600 signatures, demanded a triumphal procession.

The signatures were obtained by voluntary workers mostly. The Churches, Temperance Societies, and other willing workers (including scores of women) all contributed their quota. At the given signal, about 200 members of the National Women's Movement, and a number of ministers and laymen, headed by the Marshal, Mr Phillips, led the way into George Street. Immediately following came the motor lorry carrying the petition. This was wound on a large reel, which was decorated with ribbons and wattle. Around the lorry were many painted placards, advocating 6 o'clock closing. Members of the Professional Musicians' Union on the lorry played throughout the procession patriotic airs. After the lorry, about 40 motor cars followed. Archbishops Wright's car, occupied by Archdeacon Boyce and others, taking precedence. Then came the beautiful floral car belonging to the State President of the Women's Christian Temperance Union, which carried some of the officers, and Mrs Helen Barton, of Glasgow. Most of the temperance societies were represented by one or more motor cars. Many painted placards and banners were carried, illustrating temperance sentiments. The streets from the Town Hall to Parliament House, were lined with onlookers, but very little demonstration was made until the women, who headed the procession, arrived at Parliament House by 1.25. They were heartily cheered as they marched inside the gates. The lorry pulled up at the steps as the band played, "Advance, Australia Fair." —N.S.W. "White Ribbon Signal."

A little girl who had been exceptionally naughty was told to ask God to make her a good girl. The prayer was as follows:

"Oh, God, make me a good girl, and if you don't succeed at first, try, try, try again!"