

WHAT EVERY MAN SAID.

A group of men casually came together at a dinner party the other evening, and one happened to look over the table which the women had just left, and commented on the little alcohol that had been consumed. And here is what the men said:—

The first was a business man of large interest: "I would not think of voting for State Prohibition, but let National Prohibition come up, and it will have my vote in a minute. Drinking has become an economic issue, and I am willing to give up my whisky and soda for the good of the many."

The second was a large employer of men, some 1800: "I am ready for National Prohibition. Up to this time it has seemed a far-away ideal to me. Now I see it as a purely efficient measure."

The third was a clear-seeing Irishman: "Alcohol has been the curse of my people. I have stopped it after 40 years of occasional drinking, and now my vote is ready for National Prohibition."

"Go ahead," said the fourth man—a railroad official of high standing—"I am ready for it personally, and so are all the officials on our road."

A physician was the fifth: "Medicine can do without it. Science was against it. The old idea of alcohol, as a food is exploded. I am ready with my vote for National Prohibition."

It was a club man who spoke next: "I see drinking among the caddies at our club, and our caddy master silly with it. I am ready to give up my cocktail and vote against the whole business."

And last was a wholesale dealer in liquor, who started the talk, and who finished with this significant statement: "You are right. We are seeing the writing on the wall. I said at a meeting of our wholesale liquor dealers the other evening that we did not have five years of life ahead of us. Strange as it may seem to you, I would vote for National Prohibition. It is for the best all round."

Not a dissenting voice.—"Lady's Home Journal,"

A SAD CASE.

Drink was responsible for bringing a respectable wife and mother into the Auckland Magistrate's Court on a charge of theft. The history of the case was sad. A young woman of 26, who had a good husband in a fair position, and also two little children, was ordered, during an illness, to take port wine as a medicine. As a result, the fatal craving developed, and at last, under the influence of liquor, she was caught shop-lifting and handed over to the police. In consideration of her previous good character, the Magistrate took a lenient view of the case. He convicted and prohibited the woman, and admitted her to probation for two years.

When the leaders of the medical profession in Great Britain have declared alcohol valueless as a medicine, when United States physicians have refused it a place in their Pharmacopia, surely it is time the lesser lights of the profession ceased ordering it and turning respectable women into criminals.

B.W.T.A. CONDEMNS THE WET CANTEN AND THE RUM RATION.

At the National Council of the British Women's Temperance Association, attended by nearly 1000 delegates, the wet canteen and the rum ration were condemned in the following resolutions:—

"That in view of the strong pronouncements made by Lord Kitchener as to the evil effects of alcohol upon the health and efficiency of the troops, this Council urges the War Office to abolish the sale of intoxicating liquors in camps and training centres, to provide adequate substitutes free from injurious results, and further to discontinue the billeting soldiers in public-houses."

"That representations be made to Lord Kitchener and the Army Council urging that the present issue of the rum ration to the forces be immediately withdrawn, and that liquid food, e.g., condensed milk, tea, coffee, or bovril, be supplied in its stead."

LOOK AFTER THE BOY.

"Mothers are partly to blame for immoral tendencies of boys in their failure to confide with and teach them that all things good are also manly. We are fussing too much about the protection and care of our girls. We would be protecting our girls if we properly cared for our boys. It is time for some one whose eyes and ears are not prudently shut to conditions, to sound a note of warning to pay more attention to the care of the boys and waste less time agitating insignificant movements."

I say to mothers, take care of your boys. You may think I ought to say, take care of your girls first, but if we had been taking care of the boys all these years since we had them, girls wouldn't need any taking care of whatever. They would be perfectly safe. Think of what it would mean to know that our girls would be perfectly safe wherever they go, that they would not need strong hands of the corner policeman to protect them. It is in the power of the mothers so to shape conditions that a girl's brother and his friend and all other girls' brothers and their friends would take such good care of a girl that the mother might be perfectly safe and at ease about her."—Mrs A. M. Palier, in "The Purity Advocate."

Now the sowing and the weeping,
Working hard and waiting long.

Afterward the golden reaping,
Harvest home and grateful song.

Now the long and toilsome duty,
Stone by stone to carve and bring.

Afterward the perfect beauty
of the palace of the King.

Now the tuning and the tension,
Wailing minors, discord strong.

Afterward the grand ascension
Of the Alleluia song.

Ashburton, 2nd Tuesday, 2.30 p.m., in Baring Square Schoolroom; Pres., Mrs W. K. Watson, Box 37; Rec. Sec., Miss Trevurzon, 169 Peter Street; Asst. Sec., Miss Wise, Short St.; Treas., Mrs W. T. Lil, Willowby; "W.R." Supt., Miss Butterick, Wakanui.

Auckland District, 2nd & 4th Wednesday, 2.30 p.m., Central Mission Hall, Albert St.; Pres., Mrs Cook, Point St., Mt. Eden; Cor. Sec., Miss N. Dewar, Pompallier Terr., Ponsonby; Rec. Sec., Miss Evans, G.F.S., Wellesley St.; Treas., Mrs McLean, Princeps St., Grey Lynn; Org. Treas., Miss Dewar, 4 Pompallier Terr., Ponsonby; "W.R." Agent Miss Pudney, 16, Wallace St. Ponsonby.