

Constitution, not slow to rebuke when necessary, but always kind, loving, and particularly courteous and careful not to wound the feelings of the most sensitive.

Her readings of the Scripture were at all times most helpful and inspiring. The few members living and working now can never forget the blessings that we enjoyed through the same. It was indeed a means of grace to us, and when the time came for retirement we all very much regretted the need (for though still mentally capable, yet physical weakness compelled our dear President, at the age of 73, in the year 1904, to refuse re-election). A small token of affection, with well-deserved eulogy, was presented in the shape of a time-piece, which our sister treasured to the end of her long life. Her interest in W.C.T.U. work never flagged. She knew nothing of hot then cold experience in the work. With her having put her hand to the plough she never looked back, but earnestly continued pushing the battle, and when victory is achieved in this great war against sin and sorrow, when King Alcohol is dethroned, our now sainted sister will joy in the Master's "Well done," having faithfully done what she could. She was most conscientious, and having donned the white ribbon bow, it was never carelessly laid aside or forgotten, but rather as a religious duty it was always worn, a silent messenger for her Lord and Master. And when she lay in the calm majesty of death, robed for the tomb, her daughter, Mrs Atkinson, pinned the white bow above the faithful heart now still and pulseless. Our sister's labours did not end with the Home, Church or Union. At 80 years of age when we mostly expect the infirmity of age to prevent our loved one taking a keen interest in others, yet in this very remarkable life it was otherwise. Dear Mrs Kirk was a member and worker of the Crutch and Kindness League, an English society that is doing so much good for suffering humanity. For some years it was our sister's joy to provide and send a box of clothing to Sir John Kirk for distribution by the Society. This meant for her, with the help of her daughters, much toil and patience, for, like Dorcas, she made garments for the poor. And in some of the latter hours of life Miss Sybil Kirk, continuing the good work, made a

little shirt and took it to the sick one, who felt it all over to see if it was right, expressing her satisfaction and pleasure. A devoted companion-helper, who shared with her daughters the care of her declining years, having made two pretty children's hoods, took them for Mrs Kirk's inspection, who pronounced them beautiful and good.

Naturally, after so long and beautiful a life, at eventide it should be light. Her sun set in a clear sky; it was like the closing of a long summer day; most sublime and grand was the sunset, giving promise of a more beautiful to-morrow. Our sister had a sudden heart attack just before Christmas. For a time doctor and friends all thought the end was near. However, after a while she rallied, and gained a little strength, was able to rise, and on Christmas Day her children were rejoicing that once more at that festive season their mother was able to leave her sick chamber and enjoy the company of her loved ones. But, alas! this pleasure was of short duration, for on December 26th she was again seized with another attack. Notwithstanding all that skill and care and attention could do, she gradually grew weaker, and when suffering great pain in death as in life, never omitted to show appreciation and gratitude for all the kindness. Her son said, "Mother, don't use up your strength by always saying 'Thank you.'" She often repeated, "Oh! it is wonderful love is the love of my Saviour." She was brave and cheerful at the approach of death. She repeated, "Oh! Father, is this my homecoming?" She gave a special message for a loved one, and then quietly resigned herself to her God, saying, "Father, I am ready." To her death was but passing on to higher service. She had fought the good fight; she had kept the faith. With such it is not death to die; it is but an entering into His presence, where is fullness of joy and life for evermore. She passed away in the fullest assurance of a glorious resurrection. Surely it was fitting that the grave should be, as it was, lined with flowers. Earth is poorer for her passing, but Heaven is richer and dearer to all of us. If her voice could be heard in this meeting, methinks it would be as the voice of a great general: "Fill up the ranks; come a little closer with the reinforce-

ments. Do not falter. Do not fail, but go a little faster, grow a little stronger. Victory is ours. In the name of Jehovah we shall win."

Sleep on, beloved! Sleep and take thy rest,
Lay down thy head upon thy Saviour's breast;
We loved thee well, but Jesus loved thee best.
Good-night! Good-night! Good-night!

PROOF THAT PROHIBITION DOES PROHIBIT.

In a recent report, issued by the United States Government, it was stated that the Federal Government's income from taxes on alcoholic beverages had decreased by two million dollars this year.

Another proof of decreased consumption is the numerous failures of breweries and distillers. Among them was the Hester-Columbus Breweries Company, which gave as a cause of bankruptcy "decreased demand for beer, adverse legislation, and the voting dry of many States and counties in the last eight years," and the Ernest Tosetti Brewing Company, whose treasurer said: "It is a matter of general knowledge among brewers that the liquor business in the United States has fallen off more than thirty-five per cent. within the last year." The "Wall Street Journal": "Production of whisky in Kentucky in January, 1915, was 1,980,000 gallons, against 6,102,452 gallons in January, 1914; in Pennsylvania was 1,073,808 gallons in January, 1915, against 1,552,445 a year ago; and in Maryland, 506,919 gallons, against 918,582. The Kentucky decrease for one month was sixty-six and two-thirds per cent., the Pennsylvania decrease practically thirty-three per cent., and the Maryland dealers over forty per cent."

UNIONS KINDLY NOTE!

After March 4th the address of Mrs Evans, Recording Secretary, will be "Care Mr Edger, 12, Curran Street, Ponsonby, Auckland. This address until Convention.