

# The White Ribbon

FOR GOD AND HOME AND HUMANITY

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## IN MEMORIAM.

### MRS KIRK.

Wellington District Union held a Memorial Service on January 27th for the late Mrs Kirk, Life President of the Union, who has been called to her eternal reward. Mrs Peryman, on behalf of the N.Z. Union, spoke of the loss sustained by the passing of such an earnest worker, and expressed sympathy with Mrs Atkinson and Miss Kirk and the other members of the family in the loss of such a mother. Mrs Wright read the beautiful tribute to the departed which we print below. Mrs Boxall spoke of Mrs Kirk's work in connection with the Girls' Association, and told how the girls always lovingly referred to her as "the dear old lady with the curls." Rev. J. Dawson, on behalf of the N.Z. Alliance, paid a tribute to this earnest temperance worker, and tendered sincere sympathy to the bereaved ones. Messrs C. M. Luke and Costall and Mrs J. P. Luke, the Mayoress, also spoke words of appreciation to the memory of a friend and fellow-worker. Miss Snelling sang "Crossing the Bar."

Thou art not dead, for death  
Can only take away the mortal breath;  
And life, commencing here,  
Is but the prelude to its full career;  
And hope and faith the blest assurance give—  
"We do not live to die—we die to live."



THE LATE MRS KIRK.  
Life President Wellington District Union.

## TENDER MEMORIES OF MRS KIRK.

(By Mrs Johnson Wright.)

In speaking of our dear departed sister, Mrs Kirk, we speak not of an ordinary woman, but of a refined, cultured, intelligent, consecrated, Chris-

tian lady. When it was our great privilege to know her, to us she was indeed as a "Mother in Israel." Mrs Kirk in her home proved a pattern mother. She had all the difficulties and anxieties of motherhood. God gave to her ten of His precious jewels, some He called to Himself early, thus our sister was acquainted with grief. She also had a weak body, and added to that, for many years the care and anxiety of a dearly beloved, but delicate husband. Eighteen years ago the call came for Mr Kirk to go higher and enter the fuller service. Faithfully nursed by his loving wife, this was indeed a great blow, yet no murmuring or rebellion at God's dealing was heard. But she said amid her tears, "We were always sweet-hearts."

However, it is in connection with our Union we knew her best. This Union was specially favoured; we count it an honour to have had our dear sister as a member and presiding officer. Mrs Kirk was initiated a member in the year 1889. She had therefore an unbroken membership of 27 years, and on February 7th, 1895, was elected President. At that time I well remember the Union was passing through a particularly critical and trying ordeal, and we then needed more than ever before or since a wise, discreet, and capable leader. Mrs Kirk proved to be all that we needed. She lovingly piloted this Union through its dangers and difficulties. She not only won the admiration and confidence of her co-officers, of whom I am proud to say I am one, but also won the love of every member. She was ever faithful and loyal to the

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!

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### PROOF THAT PROHIBITION DOES PROHIBIT.

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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."

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### UNIONS KINDLY NOTE!

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



## FOR OUR "SHUT-INS."

## INVALID'S LETTER.

## GOLDEN CHAIN.

Mark 4:38,39—

Master, carest thou not that we perish? . . . And He said unto them, "Why are ye so fearful? How is it that ye have no faith?"

Phil. 4:6—

In nothing be anxious (distracted); but in everything, by prayer and supplication, with thanksgiving, let your requests be made known unto God. And the peace of God, which passeth all understanding, shall keep your heart(s) and mind(s) through Christ Jesus.

1 Cor. 7:32—

But I would have you to be free from cares.

1 Pet. 5:7—

Casting all your anxiety upon Him, because He careth for you.

Ps. 56:3—

What time I am afraid, I will trust in Thee.

Is. 12:2—

I will trust, and not be afraid; for the Lord Jehovah is my strength and my song. He also is become my salvation.

Prov. 16:20—

Whoso trusteth in the Lord, happy is he.

Jer. 17:7, 8—

Blessed is the man that trusteth in the Lord, and whose hope the Lord is. For he shall be as a tree planted by the waters, and that spreadeth out her roots by the river, and shall not see when heat cometh, but her leaf shall be green, and shall not be careful in the year of drought, neither shall cease from yielding fruit.

Is. 26:3—

Thou wilt keep him in perfect peace, whose mind is stayed on Thee, because he trusteth in Thee.

Beloved Friend,—

It is not easy, laid aside by sickness, to be free from distressing thoughts about ourselves, and those belonging to us, is it? We are apt to think and think, till we are overwhelmed with our own thoughts. Our case may seem hopeless to ourselves and others. As the bread-winner, we are concerned about ways and means;

we know that our work is getting all behindhand; the children out-of-hand. Ah! there is enough surely to distress us, apart from our pain and weakness. And perhaps you ask, as did the disciples of old, "Carest Thou not?" tempted to believe, as you are, that if not actually God-forsaken, you are at least God-neglected. But rest assured, beloved, this is not the case. You can say, "He thinketh on me." What I have committed to Him, He has undertaken. He has my case in hand. And this assurance brings with it rest, peace, confidence, does it not? Have you handed over to Him the burden that so sorely pressed? Oh! is He, beloved, your Saviour-Friend? He is willing to be. Are you willing? Then:

"Just as I am, Thou wilt receive;

Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve;

Because Thy promise I believe,

Oh! Lamb of God, I come."

How puzzled we sometimes are about the connecting link,—faith, that is to establish holy, loving, confidential relations between ourselves and God, that in the Person of His Beloved Son, He may be to us "A living, bright reality." D. L. Moody gives us a very interesting account of how he gained this faith. He says:

prayed for faith, and thought that some day faith would come down, and strike me like lightning; but faith did not come. One day I read in the 10th chapter of Romans, 'Now faith cometh by hearing, and hearing by the Word of God.' I had closed my Bible and prayed for faith. I now opened my Bible, and began to study, and faith has been growing ever since." If we cannot ourselves read the Bible, we may be able to get someone to read it to us, or recall what we have read or heard, and so get into touch with the God of the Bible. He would have us to be "free from cares," as is blithe, happy childhood. He is the Great Burden-bearer, whether of our sins or troubles, and may well we rejoice in Him, our "salvation," "strength," "song." There are two things that never go together—Trust and Worry. Someone has said, "If we trust we do not worry; if we worry we do not trust." How quickly we may exchange worry for trust by "looking unto Jesus," as trust for worry by looking down and around.

"He is able ev'ry burden

That oppresses thee to bear;

Dost thou fear some cloud to enter?

He will meet thee surely there.

"He is able to go with thee,

Through the darkness or through the light;

Where He stays no evil cometh,

With Him near, all, all is bright."

—Charlotte Murray.

One sorely tried in body and circumstances, and full of dread alarms, was wont to repeat aloud, "What time I am afraid, I will trust in Thee," making each fear the occasion of a fresh act of trust in his Heavenly Friend. By the time he had finished rolling his burden upon Him Who careth for us, all fear and distress had left him, and the time came that whenever he was threatened with their return, he could say, with holy boldness, "I will trust, and not be afraid." Our time for being brought into such sacred intimacy with our Lord in our seasons of distress is fast drawing to an end, and with it our witness-bearing and testimony to His grace. "The Lord is at hand." May your faith and mine, beloved, be found unto praise, and honour, and glory, at His appearing.—Yours in "the blessed hope" of his near return,

GERTRUDE COCKERELL.

## GOD HOLDS THE KEY.

God holds the key of all unknown,  
And I am glad;  
If other hands should hold the key,  
Or if He trusted it to me,  
I might be sad.

What if to-morrow's cares were here,  
Without its rest?  
I'd rather He unlock the door,  
And as the hours swing open, say,  
"My will is best."

The very dimness of my sight  
Makes me secure;  
For groping in my misty way,  
I feel His hand—I hear Him say,  
"My help is sure."

I cannot read His future plan,  
But this I know,  
I have the smiling of His face,  
And all the refuge of His grace,  
While here below.

Enough, this covers all my want,  
And so I rest;  
For what I cannot, He can see,  
And in His care I sure shall be  
Forever blest.

—Rev. John Parker.

### A FATHER'S CHRISTMAS GIFT.

My commuting companion yesterday morning was a rich man—his name good for more thousands than some of us have tens. So, when he asked if I'd care to see what he was going to give his ten-year-old boy for Christmas, and took out his gold-rimmed card-case, naturally my first guess was a cheque.

"My, but I'd like to be able to start my boy off with a fat savings account," I thought to myself.

So you may imagine my surprise when I read on the slip of paper these words:

"For one year from date, I promise to give my son, —, one hour of my time every day, with two hours on Sunday. And I promise that this time shall be solely his, without interference for business or pleasure of any other sort, and that I shall regard it as a prior engagement each day."

His name was signed at the bottom.

And I wonder what that boy will think and say on Christmas morning when he reads this paper!

If he is an average boy, probably he will not know just what to make of it. As an average boy with an average father, his first thought may be to question the value of such a gift.

For we American fathers—as a rule—give our boys and girls so little of our time, and then mostly fag-ends, that none could blame them for doubting the worth of an agreement of this sort.

Yet, before many days have passed, this particular boy shall have learned that his father could have given nothing quite so fine.

For this man is the most charming of companions. His range of knowledge is wide. He has the faculty of entering into things enthusiastically—that is one reason for his success in business. And he understands human nature.

His Christmas present is so worth while that I want to pass along what he said about it.

"Would you like to know what made me think of it?" he asked.

"Well, the other day a young fellow came to me for a job. I had known his father years ago, and they were a fine family. Now this son is down and out. He looked as if he'd been drinking. And evidently he had no funds,

"When I asked how he had come to such a pass, and with such a father I added, he half broke down.

"My father must have been a fine man," he said, 'but, unfortunately for me, I only knew it through others. He always was too busy to pay much attention to me. As a matter of fact, I never knew him as a companion, a friend, or anything but a man who paid the bills."

"As I sat listening to that poor chap, I suddenly realised that he was painting my picture, too. I've been 'too busy' many a time to take an interest in the things brought to me by my boy. I never have been a companion to him. We're not friends now! Think of that!

"Think of a man neglecting the most important business in which he can engage,—the proper raising of a child or children to help strengthen humanity and carry on the world's work! It all came over me like a flash, and I know I must have reddened with shame. And I gave the fellow a job, and told him he'd given me the best job I'd ever had. He didn't say anything, but I think he understood.

"So, you see, I'm going to put it as a gift, though it's the highest sort of a duty. And really, I ought to make it more than an hour a day, considering the years I've been neglecting this biggest of opportunities!

"Do you know, I feel like hiring a hall and inviting as many fathers as could crowd in and begging them to join hands with me in this sort of thing. Here I've been all these years, rushing and working and worrying at a work any ordinarily intelligent and industrious man could do—and paying the least possible attention to a work no other man in the world can do but myself—being my boy's father!

"Now, I'm going to try to make up to him—and to myself—what we've lost. Already I've arranged matters at the office so as to get away an hour earlier in the afternoon. It may decrease the profits a little, but even if it should cut them in half, I'd rather leave my boy the remembrance of a father who was his comrade than a whole mint of money.

"Anyway, the more you have to do with money, the more you understand how powerless it is to take the place of things that can't be seen or

held or stored away—except in the mind or the heart!"

Neither of us said anything for a minute or so. Then he asked me if I agreed with his idea.

"Do I agree with it! Why, if every father in this land should give his children the same sort of Christmas gift—and live up to it, this would be the best Christmas that ever came along."

And nearly every father could!

Some do already, thank God!—Leigh Mitchell Hodges, in "Philadelphia North American."

### IN THE FIELD.

My holiday came to an end on Monday, January 31st, when I left Dunedin by second express in company with over a hundred men off the "Willochra" and their friends, as well as a number of men belonging to the Tenth Expeditionary Force, returning from their final leave. How the khaki swarmed everywhere! Lunch on the train was unattainable, unless one was prepared to fight for it, and the Oamaru refreshment counter was besieged. I stood back until the last khaki man was served, gently elbowing out of the way a civilian or two with the remark, "Fighting men first," which they took in good part. But if I had been a man there would have been one invalided soldier the less sleeping on the seats on the deck of the steamer, which carried 600 passengers that night, including several nurses from Gallipoli. What a merry crew there all were, though!

Wednesday found me at Greytown, as I had promised to attend the first meeting of the year of the baby branch. There was a fine attendance, and arrangements were made for carrying on the Band of Hope. Here I found myself happy in my old quarters at the home of the President.

The following day I reached Masterton, where I was the guest of Mrs Hosking, and in the afternoon a home meeting was held at her house, and one new member received.

Miss Powell's address: Until 26th, care Mrs Neal, Pahiatua; then, Post Office, Marton.



**"THERE WAS ONE WHO WAS  
WILLING TO DIE."**

"Neither is there salvation in any other; for there is none other Name under heaven, given among men, whereby we must be saved."—Acts 4:12.

"There was none other good enough  
To bear the price of sin;  
He only could unlock the gate  
Of heaven, and let us in."

He had gone forth, full of courage, to "do his bit" to save hearth, home, country from dishonour, and though hoping for the best, he was prepared for the worst,—if needs be, for these lay down his life. A soldier's grave marks the spot where lie his mangled remains. And as he enfolded his mother in a last tender farewell, he whispered in her ear, "Now as always, mother mine, Always to Thy Cross I cling." Congratulatory condolences from the high places reached the stricken mother; a great flood-tide of sympathy rolled in upon her from all sides, but in her sorrow she seemed terribly alone.

"I have trodden the winepress alone," and ere long the wounded spirit found its balm in Him, "The Man of sorrows, and acquainted with grief." Too restless to remain indoors, she sallied forth to the busy mart. She stood as one dazed, and looked around as if for some tangible support.

A tiny service was proffered. Our eyes met, and in sepulchral tones she uttered the simple request, "May I speak to you?"

In presence of this tortured soul I involuntarily recalled Shakespeare's words:

"Give thy grief a name,  
The grief that does not speak, whispers the o'erwrought heart,  
And bids it break."

We withdrew to a quiet nook. Her first words, "My boy!" "Through the war?" I vaguely asked. "Yes," and she produced a photo. of a stalwart youth, and read a letter from him full of filial devotion. "Never fear for me, mother. I shall soon be back, and then you and I will have a wee bonnie home all to ourselves in the country. Won't that be nice? Each loving phrase was as a stab to my own heart. What of her's? What could I say that would not be a

mockery to her in her grief? And now! How face the now?

She rambled on about his many noble and courageous deeds from childhood up with all a mother's pride in such a son, and deep affection for the boy who "had never given her a moment's pain or anxiety." Now and again a smile flitted over her wan face as pleasant memories were revived; a touch of maternal pride that he was well reported of by officers and comrades. And between the recitals there was much incoherent talk as with glittering eyes and unnatural voice she exclaimed, "But, my boy, what shall I do without him?" It seemed that reason was trembling in the balance. No tears came to her relief. Taking a nerveless hand firmly between my own, it seemed so natural to pass from one desolate scene to another, where, too, an only Son went forth to die that others might live. And the words took on new meaning in the light of that supreme sacrifice, "God is our refuge and strength, a very present help in trouble." Yes, He, too, had parted from an only child. He knew the pangs of parenthood, bereft of child. And He who went forth to die on Calvary's Cross, knew the arrow that would pierce through His mother's heart, and made provision for her need, "Woman, behold thy son," and to the disciple whom He loved, "Behold thy Mother." Ah! who like He can bind up broken hearts; restore life's wastes? He would understand. He would sympathise. He would step in where human comfort failed.

"In the hour of sad bereavement,  
When you mourn the lov'd, the dear;  
Breathe the Name of Jesus softly,  
He will dry the mourner's tear."

And it worked. The slight form stood erect. The eyes looked out upon life, calm, steadfast, courageous, even triumphant, for now the forces of her being were consecrated to the great purpose of comforting, even as she had been comforted.

"Blessed be God, even the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, the Father of mercies, and the God of all comfort, who comforteth us in all our tribulation, that we may be able to comfort them that are in any trouble by the comfort wherewith we ourselves are comforted of God."—2 Cor. 1:3, 4.

GERTRUDE COCKERELL.

**HIGH SCHOOL, PALMERSTON N.**

**PRIZE ESSAY. FORM IV.**

Sir Michael Foster says: "If we could take away from the world all the ill-health, the wretchedness, and the crime brought about by taking too much alcohol, how much happier, wealthier, and brighter the world would be." It has been proved that in time of war drink is one of the most dangerous enemies the nations have to fear. Soldiers on the march, and those undergoing physical training should abstain from drinking too much beer, wine, or spirits.

These beverages contain a dangerous substance known as alcohol, which is as much a poison as strychnine is. Drinks such as milk and cocoa are foods, which help to build up the tissues of the body. Alcohol tends to stunt its growth. Milk and cocoa give warmth and strength to the body, besides being flesh-forming foods, while alcoholic beverages are of no use whatever as flesh-formers, but only tend to wear away the tissues.

As soon as a glass of beer is taken, the drinker at once has a strong desire for more. Alcoholic drinks are not able to quench the thirst as water is, and when the first glass is taken, there is always a danger that the desire may become irresistible.

Too much alcohol very often renders a person liable to diseases such as consumption, inflammation of the lungs, cancer, and brain disease. People who take alcohol in excess have never been known to lead long and healthy lives. The white corpuscles of the blood become less able to do their work, and thus the germs of disease find a much easier entry into the body.

All the money spent on beer, wine and spirits is only money wasted, for the small amount spent on a glass of beer would buy bread containing heat-giving and flesh-forming food. Many authorities have stated that a large percentage of criminality is caused by too much drink. Drunkenness is also the cause of a large number of accidents. It brings about much poverty and distress in homes, and affects not only the drinker and his family, but the State as well. Alcohol lessens the capacity for work, and as a result the prosperity of the nation is hindered.

**WILLARD NATIONAL TEMPERANCE HOSPITAL.**

"The White Ribbon," N.Z.,—

By this note we wish to interest you, and your friends, in the Frances E. Willard National Temperance Hospital. It is thirty years since a body of women were incorporated to operate a hospital, which should not allow alcohol, as a medicinal remedy. To-day it stands as the largest temperance hospital in the world, with a superior staff of physicians and nurses, by whom some remarkable cures have been made.

To increase its facilities, an addition to the building has just been completed, and a part of its equipment includes an amphitheatre, which has been said to be the finest in Chicago, and some give it a much higher place. This, with the old amphitheatre and private operating room, permits of three operations being performed at the same time.

A not unusual thing has happened in that these improvements have cost much more than was anticipated, and we are in need of money to pay pressing obligations, furnish rooms, and do more charity work.

To send this plea to you and your friends for as small or large a contribution as you can give to assist in this phase of temperance work, and to make a lasting memorial to Frances E. Willard. Every dollar will help.

Through these years we have had but little outside assistance, and now, if our building was paid for, the income from patients would take care of the other expenses. To bring this about, we are asking our friends for help. Provisions and fruit will also be greatly appreciated.

Thanking you for your interest, and all you may do for the hospital, we are.—Yours to assist in the uplift and help of the needy,

MARTHA V. HIGMAN, President.

TALITHA C. REILEY, Secretary.  
1614, Oak Avenue, Evanston, Ill.,  
U.S.A.

Please send all contributions to the Hospital, addressed to either of the above.

**ENGLISH ADMIRALS DECLARE THAT LIQUOR HURTS EFFICIENCY.**

In a letter to the Admiralty, Vice-Admiral Jellicoe says: "I am very uneasy about the labour situation in the Clyde and the Tyne. I sent a telegram or two about it lately. You may think I am exceeding my sphere of action in doing so, but the efficiency of this fleet is so affected by it that I felt it my duty to wire to-day.

"An officer in a responsible position has arrived here, and his account of things on the Clyde is most disquieting. He said the men refused altogether to work on Saturday afternoon; that they took Wednesday afternoon of every week, if not the whole of Wednesday, and worked on Sunday because they got double pay for it. He said also that they only worked in a half-hearted manner. My destroyer dockings and refits are delayed in every case by these labour difficulties, and they take twice as long as they need to. I feel you ought to know the facts, and so I put them before you."

Rear-Admiral Tudor says: "Briefly, the position is that now, while the country is at war, the men are doing less work than would be regarded as an ordinary week's work under normal peace conditions. Thus the problem is not how to get the workmen to increase the normal peace output, but how to get them to do an ordinary week's work of 51 to 53 hours, as the case may be. The reasons for the loss of time, no doubt, are various, but it is abundantly clear that the most potent reason is the facilities that exist to obtain beer and spirits with a high rate of wages and the abundance of employment. Opinion on this point is practically unanimous."

The Captain-Superintendent of the Clyde, in his report, says: "In the shipyards last week, where a warship was under repairs, the work on the inner bottom of the ship was so badly carried out as to suggest that it could not have been done by men who were sober. It was dangerous, and had to be condemned."

These are not the utterances of "wowsers," but of men occupying the most responsible positions in our fleet, and who realise how strong drink is lessening the efficiency of that fleet.

**TREATING SOLDIERS.**

26, Tui Street,  
Fendalton, Christchurch,  
February 4, 1916.

Dear White Ribbon Sisters,

It must be a matter of deep sorrow for those who have the welfare of our soldiers at heart to know that many of them are falling under the temptation of liquor, and that this is due very largely to the sadly mistaken idea some people have of what constitutes good-fellowship or hospitality.

The Defence Minister has made strong appeals to the public not to "treat" the men, but these appeals seem to have been made in vain. It has therefore been decided that I shall ask our Unions to pass at their February meetings a strong resolution, asking for the immediate prohibition of the practice of "shouting" for soldiers. The resolution should be telegraphed to the Minister for Defence (Hon. J. Allen), and published in the local papers. Some Unions have already passed a resolution of this kind; these are urged to repeat it, so that in February every Union will send forward a resolution. If a meeting of the Union is not possible, I would suggest that the President or Secretary should send the request to the Minister.

If all Unions will take action in February, the subject can be followed up by Convention, and, if necessary, further action can be taken.

Yours in White Ribbon Bonds,  
C. HENDERSON, Hon. Sec.

**W.C.T.U. IN CHINA.**

Dr. Mary Stone, China's first woman doctor, has just been elected President of the Women's Christian Union of China. She has also been appointed World Superintendent for the Anti-Opium department. Her father, an unusually progressive Chinaman, sent his daughter to America for a medical education. For nineteen years she has practised her profession in her native country. She has managed a hospital in the old treaty port town of Kiu Kiang, and has done major surgery there with a steadiness and success that would have reflected credit on a master of the surgeries art anywhere in the world.

The "White Ribbon" will be posted to any address on receipt of 2s 6d, payable to Mrs Peryman, Johnsonville.



## LETTERS FROM MISS AGNES SLACK.

Cardiff, November 8th, 1915.

My Dear Friends,—

I have received many letters from our comrades in South Africa, Australia, Canada, New Zealand, asking that British White Ribboners should show kindness to husbands, sons, brothers, and friends of our members in those distant lands. A large number of these men are at the Front, many are in training here, some are in hospitals, or are convalescent or on leave. The men whose home circles are in distant lands most particularly value the warmth of an English home welcome, and such kindness often means more to them than we dream of.

May I pass on to you the suggestion of Mrs Nuttall (of Accrington) and others, that British women should invite these men and our own soldiers to their homes, at least for a friendly cup of tea.

By one consent we all open our hearts and hold out the hand of fellowship to as many people as we can at Christmas. Can we not specially then remember the soldiers, and give them a share in the cheer of a home circle? It will consecrate the sacred association of Christmas to have a lonely, wounded or convalescent soldier. Such a guest may in many cases help to lessen the sadness of a vacant place in the home circle, which cannot be filled.

No one knows better than British women do how "all worldly joys go less to the one joy of doing kindness."

The widespread practical help so generously given by our members is in evidence in every part of our country. The military authorities have frequently expressed their gratitude. To-day I have been hearing of the wonderfully successful efforts of Cardiff White Ribboners. One branch in six weeks took over £150 in half-pennies for refreshments they supplied to the men. When I said to one of our members, "How good of you to be serving out refreshments to munition workers at one o'clock in the morning," she replied, "I cannot do less." Our comrades in other towns are not behind Cardiff. In the best sense British women are **at the Front**.—Affectionately yours,

AGNES E. SLACK.

I shall be glad to receive names and the military designation of all soldier sons and friends of White Ribboners at the Front or now in England, and hope to arrange for hospitality to be shown them by British White Ribboners. — AGNES E. SLACK.

Caxton Buildings, Ripley, Derbyshire,  
October 26th, 1915.

Dear Mrs Harrison,—

How very generous of the Tuatapere W.C.T.U. to send £5 5s for sandbags for the New Zealanders at the Front. I am writing at once to the army authorities, and I am sure I shall be acting in accordance with your wishes if I use the money as they recommend for the New Zealand men in case they have a sufficient supply of sandbags. I shall write you again as soon as I have used the money on your behalf. Do please tell the schoolmistress who has secured every child in her school as a total abstainer how much I admire her splendid work. If all teachers did that we should soon have a new world, free from much crime and sorrow and misery, so give the lady my love and warm appreciation of her good work.

I shall often think of you all in your far-distant corner of the world, and I shall pray for you. Let me know how I can in any way help you. With my love to your members and my thanks.—I am, cordially yours,

AGNES SLACK.

I said, "Let us walk in the fields,"  
He said, "No, walk in the town";  
I said, "There are no flowers there";  
He said, "No flowers, but a crown."

I said, "But the skies are black;  
There is nothing but noise and din."  
And he wept as he sent me back.  
"There is more," he said, "there is sin."

I said, "But the air is thick,  
And fogs are veiling the sun";  
He answered, "And souls are sick,  
And souls in the dark undone."

I said, "I shall miss the light,  
And friends will miss me, they say";  
He answered, "Choose to-night  
If I am to miss you or they."

I pleaded for time to be given.  
He said, "Is it hard to decide?  
It will not seem hard in heaven  
To have followed the steps of your Guide."

## HINTS ON HOW TO SPOIL A CHILD.

### NEVER KNOWN TO FAIL.

1. In the child's presence, tell friends of its cleverness, and let it show off.
2. In the child's presence, hold it up as a pattern for another child.
3. Tell it how pretty it looks.
4. Help it to admire its new clothes, and call friends' attention to same.
5. Never say "No" to a request, but give it whatever it asks for, more especially if it cries and persists in asking.
6. Let a child hear you say he is too much for you; you can do nothing with him. (He is thus encouraged to keep it up.)
7. Let a child hear and know father and mother disagree as to how to punish and how to train him.
8. Let him be told "I'll tell father when he comes home, and he will whip you." (A monstrous injustice to father, and robbing the child of the loving confidence in his father.)
9. If a child is disobedient, say, "Never mind, when it is older it will be better."
10. If you have told a child to do something, don't insist if the child delays and is unwilling.
11. If a healthy child gets tired over some task, make excuses for it, but don't insist the task must be completed.
12. Slap it for being tiresome, and naughty, and then kiss it if it cries.
13. Don't punish quietly and deliberately, but irritate a child by "nagging," by crossing it, by slapping and hitting it.
14. Give it money to spend, and do not ask questions as to how, when, or where it is spent.
15. Don't keep an eye on its companions or concern yourself about its playtime.
16. Let him read whatever he likes.
17. Whip well for a trifle; show amusement and laugh at a vice.
18. Neglect the advice, "Train up a child in the way he should go."
19. Do yourself what you tell your child not to do.
20. Devote yourself to making money, to pleasure, to fashion, and let your child grow as it will.
21. Laugh and sneer at religion, teetotalism, joke about young men sowing "Wild Oats."

## WOMEN'S WORK IN WAR TIME.

**Town Clerks.**—We learn that a Scottish town boasts of a lady as Town Clerk. Coming nearer home, a lady occupies the position of Town Clerk at Suva, Fiji, and lately one New Zealand town has appointed a lady as Town Clerk.

**Waste in Camps.**—A writer in an English exchange gives an instructive example of the savings effected in a convalescent camp, with an average daily strength of 2820, by substituting women cooks for men, a saving which involves no shortage of food for any man, and at the same time resulted in a greater variety of diet, much appreciated by the men. In one month the savings effected in four items alone were: Meat, 5471lb; bread, 7360lb; tea, 191lb; mustard, 17lb. "The actual cash saved was £620. By the sale of fat, £35 was realised, and by the sale of refuse £11. The total saved on the month was nearly £900. As this does not touch the question of the prices at which goods are bought—notoriously extravagant in many cases—it is possibly a moderate estimate to assume that in a camp of 3000 men a saving of £1000 a month could be effected. Putting the number of men in camps in the United Kingdom at this moment at 1,500,000, it will be seen that a saving of £500,000 a month could be achieved by this means (the employment of women cooks) alone. Is there no room," he finally demands, "for women quartermasters?"

We believe that the same applies in our own camps, and that women cooks would effect a great saving without in any way stinting the men of food, and would also give them greater variety of diet. When the allowance of food is the same for each man, and that allowance sufficient for the greatest eater in the camp, it stands to reason that many men do not eat all their allowance, which finds its way into the pig bucket. Our Defence authorities think it quite the correct thing to send women to nurse the soldiers who get sick. Why is it not the correct thing to send women into the camp to cook the food and attend to other household matters to keep the boys in health?

**Women Non-commissioned Officers.** A hundred domestic science teachers under the London County Council volunteered to spend their holidays in

the home camps teaching soldiers how to cook. Their offer was accepted by the War Office, for good soldier cooks are scarce in the new armies, and this fact accounts for a good deal of the waste of which we hear so much. In order that these patriotic women should have the necessary authority, they have been given the temporary status of non-commissioned officers.

A writer who travelled lately through Northern France writes:—"Everywhere women had taken the place of men. There was not a man under 50 to be found in any business house, and even in the cafes and restaurants women had replaced the waiters. In the butcher's shop a woman was cutting up meat, women were baking the bread, selling cutlery and hardware, running the hotels, and taking photographs. All the railroad crossings are guarded by women to wheel the gates back and forth. At the Hotel d'Angieterre, in Beauvais, the porter who met the car at the door was a woman, the clerk in the office was a woman, and a woman was running the hotel. Indeed, I afterwards discovered that there were only three men employed in the place—one was an old servant, who looked after the boots and ran errands, one was a Belgian refugee, who helped in the kitchen, and one was a Swiss waiter."

For the first time in the history of the New Mexico Medical Society a woman, Dr. Evelyn Frisbie, of Albuquerque, has been elected President.

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**Christian Temperance Union**  
 Of New Zealand.

Organised 1885.

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"The White Ribbon."

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 Wellington.

Associate Editor: Mrs Evans, M.A.

Business Manager: Mrs Peryman,  
 Johnsonville, Wellington.

**NOMINATIONS FOR N.Z.**  
**OFFICERS.**

Kaiapoi and Petone nominate:—

Pres.: Mrs Don.

Cor. Sec.: Miss Henderson.

Rec. Sec.: Mrs Evans.

Treas.: Mrs Bendely.

**The White Ribbon.**

For God and Home and Humanity.

WELLINGTON, FEBRUARY 18, 1916.

**CONVENTION.**

Last year Convention met in sorrow, and with chastened feelings, for the shadow of the gigantic war, devastating the fairest countries of Europe, cast its gloom around us. A year has sped since then, and still the reign of peace on earth and goodwill to men seems as far off as ever. Our Empire, together with other Empires, has been cast into the crucible of suffering, and we pray that it may emerge with the dross of national sin

cleansed from it, and with the gold of national character purified in the furnace of affliction. Many parts of our vast Empire have done something to lessen the evil of intemperance, but with shame we confess that New Zealand (which at one time boasted that she led the world in social reform) lags sadly behind. It behoves this Convention to meet in a spirit of determination, and to be firmly resolved that, by God's help, we will lead such a movement in favour of temperance reform that even an unwilling Government will be forced to do something. In looking over Convention Agenda, we note several things that should be considered by Unions, and delegates sent up fully prepared to help discuss them. We are pleased to see arrangements made for an all-day Executive meeting before Convention assemblies. The Executive should in that time be able to fully consider the plans of work to be brought before the Convention, and nothing hasty or ill-prepared should be placed before them. An afternoon is rightly given to prayer and intercession. In every land White Ribbon mothers are mourning the loss of loved ones, and others are anxious for those in the danger zone. That service should be an inspiration to us all. Forgetting all bounds of country, creed, or race, may the Convention, as one person, pour out its soul for comfort and help for sad and suffering womanhood the wide world over. May we not too pray for strength to fight the foes within our gates, and that we as a mighty sisterhood may be prepared by the Divine Father to take our place and do our part in the reconstruction work which must come when peace is declared.

An evening is to be devoted to social reforms. The many returning troopers will make reforms in this direction more urgently needed than ever. We hope Convention will take a very high stand on these matters. We want to see our women stand as a united sisterhood with every woman and child in our land. We want to see the ideal set up that there must be no class of women or girls shut out from heaven and doomed to hell to satisfy the craving of men's lusts. We want to see that lie nailed to the mast, once and for ever, that God ever intended numbers of women and children to be damned to satisfy man's physical necessity. Also

great pressure must be brought to bear on the Government to secure better protection for the girls of this Dominion.

Plans of work for the ensuing year are to be given one afternoon for discussion and consideration. We hope all Unions will send up suggestions for this afternoon. We would like to see a monster petition in favour of six o'clock closing undertaken; also pressure brought to bear to get anti-shouting legislation. Then we must make a forward move in our work among young people. There is to be a model L.T.L. meeting, and we hope all delegates, on seeing this L.T.L. at work, will hear an inward voice saying, "Go thou and do likewise." Much educational work yet requires to be done, and in this connection we should press our literature, and particularly our paper. The more homes we can send the "White Ribbon" into, the more people we can get to read it, the more people will get information upon our work and upon social work in all parts.

The suggestion has also been made that we give either a motor ambulance or something equivalent as a gift from the N.Z. Union to the Red Cross work. We do not anticipate any difficulty in collecting funds for this purpose, and we would all like to see something done to alleviate the sufferings of our brave boys at the Front. The British White Ribboners gave a motor kitchen, at a cost of £800, and this was a very suitable gift. Since we object to the rum ration, and are told that to provide hot soup or coffee or other thing in its place would require another kitchen per unit, it is surely most fitting we should give that kitchen. Thus would we show that we are prepared to do something to help put valuable and nourishing food in the place of the useless and harmful rum ration.

Above all things, we must never allow our temperance and social work to stop. White Ribboners in Great Britain and Canada are doing as much and more war work than we are, and yet they show a splendid record of W.C.T.U. work as well.

We have the Master's promise that if our faith be as a grain of mustard seed we shall say to this mountain (be the mountain one of intemperance or impurity, gambling, or any other form of evil) be removed from our midst. Girded with faith and prayer, aflame

with the love of God in their hearts, White Ribboners will come up to their 1916 Convention determined to do greater things than ever for God and Home and Every Land.

### CONVENTION.

#### TRAVELLING ARRANGEMENTS.

As the Executive meets at 10 a.m. on Wednesday morning, it will be necessary for all members of the Executive to arrive at Wanganui on Tuesday evening. The New Plymouth express leaves Wellington at 8.20 every morning, and as it arrives in Wanganui in plenty of time for the reception on Wednesday evening, perhaps some delegates who are not members of the Executive will prefer to travel on Wednesday. If a party of 12 can arrange to travel together they can travel first-class at second-class fare. Will all delegates who would like to join such a party send their names to Mrs Houlder, 108, Wallace Street, Wellington, as soon as possible, and state whether they will be travelling with Tuesday or Wednesday's express. The Mararoa, which arrives from Lyttelton on Tuesday morning, cannot be depended on to catch the express, so members of the Executive will need to reach Wellington by Sunday's boat. If these members will send their names to Mrs Houlder she will find homes for them in Wellington. The Maori, which arrives from Lyttelton on Wednesday morning, can generally be depended upon to catch the New Plymouth express.

### THE QUESTION.

Day after day she stands,  
With aching back and busy hands,  
Smoothing the silks and laces fair;  
She does not wear.  
Night after night she climbs up to her dingy cell  
Whose bare walls foretell  
The drawn-out torture of her future years.  
She shudders, and her frightened tears  
Flooding the roses of her skin,  
Turn it to parchment pale and thin,  
And then, we call together sleek and prosperous men,  
Fat-jowled and double-chinned,  
To find out why the girl has sinned.

### WILL YOU VOTE ON HIS SIDE?

(By "Marguerite.")

"Why hesitate? Ye are full-bearded men or full-grown women,  
With God-implanted will, and courage, if

Ye dare but show it. Never yet was will

But found some way or means to work it out,

Nor e'er did Fortune frown on him who dared.

Shall we, in presence of this grievous wrong,

In this supremest moment of all time,  
Stand trembling, cowering, when with one bold stroke

These groaning millions might be ever free?

And that one stroke so just, so greatly good,

So level with the happiness of man,  
That all the angels will applaud the deed." —E. R. Taylor.

If Jesus were here in the body to-day, how would He vote? Would Jesus vote for or against the liquor traffic? Surely it is not irreverent to ask ourselves that question. When we answer it, may we find that many of us who profess to walk "in His steps" are hypocrites.

Here is one who says, "I will vote for the drink traffic. The country cannot afford to lose the revenue derived from it. I know that dreadful things happen every day, directly or indirectly caused by drink; that many children are injured through it; but the State needs the revenue."

Is this argument Christ-like? If only one little child were injured through the drink traffic, it would be enough. There would be no thought of revenue. And the supporters of the drink traffic injure not only one little child, but thousands.

Here is a man who says, "Why should I, a moderate drinker, be asked to abstain just because another man is weak enough to drink to excess?" Would Jesus have said this—He, whose every thought, whose whole life was for others?

There are leaders of men to-day who profess to be leading others to walk "in His steps." One says, "Jesus said when He broke the bread and took the wine, 'This do in remembrance of Me.' You, my followers, must not let this prohibition of

spirituous liquor come to pass, for although the advocates of prohibition say that we may keep the wine for the communion table, yet, if it is unlawful for others to take it, it will be unlawful for us, and if we take it, then our sojourn in Purgatory will be lengthened. If we disobey the higher law, and do not take it, our souls will perish. We know that through the drink traffic many thousands live a life of hell upon earth, and, according to our creed, many of them are doomed. But we must think of ourselves, and save our own souls."

Would Jesus do this? He whose life upon earth was a demonstration of unselfishness and self-sacrifice.

How it must pain the Saviour to see the meanings men put to His words. If we are to take the literal meaning of the bread and wine, would He have us follow a form, a ceremony, rather than the example of a life's teaching, when the two, under altered circumstances, contradict each other? Would He not far rather have us take the figurative meaning, and do every action, even the smallest and most trivial, in remembrance of Him—do it as He would have done it?

In "The Bottle Imp," Stevenson makes one of his characters say, "Is it not a terrible thing to save oneself by the eternal ruin of another?" It is not possible, but if it were, it would certainly be a terrible thing. Those who insist that the taking of fermented wine at the communion table is necessary to salvation seem to think that it is possible to save oneself by the ruin of another.

When we are asked to cast our vote, let us put self aside and vote as Jesus would vote. For the sake of His little ones, let us vote for a cleaner, brighter, better world.

### HELP OUR N.Z. FUND.

A friend has a large quantity of freesia bulbs, which she will be glad to sell on behalf of the N.Z. W.C.T.U. It is well to plant as soon as possible, but it is better to keep the bulbs dry and do nothing to favour growth for some weeks. Stamps or postal note, addressed "Freesia," Box 382, Dunedin, will receive immediate attention. Price, including postage: Per doz., one shilling (1s); per 100, five shillings (5s).



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### POCKET BOOK FOR TWO.

("Ladies' Home Journal.")

If I had been asked to take a hand in putting the marriage service together, I have a fairly good idea that one clause would read like this:

"With all my worldly goods and an allowance of so much a week" (amount stated in marriage certificate) "I thee endow."

I'm getting extremely weary of the way in which matrimonial finances are too often managed. I didn't know so much about it before I was a minister's wife. It was when I was still very new to the profession of a parsonage that I was chairman of a church supper committee. We were raising money for repairs on the church. We were planning the 'steenth church meal of the season. I looked at the tired, nervous, listless women, and thought of the tremendous and profitless task of planning, preparing, and serving another supper.

"Let's each give a dollar," I said. "Just a dollar. It will amount to more than we could make from the supper. We give far more than that in time and nerves, and even money, every time we have something at the church."

Many of them heartily favoured the idea. But others looked troubled, and argued in favour of the supper; and presently it was decided to have it.

It was a good mother in Israel who set me right. "You see, dear," she explained, "there's lots of women in our church—in all the churches—who haven't a cent they can call their own. And it wouldn't be any use to ask them for a dollar right out. We tried it once, and one of the richest women in the place just had to own up that her husband wouldn't let her have a dollar for the women's society, though he was willing she should

work at the church as hard as anyone else."

To me it's a constant amusement and amazement to see a skittish girl shy at the word "obey" in the marriage service, though she's fearlessly willing to promise to "love, honour, and cherish." As if to love, honour, and cherish might not be a thousand times more difficult than to obey! As if where one truly loved, honoured and cherished "obey" would not follow unnoticed, as a matter of course!

I think that the love-honour-and-cherish clause of the marriage service gets its first real jolt when the wife has to ask her husband for that share of the income which should have been hers without question. I do pity her so when she has to humble herself to ask for money!

Maybe they haven't kept a maid, and she's been cheerfully, carefully, patiently doing the work of the little household, and has thereby earned—or saved, whichever way you look at it—an amount, varying with the locality, of from twelve to twenty dollars a month and upward. He would have paid the girl's wages without question, though her work were not half so well done.

Why does the woman he loves, honours and cherishes, the woman he has endowed with all his worldly goods, have to beg for the money she has rightfully earned?

If his wife was one of the vast army of breadwinners before she was married, if she knew the satisfaction of earning her money and spending it as seemed best, can you not see how intolerable it is that she should have to come to him now and say: "I'm afraid I'll have to ask for a little money, dear. I need a few things?"

And he says, pleasantly enough, but in surprise: "Why, what have you done with the money I gave you last week?"

There it is! Wouldn't you like to see him ask the hired girl what she had done with the money he'd paid

her? Wouldn't he be at the unintelligence office very soon afterward?

But it is well understood that to get up at five-thirty six mornings in the week, to feed the hens, and get the breakfast, and bathe and dress the children, and clear the table, and wash the dishes, and sweep the floors, and make the beds, and dust the rooms, and wash, and iron, and cook, and sew, and mend, isn't really labour, to be paid for at so much per. It's only a married woman's way of spending her time.

Now, I know a woman who does all this, except the hens (they don't keep hens), and much more besides, for she is a great worker in the Missionary Society and the Sewing Circle. She is married to a good and upright man. She administers the affairs of her household—four children—as prudently as may be, and finds time—heaven only knows how!—for many little deeds of kindness among her friends and neighbours.

Before she was married she earned a small but regular salary, and knew the value of money. She put most of her savings into the furnishing of the new home. Then she asked her husband for a regular allowance, however small.

But he demurred. "Everything I have is yours. You have but to ask. I should feel as if my wife were a servant if I paid her an allowance."

And there the matter ended. For he was as set as Gibraltar. And besides, he held the pocket-book. She was proud, but she kept her face steadfastly toward the "love, honour and cherish" of her marriage vows, and learned to beg meekly for the dollars she needed.

He is proud of her thrifty ways, and when she tells him she needs money he smilingly gives her ten dollars with which to buy shoes for the boy (1 dollar 75 cents), and a hat for the little girl (trimmed at home, 3 dollars), and gloves for the big girl (1 dollar), and stockings for all of them

(1 dollar), and a coat for the medium-sized girl (5 dollars), and shoes for the big girl (2 dollars 50 cents), and rubbers for two of them (1 dollar), and with what is left of the ten dollars madame can buy a gown and shoes and hat and veil and gloves for herself.

Can't you see how she will do it. And there is that husband of hers sitting at his desk with that generous, complacent I've just given my wife ten dollars expression on his face!

There was a one-pocketbook man I heard of. He was a breezy, alert, hearty sort of man. Other women envied his wife when they heard his expansive way of talking about sharing alike.

I knew his wife. If she wanted 75 cents with which to buy three yards of material for a shirt waist, she would have to go to One Pocketbook and explain how much she needed the shirt waist, how long it was since she had bought one, how long she hoped it would be before she needed another. And she received 75 cents, not a nickel extra for thread or buttons.

She could not entertain or take part in the little junketings of other women, for One Pocketbook was impatient of such demands as these. He dressed well, and spent money on his friends, and that was enough. She really didn't enjoy wearing her long-way-from-broadcloth coat, her never-was-seal muff, and her year-before-last hat among the pretty, modish things of her acquaintances, so she withdrew from all the little affairs she might have been in; and the women who didn't know accounted her a poor-spirited creature, who failed woefully to live up to her good-looking, popular and generous husband.

His wife meanwhile was clinging hard to such fragments of the holy estate of matrimony as survived. She had learned that love would stand most anything but meanness, that she could not honour where she was not trusted, and about all she could do was to cherish the memory of what she had thought her husband was when she married him—and what was still hoped desperately he might be.

Then his cousin Ellen came to visit them. She was a middle-aged woman who possessed common-sense and bifocal spectacles. She sized up the situation. When she left, much regretted by the wife, she gave her new-

found cousin ten ten-dollar bills. She said: "Now, I want you to spend this money for yourself. You need a lot of things, and I'll trust you to make it go twice as far as some other woman would. Mind, it's all for you!"

Of course the husband knew of the gift. He urged his wife to let him put the money in the bank at once. But she had not forgotten the time when an aunt had sent her twenty-five dollars, and he had persuaded her to let him bank the money. Then he wouldn't hear of her drawing it out. "You don't want to spend that money," he said, "it's drawing interest." After a while she found that he had drawn it out, and much more besides, for some of his own uses. That was the time when love and honour for the man forever left her.

So she was quite firm in refusing to let him put the money in the bank, but kept it in the scallopy box in the right-hand corner of the upper left-hand drawer of the bureau. She planned at least seven different ways of spending every dollar of it. It was not long till Christmas. For the first time in her married life she was going to have real joy in selecting Christmas gifts. After that she'd buy the things she needed, and take advantage of the January sales.

Then came he of the one pocketbook. Someone had a carriage to sell, good as new and scarcely used. It was just what he wanted, but he hadn't quite enough ready money on hand to buy it. It was against his principles, as she well knew, to run in debt. Would she lend him her hundred dollars for just a few days? He had some money coming in, and he'd pay her back.

She hesitated for a time. Love and honour were gone, and she couldn't help it. Then she went to the right-hand corner of the upper left-hand bureau drawer, took the money out of the scallopy-box under the pile of handkerchiefs, and gave it to him.

The carriage came home, and he was proud of it. The wife wore her old clothes, and he was not proud of her. Christmas drew nearer, and still her hundred dollars didn't come back to her. Once, after great effort, she asked him for a little of the money; the few gifts she had contrived out of little or nothing seemed so pitifully small.

But he put her off. In just a few days she should have her money. They had a family Christmas tree at his sister's. When the gifts were distributed she had a little flat parcel from her husband.

"Open it, my dear, and show them what you have," he commanded.

She did so. It was a bank book, in which he had entered a hundred dollars—the money she'd lent him returned as a Christmas gift!

And all his people said how generous he was, and how fortunate she was to have such a husband!

But when I think of that man straightway an old hymn comes into my head. It begins:

My thoughts on awful subjects roll,  
Damnation and the dead.

And for the life of me I can't seem to get beyond the first word of the second line. There I stick.

Ah! you don't know what stories come to the ears of the minister's wife! And there are more unhappy marriages—even divorces—which arise from an unfair division of the family income than you have any idea of.

Maybe we can't do much with the men who think their wives unfit to be trusted with money, but before you, my dear boy, promise to endow her with all your worldly goods, just have a plain, straightforward talk of income and household expenses, and the allowance for personal expenses you mean to make the dear girl. Have it now. Have it understood, and save years of tears, or years of unhappiness, hereafter.

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#### IF BRITAIN WERE TO DO AWAY WITH DRINK.

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In the "Souvifarle Tribune," Mr Harold Cox, a great financial authority, points out that Britain's debt at the end of the war may amount to 10,000,000,000dol., which at four and a half per cent., the rate of the "great" loan, would mean an interest charge of 450,000,000dol. a year. But a commentator on this statement points out that, even adding 100,000,000dol. for pensions, the whole vast sum would be still much less than the annual drink bill, which amounts to 650,000,000dol. a year. Thus, if Britain were to do away with drink, as Russia has done away with vodka, the British people might pay for the war and still have everything except drink that they have now, and still have 100,000,000dol. for social betterment.



## News of the Unions.

(The Editor cannot promise to insert anything in the next issue that does not reach her by the 8th of the month. Correspondents are requested to write their Reports as concisely as possible, on one side of the paper only. Newspaper cuttings are unsuitable.)

### BLLENHEIM.

Dec. Annual meeting. Satisfactory reports of the year's work read and adopted. Work has been taken up by our Union, and parcels of garments made and sent away for our soldiers.

Dec. 15. A pleasant and profitable gathering and Christmas Tree was held at Mrs Sinclair's in connection with the mothers' meetings. Prizes for best temperance essays won by Borough school children were presented by our President. Election of officers for year:—Pres., Mrs Jackson; Sec., Mrs Sinclair; Treas., Mrs Hay; Mothers' Meetings, Mrs Brewer; Cradle Roll, Mrs Hancock; "White Ribbon" Agent, Mrs W. Parker. Mrs Rose was appointed delegate to Convention, Mrs Sinclair substitute.

### TIMARU.

Feb. 1. At Sailors' Rest. Arranged to hold Cradle Roll picnic at Caroline Bay on February 24th. Plunket nurse to give address. Mesdames Jennings, Brooker, Liddle, and Butcher gave interesting accounts of visits paid to the Hospital. Sailors' Rest has been painted. Mr Good, our new caretaker, gave a most enthusiastic report of work done at the Rest. Mr and Mrs Good provided tea for about 20 sailors on Christmas Day. Literature and comfort bags were given to the men. Thanks were given to Mr and Mrs Good. Several ladies had sent books to the Rest, Mrs T. Smith sent a stereoscope, Mr Rendall fruit and cordials. Mrs Rule appointed delegate to Convention.

### LOWER HUTT.

Feb. 1. A meeting, at which some good work was arranged for the coming year. Superintendents for most departments were appointed, Mrs Frethy taking over the Treasurership. Mrs Houlder gave a short address, and some valuable advice. A delegate is to be sent to the Convention in March. Owing to many of our members not having returned from holidays, only eight were present.

### KAIAPOI.

At a meeting held in December all the officers were re-elected.

The 26th anniversary was celebrated on 26th January. The Secretary's annual report showed that

good work had been done in the following departments:—Scientific Temperance, Refreshment Booth, Legal and Parliamentary, K. of K. Pledge, and especially in the direction of Patriotic and Red Cross work. Months ago our rooms became the headquarters of the Red Cross Society, and our W.C.T.U. women amalgamated with this Society, and has assisted it in every possible way. All the N.Z. officers were nominated for re-election. Prize essays, entitled "Temperance and the War," written by school children, were read aloud. Mrs Jamieson was elected delegate to Convention. Miss Evans contributed a musical item.

### NGAERE.

Monthly meeting was held at Mrs Kennington's residence, "Hillside," Stuart Road. After usual business was over, Mrs M. T. Phillips read a paper on "How to Train Your Boy."

### CHRISTCHURCH.

January. First meeting of the year, Mrs McCombs presiding. The following superintendents of departments were elected:—Evangelistic Mrs D. McKee; Legal and Parliamentary and Anti-Gambling, Misses Roberts and Henderson; Educational Meetings, Miss W. S. Smith; Press, Miss Mackay; Hygiene, Mrs Lovell-Smith and Miss McCullough; Purity, Mrs McCombs; Scientific and Medical Temperance, Mrs Patterson; Good Citizenship and Refreshment Rooms, Miss Bishop; Cradle Roll, Mrs Martin; Home Meetings, Mrs T. E. Taylor and Mrs De Kenzi Newton; "White Ribbon," Mrs Williams; Assistant, Mrs Glen; Jubilee Home, Mrs Peeller; Flower Mission, Sick and Wounded Soldiers, Mrs Clement. Visiting Committee was formed. Decided to hold a Garden Party in the Domain Gardens on February 10th, proceeds to go to the sick and wounded soldiers. Members were asked to bring jam, sweets, and other small luxuries, to be sent to the men at the Front. Frances Willard Day to be celebrated on the fourth Wednesday, and delegates to Convention to be elected then.

### WOODVILLE.

Owing to the holidays, attendance small. Mrs Perkins spoke upon the great amount of drunkenness she saw during a recent holiday, and how great the need for the 6 o'clock closing.

On February 2nd Cradle Roll picnic at the Gorge. We were favoured with glorious picnic weather. There was a large attendance of mothers and children, and with plenty of good things to eat and drink and rambling through the lovely bush, one and all said they had spent a happy time. During the afternoon a christening service was held for three of the children, the Rev. Mr Abernethy officiating. The hymn, "See Israel"

Gentle Shepherd Stand," was sung, and prayer was offered. Mr Abernethy also spoke a few words to the mothers on their responsibility. Miss Abernethy very kindly took a snapshot of the happy group.

### WANGANUI.

First meeting of the year held in Trinity Parlour on Friday afternoon, February 4th; attendance good. Mrs Blamires (President) presided. Mrs James Grant reported several homes secured for delegates. Mrs Knuckey and Mrs W. Grant to be our delegates to Convention. Mrs Heatley elected Press Reporter. Matters in connection with the forthcoming Annual Convention were discussed, and arranged satisfactorily.

### INVERCARGILL.

Opening meeting February 1st, Mrs. C. H. Macalister in the chair. South Invercargill Branch congratulated on splendid work done in connection with tea room at Summer Show. Mrs Baird reported re picture show films that a public censor had been appointed. Mrs Cowie explained the movement to raise a substantial sum for motor ambulance to assist Defence Department. Cards for collecting were to be printed; the members heartily took up the scheme, with a view to our National W.C.T.U. being identified in the same.

Garden Party on 15th February to celebrate Frances Willard Day. The meeting thankful to know that all liquor advertisements were removed from municipal tram cars in Invercargill. Sister Moody Bell appointed second delegate to Convention. Inspector of Society for Prevention of Cruelty to Animals addressed the members.

### GREYTOWN.

Feb. 2. The President (Mrs Whincop) presided, 15 present. Letters of thanks read from the Secretary of the Military Hospital Guild acknowledging one case of old linen and 600 eye bandages; also from Secretary of N.Z. Alliance, acknowledging the receipt of two cases of books for the troopship. Mrs Whincop was elected as delegate to Convention. Decided to start making roller bandages as soon as funds were available, a box to be placed on the table for voluntary contributions for this object. The Superintendent of the Band of Hope sent in her resignation, which was accepted with regret. Arrangements were made for the next two months. Miss Powell gave a very instructive address. Tea was then handed round.

### OXFORD.

Jan. 25. President in the chair. Rev. Holloway wrote expressing his thanks to the Union for their good wishes, and he thought the lines we were working on in teaching the young were the best we could use,

Sympathy was expressed for Mrs Hawke, junr., in her illness. Congratulatory wishes were passed to Mrs Cumming. Decided to purchase a marquee. Decided to keep a case in the hall for garments that are new or in good repair, the case, when full, to be sent to England for distribution by British D.W.S. Union. Hon. J. Allen acknowledged resolution thanking him for the stand he had taken and the appeal he made to the public re the "shouting" for soldiers. Decided to purchase two dozen Cradle Roll cards. Mrs Lee-Cowie's idea about the W.C.T.U. of New Zealand joining and sending either an ambulance outfit or endowing a hospital bed was heartily approved. Mrs Bain gave a splendid paper on "Slumdom and Slums," being her own personal experience of slum work in Edinburgh, and was accorded a hearty vote of thanks. Decided to keep our next meeting as Frances Willard Day.

#### NELSON Y's.

A special meeting was held to say farewell to two of our members. Misses Weymouth and Sutherland spoke, and as the result of their talks and personal work, there were 14 new members. A pleasant evening was spent, and refreshments were handed round at the close. Miss M. Phillips is our delegate to Convention.

#### BLUFF.

Monthly meeting held on Friday afternoon. Arrangements were made for the reopening of the Band of Hope with a picnic on Argyle Beach. Decided to hold a Harvest Festival on February 18th, the proceeds to be devoted to the Building Fund. A resolution was passed and sent to the Minister for Defence, calling upon him to use his power to prohibit "shouting" for intoxicants for men wearing the King's uniform.

#### MATAURA.

Jan. Meeting held. Election of officers resulted as follows:—Pres., Mrs Reid; Vice-Pres., Mrs Loudon; Sec., Mrs Brown; Treas., Mrs Abernethy (all re-elected). Mrs Reid gave an encouraging address. Miss Stenning read from "My Magazine" entitled "The Vision Splendid," which conveyed a hopeful outlook on the future. Proposed at meeting to send for one dozen extra "White Ribbon" Convention numbers, to be distributed among the public.

#### NEW BRIGHTON.

First meeting of the year held Thursday, February 3rd, attendance good. Decided to send a delegate to the Annual Convention. Decided to make an effort among our members and friends, by means of a monthly 6d campaign, to assist the Lady Liverpool Fund, as our members thought that as a Union we were not doing enough for those at the Front.

A vote of thanks was accorded to Mrs Cox for her gift of the White Ribbon hymn books. A vote of thanks was also accorded to Mr Goodwin for auditing our books. Afternoon tea was handed round.

#### MOSGIEL.

Resolution sent to Hon. James Allen and the local papers by Mrs Pinfold on behalf of the Mosgiel W.C.T.U.: "This Women's Christian Temperance Union views with grave alarm the growing practice of 'shouting' for our soldiers. Having seen its sad results, this Union not only protests against the custom, but earnestly and urgently asks that legislation be proceeded with at the earliest moment with a view to making the practice illegal."

#### ASHBURTON.

Attendance good at February meeting. Mrs W. T. Lill opened the meeting. Decided to again take charge of the rest tent at the A. and P. Patriotic Show in March. Proceeds of the Show will be devoted to the Wounded Soldiers Fund. Resolved that the Union bear all expenses, provided the Association grant tent space free. Miss Butterick and Miss Wise will collect subscriptions in aid of same. Mrs W. T. Lill elected delegate to Convention. Following resolution was passed:—"That this meeting of the Ashburton W.C.T.U. heartily supports any measure brought forward at Convention to safeguard the young, and to prevent boys and girls from being on the streets after a certain hour without suitable escort." One new member joined. In commemoration of Frances Willard Day, Rev. W. J. Elliott addressed the meeting by request. Valuable lessons were drawn from the prominent traits in the character of our beloved founder, and a hearty vote of thanks accorded the speaker. In closing the President referred to the near departure of Mr Elliott from Ashburton, and acknowledged gratefully his help and sympathy in the past. A collection, amounting to 11s 6d, was taken up in aid of the World's Missionary Fund, and the meeting terminated.

#### WELLINGTON DISTRICT.

Feb. 3. The Union resumed meetings after the Christmas vacation. The following superintendents of departments were elected:—Good Citizenship, Mrs Evans; Literature, Mrs Briarley; Hygiene and Moral Education, Mrs Wright; Evangelistic and Sabbath Observance, Mesdames Boxall and Nield; Backblocks and Flower Mission, Mrs Boxall; Cradle Roll, Mesdames Briarley and Logan; Home Meetings, Mesdames Wright and Bott; Refreshments, Mesdames Briarley and Bates. Two new members were enrolled. Mrs Breckenridge was appointed Treasurer, and Mrs Bates assistant-Treasurer. Mrs Johnson Wright and Mrs Briarley were appointed delegates to Conven-

tion, and Mrs Bott substitute. Decided for this year to pay the expenses of one district officer and two delegates to Convention.

#### OTAMATEA.

Hanuere—I tuane he mitini mate Roopu Karaitiana Wahine Otamatea ite 2 o nga ra o Hanuere. Nate Pirihiini te karakia mete inoi. Ka mutu kawhaka puaretia eia te whare monga take. (1) Koohi Marama. (2) He whiriwhiri take whakaora i nga moni e pauana i nga raruraru ate Roopu. Kaati pahitiana tana take me whakaora tana moni. (3) Nui atu te aroha nga tuakana kitetahi mema kia makereta. Nu irunga i tone ngarongaatu tenei owamatou mitini irunga ite mate e tona hoa tane. Kaati mate matua ano ite rangi ewhatu tetahi marama tanga. Kia ia ite wa ote ngoikoretanga.

Pepuere 3rd. I tuano he mitini mate Roopu. Karaitiana wahine Otamatea ite 1 onga ra Opepuere. Karakakia te Pirihiini Ka whaka puaretia te whare monga take (1) take tuatahi. Koohi marama, (2) take tuarua.

Kote take nui Ite mitini, he whiriwhiri nate Roopu kia kimihia tetahi. Kamura hei mahi ara hei whaka ara. Ite whare Karakia Iga wahi kua mate heoi pahitiana taua ete katoa. Kaati etahi mai onga take he whiriwhiri ano nate Roopu wahine ara he whaka takoto tikanga naratou monga raruraru ano otoratou marae, heoi kei te nui atu te aroha otenei Roopu kitoratou hoa Kia Te Maari Woodhead etakoto mai nei Itona mate. Ite Hospital O Akarana heoi mate matua ano. Ite rangi ewhaatu tetahi marama tanga kiaia a manano hoki emea tona ngakau. Kai Inoi kia ia kite matua itewa ote pouritanga kei te Inoi tonu mona.

#### ORGANISING FUND.

The following amounts have been received for the Organising Fund during the month of January, 1916:—4th, Napier Union, £2; 5th, Hawera Union, £2; 8th, Nelson Union, £5; 20th, N.E. Valley, Dunedin, Union, £2.

ALICE R. C. TAYLOR,

Treas. Organising Fund.

Address: Mrs H. R. S. Taylor, "Coveney," Balgownie, Wanganui.

#### WASTE OF FOOD.

The Bishop of London said at a great meeting in Guildhall, London: "I saw the other day an account of the hundreds and thousands of bags of grain and the thousands of tons of sugar that are used in the production of alcohol. We cannot afford that grain and sugar to-day."



**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, Pompaier Terr., Ponsonby; Rec. Sec., Miss Evans, G.F.S., Wellesley St.; Treas., Mrs McLean, Princeps St., Grey Lynn; Org. Treas., Miss Dewar, 4 Pompaier Terr., Ponsonby; "W.R." Agent Miss Pudney, 16, Wallace St. Ponsonby.

**Blenheim** District, 1st Tuesday, 3 p.m.; Pres. Mrs A. Jackson; Sec., Mrs D. P. Sinclair, Box 27; Treas., Mrs Hay, Stephenson St.; Mothers' Meeting and Cradle Roll, Mesdames Brewer and Hancock; "W.R." Agent, Mrs W. Parker, Grove Rd.

**Cambridge**, first Tuesday in month, in Victoria Hall, at 3 p.m.; Pres., Mrs W. Hogan; Vice-Pres., Mesdames P. Smith and Gow; Sec., Mrs A. T. Watson; Treas., Mrs C. H. Rycroft; Cradle Roll, Mrs M. Robert.

**Christchurch** District. Rooms at Manchester and Worcester Streets. Second and fourth Wednesday; Pres., Mrs I. McCombs, 26, Tui Street, Pindalton; Cor. Sec., Mrs R. Day, Milford St., St. Albans; Rec. Sec., Mrs Martin, 245, Madras Street; Treas., Mrs Patterson, Latimer Square; "W.R." Supt., Mrs Williams, 21, Philip St., Linwood.

**Dannevirke**, 2nd Wednesday, Wesleyan Schoolroom, 3 p.m.; Pres., Mrs W. F. Knight, Tahoraiti; Sec., Mrs Wiseman, High St.; Treas., Miss Burdett, The Manse.

**Dunedin** District, 1st Tuesday, Congregational Church Hall, Moray Place, 3 p.m.; Pres., Mrs H. H. Driver, "The Chaiet," Newington; Cor. Sec., Miss Nicol, 16, William St.; Rec. Sec., Miss Mazengarb, 362, George St.; Treas., Miss Winnie Reid, Bishopscourt, Roslyn; Supt. Sailor's Rest, Mrs Pearson, Corner Union and Castle Streets; Supt. White Ribbon and Writing Pads, Mrs Anderson, 32, Duke St.; Press Cor., Miss L. Neil, 5, Park St.

**Devonport**, Fourth Thursday, Wesleyan Schoolroom, 3 p.m.; Pres., Mrs G. H. Mann, Parsonage, Church St., Devonport, Auckland; Vice-Pres., Mrs Veats, Hurstmere Rd., Takapuna; Sec., Mrs A. Little, 31 Church St.; Treas., Miss Le Roy, Water-view Rd., Stanley Bay.

**Feilding**, 1st Thursday, 3 p.m., St. Paul's Hall; Pres., Miss Moore, c/o Mr. W. H. Bain, Feilding; Rec. Sec., Mrs Bridge, Manchester St.; Cor. Sec., Mrs C. J. Thompson, Denbigh Street; Treas., Mrs Williamson, The Hill; "W.R." Agent, Mrs Burnley; Railway Box, Mrs Shearer.

**Gisborne** District, last Tuesday, 2.45 p.m., Presbyterian Schoolroom; Pres., Mrs A. Graham, Kaiti; Cor. Sec., Mrs F. J. Wilkes, 466 Gladstone Rd.; Rec. Sec., Mrs F. S. Malcolm, Aberdeen Rd.; Treas., Mrs Goffe, Ormond Rd.; "W.R." Agent, Mrs D. W. Coleman.

**Greymouth** District, last Tuesday at 3 p.m., in Sailor's Rest Hall; Pres., Mrs Gaskin; Sec., Mrs J. Hayes, Tainui St.; Treas., Mrs Sweetman; White Ribbon Agent, Mrs T. Brown.

**Hamilton** District, first Thursday, Wesleyan Schoolroom, 2.30 p.m.; Pres., Mrs J. M. Jones, Clandelands; Sec., Mrs W. Auld; Treas., Mrs Jenkins, Clandelands.

**Hastings**, 2nd Wednesday, St. Andrew's Hall, 3 p.m.; Pres., Mrs Harrison, 202 Gray's Rd.; Hon. Sec., Mrs Griffiths, Market St.; Treas., Mrs Collinge, Riverslea; Evangelistic, Mrs Stewart; Purity, Mrs Martindale; Maori Work, Miss McKeown; "W.R." Agent, Mrs Gray.

**Huntly**, 3rd Wednesday, Presbyterian and Methodist Churches alternately, 2 p.m.; Pres., Mrs Butler; Vice-Pres., Mesdames Sheeran and Edmunds; Sec., Mrs Gleeson; Treas., Mrs Leather.

**Invercargill** District, 1st Tuesday, 3 p.m. in Allen's Hall; Pres., Mrs C. H. Macalister, Gladstone; Vice-Pres., Mrs Baird, Mrs J. McKenzie, Mrs Lee-Cowie and Mrs Garrett; Sec., Mrs F. J. Lillcrap, Earn Street; Treas., Mrs James Hunter, 110, Don St.; "W.R." Agent, Mrs Hunter, 110, Don Street.

**Kaipoi W.C.T.U. Assembly Rooms**. Union meets last Wednesday in the month, 2.30 p.m. Pres., Mrs Brighting; Sec., Miss Blackwell, "The Willows"; Treas., Mrs T. G. Blackwell; White Ribbon Supt., Mrs Ward.

**Kaikorai**, last Friday in month, Presbyterian Hall, Kaikorai; Pres., Mrs Martin, Main Rd.; Sec., Mrs Hamilton, Main Rd.; Treas., Mrs Somerville, Shetland St.; Cradle Roll, Miss Gardner, William St., Roslyn; "W.R." Agent, Mrs Somerville, Shetland St.

**Lytelton**, 1st Wednesday, Presbyterian Schoolroom; Pres., Mrs Whitby; Sec., Mrs Bromley; Treas., Mrs Clark; "W.R." Agent, Miss Elsie Clark, "Waratah," W. Lytelton.

**Mania**, 2nd Friday, Methodist Church; Pres., Mrs J. J. Patterson; Vice-Pres., Mesdames Prakinson and Hunt; Treas., Miss York; Sec., Miss Craig; Cradle Roll, Miss Ricketts; "W.R." Supt., Mrs Hunt.

**Masterton**, 1st Tuesday, Knox Hall, 3 p.m.; Pres., Mrs Devonport; Sec., Mrs M. Flanagan, 4 Cole Street; Treas., Mrs Sutherland; White Ribbon Supt., Mrs Russell.

**Matakana**, 3rd Thursday, Presbyterian Church, 2.30 p.m.; Pres., Mrs Witten, Tawharanui; Vice-Pres., Mrs A. Roke; Sec., Mrs E. Roke; Treas., Mrs Melville; Cradle Roll, Mrs Eytton; "W.R." Agent, Miss Tindall.

**Mosgiel**, Meets in Presbyterian Hall, 2nd Tuesday at 2.45 p.m. Pres., Mrs Pinfold; Sec., Mrs Wilson; Treas., Mrs Accersoll; "W.R." Agent, Mrs Morton.

**Napier** District, 1st Tuesday, Willard Institute, Carlyle St., 3 p.m. Pres. Mrs G. W. Venables, Ashridge Rd.; Rec. Sec., Mrs F. Freeman, Latham St.; Cor. Sec., Mrs Ingram, Macdonald St.; Treas., Mrs S. Clare, Morris St.; Asst. Treas., Mrs Mens; Vice-Presidents, Mesdames Dodds, Oldham and Freeman; Home Meetings, Mrs Ball, Park Road; Supt. Cradle Roll and Flower Mission, Mrs Walker, Nelson Cres.; Purity, Mrs Oldham.

**Ngaruawahia**, 1st Tuesday, 2.30 p.m. Presbyterian Church; Pres., Mrs T. E. French; Vice-Pres., Mrs L. Bycroft and Mrs Vincent; Sec., Mrs W. A. Porter; Treas., Mrs S. Whitburn; Supt. Cradle Roll and W. R., Mrs Kendall.

**New Plymouth** District, last Wednesday, 3 p.m., Good Templar Lodgeroom; Pres., Mrs Allen Douglas, Pandarves St.; Sec., Mrs W. Bruce, 251 Molesworth St.; Treas., and W.R. Agent, Miss Taunt, Victoria Rd.

**Normanby**, Second Wednesday, 2 p.m., Social Hall; Pres., Mrs Scott; Vice-Pres., Mrs Butler and Mrs Clement; Sec., Mrs Saunders; Treas., Mrs Lynn; Cradle Roll, Mrs K. Hall; White Ribbon, Mrs Dickson; Literature, Mrs Hayward.

**Norsewood**, 3rd Wednesday, 2 p.m.; Pres., Mrs Oliver; Sec., Miss A. E. Olsen, "Willow Park"; Treas., Mrs S. Frederickson; "W.R." Agent, Miss M. Olsen, "Willow Park."

**Nelson** District, Second Tuesday, Temperance Hall, 3 p.m.; Pres., Miss Atkinson, Fairfield; Sec., Mrs Knapp, Alfred St.; Treas., Mrs A. Brown, Waka St.; "W.R." Agent, Mrs Whitford, Mount St.

**Opotiki**, 2nd Thursday, St. John's Hall, 3 p.m., Pres., Mrs J. G. Murray; Sec., Mrs J. R. Sinclair; Treas. and Supt. "W.R." Mrs Holman, Otara; Supt. L.T.L., Mrs Goodall; Cradle Roll, Mrs Pearson.

**Oxford**, last Tuesday, 2.30 p.m., Coronation Hall; Pres., Mrs G. Ryde, Cooper's Creek; Sec., Mrs Corryns, East Oxford; Treas., Miss Caverhill; "W.R." Supt., Mrs D. Hawke; Cradle Roll Supt., Mrs Gainsford, sear.

**Palmerston N. District**, 1st Friday, St. Andrew's Schoolroom, 3 p.m.; Pres., Mrs Crabb, Fitzherbert St.; Cor. Sec., Mrs Hills, Cuba St.; Rec. Sec., Mrs Hodder, 46 Ferguson St.; Treas., Mrs Clausen, Cook St.; White Ribbon Supt., Mrs Holbrook, 41 Waldegrave St.

**Petone**, 1st Tuesday, Church of Christ, Sydney St., 2.30 p.m.; Pres., Mrs Rowse, Udy St.; Vice-Pres., Miss Kirk, Mesdames Corner and McPherson; Sec., Mrs Burd, 87 Cuba St.; Treas., Mrs Donoghue; Cradle Roll, Mrs Barrow; Flower Mission, Mrs McPherson; Home Meetings, Mrs Ashby; White Ribbon Agent, Mrs Wilson; Literature Mrs James.

**Ponsonby**, 2nd Thursday, 2.30 p.m., Queen's Hall, Paget St.; Pres., Dr. F. Keller; Vice-Pres., Mrs C. I. Harris, Mrs C. R. Vickers, and Miss Caley; Sec., Mrs Plummer, Coronation Rd., Epsom; "W.R." Supt., Mrs Plummer; Treas., Mrs M. A. Bailey, Ponsonby.

**Pukekohe**, Methodist Church, 1st Thursday, 3 p.m.; Pres., Mrs Frost; Sec., Mrs Haslem; Cor. Sec., Miss Usher; Treas., Mrs Comrie; "W.R." Supt., Miss Goldworthy.

**Rangiora**, last Friday, ante-room of Institute Hall, 2.45 p.m.; Pres., Mrs Cobden Cox, High St.; Sec. and Treas., Mrs Patchett, Southbrook.

**Sheffield**, 1st Wednesday, 2.30 p.m., Road Board Office; Pres., Mrs McIlraith, Annat; Sec., Mrs Pettit, Kirwee; Treas., Mrs W. Kennedy, Annat.

**Stratford**, 1st Thursday, 8 p.m., Methodist Church; Pres., Mrs Reeve; Vice-Pres., Mrs J. Lily; Sec., Mrs Reeve, pro. tem.; Treas., Mrs Birdsall.

**Takapuna**, 1st Thursday, 2.30 p.m., Takapuna Methodist, and Milford Baptist, alternately. Pres., Mrs Fulljames, East Coast Rd.; Sec., Mrs Carter, Lake Town Rd.; Treas., Miss Rushbrook, Milford.

**Timaru** District, last Tuesday, 7.30 p.m., Arcade; Pres., Mrs Rule, North St.; Sec., Miss M. Avison, Victoria St.; Treas., Mrs Cave, Raymond St.; Evangelistic and Press, Mrs Lamb; Cradle Roll, Mrs Valentine; Maori Work, Mrs Butcher, Waititi Rd.; White Ribbon Agent, Mrs Stead, Sailor's Rest.

**Tauranga**, 4th Thursday, 3 p.m., St. Peter's Hall; Pres., Mrs Christian, 8th Avenue; Vice-Pres., Mrs Wedderspoon and Miss Sorley, Spring St.; Cor. Sec., Mrs P. Munro, Cameron Rd.; Rec. Sec., Mrs C. York, Morris St.; Treas., Mrs A. E. Hammond, 2nd Ave.; "W.R." Supt., Mrs J. W. Snelgrove, Willow St.

**Tuakau**, 2nd Thursday, Methodist Church, 2.30 p.m. Pres., Mrs Hunter; Vice-Pres., Mesdames Madill, Lee, Long and Graham; Sec., Mrs C. Bycroft; Treas., Mrs Goldsmith; Supt. Band of Hope, Miss Worthington; Supt. Cradle Roll, Miss Burns; White Ribbon Supt., Miss Dwen.

**Taneatua**, 2nd Thursday, in Presbyterian Church, at 3 p.m.; Pres., Mrs Yeoman; Vice-Pres., Mrs Raven; Sec., Mrs Johnson; Treas., Mrs Mairs; White Ribbon Agent, Mrs Schofield.

**Waimate**, 2nd Wednesday, in Knox Church Hall, at 3 o'clock; Sec., Mrs Geo. Dash, Box 27, P.O.; Treas., Mrs S. J. Hitchens, "Te Rangit," Mill Rd.; "W.R." Supt., Mrs G. H. Graham, Rhodes St.

**Waipawa**, 4th Tuesday, 3 p.m.; Pres., Mrs Jas. Bibby; Vice-Pres., Mesdames McLean, Bott, and Maslin; Sec., Mrs H. McLean; Treas., Miss Johnson; White Ribbon Supt., Mrs S. Bott.

**Wanganui East** meets alternately in Baptist and Presbyterian Churches, last Friday at 3 p.m.; Pres., Mrs Andrews; Cor. Sec., Mrs Hicks; Rec. Sec., Mrs Duxfield, Okoia, Wanganui; Treas., Mrs McLeod, Wanganui E.

**Wanganui District**, 1st Friday, 2.30 p.m., Trinity Church Parlour, Pres., Mrs Blamires; Cor. Sec., Mrs J. McKenzie, 46 Wilson St.; Rec. Sec., Miss McAnemy; Treas., Mrs Siadellis; "W.R." Supt., Mrs W. Grant.

**Warkworth**, last Thursday, 2.30 p.m., Schoolroom, Methodist Church; Pres., Mrs Hamilton, The Grange; Sec., Mrs Miller; Treas., Mrs Cox; "W.R." Agent, Mrs S. Morrison; Supt. Cradle Roll, Mrs Miller.

**Winchmore**, 1st Wednesday, 2.30 p.m.; Pres., Mrs Hanson; Vice-Pres., Mrs Prebble, Mrs Blair and Mrs McIlroy; Sec., Miss Shearer, Ashburton; Treas., Mrs Moore; White Ribbon Agent Mrs Glassey.

**Wellington District**, 1st Thursday, 3 p.m., Rooms, Constable St.; Pres., Mrs Houlder, 108 Wallace St.; Sec., Mrs Spearman, 6 Dawson St., Berhampore; Treas., Mrs Brackenridge, 45 Waripori St.; White Ribbon Supt., Mrs Webb, Hall St.

Girl's Association Rooms, Constable St., Newtown. Evening Classes and Socials. All girls invited.

**Wellington Central**, 3rd Friday, 3 p.m., Alliance Rooms, Manners St.; Pres., Mrs A. R. Atkinson, Wadestown; Cor. Sec., Mrs Evans, Abel Smith St. Rec. Sec., Mrs Port, Pirie St.; Treas., Mrs Helyer, Oriental Bay; White Ribbon Supt., Mrs Port, Austin St.

**Waipukurau**, 2nd Thursday, St. Andrew's Hall, 3 p.m.; Pres., Mrs Hopkirk; Vice-Pres., Mrs Harding and Mrs Nicholson; Sec., Mrs H. French, Main St.; Treas., Mrs Robinson; Organist, Miss Moffat.

**Woodville**, meets 4th Tuesday, 3 p.m., in Ormond St. Hall; Pres., Mrs Perkins, Ross St.; Vice-Pres., Mrs T. Jackson; Sec., Mrs Thompson, Fox Street; Treas., Mrs Davie, Station St.; Cradle Roll, Mrs Cole; "W.R." Agent, Mrs Thompson, Fox St.