

The White Ribbon

FOR GOD AND HOME AND HUMANITY

VOL. 22.—No. 260. WELLINGTON, N.Z., FEBRUARY 19, 1917.

2s 6d Per Annum, Post Free.
Single Copy, 3d.

OUR NAME.

Women's

The World's Women Christian Temperance Union was founded by Frances Willard. It was indeed a flash of inspiration that came to our great leader in which she saw the women of the world joined together in one vast union for the protection of their homes, the uplifting of humanity, and the glorifying of God. This Union was to have no bounds either of class, creed, or race. It was to be international and unsectarian. How close are the ties which bind the mothers of every land together. All bend before the cradle and desire the best for its little inmate. All that hurts the child will be overwhelmed by the mighty onrush of enfranchised mothers. No other Union is strong enough to stop the red scourge of war. Nothing but the organised enfranchised women of the world will be equal to this task. International Socialism has failed. A writer, before the war, expressed the opinion that German workmen would never shoot down their brother-workmen in France at the bidding of a ruling class. Alas! he was deceived. Ranged under their national banners, they shoot and kill each other. But we believe the women of the world, when thoroughly organised, will be strong enough to compel every nation to adopt international arbitration for the settlement of their disputes. They will refuse to allow their sons, bone of their bone, flesh of their flesh, brought into this world at the price of so much suffering, to be used as food for powder. Women emerging from the awful suffering of this great con-



A WHITE RIBBONER IN CONGRESS.

Miss Jeanette Rankin, the first woman to have the honour of being sent to Congress, is a White Ribboner. She was born on a Montana ranch, and is a graduate of the University of Montana. She won the nomination against seven men opponents by a 7000 plurality. She was one of the foremost workers in the campaign to drive the liquor from her native State. Montana was known as the wettest State in the Union. Now it has gone dry, and has elected as its representative to Congress a woman who is a strong opponent of the liquor trade.

flict will unite so closely that never again will men of any nation dare to declare war without their consent, and that consent will not be lightly given. Women of each nation will stop those nations becoming the aggressors, and with no aggressors there will be no defenders needed.

Christian

What does it mean? Christ-like. Does it refer to our members? Are we Christians? Perhaps, according to the conventional use of the word, but in its deeper sense the best of us are only learning slowly and painfully to be like Christ. Does it refer to our work? Emphatically yes! There is no work more Christ-like than to raise the fallen and to clear the stumbling block out of the way of our weaker brethren. The creed of our Union is as wide as that expressed by our Master in His marvellous word-picture of the Final Judgment. At that judgment there was no question of creed, only of character. Did you feed the hungry, visit the sick, clothe the naked, etc.? Not what did you believe; but what did you do? A world union of women joined to do Christian (Christ's) work, following the Master with faltering feet, making many mistakes, yet trying by His help to obey the injunction of the late W. Stead, "Be a Christ."

Temperance

The greatest enemy to the advancement of Christ's Kingdom is the licensed liquor trade, not only because it is harmful in itself, but it is the parent of almost every other evil. So every member of this Union must be a personal abstainer. Our aim is total

abstinence for the individual and total prohibition for the nation. Mrs L. M. N. Stevens said: "A saloonless nation in 1920," and some of the bolder spirits say "A saloonless world in 1930." We make no terms with King Alcohol; every member is pledged to uncompromising hostility to him. It is a fight to the finish. We are joined for Protection of our Homes; their greatest enemy is strong drink. It is a race poison. It poisons the germ of life, and both physical, mental, and moral degenerates are the result of alcoholism in either or both parents. Expert opinion now says that the epileptic is oftener the child of parents who drink than of epileptic parents. Not only does it wrong the child before birth, but drunken parents make life one long torture to their tender children. Strong drink is the enemy of humanity. It mars the physical health, is the foe to efficiency; it weakens the brain power. No man who uses it is at his best mentally, and worst of all, it ruins the moral character. It makes its victim rob, lie, cheat, even murder, to supply its wretched craving.

Union.

Unity is strength. Woman united will be a mighty power. Already our Union is organised in 50 countries. "All round the world our ribbon white is twined."

How can we help to convert this great ideal into an actual? Let us persuade every woman we know to join our Union. We have our organisation; now all we want is for the flame of enthusiasm to be kindled among our members. May this Convention set us all on fire with devotion to our Master, and a great desire to do His will.

REDUCTION OF LIQUOR CAUSES REDUCTION IN CRIME.

In England, owing to reduction of crime since the war began, eleven prisons have been closed entirely. In four others a wing has been closed, and arrangements are being made for the total closing of five more. The prison estimates for the year have been reduced by £100,000, or about 12 per cent. A special correspondent of the "Times" says that the liquor restrictions are largely responsible for the reduction of crime.

SUPERINTENDENT'S LETTERS.

MAORI DEPARTMENT.

Dear Sisters,—Will all those who have received collecting cards from me during the last year remember that they should be returned to me at once, whether filled or not. In case of any one wishing to keep hers for collecting this year, would she kindly notify me to that effect?—Yours in Union service,

N. F. WALKER,
Organising Treas. Maori Dept.

GOOD CITIZENSHIP.

Dear Sisters,—May I again remind members of the N.Z. Unions of the Municipal, School Committee, and Hospital Board elections at the end of April? I write thus early in order that all arrangements for these elections—selection of candidates, etc.—may be made, or at least begun before the Union Convention in March, as when that is over little time is left, and whatever is done is likely to be hurried and insufficiently considered. As I gather from the letter of a correspondent that there is still a little doubt in the minds of some as to the qualifications of electors and candidates for the School Committees, I may perhaps repeat what has been already stated in the October "White Ribbon": That any householder resident in the district, whether man or woman, can stand for election, and that there is nothing legally to prevent a man and his wife standing for the same Committee, if they so choose. Nominations should be sent in seven days beforehand, but if the election takes place at a householder's meeting, as is usually the case, they may also be made at the meeting. The vote in these cases is restricted to householders, whether men or women, that is, those occupying their own houses, or those in whose name the house, whether the whole or part of it, is rented; a man and his wife possessing a vote, but no other member of the family. In districts which have been placed under the new regulations, according to the Education Act, 1914 (see "White Ribbon" for October, page 2), the election takes place at the same time and under the same conditions as the

Municipal elections. In all these elections the qualifications for candidates are the same as those noted above; and I would specially remind our members that women, as well as men, are eligible for a seat on the City Council, where they can do and have done good work.

As regards voting, every adult individual, man or woman, over 21, who has resided in the district for three months, is entitled to vote, provided that his or her name is on the Municipal Roll. Electors should make a point of ascertaining in good time that their names appear upon the roll, and if not, should take immediate steps to have them placed thereon.—Yours in the work,

MARIAN JUDSON,
N.Z. Supt. Good Citizenship Dept.
Nelson, January 15, 1917.

CORRECTION.

In last month's "White Ribbon" it was stated that the roll used was the Parliamentary Roll. It should have read the franchise is the same as the Parliamentary franchise. Every person entitled to be on the Parliamentary Roll is entitled to be on the Municipal Roll, but he must make sure his name is on the Municipal Roll.—Editor, "White Ribbon."

TO MOTHERS WHO HAVE NOT HEARD.

Mothers! you who wait in anguish,
Watch with dread for news each day!
White-faced mothers, worn with weeping,
Think of one thing when you pray.
God has known your boy from childhood,
Guarded, loved him, day by day,
Would He leave him, just when duty
Called him from his home away?
He who knows his country needs him,
He your boy, who longed to fight
For the sake of those who love him,
Will be precious in God's sight.
Living, wounded, dead, or missing,
Face the words—one must be true.
Through your prayers be very certain
God is with him and with you.

In life's small things be resolute and great
To keep thy muscles trained; for knowest thou
When Fate thy measure takes, or when she'll say
"I find thee worthy; do this thing for me."

1917 CONVENTION.

LETTER FROM PRESIDENT.

54, Canongate, Dunedin,

February 7, 1917.

Dear Sisters,—

You will notice in the Conference Agenda, published in the last issue of the "White Ribbon" that on Monday, March 26th, we are to discuss "Plans for 1917 Campaign." This does not mean plans for an election, but plans for our own advancement. We want to find out the best way to combat the liquor traffic, how to make converts, how to set men and women thinking, how to win the youth of our Dominion, and train them in our principles, and make them the future workers in our great organisation. Please consider these things in your February and March meetings, and report through your delegate to Convention. With a multitude of suggestions, we may be able to devise some workable scheme that will prove a great impetus to our work. Then I want to remind you of the Question Box. So many officers new to the work, and members who seldom if ever have the privilege of attending Convention, are perplexed about many things. Now, whatever information you want, write your question and send it by your delegate, or post it to myself or our Secretary, Miss Henderson.

Two or three small Unions, newly organised, have sent requests to be visited by officers going or coming from Convention. I am pleased to report that Mrs Lee-Cowie, World's Missionary, has consented to do what she can. Will all Unions who would like a visit from our sister, please communicate at once with Miss Powell, Mount Isca, St. Clair, Dunedin, or direct to Mrs Cowie, Amethyst Hall, Invercargill? Will all Unions in the North or South Islands that would like a visit from the Organiser, or who are prepared to organise new Branches in their district some time this year, please let Miss Henderson know before Convention, that plans may be made that will cover the most ground in the quickest possible way with least expense? We are anxious to have a second Organiser in the field this year. If all our Unions, large and small, would see that the assessment subscription which is 1s per head for every mem-

ber, was raised by concert, collection, or by any other means, the difficulty of keeping two workers going constantly would be reduced to a minimum. Our sister Unions in the United States of America have increased their membership by tens of thousands. The result is an extension of dry territory. Let us emulate them, and for an increased membership, an extension of our work everywhere. Let us be strong and of a good courage, knowing that it is the Lord our God which giveth us the victory.

With cordial greetings, yours in the tie that binds,

RACHEL DON, Dom. Pres.

IMPORTANT TO DELEGATES.

Will delegates to Convention please take special note of the following?

If any delegate wishes to break the journey at Wellington, hospitality can probably be arranged if notice is given in good time. No delegate must expect to have hospitality arranged for her at the last moment. Delegates will please communicate with Mrs Houlder, President of Wellington District Union.

Mrs Houlder will also undertake the train arrangements, provided she gets sufficient notice from delegates. Twelve or more delegates can travel together first-class for second-class fare, but if they wish a reserved carriage Mrs Houlder must be able to inform the railway authorities how many will be travelling.

Members of the Executive must leave Wellington by the midday train on Tuesday, March 20th.

Don't put off writing. As soon as you know that you are going to Convention, write to Mrs Houlder, 108, Wallace Street, Wellington.

IMPORTANT LETTER.

Dear Sisters,—Will you forgive me if again I give you all a reminder as to the coming Convention, and what it is necessary for the Unions to do? I shall not repeat all that I wrote in last month's "White Ribbon," only beg you to refer again to it, point by point, and see that you leave nothing undone. Particularly is it necessary to discuss the five notices of motion, and give instructions to delegates; or if proxies are required, to forward

these instructions, and also directions as to voting for the N.Z. officers, in sealed envelopes addressed to me, so that proxies may be duly appointed without delay as soon as Convention meets. Will you also remember that the names and standing of delegates should be forwarded to me as soon as they are appointed, and that the names of those who require hospitality should also be forwarded to Miss Dewar, 4, Pompallier Terrace, Ponsonby, Auckland. I have already heard from Norsewood, Waipukurau, Waimate (sealed instructions for proxy duly enclosed), and Dunedin. Will these Unions please accept this acknowledgment? The request of Waipukurau re hospitality has been duly noted.

With very best wishes for a successful and inspiring Convention, and thanking all for good wishes expressed.—I am, yours for service,

KATE M. EVANS,

Dominion Recording Secretary.
Address: C/o Mrs Hemus, Moturakau,
Ponsonby Road, Auckland.

DELEGATES FOR CONVENTION.

4, Pompallier Terrace, Ponsonby,
January 28, 1917.

Dear White Ribboners,—

The Annual Convention is fast approaching. I would like all delegates who wish hospitality to let me know as early as possible.

Please also state the date of arrival, and how you are coming (by rail, steamer, or aeroplane), so that you may be met and taken to your place of abode during Convention.

A hearty welcome.—Yours in W.R. bonds,

N. DEWAR,

Corresponding Secretary.
Auckland District W.C.T.U.

THE SIN OF SILENCE.

To sin by silence, when we should protest,
Makes cowards out of men.
The human race has climbed on protest;
Had no voice been raised against injustice, ignorance and lust,
The inquisition yet would serve the law,
And guillotines decide our least disputes.
The few who dare must speak and speak again
To right the wrongs of many.
—Ella Wheeler Wilcox.

EXTRACT FROM AN INTERVIEW WITH MR JOHN OXENHAM.

("Christian Commonwealth," Sept. 27, 1916.)

What Mr Oxenham is most interested in at present is not literature, but morality. He talked much to me, and earnestly, about the crusade he has helped to start, called "White Knights," the aim of which is to counteract, by purely moral and religious influences, the terrible evil of sexual vice among the fighting men. "White Knights" is the title given to a tiny booklet that Mr Oxenham has printed, containing verses of his writing, and a moving plea written by a Roman Catholic lady who lives on Dartmoor. To the world she is known as Beatrice Chase, and has written several very excellent Dartmoor books under that name, but to her friends she is known as the bearer of a great historic name, which traces right back in a direct line to the reign of Henry VIII. The meaning of the crusade in which she is joined with Mr Oxenham may be shown in two quotations, one from the verses he has written, "Mother's Cry and the Boy's Reply." The other from her appeal. This is from the Mother's Cry:—

"Heart of my heart, I would sooner
you dead
Than home to me maimed of soul;
Ravaged and marred by that terrible
thing
That is death in life and life's worst
sting:
Oh, my boy!—come back to me
whole."

And the boy's reply is a cry of penitence and remorse, which begins:

"God! if I could but undo it all!
I shall never be clean again.
What a price to pay for a moment's
sway!
A clean, sound life given up to decay,
For a thrill that was half a pain!"

Mr Oxenham told me, in speaking of the impulse that led him to begin this crusade, that the evil is far worse than it is possible to relate at this time. "Some of the facts I could describe," he said, "you would not be allowed to print. You can only say that the reality transcends our worst fears. Conditions have prevailed, and still prevail, in the Army

beyond anything you can imagine, and these horrible diseases have eaten like cancer into the lives of our men out there as well as at home. "White Knights" is our weapon against it. What we want is to distribute as widely as possible among our soldiers and sailors this little booklet. We believe that if they read it they will be moved to respond to the simple appeal we make to them. All that we invite them to do is to send in their names to Miss Chase as a pledge and promise to "keep white." These names are given to men and women in the crusade who have promised to pray every day for the men who bear them, to write to them, to help them to be loyal to their pledge. There is a very beautiful idea behind Miss Chase's share of the work. On Dartmoor, close to her cottage, she has a little chapel built of white granite, and there every day she lays the names of the men in a book bound in olive wood, and prays for them before the altar. "I know well of what nobility men are capable." Miss Chase writes in her appeal: "Among other things, I know that no true man ever breaks his word to a woman. So I want every man who reads this little booklet to send me his name and the words 'I promise, with the help of God, to be true to honour.' No man must make the promise or send in his name who does not mean to keep white. God must not be mocked. But if a man has fallen countless times he may yet rise and conquer the evil. It is never too late."

"There are 140 noble women praying for these men now, and all denominations are uniting in this enterprise. We have kept the whole movement free from any kind of organisation, and the machinery is as simple and flexible as we can make it. We want only a treasurer to be responsible for the money subscribed for the printing of the booklet. A friend gave me £100 a few days ago for the purpose, on condition that he remained anonymous, and Mr A. K. Yapp, of the Y.M.C.A., will help to distribute it, and there are other agencies doing the same thing. The matter has been submitted to the United Army Board, which includes all the Free Churches, and their co-operation has been heartily promised. I have letters here which show that individual helpers have begun to distri-

bute the appeal, and there are other letters which show that the appeal is already bearing abundant fruit. But as conditions are now, many of us who know the facts fear that they will be much worse when the war is over. I have high medical authority for that opinion. Nothing that we can do to stem the evil should be left untried. Legislation of some kind will probably have to be made, and some of us think that a regulation ought at once to be made to prevent women of a certain class from approaching within four miles of the camps or military areas. I know that this proposal will not be universally approved, but the matter is vital, and in default of better proposals, some such regulation as this will ultimately be necessary. For our part, however, we feel that the best thing to do is to make a direct, personal appeal to the men themselves, both in the Army and Navy, and this is the meaning of 'White Knights.' Methven and Co. are publishing the booklet at 2s per 100. Any one can get them there, or through their booksellers. And any one circulating them among the men will be doing good work, not only for his generation, but for the next three or four. For this is, more than any, that sin of the fathers that is visited on the children. I hope you will urge every reader of your paper to bear a hand in a matter of such moment to us all."

ORGANISING FUND.

TREASURER'S REPORT.

The following amounts have been received for the Organising Fund since the last report:—

Auckland, £4; Blenheim, £3; Bluff, 10s; Devonport, 15s; Hamilton, £1 4s; Hastings, £1; Hikurangi, 11s; Invercargill (additional), £4 8s 6d; Matakana, £1; Ngaio, 14s; Normanby, £2 18s; Palmerston North, £10; Richmond, 16s; Tinwald, 10s; Westport, £1 4s; Tauranga, £1. Total, £33 10s 6d.

Expenditure for the same period, £8.

NELLIE BENDELY,

N.Z. Treasurer Organising Fund.
Auckland, 5th February, 1917.

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

PRIZE ESSAYS.

STANDARD V., BLUFF SCHOOL.

(By J. E. McPherson.)

Alcohol is one of the more dangerous narcotic poisons. Without it, beer, wines, and other intoxicants would be rendered practically harmless to the system of the body. As it is dangerous to the health of the person who has taken it, it is a greater power to be fought against than even Germany. If taken in large quantities, alcohol has the power to render the heart incapable of carrying out its proper functions; that is, pumping of blood, which, if stopped, causes heart failure.

A famous English statesman, in a temperance address which he made, said that if all the alcoholic beverages, within the boundaries of Great Britain, were thrown into the sea the nation would be a country almost free from criminals.

As a number of liquors contain alcohol, I think it advisable to mention the percentage of alcohol used in the manufacture of strong drink. Beer contains 5 per cent., wines 9 per cent., to 23 per cent., spirits 40 per cent. to 50 per cent. If the alcohol used in the making of strong drink was used in making explosives, I think that it would be far more useful. Every bottle of beer, wine, whisky, etc., is going against Britain's winning the war.

Being a narcotic poison, alcohol is a danger to a person's health, as well as to the organs of the body. The health is seriously tampered with in a way that no doctor can remedy; a stupor is brought about; bodily illness is present; and the powers of endurance are lowered. Digestion is practically impossible, as the alcohol makes the food tough, thus not allowing the conveyance of it to the different parts of the body requiring it. Substances which are valuable to the body are allowed to pass out of it, while waste material is retained. When alcohol is taken it goes to the heart. This causes the heart to have a large accumulation of fat, which interferes with the muscle that pumps the blood to the limbs of the body. Thus the flow of blood is irregular, and the heart's action is slower than it was before the alcoholic beverage was taken into the system. The white corpuscles, which

drive away disease germs and such like, are weakened in their power, so that these germs find a much more easy entry into the body than before. As well as the white corpuscles there are red ones, which carry oxygen to the tissues, and take away carbon dioxide. Instead of this, the red corpuscles do not take oxygen so plentifully, and leave carbon dioxide and waste tissues which have gathered together. As most pass through the kidneys, they are harmed by alcohol also. They retain, instead of letting, waste material, while valuable material is allowed to pass out. They shrink and become hard, not allowing the blood to pass through them, as well as becoming clogged with filth. As alcohol takes hold of the system, a very painful disease, known as Bright's Disease, which in time causes death, is brought about. Being a centre of the nervous system, the brain is one of the chief organs that is affected by alcoholic beverages. Alcohol goes to the brain very quickly when taken in large quantities. As it is a narcotic, a stupor is commenced, which, if allowed to continue, slowly saps up the brain, until the person over whom it has succeeded dies.

Half the criminals in the prisons of England were influenced by alcohol when they committed the crime for which they received imprisonment. Thus alcohol has an effect on a man's character which is of the most degrading form. A man's real life is revealed when he has had too much intoxicating drink. His home is a mere hovel, which has no signs of comfort or neatness. That is how a man is lowered so much as to be practically insane. Alcohol began this bad life, and brings poverty and misery into a formerly good man.

NGAERE SCHOOL, STANDARD III.

(Jack Fougere.)

Temperance really means being moderate in everything, but the word has come to mean abstaining from the use of alcoholic drinks, such as rum, whisky, brandy, and beer.

Alcohol is not a food as milk is. In fact, it is a poison. In beer there is 5 or 6 per cent. of alcohol, in wine about 23 per cent., and in spirits from 50 to 60 per cent.

If a young man drinks alcohol to excess, he will not be so well grown and strong as if he drank no alcohol.

Men who have to undergo great strain or hardship find that alcohol weakens them, so they do not drink it much.

Water is the best, and also the cheapest, drink. It does not cause a desire for more, as alcoholic drinks do.

Alcohol also wastes a good deal of money, for insurance companies require higher premiums from even moderate drinkers than from people who do not drink at all.

People used to think that alcohol strengthened them, but now they do not think so. They used to call alcohol "Strong water," and "Water of life," until a clever doctor found it was a poison.

About two-thirds of all crime committed is caused through drink, as all Judges and Magistrates will say.

Alcohol lowers the power of the body to resist disease, and thus drunkards catch many diseases, such as cancer, heart disease, and liver disease.

If alcohol is taken in small quantities it is a stimulant, but a healthy person does not need a stimulant.

DO AND DO NOT—A FEW HINTS FOR THE W.C.T.U.

Do be punctual, if possible, at all meetings, but if you are late,

Do not start talking to those near you.

Do attend every meeting if you can; if you cannot,

Do not keep others away.

Do take some active part, but if you are not able,

Do not criticise those who do their best.

Do give a little praise sometimes; it often helps.

Do not be a wet blanket.

Do remember our Badge is to be worn at all times.

Do not think it is simply for special meetings.

Do your best to gain new members.

Do not leave this for others to do.

Do whatever you can to help your officers.

Do not think they should do all the work.

Do remember that nothing succeeds like success.

Do not keep saying your Branch is a failure; that is the way to make it one, and

Do try to remember these beautiful words of Frances Willard, "Only the golden rule of Christ can bring the golden age of man."—Exchange.

LOST IN THE UNDERWORLD.

STORY OF HOW THE VICTIMS OF THE WHITE SLAVE TRAFFIC ARE KIDNAPPED—FACT, NOT FICTION.

One glorious afternoon in May, 1905, the express train from York was nearing London. It was not crowded as usual, and two sisters, girls of eighteen and nineteen, were travelling in a compartment by themselves. Both had taken off their hats, and with neatly shod feet on the opposite seat, were munching chocolates and chattering, too full of excitement and delight at this, their first visit to London, to care to read the papers and magazines with which they were surrounded.

"Aunt Agatha said she'd meet us," Margaret remarked, as she polished a bit of window with her dainty lace handkerchief. "I do hope she won't have one of her bad headaches to-day."

"Oh, well, she'd send somebody else, then." Ethel settling herself more comfortably in her corner, did not intend to worry—the round, smiling, childish face and plump little figure proclaimed that she took life easily.

Presently the train steamed into King's Cross, and the two girls, with some difficulty, elbowed their way through the crowd, at the same time looking around for their aunt's familiar face. A hand was laid on Margaret's arm.

"You were to have been met, were you not?" said a pleasant voice, and looking up, the girls met the smiling gaze of a tall, handsome woman, rather strikingly dressed.

"Yes, my aunt——" Margaret, who always took the lead, was beginning, when the stranger interrupted.

"She asked me to meet you—she is not very well to-day, and as I live near here I offered to take you home to dinner with me. You can go on to your aunt's later; you've had such a long journey already."

So, glad that they had not to find their way alone in this great bewildering city, the two little country girls followed their "aunt's" friend into a cab, and in a few minutes reached their destination.

Mrs Thomas's house was a tall, gloomy building, one of a long row all exactly alike, and the first room

into which they were taken seemed dark and stuffy, with many curtains. But a cheerful fire and an excellent cup of tea awaited them, and then, after an interval, their hostess said in her pleasant, caressing voice:

"Poor dears! I'm sure you are tired. You shall come upstairs and rest for an hour before dinner," and she preceded them to a plainly furnished but comfortable room on the first floor.

"Of course, you mustn't bother to unpack anything for the hour or two you'll be here," she continued, with a quick glance of veiled contempt at their serge coats and skirts, as she spoke, unlocking a wardrobe, "but I've got some friends coming to dinner, and I want you two pretty girls to look your best; so would you mind putting on some of these things to please me? There's sure to be something you can wear."

For an instant the visitors hesitated; then, unwilling to disappoint their beaming hostess—their aunt's "friend"—they agreed.

As the door closed behind Mrs Thomas, Ethel Erskine made a grimace, but Margaret laughed gaily.

"It's a good joke," she said. "Let us see what's here."

An hour later, when the gong sounded, they ran downstairs in pretty evening gowns, feeling rather shy, but inclined to enjoy the fun of the whole thing.

In the drawing-room, with Mrs Thomas, were four gentlemen and a lady, and as they entered, dinner was announced. During the meal the girls constantly found themselves watching the two women, who were rouged to the eyes, and wore dresses decollete in the extreme.

Presently Margaret's partner, speaking in a low tone, claimed her attention.

"Do you know our hostess well?" he asked.

"No; she is a friend of my aunt's," Margaret replied. "She met us at King's Cross this afternoon."

"Is that your sister over there?" There was something quick, imperative, in the voice of the questioner, and the girl looked at his keen, thin face in surprise, as she assented.

"Do you know what sort of house this is?" he continued, still speaking in a rapid undertone. "I see you don't. Well, if you and your sister can't escape at once you never will, and you will be ruined. Forgive me,

but this is no time to mince matters."

With an awful sense of helplessness, Margaret was for the moment dumb.

"There is only one thing to be done," her companion went on. "Immediately after dinner I will cause a diversion, and when you see you are not observed, you must run out of the front door and fetch a policeman to come back for your sister."

The girl's horrified glance wandered round the table, from her sister, chatting happily with her neighbour, to the two painted, gaudily dressed women, and back to the man at her side. Then, unsophisticated as she was, the truth flashed upon her.

"Pull yourself together, and try to talk as if you suspected nothing—but don't touch the wine," came a whisper a moment later, and with a strong effort the girl obeyed.

Presently her companion gained the attention of the whole table by announcing that he had lately developed some weird thought-reading powers.

"You must show us after dinner," Mrs Thomas remarked, and he readily agreed.

"Will any lady come out into the hall with me to act as medium?" he asked, when a little later they were all assembled in the drawing-room, and Margaret, alert for the opening, offered to accompany him.

In a dream, the girl murmured her thanks as he softly opened the front door; then she ran down the steps into the road.

For some little time she could find no policeman, and she turned into another road, to be confronted again by row after row of houses all exactly alike. Here, after five minutes' walking she saw one. Breathless, she reached him, and, telling her story, led him back in the direction of the house from which she escaped, till suddenly, sick with horror, she turned her white face to him—she could not find the house.

Four years later a girl of twenty-three might have been seen hard at work in an office on the first floor of a large, well-appointed house in Kensington. She was seated at a well-filled desk, with typewriter and rows of neatly pigeon-holed correspondence. Stacked round the walls were pamphlets, files of papers, and all the paraphernalia of business. Everything here related to one subject—a strange one to be in the hands of this

young-looking girl—an organised attempt to suppress that greatest evil of our time, the white slave traffic.

Ever since that terrible day—when, after hours of fruitless searching, the blackness of an unspeakable horror settled down on Margaret Erskine's soul—when she realised that her sister was left to a fate compared with which death was a happiness and a release—from that hour the girl determined to dedicate her life to the fight with this supreme evil. As the months and years slipped by, the tragedy of her young sister's ruined life forever haunted her with a persistence time only seemed to strengthen, and day by day she scrutinised every strange face she met.

A year later the same girl was sitting in the same room reading a letter. As she scanned the sheet, a faint flush arose to her cheeks, for it contained an offer of marriage from the man she loved. Drawing a sheet of paper towards her, she prepared to write an acceptance, but three—four—five minutes passed, and she remained motionless. Her inward vision had been awakened.

Plainly stretching before her appeared two roads, and toiling along the one she saw herself, every ounce of energy, time, passion, she possessed spent in stemming the black stream engulfing so many of her sisters. On the other road she saw herself, a happy sheltered wife, perhaps mother, tenderly cared for, set upon a pedestal—but without the power to reach that other road, or the time to do anything appreciable against that awful, rising tide.

With a low cry she fell upon her knees and buried her face in her hands. She had made her choice.

She wrote a refusal.

London, Paris, Berlin, and New York have been searched without result. Three more years have slipped away, but no trace has been found of the innocent girl entrapped into a slavery worse than death. And the cry goes up—how long?—Bombay (India) "Guardian."

I have bursts of momentary conviction that if women go on assimilating four-fifths of the available religion, and leaving nine-tenths of the alcohol and nearly all the tobacco to the men, they will govern our world before we know it.—E. S. Martin.

MONCA PEPE.

"Kite ora tonu nga tamariki, ka ora tonu te iwi."

E ki ana nga tino rata matau, e kore te pepe e mate, mehemea ka puhupuhia engā hau-matae o te pepe. Konga pepe mate ingā hohipera, ka whakamoea ki roto ingā ruma e puare tonu ana te matapihi (wini) a ao noa te ra. Konga pepe e moe ana ki waho, ingā awatea, nga mea e kore e paangia ete maremare Whakamoea to pepeki waho. Kite kore he moenga-pepe, mo mahi i tetahi pouaka nui hei moenga mona, kia kore ai ia e taka ki raro.

Me whakaritea ete whaea nga haora e whangai ai i tana pepe: kia mau tonu ki aua haora, ia ra, ia ra, Mehemea ka tae kite haora hei whangai a e moe ai, e oho ai te pepe, a ma tenei tikanga ka ora tonu ai taua tamaiti. Kaua rawa e hoatu he Paura niho (Soothing Powders) kite pepe. He rongoa tino kaha atu kei roto i tenei mea, he ahua rite kinga rongoa he whakamoe ite tangata ina tapahia aia. No reira kite kai tonu te pepe i enei paura ka uru taua rongoa kinga toto, a ka huri mai kite patu ano ite tinana o te pepe.

Tirohia nka kore (taora) onga pepe kei roa rawa e mau ana ingā mea maku Tirohia hoki mehemea e tike tonu ana te pepe. Ho pai atu me whakainumia te pepe kite wai maori engari me kohua ite tuatahi kia tino ma ai te wai a ka waiho kia matao ka hoatu ai kite tamaiti. Kite inu tonu te tamaiti ite wai e kore mate ite tiko-puru.

Kite hoatu tonu he hawhe tipune huka mangu (Brown Sugar) tirikara ranei, ko roto ite miraka, ite kai anga pepe, ka ora tonu te puku. E kore rawa e puru te koraha. He tino rongoa pai te tirikara. I e pai hoki te wai ote arani mote puku ote tamaiti.

Konga haora tika mote whangai pepe: 6 ite ata, 9 ite ata, 12 ite awatea, 3 ite ahiahi, 6 ite ahiahi, 10 ite po. Kaua e whangai i waenganui po. Me whakaako kia moe tonu, a ao noa te ra. Ka tae te tamaiti kite ono marama me hoatu he wheua maoa (me tango te miiti ite tuatahi) hei ngaungau me te pepe. Ma reira ka ahua horo ake te puta mai onga niho.

Kite paangia te tamaiti ete maremare kaua rawa e whangai ngia kite Airihi Moohi (Irish Moss) Me tango kongā rongoa kaha rawa ate pakeha.

Ko nga rongoa penei he whakahiamoe ite tangata kia kore ai ia e rongoa ite mamae. Ee kore ora pai te maremare i tena rongoa, engari ka mate te manawa mete puku ote turoro. Konga pounamu whangai onga tamariki. Me tango kia toru pounamu. Konga mea e takoto noa iho ana me waiho ki roto ite peihana wai matao. Ka paru te pounamu me kuhu kite peihana wai mahana, ka mea ai ki runga ite ahi, a ka waiho kia ata koropupu te wai. Kaua e wehi kei pakaru te pounamu. Mate kuhu tonu ki roto ite wai koropupu ka pakaru ai. A kaua hoki e tango tonu ite pounamu iroto ite wai. Me tatari kia matao te wai ka tango ai te pounamu. Kite koro e kohuatia nga pounamu kai ote tamaiti, tera pea ka kino o roto ingā pounamu, a ka mate te puku ote tamaiti.

Me hoatu tonu i tetahi tote nohi nohi ki roto ingā kai katoa ote tamaiti.

Mote Mate Hukihuki.

Meatia he taora ki roto ite wai tino makariri, ka mea ai ki runga ite matenga ote tamaiti, a ka kuhu te tinana ki roto ite taapu wai tino wera. Ka mutu, tangohia ake te tamaiti a ka kakahu ai kite paraikete mahana. Kaua e taoratia te tinana, me tango maku ake, ka mea ai ki roto ite paraikete.

Na kia ahua pai ake te tamaiti me whangai kite. Katoroera (Castor Oil) Ko etahi onga putake otenei mate: He puru note koraha, he kore ranei monga niho e horo kite puta mai. He mea tika me mauria te tamaiti kite rata ina hukihuki tonu.

GLASGOW WOMEN DEMAND PROHIBITION DURING THE WAR.

On May 13th, a grand procession of about 30,000 women started from five different starting points to the Green, to hold a mass meeting to demand Prohibition during the war. Women of every rank and calling were in the march. Everywhere along the route, vast sympathetic crowds had assembled to view the unique spectacle and scan the banners, which had various devices and inscriptions, such as "Glasgow spends £10,000 a day on drink," "The Women of Glasgow demand Prohibition during the War." Inspiring and enthusiastic speeches were delivered from five rostrums.

WOMAN'S WORK.

Durham University has admitted a woman as Fellow, in the person of Miss Edith Killip, M.A.

Miss Lane-Claypon, M.D., D.Sc., has been appointed Dean to the Household and Social Science Department of King's College for Women (University of London).

Bournemouth Town Council now employs women gardeners in the parks and pleasure gardens; and the London County Council has proposed the employment of women park-keepers in London.

One hundred women have started work as dockers at Newport.

The first woman band sawyer has been introduced into the chair and furniture industry of Wycombe.

The Birmingham Hebrew Congregation has elected a woman as "marriage secretary."

A woman wearing a barrister's wig and gown has been refused admittance to the Law Courts in the King's Bench Division.

NUMBER OF POLICE WOMEN IN U.S.A.

Chicago, 21; Baltimore, 5; Pittsburgh, 4; San Francisco, 4; Seattle, 4; Los Angeles, 5; Portland, Ore., 3; St. Paul, 3; Minneapolis, 2; Dayton, 2; Topeka, 2. The following cities each has one policewoman:—Denver, Rochester, Syracuse, Omaha, San Antonio, Tacoma, Youngstown, South Bend, Wichita, San Diego, Racine, Jamestown, Aurora, Evanston, Colorado, Springs, and Bellingham, Wash. Salaries, from 900 to 1850 dollars.

Reports from Topeka, Kan., say that of 255 women candidates for State and county offices, 151 were elected on November 7. Fifty-eight women were elected county superintendents of instruction, 46 registers of deeds, 25 clerks of district courts, 15 county treasurers, 5 county clerks, and 2 probate judges. Classified as to parties, there were 92 Republican women elected, and 59 Democrats. Only 17 Kansas counties will not have women county officeholders, according to the reports.

Miss Georgina Sweet has been appointed Professor of Biology in Melbourne University. She is the first woman professor to be appointed in Australia.

By special authority of the Czar, 47 "first" women have been graduated from the technical schools of Russia as engineers.

Miss Larsen has just been made a Doctor of Theology in Denmark.

Three Californian women will be among the thirteen representatives from that State to sit in the Electoral College.

Mr Ohmer, President of Recording and Computing Machine Company, of Dayton, O.: "We put our best expert mechanics on a certain machine, and the best they could get out of it was 300 per day. Then we put our trained women on them, and, to our surprise, they were able to turn out as high as 1300 a day. It is a significant fact that the women had three weeks to learn what skilled workmen had required three or five years to learn."

Utah has just elected its first non-Mormon Governor. Three women have been elected to the Utah Legislature.

Mrs Wallis Williams, who was nominated recently by the Republicans for the Legislature in Washington, took first prize at the State Fair on September 19 for corn bread and baking powder biscuit, and second prize for soda biscuit.

The women of Yucatan have been granted the ballot. They will be the first Spanish-speaking women in the world to exercise this privilege.

HOT LAKES OF NEW ZEALAND

Brent's

BATHGATE HOUSE,

ROTORUA.

Being a FIRST-CLASS TEMPERANCE HOTEL, is replete with every comfort. It is adjacent to the Sanatorium, and thus affords special facilities for the Baths.

Terms Moderate.

S. T. BRENT, Proprietor.

N.Z. W.C.T.U.

List of Literature NOW IN STOCK.

DEPARTMENTAL LITERATURE CAN BE OBTAINED FROM—

Purity: Mrs Dearlove, Napier.
Maori: Mrs Walker, Fox St., Gisborne.
L.T.L. and Cradle Roll: Mrs Neal, Trocadero, Pahiatua
Scientific Temperance: Miss Maunder, Hawera
Medical Temperance: Mrs Neal, Trocadero, Pahiatua

BOOKLETS AND LEAFLETS.

Mrs Webb's "W.C.T.U.," 6d per doz.
Condensed Parliamentary Rules, 3d each
Membership Pledge Cards, 5d per doz.
N.Z. Constitutions, 3d each
K. of K. Pledge Cards, 3d per doz.; 2s per 100
"Women in Civic and Political Life," by the Hon. J. T. Paul, 3d per doz.; 2s per 100
"Do Everything," by F. E. Willard, 2s each
"The Story of Frances E. Willard," by G. L. Leavitt, 1s each
Song Leaflet, "All Round the World," 1s per 100
"Safe Remedies in Illness," 8d per doz.

PURITY.

"Purity Advocate," quarterly, 6d per annum
"The National Peril," 2d per doz.; 1s per 100
"A Clean Life," 1s 3d
"Confidential Talks to Young Men," and "Young Women," 1s 4d
"A Holy Temple," "The Vestibule of Girl Life," "Bob's Mother," "A Mother's Love," "An Appeal to Mothers," 2d each, or 1s 6d doz.
"Mother's Perplexity Series," 4s 6d
"The Story of Life," 8d and 1s 3d
"Maternity Without Suffering," 2s 6d
"Almost a Man," "Almost a Woman," 1s 2d each
"What a Young Girl Ought to Know," 5s
"What a Young Boy Ought to Know," 5s

"White Ribbon Hymn Books," with music, 2s 6d.
"White Ribbon Hymn Books," words only, 1s 6d per doz.
Pledge Books for Non-Members, 6d each.

Badges may be obtained from Miss Powell at 3d and 8d each, or 2s and 6s per dozen, prepaid.

Will friends please note prices, and send stamps or postal note with their order? The prices quoted include postage in every case.

MRS DEARLOVE,
BOWER STREET, NAPIER.

WOMEN'S
Christian Temperance Union
Of New Zealand.

Organised 1885.

"For God and Home and Humanity."

PRESIDENT:

MRS. DON,
 54 Canongate, Dunedin.

VICE-PRESIDENT:

MISS ATKINSON, "Fairfield,"
 Nelson.

RECORDING SECRETARY:

MRS. W. A. EVANS, M.A., Hiropi
 St., Wellington.

CORRESPONDING SECRETARY:

MISS HENDERSON, B.A., 26 Tui
 St., Fendalton, Christchurch.

TREASURER:

MRS BENDELY, Aratonga Avenue,
 One Tree Hill, Auckland.

Official Organ:

"The White Ribbon."

Editor: Mrs Peryman, Port Chalmers.

Associate Editor: Mrs Evans, M.A.

Business Manager: Mrs Peryman,
 Port Chalmers.

The White Ribbon.

For God and Home and Humanity.

WELLINGTON, FEB. 19, 1917.

ANTI-SHOUTING AND AUCTION
SALES.

We are a little puzzled as to what is regarded as shouting. By the War Regulations, no person is allowed to pay for liquor for another person to drink. Yet we believe it is still customary to have an unlimited supply of liquor at auction sales in many places. Is not this a breach of the anti-shouting regulation. When there is a clearing sale at a farm or business in the country, it is customary to provide a luncheon for buyers, also strong drink is provided for them. Some auctioneers even contend that they cannot have a successful sale unless buyers are treated to a liberal supply of alcohol. Now, these buyers do not pay for the liquor they drink, and we want to know whether the man who pays for the liquor is not shouting for the crowd. The liquor is provided by the seller, and we believe is paid for by him with other auction expenses. We believe

that this custom is a most harmful one at any time, as it encourages and fosters the drinking habit. Now at this time, when economy is so much needed, it is wasteful and wicked. Why are not these men, who are treating crowds on a wholesale scale, taken before the Court and punished? We are sure this practice is breaking the spirit of the regulation, if not the letter of it. We hope that the attention of the Government will be called to this practice, with a view to getting it stopped. Why punish the man who pays for a glass of liquor for his friend, and allow the man who pays for liquor for a crowd to go free? Why allow any auctioneer to provide liquor to befuddle the brains of buyers so that they may buy at extravagant prices things they do not want?

UNIVERSITY SENATE AND MAT-
RICULATION EXAM.

We notice that the august body named above have passed a regulation that all girl candidates for the Matriculation examination must present a certificate that they have had a course of training in domestic science. We should have expected from the Senate something more reasonable and logical than this. Why handicap only the girl candidates for Matric.? Why handicap only girls who are sitting for Matric.? Does the Senate wish to make domestic science compulsory for girls? If so, they can only do this by getting Government to make it compulsory for every girl, before she is allowed to go to work, to show her employer a certificate of proficiency in domestic economy. The Matric. is the entrance examination to the learned professions. Therefore only the girls who contemplate entering these professions are to be handicapped. Evidently girls who go to factories, shops, offices, dressmaking, etc., are not to be compelled to learn domestic science. What a farce to impose this only on girls who go up for Matric. We wonder is it done to give the boy a better chance. It looks as if the learned Senate fear that in the medical and other professions girls will outstrip boys, and so to give the boy a better chance they handicap the girl by making her devote time to an extra subject. Why not compel the boy to take a course of carpentering or

gardening before he is allowed to sit for the entrance examination to our University.

On behalf of our Union, the President wired to the Chancellor against this restriction being imposed upon girl candidates for Matric. As we have said before, we do not believe in sex differentiation in education. Let every boy and every girl also be free to take up any course of study he or she has ability for. Why force the girl who has ability and inclination to qualify as a Doctor of Medicine or of Music to take up domestic science? The probability is that if she makes good in her profession she will earn enough to pay somebody to cook and housekeep for her. How men, even a University Senate, cling to the belief that all women must be cooks and housekeepers. Where would our nation be now if the brave women of the past had not fought the battle for equality of opportunity in education? The nation is now dependent upon its women for many things beside house-keeping. Bad would it be for the nation if its women were only house-keepers, and nothing else. Worse would it be for those women who, after learning to housekeep, can do nothing but wait for some man to come along and provide the house for them to keep.

CONVENTION ISSUE OF "WHITE
RIBBON."

Once more we appeal to Unions to assist in circulating our Convention number. Will every Union consider this question at their next meeting, and send the order direct to the Business Manager or by their delegate to Convention? People at large know little of the work of our Union. Here is a chance to let them read of our many and varied activities. Buy as many copies as your funds will permit, and give them away to outsiders. They are only 3s per dozen. Surely every Union could spend that much on our own literature, and the larger Unions could purchase and distribute larger quantities. Now then, send along a liberal order.

Mrs Amelia Burrett, of Manitoba, aged 94, obtained 4297 names for the petition for Woman Suffrage.

WITH THE BOYS IN EGYPT.

The following is an account of a brush with the Turks written by Mr A. Richardson:—

"It is now three weeks ago since the Turks showed up. For a fortnight our Brigade was kept busy, taking it in turns, with the 1st Light Horse Brigade, to keep in touch with the Turks, who were gradually moving up, until on the last stunt out we ran into them at —. We were busy all day, firing being pretty brisk at times, and returned to camp at dusk. We turned in after a good 'tuck in,' and settled down for a good sleep, but our expectations in this direction were shattered at about 1.30 a.m., when they hauled us out to 'stand to,' saddled up, and all set to move. We had a bit more snooze, and moved off at 3.30 a.m. We hadn't got far away from camp when we heard the sound of rifle fire, and we knew then that there would be something doing, and sure enough, by daylight some scrap was on. The Turks had brought up a couple of Mountain Batteries, and were putting the shells in thick and heavy, but didn't do much damage. We, the Wellington Regiment, were reserve regiment at the start, and were behind a big sand hill with our horses and those of the rest of the Brigade. The Turks, however, were making the pace pretty hot, and the 'Kangs' had to fall back a bit. This is where Wellington came into it. We advanced in rushes across about half a mile of sand, and blazed away for about half an hour. By this time the 'Kangs' had got out of it, and we fell back to a new position, and stayed there all day, with bullets flying about everywhere. In fact, the whole of our camp was under fire, owing to the high positions occupied by the Turks' rear line, who could see down on the camp, but they were a long way back, and only one or two bullets took effect. By the afternoon our heads had things well in hand, and the New Zealand Mounted Brigade coming up from Hill 70, caught their flank, and things for Joe Turk were not so bright, and by nightfall the N.Z. Brigade had 100 prisoners on hand, while our battery had put one of theirs out of action. Things were quiet during the night, and we had orders for no firing of any sort, but fixed bayonets, in case of an attack.

At four the next morning we advanced with fixed bayonets. The Turks kept up a brisk fire while we were crossing the flat, but couldn't get on to us, as we were well extended, and there was plenty of cover to be had, and when we rushed the first small ridge the Turks there threw up the sponge. There were still two further ridges, however, to take, each about half a mile apart, but Joe had had enough of green dates and bad water, and was waving his white flag, for all he was worth. We took over 700 prisoners, camels, horses, and all sorts of gear, and also the mountain battery which I mentioned, in less than half an hour. Our led horses were then brought up to us, and we set off to —. The Turks, however, held us up with heavy machine gun and artillery fire, and we waited for reinforcements, and set out again after midday. The Turks, however, had machine guns here by the score, and we had to let go for the time. The Regiment lost two of its best men here, viz., our doctor and his assistant, Sergeant Moseley. They were badly wounded while doing first aid work under fire. The Doctor has since died, and the Sergeant is not expected to live, and the Regiment as a whole had a lot of time for both of them. Several of our chaps were wounded here.

"We had two days in camp, and then we were off looking for slather again, and I tell you we got it properly. The Turks had imshed right back on Ber-el-ab, but their rearguard was nearer this way, and they had the range of every ridge and gully. Our chaps attacked the enemy, who fell back for at least two miles, and then started to show his cards by opening fire with two 4.7 Howitzers, and right out after our battery. Our horses were along with the Battery, and the first shell to take effect got more of our horses than the Battery. We soon had them out of it, but we were feeding up at the time, nose bags on and bit out, and she was a hell of a scuffle for a bit. By the time I had my four set they had lobbed three more shells over, but nearer the battery, and putting a gun out of action (slightly only). Their horses went in all directions, but were soon rounded up, and we were set again, but of course further back. The guns then started shelling our chaps on the ridges, and every machine gun they had was going strong.

Our chaps hung on, however, until the Australians on the left had got out of it, and we then brought up our horses to them. This was accomplished without any casualties, but our troop and squadron had a number of casualties previously. Every sixth officer but one was wounded. Our troop officer was pretty badly hit, and also three chaps in the troop were wounded. We stayed out this way for three days more, but did not do any attacking, as the Turks were going for their lives as it was, and accounted for their stubborn rearguard actions. We took prisoners every day. I think this will finish Turkey for a bit now. His total prisoners, killed, etc., amount to over 5000, while our casualties do not go more than 500. This includes Australians, New Zealanders, Scotties, and Tommies, and luckily the big majority were only slightly wounded. The Turks got their biggest bump when they attacked Mohammedieh on the coast, our monitors absolutely shattering them. Guns were captured here also. All through the fighting our officers were perfect, and cool as cucumbers throughout, while General Royston, in charge of the Brigade, was out on his own. On the first morning of the attack seven Taubes were flying over the scene of the fighting, dropping bombs for all they were worth. Only one of the Taubes spotted us, and made a big miss when she let go with her bomb, but we were lucky, as we were a big target, and did not feel too happy when they were flying over us."

The pencil of the censor here stops the story of the fight.

SIX O'CLOCK CLOSING PETITION

In reply to many enquiries received in regard to the early closing petition now circulating in the Dominion, we wish to state that this petition is organised by the N.Z. Alliance. The Secretary of the Alliance is writing to every Union asking for their assistance, and each Union must decide for itself if it is able to assist the Alliance in canvassing for signatures.

The N.Z. Executive of the W.C.T.U. decided that as Unions are in recess it would be impossible for them to organise a third petition before Convention meets.

A PUSSY CAT'S TALE.

The winter that Jack Barker was "eight, going on nine," he felt that he would like to have something that was alive to pet and call his own; therefore his mother got from a neighbour who had several, a kitten, and it was given to Jack as his own special pet. He was told by his mother to feed and take care of it himself, as she had other things to do. Of course Jack went to school. On some mornings he was late, ate his own breakfast in great haste, and forgot all about his kitten. Then the poor kitten would go about mewling until somebody, perhaps the cook, remembered to give it a little milk.

This kitten did not have a happy time. Jack's mother said she "never had liked cats," so when this one, purring as hard as it could, came near her when she sewed or read and tried to lie on the edge of her dress or climb into her lap—it had no bed of its own—Mrs Barker pushed it away, and put it out of the room, declaring that it was "a regular nuisance." She did not remember that the kitten was a baby, a baby animal, and needed love and kindness as all young things do, and a soft bed of its own to sleep in, such as all babies ought to have, and such as baby creatures do have when they are in a wild state. Mother birds make comfortable nests for their little ones, and mother animals make nice beds of dried leaves or grass in quiet places for their babies. Whether we are young or old, we like to have beds, and so do all the animals that live with us.

Jack Barker was not a cruel boy, and would not have tried to hurt or make his kitten unhappy. He did it by being careless. He did not see to it that there was water where the kitten could always get it, so she was very thirsty sometimes. One day when she jumped into the kitchen sink and tried to get a few drops the cook was very angry, and said she "did not want a nasty cat in her sink, where she washed dishes." Jack heard her, and that time the poor kitten got all the nice, clean water it wanted. On Saturdays and at other times when Jack was at home he played with his kitten and showed it to other boys and girls who came to see him. This made the kitten unhappy, because it got such rough handling and hard squeezing. But

Frances Ward, who never was rough, and who used to sit down quietly and take the kitten in her lap and gently stroke its soft fur. How happy it was then, and how loudly it sung its pussycat song!

But Jack did not understand gentleness, and so he used to chase his kitten when he wanted her, and catch there was one little girl, her name was her up roughly, and one day, when he had caught her he squeezed her tight, and she was so frightened and hurt that she scratched him. Then he threw her down and scolded, and his mother said "that was what to expect, as cats were treacherous."

Now Jack could read very well, but he did not know the meaning of the word "treacherous," so he went into the house and looked for it in his father's big dictionary, and found that to be treacherous was to be "like a traitor, to betray a trust, to be false, or to be a plotter." Sometimes Jack sat down for just a few minutes and thought, and he did it this time. He had learned something about traitors at school, and he could not see that any of them were like kittens, or that his kitten had done any of the things that traitors do. Then he thought about betraying a trust. He put his head in his hands and said to himself, "If my father or mother asked me to do something and I said I would, and then just on purpose didn't, I guess that would be betraying a trust." He could not see that his kitten had done anything like this either, nor, after considering some more, did he think it was "false" or "a plotter." He remembered how roughly he had picked it up, and at last, being an honest boy, he said to himself, "Well, I guess I'd scratch, too, or kick, or something, if I was collared that way, and I s'pose a kitten don't know as much as me."

By the time winter was over and warm weather had come the kitten had grown to quite a good-sized cat, and Jack had become fond of her, and was rather more careful about getting food for her, and of such kinds as she liked. Besides this, there was a new cook, who was kinder to animals than the other had been. The kitten had grown up very pretty, and was gentle and loving and glad to be where Jack was. He had given her a name, it was "Frisk." But now Jack's father and mother began to talk of going away for the summer.

The house was to be closed, and they were to board in some distant place in the mountains. A time of great confusion and disturbance began. Men in heavy boots stamped about, carrying carpets; women with buckets went from room to room, and there was no place in the house where a cat could hope to remain undisturbed; therefore, Frisk ran out and hid herself so that no one in the family could have found her without walking about and quietly calling her. But no one thought of this. Jack was so full of plans for having a good time during his holiday that he did not give any thought to his cat for days, nor ask any questions as to what was to become of her. On the last morning the carriage came to the door, Jack and his parents got in, and they had begun to move off when Jack happened to look back, and there was Frisk's head peeping out from under a porch!

"Oh, mother," cried Jack, "we've forgotten Frisk. We must take her with us. Let's turn back."

"Take her with us? Nonsense," said Mrs Barker. "The hotel does not include cats among its guests."

"But, mother," said Jack, "she can't get into the house, and then, who's going to feed her?"

"She does not need to get into the house," replied his mother, "and as to feeding, she can look out for herself."

"P'raps she don't know how to look out for herself," persisted Jack. "She'll be hungry——"

"When she's hungry she'll learn," said Mrs Barker sharply. "Anyway, we must catch the train, so there's no more to be said about it."

Jack said no more, and the interest of the journey soon caused him to forget all about his cat.

As soon as the carriage was out of sight, and everything was quiet, Frisk crept out from under the porch. She had had no breakfast, and for days before only an occasional scrap, which the cook threw to her if she happened to see her in the evening, and that had not happened every evening. She was now very hungry. She crept about in an uncertain half-frightened manner, looking up at the closed house, which seemed so strange and still. She began to mew piteously, for she was lonely as well as hungry. She spent all that day going about the house, hoping that at last the door would open. Sometimes she sat

down for a little while and waited; then she got up and began again to cry. When night came she waddered off, and in a neighbour's yard found an old crust which had been dropped outside of a garbage pail. She ate this ravenously, but the lid was on the pail, and so she could get nothing more.

After this her life was one of constant hunger and suffering. She became very thin. Her fur was rough and dirty, for a cat which is starved feels too badly to take any trouble. Her eyes grew weak and sore-looking, because she had cried so much—cats like Frisk shed real tears when they are unhappy. One day a cruel boy who saw her, said to another, "See me make that old cat run," and then threw a stone, which hit her on the head and made a bad wound. Another day, when the hunger was gnawing her poor stomach until she was nearly frantic—she had not had even a crust for days—she saw a kitchen door open, crept in, and was just about to take some meat off a table, when a woman saw her and drove her out. She did not run very far, because she hoped to go back when the woman was not looking. You see, she was so hungry she forgot fear. But the woman saw her near the house, and in order to make sure of driving her away, she carried out some dirty water and threw it at her. Some of it went over her, and you can understand how miserable she was then. Cats do not like water on their fur, especially dirty water. They are naturally clean animals.

This dreadful life went on for weeks. Poor Frisk had not been able to get even mice, because there were only strange stables for her to go to with strange men in them, of whom she was afraid, and other cats, who considered the stables theirs because they lived there, and the mice, too, if there were any. When poor Frisk became thin and weak from starvation she could no longer smell keenly, and if mice had been about she would not have known it. Cats do not smell keenly unless they are well fed. One day Frisk saw a young bird, not quite able to fly, and she caught it and ate it. After that she robbed nests several times, which was dreadful, but what is a starving cat to do? Any one who leaves a cat to starve is the

enemy of the birds, and is doubly cruel.

But soon the birds' nesting time was over, and the birds were out of reach. The weather was hot, and Frisk was soon in such a sad state from weakness and the treatment cruel boys had given her that she could only creep about in corners near the house which had been her home. She could no longer even look for food. She was slowly dying. One morning she was lying under the porch. She heard a voice. Surely it was one that she remembered! She crawled feebly out, and tried to utter a little cry. The owner of the voice, who was no other than the kind little Frances Ward, who had petted her in the winter, ran to her, stooped down and uttered a cry of dismay. Then she ran back to the lady who was with her, and said, sobbing, "Oh, mother, mother! Come here! This is Jack Barker's cat! The poor, poor thing! She is dying! Oh, what shall we do?"

"You must be quiet, dear," said the nice-looking lady, to whom all this had been said, or rather screamed, "and we will do something at once. The poor cat is very ill, I think, from want of food. You must stay with her a few minutes while I get some."

In a very short time Mrs Ward came back with some warm milk in a cup, and a large apron. She opened poor Frisk's mouth and dropped a little of the milk into it from the end of her finger, and after taking some in this way the poor cat was able to lap a little, slowly and feebly. Mrs Ward said she must not have much at first, but she would give her some more very soon. Then she laid the apron over her body, and, carefully lifting her, carried her to her own house in the next street. A nice bed was made for her in a basket; it was put in a quiet place, where no one saw her but Mrs Ward and the gentle little Frances, and in a few hours Frisk was able to stand on her poor thin legs and look up, oh, so gratefully, into the kind faces of her rescuers, and even to utter little mews expressive of her joy in finding friends once more. But they put her back in her basket, and told her to be a good cat, and go to sleep, as a good sleep was just what she needed. And Frisk did sleep, and eat, and got well, but it took quite a long time, and the fur never grew very well over

the place in her head where the cruel wound had been.

About a week after her rescue the Barker family returned. Coming home reminded Jack of his cat, and he began to look about for her, and even to inquire of the neighbours, but most of them had been away more or less, and they said they knew nothing about her. Then one day he met Frances Ward, and she described the finding of poor Frisk. Jack looked grave.

"Was she dyin' for want of grub, really for want of grub?" he inquired. Frances nodded.

"Where is she now?"

"At our house," said Frances.

"I'm comin' to see her," said Jack.

When Frances led him to the quiet corner where Frisk's basket was, she was lying in it curled up, fast asleep. Frances walked softly.

"We do not disturb her when she is asleep," she said. "Mother says sleep is good for her after suffering so much."

"All our fault, wasn't it?" said Jack.

"Mother says it is kinder to chloroform a cat than to leave it without care," said Frances. "But we used to take our cat in a big basket, with the cover tied on over it, to Mrs Dill's to board whenever we went away. She was so kind to him, that he did not mind, and we did that every year while he lived. But," she added gravely, "he had the pleasure to pass away in his own home. He had a decent burial, and I can show you his tomb. I made it myself with bricks."

Jack thought a minute, then he looked up.

"Do you want Frisk to keep?" he said.

"Yes, indeed. May I have her? Honest?"

"Yes, honest," said Jack. "Our house isn't comfortable for a cat."

Which was quite true.

MILITARY HONOURS.

The military medal for bravery has been awarded to Bombardier Charles Mains. The recipient of this honour is a son of Mrs Mains, the Treasurer of our Sawyer's Bay Union. Mrs Mains has five sons in khaki.

Ladies' Home Journal Patterns for Easy Dressmaking.

A very large number of these Patterns are sold, and because of their simplicity, and the excellent results that are obtained from them, they are most popular with New Zealand women. Clear directions are given with each Pattern. Designs for every description of clothing for women and children.

All Patterns 9d each, post free.

BEATH & CO., LIMITED . . . CHRISTCHURCH.

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.)

GREYTOWN.

Jan. 31. President in the chair. Attendance fair. Mrs Cox appointed Treasurer and "White Ribbon" Agent, and Mrs Quinn Vice-President. Arrangements were made to hold two "At Homes" to enable a delegate to be sent to Convention. Decided to start the petition for 6 o'clock closing at once.

PAHIATUA.

Feb. 1. Mrs Neal presided. Correspondence dealt with, and Convention business discussed. Resolution passed urging Minister of Justice to appoint women police. Letter of thanks from Dominion Superintendent for our gift of 50 comforts and 50s and 40 needle books for the Sailors' Christmas Fund.

FEILDING.

Feb. 1. Miss Moore presiding. Resolved that a delegate be sent to Convention. Resolved that the L.T.L. hold its first meeting on Monday, February 5. Decided to approach the members of the Prohibition League re 6 o'clock closing petition, and also to bring the matter of Sabbath Observance under the notice of the League.

OXFORD.

Jan. 31. President in the chair. Motions of sympathy were passed with Mrs Fenwick in the death of her father, with Mrs F. Baxter in her illness, and with Mrs Bain and Mrs Long. Letter from Miss Henderson dealing with anti-shouting and liquor at sales. Resolved to knit socks and to hold a "Gift Afternoon" later on for the Lady Liverpool Fund. Letters of thanks received for socks and scarves sent to mine-sweepers, and for box sent to Belgium and British poor. Resolved to cater for the A. and P. Show in April. Mrs Comyns elected delegate to Convention.

Christchurch Union wrote asking for contributions for their Red Cross sale, Mrs Comyns undertaking to pack and forward donations left at her home.

CAMBRIDGE.

Dec. 5. Annual meeting, Mrs Shepherd presiding; 18 present. £10 sent to Red Cross and Children's Hospital Fund. Officers were elected: Pres., Mrs E. James; Sec., Mrs A. Wallace, Weld Street, Treas., Mrs Bryce; Cradle Roll, Mrs R. Reeves; Purity, Mrs Cook; "White Ribbon," Mrs Watson. Vote of thanks to retiring President carried by acclamation.

MATAURA.

Feb. Special meeting. Miss Powell spoke. Resolved "That it is important that women protectors should be appointed without delay to attend all Courts in the interests of women and children, and that they have the authority of J.P.'s." Resolved: "That this meeting urges upon the Department of Justice the necessity of appointing women police, thus profiting by the experience of other countries where the experiment has proved a great success." Mrs Poole was elected President, and all other officers were re-elected. Mrs Bigwood appointed visitor for absentees. Letter of thanks for past services to be sent to Mrs Reid. Members agreed to meet 15 minutes earlier for a short prayer meeting.

WARKWORTH.

Dec. Annual meeting held at Mrs Hamilton's residence. Superintendent's circular re Moral Education was read and discussed, especially in regard to girls in and about training camps. It was thought that tactful women police could do a great deal of good. Mrs Hamilton appointed delegate to Convention. Officers were elected: Pres., Mrs Attwood; Vice-Pres., Mesdames Morrison, Southern, and Boyle; Sec., Mrs Hamilton; Treas, Mrs Cox; "W.R." Agent, Mrs Jones; Reporter, Mrs Tiplady.

PONSONBY.

Dec. 14. Annual meeting. Reported that Mothers' Day, though arranged hurriedly, was very successful, for which thanks are due to the Secretary of Band of Hope Union. Miss Dewar visited us with literature, and asked each one to do their best to make the coming Convention

a success. We are looking forward to meet them with much pleasure, and trust it will be a memorable Convention. All officers were re-elected. A member of long standing, and over 80 years of age, brought a pair of socks knitted by herself, to be sent to some friendless soldier.

DUNEDIN.

Feb. 6. Splendid attendance, despite rough weather. President (Mrs Hiett) in the chair. Six o'clock closing petitions were discussed. Letters were read from Hons. Herdman, McNab, and Hannan, in reply to letters sent re the appointment of women police. Treasurer reported having paid in 13s 6d to Patriotic Society, balance (after paying expenses) of collection taken up at recent conference re appointment of W.P.

HENDERSON.

Jan. 17. First meeting for 1917, Mrs Gilbert presiding; fairly good attendance. During the past year £40 has been raised, chiefly for patriotic purposes. The membership roll has increased considerably. Mrs Fenny is doing good work in connection with Cradle Roll. Discussion on State Control of Liquor Trade. Prayer and Benediction closed meeting.

WELLINGTON DISTRICT.

Meeting held in Constable Street rooms. Mrs Houlder presided over a fair attendance of members. The notices of motion to be brought before Convention were all discussed. Mr Dawson was present to bring the 6 o'clock closing petition before the members, and urged all to do their best to complete the work done during the last two years, and make this third petition outnumber all others. Arrangements were made for Willard Day, when Mrs Bannatyne is to address the meeting.

KAIAPOI.

Jan. 31. Social to celebrate the 27th anniversary of the Union. Attendance large. Secretary reported that six prizes had been given to school children for essays on "Temperance in Regard to the War." That the W.C.T.U. had entire charge of the Band of Hope, of which Mrs Laishley is president; 130 children have signed the pledge; the attendance has averaged 315. Twelve prizes have been given the children for attendance, punctuality, recitation, and singing. The Union's rooms are still the head-

quarters of the Red Cross work. The sick have been visited, and the needy relieved. Comfort bags for sailors sent to Sailors' Rest. Subscriptions have been sent to Patriotic Fund, N.Z. Fund, Organising Fund, Maori Fund, Prohibition League, Band of Hope Union, Red Cross Society. Miss Roberts gave an able address on "The Advance of Prohibition Since the War Began."

BLUFF.

The usual monthly meeting was held on Friday afternoon. Resolutions passed and sent to Parliament calling for the appointment of women police officers, and also the more stringent enforcement of the anti-shouting law. Arrangements made for the reopening of the Band of Hope in March.

PALMERSTON NORTH.

Feb. 2. Attendance good, Mrs Crabb in the chair. One new member received. Miss Lorna Hodder elected Treasurer. Mrs Crabb addressed the members. She said drinking and gambling had not lessened in New Zealand. A good membership was one thing to be thankful for, and if they did not tire, with the blessing of God much might be accomplished. She also thanked the members for their Christmas present, a gold-mounted fountain pen; the thought was kindly, and the gift welcome. £20 was voted to the funds of the No-License League.

PETONE.

Jan. Mrs Rouse in the chair. A splendid paper was read on giving up luxuries and drink to help win the war. Two new members were received. Mrs Corner promised to give the afternoon tea at her residence on the 21st.

TAURANGA.

Jan. 31. Mrs Christian in the chair. A hearty welcome was accorded to the new officers of the Salvation Army. Captain Midland was initiated, and elected a Vice-President. Decided to hand over a parcel of knitted goods each quarter to the W.P. League.

Feb. 17. Frances Willard Day. Decided to erect a stall for sale of flowers, sweets, preserves, and cakes, proceeds to go to the World's Missionary Fund. Convention delegate, Mrs Chappell.

WANGANUI.

Feb. 2. Mrs Upton presided; attendance good. New officers are: Pres., Mrs H. Smith; Sec., Mrs Upton; Rec. Sec., Mrs Bott. Letters of condolence sent to several members in trouble. Reported that many members were working hard with six o'clock closing petitions. Parcel of knitted comforts handed to Y.M.C.A. Mrs Smith appointed delegate to Convention. Our new President then addressed the meeting, urging all to great diligence this year.

SOUTH DUNEDIN.

Feb. 8. In regard to six o'clock closing, it was urged that a deputation meet the members locally, and a strong deputation, representing the various temperance societies in the Dominion, meet the House in Wellington, with a view to legislation during the coming session. Miss Austin will give a talk to parents in March. Members were urged to bestir themselves in connection with the forthcoming Municipal and School Committee elections. One new member initiated.

NGAERE.

Feb. 6. Mrs X. Jones in the chair, 15 members and one visitor present. Miss Ellis appointed delegate to Convention. Two young members each brought a parcel of Red Cross work.

DEVONPORT.

Sept. 11. Visitors invited to see a display of our Red Cross work. Reported that Maori contingents have been supplied with a leaflet in their own language.

Oct. 11. Decided to provide for one day at Soldiers' Club. Urgent need for police women was emphasised.

Nov. 23. Annual meeting. Mrs Cook, District President, gave an address. Joint Committee of Patriotic League and Union earned £23 by their effort on Mothers' Day.

WANGANUI Y's.

Jan. 29. A very successful opening meeting, 28 present. Mrs Smith, the President, and Mrs Duxfield addressed the meeting, encouraging the members in their work.

A DEDICATION.

Dear son of mine, the baby days are over,
I can no longer shield you from the earth;
Yet in my heart always I must remember
How through the dark I fought to give you birth.

Dear son of mine, by all the lives behind you,
By all our fathers fought for in the past,
In this great war to which your birth has brought you,
Acquit you well, hold you our honour fast!

God guard you, son of mine, where'er you wander,
God lead the banners under which you fight;
You are my all, I give you to the nation,
God shall uphold you that you fight aright.

—Margaret Peterson.

"ASTRAY."

There was a man, it was said, one time,
Who went astray in his youthful prime;
Can the brain keep cool, and the heart keep quiet,
When the blood is a river that is running riot?
And boys will be boys, the old folks say,
And a man is better who's had his day.

The sinner reformed, and the preacher told,
Of the prodigal son who came back to the fold;
And Christian people threw open the door,
With a warmer welcome than ever before.
Wealth and honour were his command,
And a spotless woman gave him her hand,
And the world strewed their pathway with flowers and bloom,
Crying, "God bless lady" and "God bless groom."

There was a maiden who went astray,
In the golden dawn of her life's young day,
She had more passion and heart than head,
And she followed blindly where fond love led,
And love unchecked is a dangerous guide
To wander at will by a fair girl's side.

The woman repented, and turned from sin,
But no door opened to let her in;
The preacher prayed that she might be forgiven,
And told her to look for a place in Heaven.
For this is the law of the earth, we know,
That the woman is stoned while the man may go.
A brave man wedded her after all,
But the world said, frowning: "We shall not call."

—Ella Wheeler Wilcox.

Senator Wesley Jones, of Washington, on September 6 offered an amendment to the Corrupt Practices Act, forbidding the acceptance of campaign contributions from any person engaged in the manufacture and sale of liquor. Such acceptance would be made a felony, and be punished with a heavy fine, or imprisonment, or both. Senator Jones stated, as his opinion, that most of the corruption in politics can be charged to the liquor interests, and he would have those interests barred entirely from the financial end of the political campaigns.

Correspondence.

(The Editor is not responsible for opinions expressed by correspondents.)

THE TOTALISATOR.

(To the Editor.)

Dear Sisters,—It appears that an attempt is being made to obtain legal authority for the introduction of the totalisator in Australia. The Council of Churches in Melbourne is making strong protest, but probably there is a lack of information among the public generally. Will not each of you White Ribbon sisters having friends in Australia be careful to send them your personal interest by letter? Also forward any reliable data and statistics which prove the undoubtedly disastrous effects in New Zealand in encouraging the gambling evil, especially among young people of both sexes?—Yours cordially,

SISTER MOODY BELL.

Invercargill.

ONE WAY TO SPOIL A UNION.

(To the Editor.)

Dear Sisters,—As I travel around many mistakes are apparent to me which are not always so clear to the local members. One thing which tells against our work is the constant appeal for money. Quite lately, in different parts of the country, I have met with women who have ceased to attend the meetings on this account. When canvassing for new members, I tell them, "It will cost you two shillings and sevenpence a year." A woman joins us, and then something is proposed, and another member says, "We'll give a shilling each," or "We'll each give 6d a month." It is a mere nothing to the speaker, but the woman sitting next her (who has joined because, though somewhat pinched, she could afford the annual membership fee) cannot afford it. She does not like to say so, and quietly drops out. Nobody minds a "plate" occasionally, but even this should, by rule, be very plain.—Yours in the work,

MARY S. POWELL,

Dominion Organiser.

(To the Editor.)

Dear Editor,—May I comment on two of the notices of motion which Mrs Evans has reminded us are to be voted on at Convention?

The proposal to give Dominion Superintendents of Departments seats on the Executive while Convention is in session would, I think, make for inefficiency. The present Executive consists of nine general officers and nineteen Vice-Presidents, twenty-eight in all. If to this number is to be added twenty-six Dominion Super-

intendents, we should have an Executive numbering fifty-four, practically a Convention in itself! It is proverbial that small committees do the best work.

Regarding the proposal of allowing our Unions to nominate Superintendents. This seems to me an excellent one. If this were carried, the Unions would be undertaking at their leisure a very important work, which Convention, for want of sufficient time, has generally scrambled through in a very hasty and perfunctory manner. If nominations were made in time for publication in the January number of the "White Ribbon" for these departmental officers, there would be time to consider the appointments before Convention meets, and the Superintendents would be more likely to be deliberately and wisely chosen—I am, etc.,

K. W. SHEPPARD.

A HYMN FOR MOTHERS IN WARTIME.

Countless boys who fight and fall;
Oh, believe He knows them all!
Oh, believe His hand can reach,
With a special gift to each!

Countless stars in heaven's blue frame;
Everyone He calls by name,
Every sparrow's fall He sees:
Are our heroes less than these?

Wounded falls your darling? Balm
He sends down, and strength and calm.
Killed? He takes him from the strife
To the everlasting life.

Missing? He knows where, and
heeds,
Gives him just the help he needs,
Can he stay beyond his bound
In whose love the lost is found?

Prisoner? He can break the bond.
Mother, will you yet despond?
Love, 'mid millions, keeps your son
As he were the only one;

Keeps him still, alive or dead;
Count the hairs upon his head.
This His message, sent to you;
This, in life or death, is true.

—S. G. Ford, in "London Daily News."

FRANCES WILLARD DAY.

If any Union would like a paper to read at their Frances Willard Day meeting, Mrs Don has one on "The Life of Frances Willard," and any Union could have it by writing to 54, Canongate, Dunedin.

IN THE FIELD.

The holidays do not furnish much material for reporting, but mine came to an end when, on January 30th, I started off around Dunedin on a collecting tour.

Invercargill was reached on February 1st, and the following day I returned to Mataura to attend the first meeting of 1917. The friends were rather out of heart, but rallied around well, elected a visitor, arranged for the cradle roll, and agreed to meet a quarter of an hour earlier, devoting that period to prayer in connection with the war, and inviting other women to unite with them in this.

On the Sunday afternoon I addressed the P.S.A. at Amethyst Hall.

It was a happy inspiration on the part of Invercargill to get up a conversazione for the Tuesday night, and thus afford me an opportunity of meeting old friends in the town where I first heard of, and joined, the Union. All went well except the weather, which had broken after a spell of several weeks of glorious sunshine and warmth. The wind was bitterly cold, and the rain showers semi-tropical in their violence, but the "faithful few" attended, and, as tickets had been freely sold, the affair was a financial success. This break in the weather seriously interfered with the collecting, which was my object in visiting Invercargill, so that I was obliged to stay longer than I had intended.

MARY S. POWELL,

Dominion Organiser.

Address: C/o Mrs Houlder, 108, Wallace Street, Wellington.

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. L. Willowby; "W.R." Supt., Miss Butterick, Wakanui.

Ruckland District, 2nd & 4th Wednesday, 2.30 p.m. Central Mission Hall, Albert St.; Pres., Mrs Cook, Point St., Mt. Eden; Cor. Sec., Miss N. Dewar, Pompallier Terr., Ponsonby; Rec. Sec., Mrs J. W. Taylor, Sentinel Rd., Ponsonby; Treas., Mrs McLean, Prinsep St., Grey Lynn; Org. Treas., Miss Dewar, 4 Pompallier Terr., Ponsonby; "W.R." Agent Mrs Ogilvie, Victoria St., Richmond.

Blenheim District, 1st Tuesday, 8 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, 1st Tuesday in month, in Victoria Hall, at 8 p.m.: Pres., Mrs E. James; Sec., Mrs A. Wallace, Weld Street; Treas., Mrs C. H. Rycroft; Cradle Roll, Mrs Reeves; "W.R." Agent, Mrs A. T. Watson.

Christchurch District. Rooms, Manchester St., opp. His Majesty's Theatre. Second and fourth Wednesday; Pres., Mrs I. McCombs, 26, Tui Street, Fendalton; Cor. Sec., Mrs R. Day, Milford St., St. Albans; Rec. Sec., Mrs R. D. Martin, 572, Gloucester 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, No-license Rooms, Moray Place, 3 p.m.; Pres., Mrs Hiett, 72, Heriot Row; Cor. Sec., Rec. Sec., and Press Cor., Miss Roseveare, Castle Street; Supt. WHITE RIBBON, Mrs Anderson, 32, Duke St.; Treas., Miss Reid, Bishopscourt, Roslyn.

Devonport. Second Thursday, Wesleyan Schoolroom, 2.30 p.m.; Pres., Mrs Cranch, Cameron St.; Vice-Pres., Mesdames Budd, Elliot and Sheppard; Sec., Mrs A. Little, 31 Church St.; Treas., and Supt. W.R., Miss Le Roy, Waterview Rd., Stanley Bay; Supt. Cradle Roll, Miss Lilliwail.

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

Gisborne District. 1st Tuesday, 2.45 p.m., Presbyterian Schoolroom; Pres., Mrs Goffe, Ormond Rd.; Sec., Mrs F. S. Malcolm, Gladstone Rd.; Treas., Mrs F. J. Wilkes, 466 Gladstone Rd.

Greymouth District. 1st Tuesday at 3 p.m., in Sailor's Rest Hall; Pres., Mrs Gaskin; Sec., Mrs Mason, Cobden; Treas., Mrs Sweetman; White Ribbon Agent, Mrs T. Brown; Cradle Roll and Band of Hope, Mrs Stewart and Mrs Perry.

Greytown. Last Wednesday at 3 p.m. in Presbyterian Sunday School. President, Mrs Whineop; Secretary, Mrs Banks, Humphreys St.; Treasurer, and W.R. Agent, Mrs Cox, 241 Main Street.

Hamilton District. 1st Thursday, Wesley Class Rooms, 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, 8 p.m.; Pres., Mrs Moore, Stortford; Sec., Mrs F. C. Griffiths, Market St.; Treas., Mrs Martindale, Market St.; "W.R." Agent, Mrs Cameron; Vice-Pres., Mrs Clapham; Asst. Sec., Mrs Boyle, Lyndon Road.

Hawera meets in Wesley Hall, Regent Street, on the last Thursday, at 3 p.m. Pres., Mrs Bone, Dive's Av.; Rec. Sec., Miss Bischoff, Turuturu Rd; Cor. Sec., Mrs R. Browne, Rojata St.; Treas., Mrs Best, Milmoie St.; W.R. Agent, Mrs. Toaks, Campbell St.

Henderson. 3rd Wednesday, Presbyterian and Methodist Churches, alternately, 2.30 p.m. Pres., Mrs Gilbert, "Homeview"; Vice-Pres., Mrs Platt, Gt. North Rd.; Mrs Williams, Gt. North Rd.; Sec., Mrs McKay, Gt. North Rd.; Treas., Mrs Patridge, Rathgar Rd.; W.R. Agent, Mrs J. Platt, Gt. North Road.

Invercargill District. 1st Tuesday, 3 p.m. in Allen's Hall; Pres., Mrs James Baird; Vice-Pres., Mrs J. McKenzie, Mrs C. H. Macalister, Mrs H. Lee-Cowie and Mrs Garrett; Rec. Sec., Mrs Frank Lillierap, Earn St.; Cor. Sec., Mrs. Moody Bell; Treas. and "W.R." Agent, Mrs James Hunter, 110, Don St.

Invercargill South. Meets every second Tuesday, in Amethyst Hall, at 3 p.m. Pres., Mrs Pasley, Centre St., Georgetown; Sec., Mrs Parkin, 30 Bowmont St.; Treas., Miss Pyle, Amethyst Hall, Bowmont St.; Press Cor., Mrs Smart, Ettrick St.; W.R. Agent, Mrs Sullivan, 19, Conon St.; Cradle Roll Supts., Mrs Cooper, Oteramika Road, and Mrs Bruce Wallace, Ythan St., Appleby.

Kalapoi W. & 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; W.R. Supt., Mrs Ward.

Lyttelton. 1st Wednesday, Presbyterian Schoolroom; Pres., Mrs Whitby; Sec., Mrs Bromley; Treas., Mrs Clark; "W.R." Agent, Miss Elsie Clark, "Waratah." W. Lyttelton; Supt. Cradle Roll, Mrs S. Booth.

Manaiia. 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 Eyton; "W.R." Agent, Miss Tindall.

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

Napier District. 1st Tuesday, Willard Institute, Carlyle St., 3 p.m. Pres. Mrs G. W. Venables, Ashbridge Rd.; Rec. Sec., Mrs F. Freeman, Latham St.; Cor. Sec., Mrs Chellew, Maedonald 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; W.R. Agent, Mrs Mens, Nelson Cres.

Ngaruawahia. 1st Tuesday, 2.30 p.m. Presbyterian Church; Pres., Mrs G. Densem; Vice-Pres., Mrs L. Bycroft and Mrs Vincent; Sec., Mrs Kendall; Treasurer, Mrs C. Rogers; Supt. Cradle Roll and W. R., Mrs W. Bycroft.

New Plymouth District. 1st Wednesday, 2.30 p.m., Good Templar Lodgeroom; Pres., Mrs Allen Douglas, Pendarves 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. Fredericksen; "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, Weka St.; "W.R." Agent, Mrs Whitford, Mount St.

Opotiki. 2nd Thursday, St. John's Hall, 3 p.m. Pres., Mrs Jas Thompson; Sec., Mrs T. Fleming; Treas. and Supt. "W.R." Mrs Holman, Otara; Supt. L.T.L., Mrs Goodall; Cradle Roll, Mrs Evans.

Oxford. 1st Wednesday, 2.30 p.m., Coronation Hall; Pres., Mrs G. Ryde, Cooper's Creek; Sec., Mrs T. Gainsford; Treas., Miss Caverhill; "W.R." Mrs D. Hawke; Cradle Roll, Mrs Gainsford, Sr., and Mrs Clark; Evangelistic, Mrs D. Hawke; Flower Mission, Mrs Foot; Home Meetings, Mrs Clark; Notable Days, Mrs Comyns.

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, 2.50 p.m., Queen's Hall, Paget St.; Pres. Mrs J. Fountain; 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 Vant, Beresford St.; Vice-Presidents, Mrs Stevenson and Mrs Wilson; Rec. Sec., Miss Usher; Cor. Sec., Mrs Haslem, East St.; Treas., Mrs Wilson; "W.R." Agent, Mrs Stevenson; Cradle Roll, Mrs Mee.

Rangiora. last Friday, ante-room of Institut 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 Wednesday, 3 p.m., Methodist Church; Pres., ; Vice-Pres., Mrs White and Mrs Phillips; Sec., Mrs J. McAlister; Treas., Mrs Bird-ill.

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 Pres., Mrs Lamb; Cradle Roll, Mrs Valentine; Macri Work, Mrs Butcher, Waititi Rd.; WHITE RIBBON Agent, Mrs Stead, Sailor's Rest.

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.

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 Rangi," Mill Rd.; "W.R." Supt., Mrs G. H. Graham, Rhodes St.

Waipawa. 4th Tuesday, 2.30 p.m.: Methodist Church; Pres., Mrs H. McLean, Waverley St.; Vice-Pres. Mesdames Bott and Harding; Sec., Mrs James Bibby, Rose St.; Treas., Miss Johnson, Rose St.; WHITE RIBBON Supt., Mrs S. Bott.

Wanganui East meets last Friday at 2.30 p.m. in Anglican Schoolroom. Pres., Mrs Duxfield; Mahoney St.; Vice-Pres. Mesdames Blair, Anbury, and Andrew; Sec. and Treas., Mrs Andrew, Mackay St.; Rec. Sec., Mrs Ambury, Mackay St.; W.R. Agent, Mrs Melvin, Young St.

Wanganui District. 1st Friday, 2.30 p.m. Trinity Church Parlour. Pres., Mrs H. Smith, 88 Liverpool St.; Sec., J. Upton, 165, Victoria Av.; Treas., Mrs Siddells, Guyton Street; Rec. Sec., Mrs Bott, Wicksteed Street. "W.R." Supt., Mrs W. R. Grant, Harrison Place.

Warkworth. last Thursday, 2.30 p.m., Schoolroom, Methodist Church; Pres., Mrs Attwood; Sec., Mrs Hamilton; Treas., Mrs Cox; "W.R." Agent, Mrs Tiplady; 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 Dennett, 27 North Terrace, Kelburn; Treas., Mrs Boxall, 40 Pirie 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., Y.M.C.A. Rooms, Willis St.; Pres., Mrs A. R. Atkinson, Wadestown; Cor. Sec., Miss Helyer, Tonk's Gv; Rec. Sec., Mrs J. H. Smith, 77 Austin St.; Treas. Mrs Helyer, Oriental Bay; WHITE RIBBON Supt., Mrs Port, Austin St.

Walpukurau. 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.