

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.

IN THE FIELD.

The day before leaving Takapuna a meeting—to which the residents of the neighbourhood were invited—was held on the spacious verandah of Mrs Penning's house. The attendance was good. One or two new members were secured, and also a Cradle Roll baby.

April 18th found me at Ohakune to take part in the campaign against Sunday picture shows, which was conducted with great vigour, the Rev. W. Weller (Anglican) taking the lead. Unfortunately, the referendum, which was taken simultaneously with the Mayoral election, showed a majority for pictures of sixty. Whether this really represented the minds of the voters it is impossible to tell, as the voting-paper was so clumsily worded as to be absolutely misleading. We educated our side as far as we could, but only a small section could be reached with the mock ballot-paper. I wish the Government would appoint a committee of sensible women to draw up the voting-papers!

About half-way through the campaign, I fell off my cycle, severely spraining my left wrist. My kind hostess, Mrs Brownlee, bathed and rubbed and bandaged according to the latest ambulance rules, and I was well taken care of. The arrangement with Patea had to be cancelled, as cycling was for some time out of the question. Something might have been done in Te Kuiti on foot, but a wire, "not convenient," settled that.

So on 26th I travelled to my City of Refuge, Lower Hutt, meeting with a loving welcome from Mrs and Miss Knight.

Tuesday found me at the ordinary meeting of the Petone Union, when arrangements were made for a campaign in that town, and on Thursday I attended the meeting of the District Union. In each case the delegate gave her report, both being bright and not too long.

M. S. POWELL,

Dominion Organiser.

Miss Powell's Address: Care Mrs Hopkirk, Waipukurau.

In re badges, Miss Powell states that she is at present unable to supply those at 8d each, as the war-work is monopolising all the manufactories in England, so badges have to wait. Fortunately, plenty of cheaper ones are available, but in future these will have to be sold at 4d each (3s per dozen when pre-paid).

THE LONG LINE.

Here your own row, it's the only row
for you,
From first flush of morn till evening's
dew,
There's never another your work can
do

On that one line.

Murmur not, sigh not, long not for
rest,
That is the way to be happy and blest;
He does well, brother, who does just
his best

On the long line.

What! would you till in the green
gardens near,
Old rows, fenced snugly so soft and
so clear?

Nay! up and at it! thou faint pioneer,
On the long line.

Sing while you labour, though weary
the day,
Life is a song, though the skies may
be grey,
Listening sad hearts shall be cheered
on the way

Of that long line.

Never a rest when the work is begun,
Never a prize till the goal has been
won,
Then God shall whisper, "Thou
servant, well done,"

Seeing that line.

"You don't need alcohol for health; you don't need it for strength; you don't need it for food; you don't need it for drink; it never does you any good; it always does you harm. Let it alone—get on the water wagon."—New York City Board of Health.

Y.M.C.A. HUTS FOR WET CANTEENS.

The Liquor Trade in England, not satisfied with running wet canteens in camps, has now made a start to commandeer the huts of the Y.M.C.A. for its own use. These huts are subscribed for by those who love our soldiers, and are run as a counter-attraction to the wet canteen. They provide a place where the boys can go and read and write, and get hot tea and cocoa, etc. But when boys don't get drunk the regimental funds suffer. The profits of wet canteens go to these funds. And again, the old story, liquor must be sold, even if soldiers are ruined. It is almost incredible, and yet the "British Weekly" records the fact that one hut has been taken, and Lord Derby, when interviewed, gave a very weak reply.

Surely we will not submit to this. We have allowed wet canteens to be placed in our camps in England, though we forbid them in our own Dominion. Are we going now to allow this arrogant trade to banish the Y.M.C.A. from the camps, because it tries to keep the boys from the wet canteen?

Here is a Government which preaches efficiency to win the war, whose leader acknowledges **Drink** as the cause of inefficiency; and yet they not only allow liquor to be sold at camps, but are going to allow the only place where boys can get non-alcoholic refreshment to be snatched away and used for alcohol. Mothers have subscribed for these huts to help their boys, and are they to be used to assist in their ruin? It would be a screaming farce if it were not so grim a tragedy.

In the midst of one of John B. Gough's lectures, a man jumped up and shouted, "How can you say that a thing is a stimulant and not a food?" "You step into a hornet's nest," retorted the quick-witted orator, "and you'll find out."