

space, yet a boat sailed yesterday from a Southern port with 150 tons of beer.

Boys are being destroyed, rendered unfit for duty, by indulgence in strong drink. Can we wonder that sober boys are indignant when, as orderlies, they have to assist drunken officers to bed? How subversive also is this of good discipline!

The Mayor of a certain New Zealand port said he had been asked by military officers, ships' officers, and business men if he could not have the hotels closed the day before a ship was due to sail. All agreed that drink marred the efficiency of the men, and caused great delay in getting ships to sea.

"There are none so blind as those who won't see." Government cannot be blind to the evils of this trade. But they have taken the trade under their protection. Mothers must sacrifice sons, wives give up their husbands, and children their fathers; all are called upon to "do their bit" save and except the liquor trade. This must not be touched. The time has surely come for women to ask for power to compel the Government to give effect to the will of the people. We must conquer this trade or go down before it. Other nations are throwing off its bondage, and increasing their national efficiency. We must free ourselves from its mastery, or we must go down before more efficient nations. When the war is over what chance, in the markets of the world, will a drink-cursed race stand beside the prohibition countries of United States and Canada? Be not deceived. The struggle with the drink trade is a life and death grapple. We must conquer or our national doom is sealed.

TREASURER'S REPORT.

ORGANISING FUND.

One donation received since last report, Gisborne Union, £3 6s. Expenditure for the month, £12 7s 3d.

STRENGTH OF THE NATION MOVEMENT.

Donations received: Gisborne Union, £1; Matakana Union, £1 6s 6d; Mrs M. Nelson, £1.

NELLIE BENDELY,

N.Z. Treasurer.

Auckland, 5th Sept., 1917.

THE MASTER AS HEALER, HELPER AND COMFORTER.

"Alas! my body's racked with pain;
With throbbing nerves and wearied brain

To anodynes I've looked in vain."—

"I will come and Soothe thee!"

"My strength is ebbing fast away;
Old age creeps on from day to day;
Of Hope there's not the faintest ray"—

"I will come and Cheer thee."

"'Midst seas of trouble, care, and work,
And seething billows, grim and dark,
Ploughs heavily my storm-tossed bark"—

"I will come and Guide thee!"

"With battered helm and tattered sails,
With sea-washed decks and broken rails,
My boat drifts helpless thro' the gales"—

"I will come and Help Thee!"

"Above I see black clouds and gloom,
Below me gapes a yawning tomb,
A ghastly path to the pit of Doom!"—

"I will come and save thee!"

"The lightnings flash, the thunders roar;
Dear Lord, I am affrighted sore,
Darkness behind, and gloom before"—

"I will come and Keep thee!"

"My body's weak for lack of food;
Phantoms beset, a hydra brood,
With snaky eyes, and scaly hood"—

"I will come and Feed thee!"

"I've lost my way, swift wanes the day,

Comes on apace the evening gray;
No path I see, turn where I may"—

"I will come and Show thee!"

"I'm weak, disease-beset, and blind,
No health is in me, body or mind,
From constant pain no ease I find"—

"I will come and Heal thee!"

"Doubts, fears, 'chimeras dire' obsess,
Ghouls mock and gibe at my distress,
No one at hand thro' life to bless"—

"I will come and Bless thee!"

"Will come—nay, I **am** come, to tell
thee of the Secret Way.

I will lead thee thro' the dark unto the
light and warmth of day;

I will Soothe thee, Cheer thee, Guide thee,

I will Save thee, Keep thee, Feed thee,
I will Heal thee, Help and Bless thee,
I the Hidden Way will show thee,
I am all thro' life beside thee—

If thou wilt obey."

BRITISH DOMINIONS WOMAN SUFFRAGE UNION.

June 25th, 1917.

To the Editor (Mrs Peryman) "White Ribbon," Port Chalmers, New Zealand.

Dear Madam,—The Executive Committee of the British Dominions Woman Suffrage Union has just issued a **call** addressed to the leaders of all Women's Societies in the Dominions Overseas which stand for political and social reform, earnestly requesting them to arrange for the representation of their societies at the Third Biennial Conference, to be held in London in June, 1918.

I shall esteem it a great kindness if you will insert a brief notice in your paper to the effect that this Conference is to be held, and that further information may be had from me at the address given above.

The Second Conference (1916) aroused great interest, and received warm support in Britain, as well as Overseas. A leading Overseas paper, commenting on the significance of the gathering, characterised the verbatim report of the proceedings as highly interesting and valuable.

The representation of every shade of opinion is earnestly desired by the promoters of the Conference. The reforms to be discussed will be mainly those which immediately concern women and the future of the race. The recent rapid extension of the franchise to women in Canada will greatly increase the practical value of the gathering.

Thanking you in advance for your kind help.—Yours faithfully,

HARRIET C. NEWCOMB,

Hon. Secretary.

Whoever first brewed beer has prepared a pest for Germany. I have prayed to God that He would destroy the whole brewing industry. All Germany could live on the barley that is spoiled and turned into a curse by the brewer.—Martin Luther.