

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.

ALCOHOL AND VENEREAL DISEASE.

The "Melbourne Age," in an article on "Lunacy," says: "The two great predisposing causes of lunacy are venereal disease and drunkenness; remove both, and the prevalence of mental disorder will be reduced to fractional limits."

Had the "Age" more closely examined the matter, it would have discovered the fact that its two causes are in reality only one, as alcohol is the chief cause of venereal disease.

Replying to a question before the Royal Commission, Sir Thomas Barlow, President of the Royal College of Physicians, said: "It has always to be remembered that from first to last the influence of alcohol with regard to these venereal diseases is most disastrous. It is when young men and men of various ages are under the influence of alcohol that they are often led into vice, and they contract these things."

Mr Arthur Evans, F.R.C.S., a doctor of large experience, gave evidence as follows: "Alcohol and venereal disease go hand in hand; there is no doubt about that."

Dr. Douglas White said in evidence: "I believe that the doctors who have made enquiries into thousands of cases, both at home and abroad, have informed us that about 80 per cent. of the men who acquire these diseases have told them that they have done so under the influence of some kind of alcohol."

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.

Y.M.C.A. NOTES.

Dr. G. Campbell Morgan, of Westminster Chapel, the famous London preacher, has been compelled to relinquish his plan of visiting Australia and occupying for twelve months the pulpit of the Collins Street Congregational Church in Melbourne. He has decided, instead, to give his services to the British National Council of the Y.M.C.A. for twelve months to assist in the establishment of their proposed scheme for making Mildmay a centre for Bible training. This new work promises to give full scope to Dr. Morgan's unrivalled powers and knowledge as a leader of Bible study.

An amusing instance of the belief entertained, even by Germans, in the power of the Y.M.C.A. to do everything, is recounted by a colonel who took part in the attack on Vimy Ridge. When the enemy was coming out of some dug-outs to surrender, one Bosch advanced with his hands upraised, and instead of shouting the usual "Kamerad," he yelled, "Y.M.C.A.," and when he found he was safe, he continued in excellent English: "I am Y.M.C.A., and I have 13 more men down there, all Y.M.C.A. too."

PROHIBITION OF ALCOHOL.

URGED BY HEALTH CONGRESS.

The Health Congress, held at Sydney recently, decided to forward to the Prime Minister (Mr Hughes) the following message:—"Owing to the grave emergency, the Health Congress to-night unanimously and enthusiastically passed a resolution urging you, under the War Precautions Act, to proclaim the prohibition of alcohol immediately for the duration of the war and demobilisation, and affirming that alcohol is a grave hindrance to recruiting; also urging you to cable to the Prime Minister of England to protect our soldiers from alcohol."

MY OLD HOUSE.

(Written by a Christian lady at the age of 94.)

I hail once more my natal day,
Still in my tenement of clay,
With many favours blest.
Now He Who placed the structure here,
Can prop it up another year
If He should think it best.

Long hath it stood through snows
and rains,
And braved life's fearful hurricanes,
While many a stronger fell.
The reason why we cannot see,
But what to us seems mystery,
The Builder knows full well.

But now 'tis weather-worn and old,
The summer's heat and winter's cold
Pierce through the walls and roof.
'Tis like a garment so worn out
To mend there seems no whereabout,
So gone is warp and woof.

The tottering pillars are all weak,
The poor old rusty hinges creak,
The windows too are dim.
These slight discomforts we'll let pass,
For looking darkly through a glass,
We catch a hopeful gleam.

Nature and Scripture tell us all,
This withered frame ere long must fall,
When, where, or how's unknown.
We'll leave that to the Architect,
And trust His wisdom to direct
The taking of it down.

And when you see it prostrate lie,
Let not sad tears bedim your eye,
The tenant is not here;
But just beyond Time's little space
She finds with Christ a resting place,
No more to date her year.

And though she walks with you no more,
The world will move just as before,
'Tis meet it should be so.
Let each his house in order set,
That he may leave without regret,
Whenever called to go.

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