

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.

EX-SENATOR BLAIR'S TRIBUTE TO THE WOMEN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION.

The W.C.T.U. never had a warmer friend, nor the cause of prohibition a more devoted champion than ex-Senator Henry W. Blair, who introduced in Congress the first resolution for National Prohibition. The following tribute paid to the W.C.T.U. by Senator Blair years ago is of special interest as we rejoice in the fulfilment of its prophecies.—Editor.

The Women's Christian Temperance Union is the leading force in the temperance reform. It is the greatest exclusively woman's association that exists, or ever has existed, in the world. As woman and woman's possessions—child, husband, home—are the prey of alcohol, it is fitting that her sex should organise en masse for defensive and offensive warfare against the destroyer of all that she holds dear. The Women's Christian Temperance Union is both a religious and a secular organisation. In this respect it differs from any other with which I am acquainted. It can do anything of which God will approve, within the powers of humanity, to accomplish its great end.

It can preach, and sing psalms; it can watch and pray; it can lecture, print, and raise money; it can command all times and all seasons, the Sabbath or the week day. There is no hour when its work is not in order, nor in which it is not proceeding. All agencies belong to it, every profession and every occupation pay it tribute when the Union summons for assistance in its work of exhortation, enlightenment, administration, and charity. As woman is a part and force in everything, the Union seeks to utilise all that she is or can be made to be, and all that she can appropriate from the world around her, in the great conflict that is to make her free indeed.

The National Women's Christian Temperance Union, with its thousands of active members, has become the great rallying and directing force of

church action for the cause of temperance in this country; and already existing, expanding, and rising like a city of palaces, or a universal republic in the air resting upon the pillars of the earth, is the Women's Christian Temperance Union of the world.

This organisation sounds the death knell of the liquor traffic, and of its associated vices and crimes. Never before had the traffic met such a foe as educated, organised Christian American womanhood. This is the great embarrassment to those engaged in the drink business. None realise as they do the certainty of its destruction. They feel and know it to be sure, for woman is against it, and you will be told by any candid and intelligent man in the trade that he believes, for this reason, if for no other, the traffic to be doomed, and its disappearance to be but a question of a comparatively brief time.

The advent of woman upon the battlefield has planted the bloody ground all over with flowers of hope, and filled the murky air with the ascending incense of prayers and praise, which are answered by the descending balms and perfumes of paradise. It is a war for life—not against it; the great enemy we seek to destroy is death.

Out of the Woman's Crusade of 1874 grew the Women's Christian Temperance Union. The Crusade was a miracle. There is no precedent for it in history; and, as I read the account of its birth and growth and career, I am impressed with the feeling that this thing was supernatural. Here was a new force, or an old one operating under new conditions, impelled and guided by a head and hand that I wot not of. It has not been repeated. There does not seem to be necessity for its repetition, because the Women's Christian Temperance Union is abroad in the world. The Union can perform the field-work of the Crusade even better than the mother,—but how could the Union ever have been organised, how could it have come to exist at all, but for a movement like the Crusade?

More and more, to my mind, the Crusade ceases to be primarily an assault upon the liquor traffic. Was it not rather a new creation which, when the fullness of time had come, was born into the world, and were not the strange, rapt, and enthusiastic labours in which man took no part save only as an attendant, the maternal struggle by which the whole sex brought forth a new institution, a woman force which should be perpetual, and should work out the higher, the supreme life of the womanhood of the future? I feel sure that this institution is as permanent as the church; its work will never be done, because it turns its hand to everything which improves the nature and promotes the happiness of the race, assailing and destroying first that which injures most.

Such an institution will wax more and more unto the perfect day, when the finer and more spiritual powers of woman shall be the directing influence to elevate both sexes to higher standards of conduct and to more abundant fruition of a better life.—"Union Signal."

TO MY SON.

Do you know that your soul is of my soul such part
That you seem to be fibre and core of my heart?
None other can pain me as you, dear, can do,
None other can please me or praise me as you.

Remember the world will be quick with the blame
If shadow or stain ever darkens your name.
"Like mother, like son," is a saying so true,
The world will judge largely of "mother" by you.

Be yours, then, the task, if task shall be,
To force this proud world to do homage to me;
Be sure it will say when its verdict you've won,
"She reaped as she sowed, lo, this man is her son."

—Selected