

## THE MATHEMATICAL CIGARET D.M.M.

"There's not a fellow here, Ill bet,"  
Remarked a stub of cigarette,  
"Who will believe so very quick  
That I'm good in arithmetic!

"To make a good example, though,  
Conditions must be right, you know;  
Before I can my skill employ  
I must be smoked by some young  
boy.

"Then I begin at once to add  
Nerve troubles for the foolish lad!  
Next I get busy and subtract  
Much from his growth—yes, it's a  
fact!

"His mental powers I can divide  
Until at length he can't decide  
Twixt right and wrong. I then re-  
duce  
His strength of heart—and set it  
loose!

"I multiply his every ache,  
Big interest from his work I take,  
His average of health make less,  
And discount each chance of suc-  
cess."—"The Young Crusader."

## MOTHER I'M COMING.

I heard you sweet! And I'll prepare,  
So lovingly, your dainty wear.  
Oh, I will dream, and scheme, each  
day;

And, planning, put the pence away.  
Then too, not only will I make  
Soft wooly comforts for your sake;  
But I will fashion, if I can,  
Fine raiment for your inner man.  
I will not think on evil things,  
Lest I should clip my darling's wings,  
I'll set my heart to understand  
The great salvation God has planned,  
Yes, every atom of my being,  
All feeling; tasting; hearing; seeing;  
He shall refine; and garnish, too.  
I'll be God's woman, through and  
through.

"Lord, take me. And, if this may  
be,  
Possess my little child through me!"  
—"Fay Inchfawdn."

Prohibition in America is not a  
failure, but the attempt of Bung to  
prove it so is.

## MEDICAL OPINIONS

(For which we make no charge).

### AN ABOMINATION.

"All these medicated wines which  
are being foisted on the public are an  
abomination, and do an enormous  
amount of harm. The only people who  
derive any benefit are the individuals  
who foist them upon the public."—Sir  
Jas. Barr, M.D., F.R.C.P.

Strong drink as a medicine is a weak  
excuse, as a beverage a national cal-  
amity, as a thirst quencher a farcical  
expedient; as a home-wrecker, disease-  
breeder, and poverty-producer, an ex-  
cellent medium.

### THE LARGE FACTOR.

Upon investigation, I found 38 per  
cent. of our male tubercular patients  
were excessive users of alcohol, 56 per  
cent. moderate users. From my study  
of the cases, I am led to believe that in  
a vast majority of these cases drink  
has been a large factor in producing the  
disease, by exposure, lowering the  
vitality, etc.—O. C. Willhite, M.D.,  
Superintendent of Cook County Hospital  
for Consumptives, Dunning, Ill.

### UNDERTAKERS SUFFER.

The year of 1921 has marked the  
lowest general death rate, and the low-  
est infant death rate ever recorded in  
New York. The general death rate  
was considered phenomenally low in  
1920, being 12.93 per 1000 of the popu-  
lation, but last year it went still lower—  
11.17 per 1000 of the population. The  
infant death rate was 71.1 per 1000, the  
lowest rate ever reached by any great  
city. In 1920 it was 85 per 1000.

If during the last quarter of a cen-  
tury I have prescribed almost no alco-  
hol in the treatment of disease, it is  
because I have found very little reason  
for its use—Sir James Barr, Dean of  
the Medical School of Liverpool Univer-  
sity.

### CRECHE FUND.

Latest donations to Creche Fund:—  
Invercargill Y's, 10s; Wellington Central,  
£2.

E. MACARTNEY.

## IT'S ONLY—HOW DID YOU TAKE IT?

Did you tackle that trouble that came  
your way

With a resolute heart and cheerful?  
Or hide your face from the light of day,  
With a craven soul and fearful?  
Oh, a trouble's a ton, or a trouble's an  
ounce,

Or a trouble is what you make it,  
And it isn't the fact that you're hurt  
that counts,

But only—How did you take it?

Yo uare beaten to earth? Well, well,  
what's that?

Come up with a smiling face,  
It's nothing against you to fall down  
flat,

But to lie there—that's disgrace.  
The harder you're thrown, why, the  
higher you bounce;

Be proud of your blackened eye!  
It isn't the fact that you're licked that  
counts;

It's—How did you fight, and why?

And though you be done to death, what  
then?

If you battle the best you could,  
If you played your part in the world of  
men,

Why, the critic will call it good.  
Death comes with a crawl or comes  
with a pounce,

And whether he's slow or spry,  
It isn't the fact that you're dead that  
counts,

But only—How did you die?

—E. V. Cooke.

## ALCOHOLIC AND DRUG PATIENTS.

Dr. Alexander Lambert, Medical Offi-  
cer of the Bellevue Hospital, N.Y.  
states: "Before Prohibition, one-third of  
the patients in Bellevue went through  
the alcoholic wards. That is, there were  
about 15,000 alcoholics a year in Belle-  
vue. Last year (1924) there were 5942  
of these. I have several times publish-  
ed a statement of my own experience,  
that Prohibition has not increased drug  
addiction, and that drug addiction has  
diminished during the years of Prohibi-  
tion. I know of my own personal  
knowledge that I do not see so many  
persons addicted to heroin and morphine  
in Bellevue as I formerly did."