

can be an advantage or a disadvantage. It just depends on the way you look at it. If "From a W.C.T.U. member" were tacked on to the acknowledgment of every sum given by a W.C.T.U. member, those initials would be seen very often, and the Union would greatly benefit. We want to frighten our enemy. Let us see we are up and doing, helping in everything, leaving no field untouched for him to declare that in that we show no public spirit. If we think a little more, we can make him shrink from those initials as from holy water. Advertise the Union—Advertise! It can do no harm, and will surely do good.

When I go into the town I look around for white ribbons. It is a surprising thing to see more than one or two in one day. Yet I must pass more than one or two members in the street. Why do they not advertise the mounting membership of the Union, and sprinkle the town with badges, so that all who pass up and down may see we are not one or two, scattered and feeble, but an influential proportion of the population. White bows are such a cheerful sign to a stranger.

Then the best advertisement, and in many ways the easiest, is the personal appeal. How often do you say to a neighbour, "There's going to be such an interesting W.C.T.U. meeting next time? We've all been studying the subject, and the discussion will be worth hearing." The neighbour may not go, or if she goes, may not join, but you repeat the invitation a few times, and she will go before the year is out, if your interest advertises the meeting enough. But remember, she won't come unless you have something to offer her. Your own interest and enthusiasm is the best guarantee that she will find the Union worth joining.

Another form of advertisement. Quite frequently there are letters in the papers about this, that, and the other question that is discussed at local meetings. But it is very seldom a letter is seen referring to anything said at a W.C.T.U. meeting. Yet the W.C.T.U. does quite as important work for the country as any football club. I nearly said racing club, but that is going too far.

Let us be wise as serpents and harmless as doves, but there is no need for us to work underground like moles! Given time, moles can shift

hills, but if we use the faith that is in us we can shift mountains. We are doing it.

Not the W.C.T.U. alone. We are not divided in a fight against a greater foe than our army is fighting in Flanders. We number every soul that has been harmed by the Trade, a mighty army, a noble army, a pitiful army. So many crushed women, so many sodden men, so many crippled babies. An army worth fighting for, a history worth leaving to the coming centuries as our gift. These are ours if we are faithful to our faith.

You may say the victory is not yet. It is coming nearer every day. Why should we keep it a secret? We can't. Everyone is going to know, sooner or later, that we are winning. We're winning—let them all know. Advertise our Victory! Advertise our Union! Advertise!

KATHERINE MERCER.

SIR VICTOR HORSLEY.

(Extract from "The Medical Journal of Australia," 29th July, 1916.)

"A brief cable was received on July 21st, 1916, announcing that Colonel Sir Victor Horsley had died of heat-stroke in Mesopotamia. Sir Victor, who was Colonel in the Royal Army Medical Corps, had exhibited great keenness and had performed invaluable service, both in England and in France, up to a few months ago. More recently he was appointed Consulting Surgeon to the Mediterranean Expeditionary Forces, and in this capacity spent some time in Egypt. The manner in which he fulfilled the terribly difficult task of setting matters right during this visit is well known, and the Empire is under a deep debt of gratitude to him for what he accomplished. It is probable that the War Office directed him to proceed to that hell, Mesopotamia, where the climatic conditions and pestilential diseases have cut short many valuable lives. The loss to the Empire at the present juncture is a cruel one, and the wisdom of the authorities in exposing a man of his worth to the conditions obtaining on the Tigris may well be questioned. His fame was world-wide, but only those who had the privilege of an intimate acquaintance with him will realise how gross the sacrifice of his life is."

After a lengthy account of Sir Victor's scientific attainments and achievements, the writer goes on to say:

"One word must be devoted to Sir Victor's capability for work. Many men plead as an excuse for failing to do their duty that they have no time; they are so busy. Sir Victor had an immense surgical practice; he spent hours in his laboratory, working for the benefit of humanity; he served on numberless committees, and rarely was absent from a meeting; he was ever ready to help a worthy colleague in his work, and to devote the small hours of the morning to some special matter of importance. He never refused to take up work in which he had an interest, and always did his duty, regardless of the effect the doing might have on himself. He was called upon by his country to undertake a difficult task in a murderous climate, and did not hesitate one moment. It cost him his life. Truly he was a great man."

Inter alia, the writer says: "Arising out of his neurological work came the conviction of the inevitable destruction of tissue consequent on the ingestion of the smallest quantity of alcohol. In 1900 he delivered the Lees and Raper Memorial Lecture on this subject, and from that time onward held his ground without flinching. His book on "Alcohol and the Human Body," published in collaboration with Dr. Mary Sturge, is perhaps the most powerful advocacy for total abstinence in our possession."

PATRIOTIC FUND.

The thanks of the W.C.T.U. are due to Mrs McKenzie (representative of Ramabai Mission) for her help in raising money for our Patriotic Fund. Mrs McKenzie gave the goods for stalls at Dunedin, Palmerston North, Wanganui, and Hamilton, the local Unions supplied the workers at the stalls, and the profits were divided between our Patriotic Fund and Ramabai Red Cross Funds. By Mrs McKenzie's help £100 was raised for the fund, and we are grateful to her for coming to our aid.

Mole Ioteyko is the second woman to be elected Professor at Paris University. She is a Pole.