

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.

IN GERMANY.

Mrs W. D. Bayley, wife of one of the Canadian Prohibition campaigners, now in New Zealand, has received the following letter from her brother, Captain A. D. McRae, M.C., who is now with the army of occupation beyond the Rhine. Captain McRae, writing from Bonn, Germany, on December 10, says:—

"Here we are at last at the Rhine, and at present located at the above fair city. This is a University city, and a very fine one. I do not know the population, but should judge somewhere between one and two hundred thousand. The buildings are very fine indeed, and it is well located.

"We crossed the border into Germany on the morning of December 4th, and have been on the move almost daily since landing here at noon to-day.

"We sure have these birds where we want them now, and they have to watch their step, and step lively too. It is rather funny walking into some swell house, looking it over, and then telling the Hun proprietor which room you intend to live in for the night.

"The men all have to raise their hats to the officers, and flag us as we pass along the roads or through the cities. Sometimes they try to slink by, or feeling chesty, decide not to do so, and as a consequence get them knocked off. The ones with felt hats usually figure the best, as it is a simple matter to swipe a felt hat off with a cane without greatly damaging the cranium under it, whereas those with peak caps usually get the odd jolt on the "bean" as well as losing the hat.

"For miles after crossing the frontier the country is very sparsely settled, but as we neared the Rhine it got quite thickly settled, with lots of little towns and villages.

"There is only one language the Hun understands, and he is just foxy enough to know that he would be out of luck if he did not do what was

wanted of him, so we find the world conquerors of last March quite willing to lick one's boots. Talk about kids—there are thousands of them; never saw so many in my life. They are greatly pleased with the show, of course, and follow the band for great ways.

"The talk and noise put up by the Hun about the people over here starving is all rot, and but a game of the wily Hun to try and gain sympathy."

KEEP YOUR GRIT.

Hang on! Cling on! No matter what they say.
 Push on! Sing on! Things will come your way.
 Sitting down and whining never helps a bit.
 Best way to get there is by keeping up your grit.
 Don't give up hoping when the ship goes down,
 Grab a spar or something—just refuse to drown.
 Don't think your doing just because you're hit,
 Smile in face of danger and hang on to your grit.
 Folks die too easy—they sort of fade away;
 Make a little error, and give up in dismay.
 Kind of man that's needed is the man with ready wit,
 To laugh at pain and trouble and keep his grit.

—Selected.

THE RUM RATION.

"I served at Gallipoli. I was wounded on the Western Front. It is my earnest opinion that the rum ration is utterly bad. I believe that there are thousands of glorious British lads who would be alive to-day, recovered from their wounds and from disease, restored to their country, their loved ones, and their friends, had this rum ration not undermined their strength and destroyed their resistance."—A surgeon of the Royal Army Corps, quoted by Daniel A. Polings, in "Huts in Hell."

SUPERINTENDENT'S LETTER.

Dear Maori Sisters,—Convention is to be held this year in Napier about the last week in April. We hope very much that several delegates from your Unions will attend. Homes will be provided for you if you will let me know in good time who will be able to come.

Please write to me for further particulars. Hoping that you are all in good health, and with greetings from the Union.—I remain, yours sincerely,

N. F. WALKER,

N.Z. Superintendent Maori Department.

Address:

Mrs Walker,

"Gortgowan,"

Upper Fox St., Gisborne.

GOD'S WOMEN.

God give the women the age demands—

This age of tension and stress—
 Women of intellect, judgment keen,
 Of tact, of resourcefulness,
 Women of energy, industry, skill,
 Of purpose, of action, of zeal,
 Women courageous, responsive, alert,
 When loyalty makes appeal.

God give the women the need demands—

The need of the present hour—
 Women of sacrifice, fortitude, hope,
 Of honour, of patience, of power,
 Women whose sensitive heartstrings stand

Attuned to misery's plea,
 Bringing with joy to the world's sad hearts
 Love's kindest ministry.

God give the women that Life demands—

The Life of infinitude—
 Women serene in the light and calm
 Of God-fearing rectitude;
 Women of uprightness, vision and prayer,
 Strong faith and humility,
 Women who ever may truly rank
 'Mong God's Nobility.

Lottie Moore.

Teeswater, Ont.