

A JOYFUL ECHO.

The following letter was written by Miss Anna Gordon to the President of the Indian National President of the W.C.T.U., when she heard of the Proclamation of Prohibition for the State of Bhopal by H.H. the Begum of Bhopal:—

"We had a most exciting time yesterday, when your letter came announcing the queenly act of Her Highness the Begum of Bhopal in proclaiming Prohibition for her people. I have a dear little old bell that in the early years of our life at Rest Cottage, in Miss Willard's home, used to be rung for breakfast, dinner, and supper. It has a white ribbon on the handle, and I have used it as State by State fell into line for Prohibition or ratified the Prohibition Amendment, or when our States went over the top with the apportionment for our Jubilee Fund. The bell has become quite historic, and when your letter came announcing this splendid Prohibition proclamation I felt that I must ring the bell for India, for the National W.C.T.U., and for this far-sighted Queen, so I brought it over to our National Headquarters building and rang it merrily. You should have seen our workers come out of their various offices to learn what had happened. Each and every one was thrilled by the good news your letter has brought. We all send congratulations to National Headquarters that you are honoured with a beautiful picture of this leader of the people. Can we not have a photograph of the painting to use in the 'Union Signal'? Miss Deane, our Editor, will give a display news note of the great event, which we hope will be one that will spread throughout India."

Thus is forged another link in the chain of fellowship and goodwill, binding together the women who strive to make this a better world.—From the "Indian Temperance News."

IF YOU WILL.

If you want a thing bad enough
To go out and fight for it,
Work day and night for it,
Give up your time and your peace
And your sleep for it—
If gladly you'll sweat for it,
Fret for it, plan for it:
If you'll simply go out after that thing
That you want, with all your capacity,
If, dogged and grim, you besiege and
best it,
You'll get it!

DR. FRANK CRANE GIVES A MAN IN SHANGHAI THE FACTS.

A man from Shanghai writes me, in substance, that, noting I have recently visited his city, and believing that I am in a position to know American conditions pretty well, that I am not a fanatic or a propagandist, and that I am honest enough to tell the truth as I see it, he would like to get from me my views on Prohibition in the United States.

From the newspapers he gets the most diverse opinions. Is Prohibition a farce? Is it being violated everywhere? Will it be repealed? Or modified?

My answer is simple. Prohibition is in the United States to stay. The saloon is gone forever. The law may possibly be modified, but not probably in our lifetime; but the gist of it will remain.

This drug has been placed for all time along with opium, cocaine, and other habit-forming drugs, to be sold only under the supervision of the medical profession.

Prohibition rests upon a constitutional amendment. This is the hardest kind of law in the world to pass.

First, an amendment must receive an overwhelming majority in both the National Senate and House. After that it must be ratified by three-fourths of the State Legislatures. All this takes much time, and the utmost publicity.

The richest lobby in the world fought this amendment at every step.

Almost every agency of public opinion was against it. It was opposed by the greater part of the newspapers, by the labour organisations, by the leaders of society, by the intellectuals, and by the enormous momentum of tradition and habit.

Nobody was left except the plain main street folks, and there were so many of them, and they were so solidified in conviction, that they swept the amendment through by a decisive vote, and with few exceptions every body of legislators that has been elected since has been even more strongly in favour of it.

There isn't a chance in the world of Prohibition's being repealed; at least not until woman's suffrage and negro emancipation are repealed. You will see the saloon come back about the time you see the auction block once more set

up and slaves sold in the market place.

Personally, I am not a teetotaler. But even that does not make me blind or cross-eyed to facts. And the fact is that no human being ever needed alcohol except as administered by a physician in a crisis. The further fact is that the open sale of alcohol is undeniably prejudicial to public welfare, provocative of crime and disorder, and a recognised enemy of efficiency.

Prohibition was not put over by fanatics, but by hard-headed business men and sober-minded common-sense folks.

It was the greatest moral gesture ever made by a free people in history.

In carrying it out there will be mistakes, extravagances and foolish things done, of course, for we are human.

But in nine-tenths of the United States the law is well observed. Millions of boys and girls are growing up and never see a drunken man.

Savings have increased, thousands of homes are happier, labour is more efficient, and property and life are more secure.—"Chicago Daily News."

THE ONE WHO "JUST BELONGS."

The ones who "just belong" sit back
And think how much they aid
To keep the Union on the track,
Because their dues are paid.
Well! that's a virtue, I admit,—
A mighty virtue too,—
But if they want to make a hit,
There's something else to do:

To pay your part, is first of all,
But not the "first and last";
A dozen other duties call,
When that is done and past.
To pay your money cheerfully,
Is not of one, the test;
For one may pay, and still may be
Delinquent in the rest.

Don't be the one who "just belongs,"
Who just gets on and rides;
Who joins the members in their songs,
And nothing else besides.
For they must work as well as play—
Must give, as well as take,—
You have to work as well as pay,
A Union good to make.

—Selected.