

## MEMORIES.

Our article on the early days of the Union called up old memories to many of our workers. Mrs Gibson, of Levin, one of Wellington's early Treasurers, writes:

Those were the days of getting signatures for petitions to Parliament. One I helped in with many other W.C.T.U. women was to have no bar-maids in hotels. Our Wellington Union secured many hundreds of names, also, I believe, did much work that the Society for the Protection of Women and Children are doing now. Such women as Mrs Costall and Mrs Kirk were among the first Presidents that I remember, and with Mrs Boxall and Mrs Frank Isitt did much to inspire and keep our motto to the front, often amid much discouragement. Another work the Union did was fortnightly visits to the Public Hospital and Home for the Aged and Needy. We used to have a long service on Saturday afternoons at each place, the inmates often choosing the hymns or solos for the next visit. These services were much enjoyed, and I believe good resulted.

Mrs Johnstone, of Port Chalmers, writes:

I see by the January number of the "White Ribbon" that I am credited with being the first President of the Port Chalmers Union. That is a mistake. Mrs Monson was President until March 1887, then I became President. The date of the forming of the Pt Chalmers' Union is not given. It was formed on the same day as the Dunedin Union only in the afternoon, so our Union is several hours older than the Dunedin Union.

Mrs Scanlen, Secretary of Mt. Eden Union, writes:—

At our last meeting, February 20th, a resolution was passed: "That this Union congratulates Mrs Peryman on the excellence of the 'White Ribbon,' especially the January number."

Mrs Chappell, senr., spoke of the delight it gave her to see the picture gallery of the pioneer workers in the Women's Christian Temperance Union, she herself being one of the old members of the Tauranga Union, and gave some of her experiences among the Maoris, when she and Mrs Brittain founded seven Unions, and got the Maoris to sign the pledge and wear the

blue ribbon. Mrs Chappell said our work is great, and we can all do something to save the wanderers. I would urge that every member should take the "White Ribbon."

Congratulations and every good wish from the Eden Union.

## CHRIST THROUGH ROMAN EYES.

The following is the only pen-picture of Christ, as seen in actual life, and is an exquisite piece of word-painting. It was copied from an original letter of Pubius Tentulus at Rome, to the Senate:—

"There appeared in these our days a man of great virtue, named Jesus Christ, who is yet living amongst us, and of the Gentiles is accepted as a prophet of truth. He raises the dead, and cures all manner of diseases. A man of stature, somewhat comely, such as the beholder may both love and fear. His hair is of the colour of chestnut full ripe, plain to His ears, whence downward it is more orient and curling, waving about His shoulders. In the midst of His head is a seam and partition in the hair, after the manner of the Nazarites. His forehead plain and very delicate; His face without spot or wrinkle, beautiful with a lovely red. His nose and mouth so formed that nothing can be reprehended. His beard is in colour like His hair, not very long, but forked. His look innocent and mature. His eyes grey, clear and quick and luminous. In reproving He is terrible, His eyes piercing, as with a two-edged sword, the greedy, the selfish, and the oppressor, but look with tenderest pity on the weak, the erring, and the sinful. Courteous and fair spoken, pleasant in conversation, mixed with gravity. It cannot be remembered that any have seen Him weep. In proportion of body most excellent a man, for his singular beauty, surpassing the children of men."

## FORBEARANCE.

All are weak, and all are strong,  
Patience righteth every wrong.  
All good things the will must task,  
All achievements patience ask.  
Chiefly with each other's weakness  
Need we patience, love and meekness.  
Who takes ill another's ill  
Beareth two loads up the hill.

—By James Villa Blake.

## THE WOMAN NEXT DOOR.

Does your neighbour belong to the Union?

I don't mean your neighbour in the Biblical sense, but just the woman next door.

If she does belong, congratulations to you both. It's so much pleasant going to the meetings with someone to talk to on the way; it makes them more interesting to have someone to talk them over with. And you're sure to be more friendly, better neighbours, both having the interest in common.

Whether she persuaded you or you persuaded her, it's a help to both.

If she doesn't belong, can you find out why? And if she has no particular reason against it, get her to join.

If she "just hasn't thought about it" "doesn't think her vote matters," your luck is in, for you have got the chance handy, next door, of doing your part in winning next election. If we each win a vote, we are sure to get through this time, you know. And starting to try for a particular one now, you have a good chance to make sure of her, though time does go so quickly.

I may tell you that if you can bring your neighbour to vote for No-Licence you are doing more than I can, so here's one member you are ahead of for I live in a country road, where every woman's vote is sure (if we all live till election).

What would you do in such a case? Is your neighbourhood like it?

If it is, what are we to do? We would not have been cut off from helping in the war; we'll feel pretty small if we are out of this fight. Short of shifting house, what are we to do? For really, with the all-ready spirit the other side is showing in getting propaganda out, it is time we were all at work, if we are to have a big majority this time.

So good luck to all you others who have an undecided neighbour. Quite possibly her vote, if you win it, is just the one needed to carry us over the line. In case it is, do make sure of it. All good luck to you!

KATHERINE MERCER.

## THE "LICKER."

Mother: "Wot's all this 'ubbub goin' on indoors?"

Daughter: "Baby's bin and licked 'Erbert's 'ome lessons orf 'is slate."—"Punch."