

down their fellows. If the mothers would but unite in protest, no Minister, or Premier, or Government dare resist the demands of so large a body of electors.

I am, etc., L. M. SMITH.

**Women's Bible in State Schools League
—Auckland Branch.**

Dear Sisters,—

You will be interested to know that a women's branch of the Bible in State Schools League was formed on Oct. 1st, in the school-room of Pitt-street Methodist Church, when the following ladies were elected:—President, Mrs. A. C. Caughey; Vice-Presidents, Mrs. Crossley (Church of England); Mrs. Jolly (Presbyterian), Mrs. Ready (Methodist), Mrs. Hayward (Salvation Army); Treasurer, Mrs. H. R. Hesketh; City Secretary, Miss Miller; Press Secretary, Mrs. Gawler; (W.C.T.U.), Deputation Secretary, Miss Hammond; Literature Secretary, Mrs. Cook; Teachers' Secretary, Miss Hopper; Electoral Secretary, Mrs. Bottril; Kindred Organisations, Mrs. Hewitt; Kaipara Electorate, Mrs. Dunningham; Prayer Secretary (W.C.T.U.), Mrs. Scanlen. The various Secretaries to report monthly to the Women's League.

Canon Garland, at a meeting on Monday night, Sep. 30th, spoke very warmly of the kindness of the W.C.T.U. in coming forward and supporting the League at the beginning, when it needed support.

Having taken up the work of Prayer Secretary, I feel that I need the prayers of all my White Ribbon Sisters, for the task is great, inasmuch as I want to call the whole of the Auckland Province to prayer. Will all members of the Union who read this letter speak to the ministers, prayer meeting leaders, Sunday school Superintendents, Christian Endeavour members, and all workers everywhere in their own district and ask them to pray—

"That God, in His own good time, will establish His Word in the State Schools of New Zealand, and that it may have free course and be glorified."

—And will you, my dear Sisters, pray each day at 12 o'clock. The school bell will remind us five days in the week.

"Suffer the children to come unto Me, and forbid them not, for of such is the Kingdom of Heaven."

In the Master's service,

RUTH SCANLEN.

**How the Inland Unions can Help the
Seaport Unions.**

Dear Sisters,—

Perhaps among the hardest worked of our W.R. Sisters are those who are engaged in efforts connected with our Sailors' Rests and all work connected with the uplifting of those men "who go down to the sea in ships." The work often falls on the same women year in and year out. Would it not be possible for the inland members to do a little more to help on this splendid work? I was telling Mrs. Cole recently of the success of a "Sailors' Sunday" our Union arranged, and she asked me to write a letter to our paper urging Unions to institute a sailors' service also. We arranged a big open-air service. Our local Band gave their services, and rendered suitable music. Our printer printed two hymns, "Eternal Father" and "Great Ruler of the Land and Sea," and also gave a donation nearly covering cost. Speakers connected with work among sailors came out from Christchurch, and a substantial collection was taken up at the conclusion of a very beautiful open-air Sunday afternoon service. Our Union hope to make this an annual appeal.

Now, in our large cities what help could be got for such a service? We trust large and small Unions will discuss this matter. When within distance of ports, men are willing to come off the boats and assist. The Seaport Union Sisters would be much encouraged and materially assisted. Our Mayors and citizens readily fall into line and help. I trust this suggestion will be acted upon and prove successful, for the sake of some mother's "sailor laddie."

Yours for "God, Home, and Humanity,"

LOUIE HARRISON,
Kaiapoi.

ORGANISING FUND.

Amounts received for the Organising Fund during Sept., 1912:—

	£	s.	d.
Sept. 12—Kihikihī Union	1	10	0

A. R. C. TAYLOR,

Treasurer Organising Fund.

Address—

Mrs. H. R. S. Taylor,
"Coveney," Balgownie,
Wanganui.

To W. H. JUDKINS.

(The doctors said he should rest; it was his only chance.)

He could not rest, our hero of a hundred fights;
He could not rest, for through the midnight silence
His keen ear heard the world's deep groan of sorrow,
And oft mid the shadows of a summer's eve
The cry came up until his loving heart was crushed with moan of helpless agony.
Then God, in Man, arose, fearless and true;
His cause was God's, then no fear had he.
Among the howling mobs of frenzied fools
Straight out and true he flung his arrow off,
Winged with a conscience that his cause was just.
"Thrice armed was he!"
Speak not of heroes on a battlefield, enflamed with lust of blood,
Our hero fought to save, giving his life's blood, yea drop by drop,
To stem the tide of human misery. The cry of helpless children, of white-haired mothers, deserted wives,
These were the beacons that lured him on;
No coloured flags, no bronzed metal clasps,
No nation's plaudits—none were his. Not once he rested, for through his suffering body, oft racked with pain,
He heard the cry "The Night is coming."
So thus he laboured on "until the morning broke,
"And God called him Home."

—ISABELLE HISLOP.

Official Correspondence

Dear Comrades,—

We are to have our tried friend and fellow-worker, Miss Powell, again as our Organiser, for one year, possibly for a longer term.

As last year the Organiser was engaged wholly in the North Island, Miss Powell will of course work the South Island for the next twelve months, beginning most lively in North Canterbury.

There are many districts where our organisation is not represented, and we sincerely hope that new Unions will be formed in many places where the work of temperance women is badly needed.

I ask for Miss Powell, kind consideration and hearty co-operation from those branches upon whom we must depend for assistance in the work now being undertaken. A quiet home, if possible, and opportunities for rest, are necessary for those who undertake the work of