

CORRESPONDENCE COLUMN.

Dear Friends,

"Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these my brethren, ye have done it unto me," is the motto of at least one of our workers. I refer to Mrs. Wakelin, Prison and Reform Work Superintendent, of the Ponsonby Branch of our Union. This is evident by the bulk and general tone of the rolls of letters she has received from various prisoners and mental patients, thanking her for visits, letters, and literature, and flowers they have received from her to brighten their lives, and to turn their thoughts towards higher things.

And I shall never forget that memorable Sunday morning when we attended the Communion Service at the Prison. It was a beautiful service, and I realized afresh that we are "all one in Christ Jesus," as I saw our beloved Superintendent kneeling at the Communion Rail, side by side with the prisoners. Indeed, "who shall separate us from the love of Christ?"

To the patients at the Mental Hospital, our Superintendent's name suggests all that the name of Santa Claus suggests to children. Let us leave our tennis or golf for one Saturday afternoon, and follow her to the Mental Hospital. There, in a room, just large enough and private enough to be convenient, twenty or thirty patients are gathered. Most have a Bible or Testament, some have their knitting, and some have completed articles or new treasures to be admired.

In some miraculous way the Leader seems to be able to have a few words with each one: "Mrs. Wakelin, would you like to read this letter from my mother?"

"I'd love to."

"Mrs. Wakelin, Blanche is sick. Could you go up to see her in bed," says another voice.

"Yes, certainly, dear."

And again: "I wish you would go and see my wife, Mrs. Wakelin," or "I wish you could visit my solicitor for me."

At these latter requests, out comes a black note-book, requests and addresses are written down, and good promises, in which the patients have learnt to trust, are made.

After this comes the Chapter, and then prayers are offered, or texts

repeated by as many patients as will take part. Materials for knitting are then distributed, completed garments collected, and tactful praise and encouragement administered. Here let me explain that preparations are being made for a sale, to be held as soon as possible, for the benefit of the patients.

Another sight, well worth a few moment's attention, is to be seen as often as Christian people will lend their cars, which (praise God for answered prayer) is becoming more frequent. Our Superintendent will disappear in the front door of the Mental Hospital, and re-appear a few minutes later with three or four patients, dressed in their "Sunday best" (which may be at any stage of newness or delapidation)—all with radiantly expectant faces. They step into a car and off they go to Church, to the novelty of a meal at the Y.W.C.A., and a thousand other joys of a day's outing. Even the walk through the street from the Church to the Y.W.C.A., is a source of keen interest to most of them. At 4 p.m. they return, with a memory that will remain fresh and pleasant for many a day.

One week recently, as many as thirteen patients were taken for an afternoon's outing. When the Lord supplies the funds for which we are confidently asking Him, the "all-day" outings and much-enjoyed "meals out" will be more frequent. There are other pleasures, too, in store for the patients, when the Lord provides the funds—pleasures such as trips across the harbour to the beautiful home of a friend who has invited them to visit her.

(Signed)

"A PRAYER PARTNER."

AN OPEN LETTER.

Dear Mrs. Peryman,

There is a member in our Union who seems to go about her work in a methodical way, which appeals to me. It occurs to me that perhaps a description of her methods might be of some use to other members also, who, like myself, have been quite willing to work, but have not seen just what they could do.

This member keeps a little note-book, in which she makes lists of her friends and acquaintances, both near and far, with whom she thinks she might do a little "White Rib-

bon" business. Then, as she finds time and opportunity, she lends those near at hand a copy of the "White Ribbon," and asks them to subscribe; while to those at a distance, she posts a copy of the paper and writes a little note to accompany it. Of course, her efforts don't always succeed, but quite a fair percentage of them does.

Then she makes a survey of her district and jots down the names of those families that have children of Cradle Roll age, and then, as she gets the chance, she speaks to their mothers on the subject.

The same plan is followed with regard to securing new members for her Union; while since the Forward Movement has been inaugurated, she has quite a long list of friends and sympathisers, among whom she is trying to dispose of the booklets of little "Bricks."

She says she looks over her lists nearly every day, to see whether there is anyone whom she is likely to meet, or to whom she can write.

I have begun to try this methodical plan myself, and have been quite surprised to find what long lists I could make, especially for "White Ribbon" and Headquarters Fund work.

Hoping that someone else may find this idea useful and practicable,

Yours for service,

"One of the Rank and File."

SUBSTITUTES FOR BRANDY.

The following substitutes were suggested by Dr. J. J. Ridge, well-known as an investigator on the alcoholic problem, for faintness, palpitation, or relief of pain, such as colic:—

1. Water, as hot as can conveniently be swallowed, either alone or slightly sweetened. Even cold water sipped stimulates the heart.
2. Ginger Tea: A teaspoonful to a teacupful of boiling water. Sweeten; sip hot.
3. Herb Tea: A teaspoonful of powdered sage, mint or similar herb to a teacupful of boiling water. Sweeten; sip hot.
4. Camomile Tea: Take warm, is specially suitable for the colic of infants.