

Officers elected: Cor. Sec., Miss Bott-rill; W.R. Supt., Miss I Sussex; Press and Parliamentary Committee, Misses O. Scott, Finlay, and Foster. Decided to hold a social evening on August 18.

NELSON.

July. Miss Sutherland presided over a fair attendance of members. Decided to provide half the programme for the L.T.L. meeting. A solo by Miss King and a recitation by Miss Simmonds were much enjoyed. Mrs Judson read a paper on the life of Frances Willard, and was heartily thanked for it.

AVONDALE Y's.

A Y Branch organised by Miss Weymouth at the residence of Mrs Stevens. Officers elected: President, Miss Stevens; Vice-President, Miss Adams; Secretary, Miss Wright; Treasurer, Miss Douthwaite; W.R. Supt., Miss Thomas. Decided to attend public meeting in favour of 6 o'clock closing. Next meeting to be held at Mrs Stevens' on July 18.

July 18. Meeting held at the residence of Mrs Stevens. Weather stormy. Miss Weymouth stressed the need for young workers. Four new members.

L.T.L.

PALMERSTON NORTH.

A Branch has been started in College Street. Miss Cook elected Superintendent, and the children elected their own officers. All the Legions united for large Temperance Rally in the Opera House, which was crowded. Miss Levy and Mrs Attwood had trained the children, and they did them credit. Pastor Grinstead gave an address. There were over 300 children on the member's roll of the various L.T.L's., which reflects great credit on their energetic Superintendents.

WELLINGTON DISTRICT.

Our L.T.L. is progressing splendidly, the children taking a keen interest in the meetings. At our last meeting there were about forty present, when Mr Parkinson, M.A., (head master of Newtown School) gave a very interesting address.

NELSON.

A good attendance of children. Decided to hold weekly practises for those taking part in L.T.L. concert, to be held early in September.

OXFORD.

July. Large attendance, Master Bruce Beere presiding. A splendid programme was given under the management of Miss Waterman. A most enjoyable evening

PATRIOTISM AND POTATOES.

A SUGGESTION.

Many women (and some men) are working energetically in various patriotic efforts. Here is a suggestion to our men friends generally. Look out empty sections of land, gain permission from owners, organise "working bees" of men and elder boys to dig over the ground and plant seed potatoes; the proceeds in due time to be devoted to some public fund, as decided upon by the workers. This has been done in some places, and last year the results were satisfactory. The "Cadets" would be glad to have "drill" of a different character to exercise their muscles, and the work might be supervised by men of experience. Perhaps the ladies would provide afternoon tea, and some competitions might be arranged for good work—more satisfactory than the guessing of the weight of a fat pig or sheep!

Citizens at home, do "your little bit" for the boys who are away!

DOORS OF DARING.

The mountains that enfold the vale
With walls of granite, steep and high,
Invite the fearless foot to tread
Their stairway to the sky.

The restless, deep, dividing sea
That foams and flows from shore to shore,
Calls to its sunburned chivalry:
Push out—set sail—explore!

And all the bars at which we fret
That seem to prison and control,
Are but the doors of daring
Set ajar before the soul.

Say not "too poor," but freely give;
Sigh not "too weak," but boldly try;

You never can begin to live
Unless you dare to die.

—Henry Van Dyke.

NO "WATCHFUL WAITING."

If you're longing to be useful,
And don't know what to do,
Get up, get out and hustle
For the W. C. T. U.

There's always something doing,
And yet there's more to do.
There is no "watchful waiting"
In our W. C. T. U.

BRITISH AND FOREIGN SAILORS' SOCIETY.

This Society is doing fine work in looking after crews rescued from the Huns' barbarity. Altogether the crews of about 350 torpedoed ships have been received into the Society's care. The demand for clothing is very heavy, and any Union wishing to assist can send money or goods to our Superintendent for Work Among Seamen.

MRS HAMILTON NIMMO,
Kent Terrace, Wellington.

SOMEWHERE.

Somewhere a woman, in her firm,
sweet way,
Faces the future bravely for your
sake;
Toils on from dawn to dark, from day
to day,
Fights back her tears, nor heeds
the bitter ache;
She loves you, trusts you, breathes in
prayer your name;
Soil not her faith in you, by sin or
shame.

Somewhere a woman—mother, sweet-
heart, wife,
Waits betwixt hopes and fears, for
your return.
Her kiss, her words, will haunt you in
the strife,
When death itself confronts you,
grim and stern;
But let her image all your reverence
claim,
While base temptations scorch you
with their flame.

Somewhere a woman watches, thrill'd
with pride,
Shrined in her heart, you share a
place with none;
She toils, she waits, she prays, till
side by side
You stand together when the battle's
done;
O, keep for her dear sake a stainless
name,
Bring back to her a manhood free
from shame!

"A House is just four walls. A
Home is four walls built round a
Mother!"

Spurgeon says: "Men may build
houses, but Women make homes."

The "White Ribbon" will be posted
to any address on receipt of 2s 6d,
payable to Mrs Peryman, Port Chal-
mers.