



# Woman's Work



## FOREIGN MISSIONS

Please send all communications for this Department to Mrs. B. F. Dixon, Raleigh, N. C.

Aunt Lucy Pledge Circle, 2 shares, \$50.00.

### "Leave of Absence."

For more than two months, perhaps, I will be absent from Raleigh, but my interest in our department of the Advocate will not be decreased in the least. However, it will not be possible for me to have direct control as now. Dr. Ivey, as he always does, will kindly supervise the matter for our column.

Now, may I not feel that all our church women—missionary workers especially—will sympathize with the forsaken "Foreign Missionary Department" of the Advocate, and write frequent communications, giving the news of Auxiliaries, of Bright Jewel Bands, of anticipated District Meetings, etc?

Will not our Treasurer and our Conference Corresponding Secretary steal a few moments now and again, from other duties—and, perchance, from some vacation pleasure—to write a word of encouragement, of advice, of instruction to the adult and juvenile societies?

All letters and communications must be directed to Raleigh Christian Advocate, Raleigh, N. C.

With this brief farewell there goes a sincere wish for a most pleasant and recuperative season to every weary worker, a touch of vitality to every indifferent one, and a divine call to service with the glad answer "Here am I," to those who now "care for none of these things."

Yours in love,  
MRS. B. F. DIXON.

### What Shall the Harvest Be?

When we come to study over our prospects for success in this year's work—we speak specially of the finances—we find ourselves with little data from which we can even begin to promise.

Nearly a month of the second quarter has passed; we have only two shares, \$50, taken in our "Aunt Lucy Pledge Circle," we do not know—officially—what amount has been pledged for our Conference Society for the year; our column has not been favored with a letter of advice, or rather, instruction, from those who are our faithful and efficient leaders. There is a painful silence which alert workers always construe as unfavorable to diligence and prosperity.

Summer heat and vacation season must not eclipse the stubborn fact that our missionaries must "live, move and have their being" just the same, and our promises admit of no provisos in this matter.

Are we sowing for a bountiful harvest, putting in the seed early and well, keeping the soil free from all growth that will sap the strength and choke the life of the young plants?

May the Master, from whose lips came the beautiful, impressive lesson of life, help us to remember and reduce to practice in our missionary work, the vital truths He strove to impress.

My Dear Jewels:—Your report for first quarter, just forwarded to the Treasurer, is not quite equal to the corresponding one for last year. However, I trust this is not an indication of any falling off in interest or effort.

I have had reports from forty Bands, leaving twenty unheard

from. I am quite sure the delinquent ones have good reasons for not reporting, and will be very prompt in making up the deficiency next quarter.

Let the inspiration and impetus received at Laurinburg project themselves into the work of the whole year, setting for its standard the payment of all dues, and the meeting of our pledge in full.

I have endeavored to send to each band the amount assessed for latter purpose. If any have been overlooked, let me know at once.

It is important that we set before us, early in the year, the goal of our efforts. I love to think of you, all, as now enjoying the summer vacation from school duties, and wish you much happiness and pleasure.

My earnest prayer is that you may improve the leisure time to do something special for the dear Saviour—"It is pleasant to laugh and have 'lots of fun,'

To merrily frolic and play;  
But that child is truly the happiest one

Who can add to all this a good deed done,

When the night shuts out the day."  
Lovingly,

AUNT LIZZIE.

The above letter to the Bright Jewels, from their best friend and leader Mrs. L. M. Hendren, should cause the Lady Managers to "sit up and take notice."

Twenty Bands failed to send in reports!! Now, the recent experience of this writer (Corresponding Secretary of a flourishing Home Mission Society) in the matter of sending reports on time, would have a tendency to palliate this neglect or oversight in duty; but the truth can be more readily expressed and appreciated when the writer does not spare her own head in the denunciation which must be pronounced upon all such dereliction of duty.

"I have had reports from forty Bands, leaving twenty unheard from" For this fact—this lamentable fact—to go ringing down the line of church people, and especially the Advocate readers, will be punishment enough for those twenty Lady Managers without one word of chiding.

Any work of the church so promising, and so prolific of fine results, both financial and spiritual, as the Bright Jewel Department, should receive the very best attention, and be given the pre-eminence in all our work and plans.

We feel sure that Mrs. Hendren, who has given so many of her best years in this work, and borne all its burdens in fidelity and patience, will welcome gladly the assistance of her newly appointed helpmeet. Surely an inspiration directly from the "eternal fitness," prompted the election of Mrs. N. H. D. Wilson to be an associate leader of Juvenile Work. We congratulate the cause upon its omen of security from failure, and bright prospects of future usefulness, under the guidance of the charmed firm name, "Hendren and Wilson."

### A Night Rider's Raid.

The worst night riders are calomel, croton oil or aloes pills. They raid your bed to rob you of rest. Not so with Dr. King's New Life Pills. They never distress or inconvenience, but always cleanse the system, curing Colds, Headache, Constipation, Malaria. 25 cents at all druggists.

## HOME MISSIONS

Please send all communications for this Department to Mrs. R. O. Burton, Raleigh, N. C.

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### Mrs. Burton Absent.

All readers of this column will be grieved to learn that the son of Mrs. R. O. Burton is sufficiently sick to require her absence from the city, that she may be with him in Richmond, Va. We shall hope for his early recovery; and that strength needful may be given to the mother.

### The Boy.

Many years ago, when the Lord and His disciples found themselves in great need in order that they might feed the multitude, Andrew, Simon Peter's brother, said to Christ "There is a lad here, etc." The boy was simply there in the crowd, as boys are everywhere. He, perhaps, had started fishing that morning and had taken along a little lunch. As he came toward the sea he saw a great gathering of people, and, boy-like, stopped to see what was going on. With the quick perception that belongs to his tribe, he soon found who was the centre of that assembly, and doubtless had pushed his way in to near the Master and the disciples.

We can imagine that when they were discussing the question of feeding so many, this little boy being so near, heard, and remembered his lunch. Maybe he timidly offered it. Boys are usually ready to "help out" and their faith being naturally large, helps them to see how things can be done. At any rate, for some reason, Andrew had noticed his little listener, and turning to the Master, he said: "There is a lad here which hath five barley loaves and two fishes."

The Lord wisely used just what the boy had and thus brought him into service. A very conspicuous service this was it is true, but may not our Lord have had the same far-reaching purpose now as at all other times when he wished to teach a lesson of deep meaning? We are at last coming to take into account the possibilities of childhood. Our day is becoming the children's day. We see in the child of today the man of tomorrow. The boy's little stock of resources is as susceptible of rapid multiplication as were the loaves and fishes of the Galilean lad. It is the wise heart that does not discount the boy.

We are beginning to understand

that these possibilities can never be realized if the boy be left to worldly influence. Hence the many schemes and organizations of today for arousing his interest and leading him out. He has a deal of energy and it must find expression—of enterprise, and it must take form.

This little introduction I have written simply that I might call your attention to the June number of *Our Homes*. It is "The Boy" number. Mothers and sisters, and teachers, everywhere find plenty of "problems" connected with the boy. It is only by unbounded love for and unceasing study of him that we shall ever become his helpers.

It will help every Home Mission woman to read *Our Homes* for June. Particularly ought our Brigade workers to be helped. Let me make a plea for the Brigade work in our churches. The children must be reached. Let us study the possibilities before us in the children, so that our hearts shall burn until we are kindled into action large of soul unto the saving of the young life of our homes and communities.

Look around and see the lads there in whose lives lie possibilities that may be multiplied into blessing for the many.

MRS. R. B. JOHN.

June 25, 1909.

### A Thought.

"It is better to be lost than to be saved all alone."—Henri Amiel.

What! heaven all to one's self and the rest of men shut out?

Better were hell than that, with a share in the common doom,  
Than to bask and smile content, with never a fear and doubt,

In the vast Paradise space with the countless flowers abloom.

To lie by the River of life and see it run to waste,

To eat of the Tree of Heaven while the nations go unfed,

To taste full salvation,—the only one to taste,—

To live while the rest are lost,—oh, better by far be dead!

For to share is the bliss of heaven, as it is the joy of earth,

And the unshared bread lacks savor, and the wine unshared lacks zest,

And the joy of the soul redeemed would be little, little worth,

If, content with its own security, it could forget the rest.

—Susan Coolidge.

### Sees Mother Grow Young.

"It would be hard to overstate the wonderful change in my mother since she began to use Electric Bitters," writes Mrs. W. L. Gilpatrick, of Danforth, Me. "Although past seventy, she seems really to be growing young again. She suffered untold misery from dyspepsia for 20 years. At last she could not eat, drink nor sleep. Doctors gave her up and all remedies failed till Electric Bitters worked such wonders for her health.' They invigorate all vital organs, cure Liver and Kidney troubles, induce sleep, impart strength and appetite. Only 50c. at all druggists.

Wouldn't shape a noble life? Then cast

No backward glances toward the past  
What each day needs, that shalt thou ask,

Each day will set its proper task.

—Goethe.