

Woman's Missionary Society of the N. C. Conference

Contributions for this Department must be sent to Mrs. E. C. Duncan, Editor, Raleigh, N. C.

A WORD TO THE WOMEN.

In this column appears an appeal to the children to be up and doing this fourth quarter for the pledges. But the dear little children, willing though they be, can do but little without your aid. It would seem that your love for your Master and your love for the children at home as well as for those abroad, for it means as much to the children who are taught to love and labor for the Master in our hands as for the heathen children for whom they work,—I say it would seem that love for your children would lead you to encourage and help this work. Yet many, many of the letters which come to me say, "We could do so much better but the mothers do not seem to have any interest in the work," or "The grown people show no interest at all." I want to appeal to you in the name of your children, in the name of the heathen children, and in the Name of the Children's Friend, to rise up and help. Read the Appeal to the Children, and then do all in your power to co-operate with them and their leader to raise the largest possible sum for the pledges this last quarter.

Sincerely,

MRS. N. H. D. WILSON.

AN APPEAL FROM MRS. WILSON.

We have entered upon our fourth quarter. The reports for the third quarter showed a sad falling off. Not only did we fall below any other quarter in this year, but we fell far under the reports for the corresponding quarter for last year. We are still short nearly half on our pledges, and I am growing anxious. Unless there is a great rally during the remaining weeks of the year, we will fall behind. And oh, dear children, that must not be.

Our Mary Black Hospital is our pride, and it is doing for us and for the Lord a gracious work. We just must get the \$1,000 for our Mary Black Hospital. And the dear little Japanese children in California, our Master's wee ones in this foreign land, we must not fail to tell them of Jesus. It would nearly break my heart, and I know it would be almost as bad for you, to fail to get our pledges.

This money must be gotten from mite boxes and special offerings. The dues go elsewhere. So during this fourth quarter, push your mite boxes. Get as much in them as possible. Then let every band try to make some special money for the pledge. I have prepared and will send out by the time this is printed, a program, very simple and easily prepared. Let every band use this, or some other program, and have a special public meeting and take a col-

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lection for the pledge. It is the time now for us to work altogether, working, praying, giving.

LETTER FROM BRAZIL.

Dear Mrs. Duncan:—Since my arrival in March, 1914, I have received a number of letters asking for information about our work, and if inspiration depends entirely upon information, I am sure they are much more interested in some other station.

A pouring rain makes it possible for me to be reasonably sure of three hours today, and I am going to spend them trying to give you some idea of conditions here.

We have an eleven-room building and our appropriation from the Council has been:

E. Lamb, salary	\$ 900
For teachers	1,000
Rent	850
Incidentals and Woman's Work	300
	<hr/>
	\$3,050

And beginning with January we will receive \$300 a year less. If you read the Council report you will see that the appropriation for Porto Alegre is \$5,050, but that includes: Day School \$ 800 Miss Kenney 900 Miss Kenny's room rent 300

\$ 2,000

And Miss Kenny boards with Rev. and Mrs. C. L. Smith, next door to her work, two miles from the college.

D. Amalia Delacoste, who has helped me since 1909, asked for a year at home. She was worn out, so this year I have been entirely alone.

Usually a woman who has six or seven children and a house to look after thinks her hands are full, even though her husband pays all accounts! Well, I have housekeeping,



AMERICAN COLLEGE, Porto Alegre, Brazil.

fourteen boarders, day school pupils, special English pupils, teachers, visitors, monthly accounts to collect, monthly reports to parents, forty-one to forty-three hours a week class work, stay up nights with the children when they are ill, all discipline for boarders and day pupils to maintain and three-fifths of all expenses to arrange. We receive two-fifths of the expenses, including my salary, from the Council.

Porto Alegre is the capital of Rio Grande, do Sue, and claims from 135 to 140 thousand inhabitants. There are many fine school buildings in the city, splendidly furnished and with well prepared teachers. We have a small, poorly furnished house one resident American, and call ours an "American College"! We are not only supposed to be a representative American but a representative Protestant school, and I am quite sure that in any city in North Carolina we

would be put out of business in short order. None of you would send your daughters to such a college, you would be ashamed to have it called a "Methodist" school at home, and yet in this large Roman Catholic city you expect to make an impression sufficient to, at least, call attention to Protestantism. One fact you may face, the Roman Catholics are able and willing to pay. They have built two large, expensive colleges since I came here in 1908, thus adding to their already strong hold upon the people.

If we are to go forward we must have a good building and well prepared workers.

God has blessed us. Two of our girls have joined the Church this year and eight have taken the first step.

We have had to refuse boarders, day pupils and special English pupils this year.

This letter has taken spare minutes since August 27, as my pupils came in the rain. Today is September 5, and Conference is over. Miss Morgan, a new missionary, comes to us. We shall be glad to welcome her, but for one year she will study Portuguese, as the Council passed very strict laws in regard to first year workers. So for a year after her arrival I am still to be very busy, and if I don't write often please don't think that I have forgotten my friends or lost interest in the work at home, but pray even more earnestly that I may be faithful.

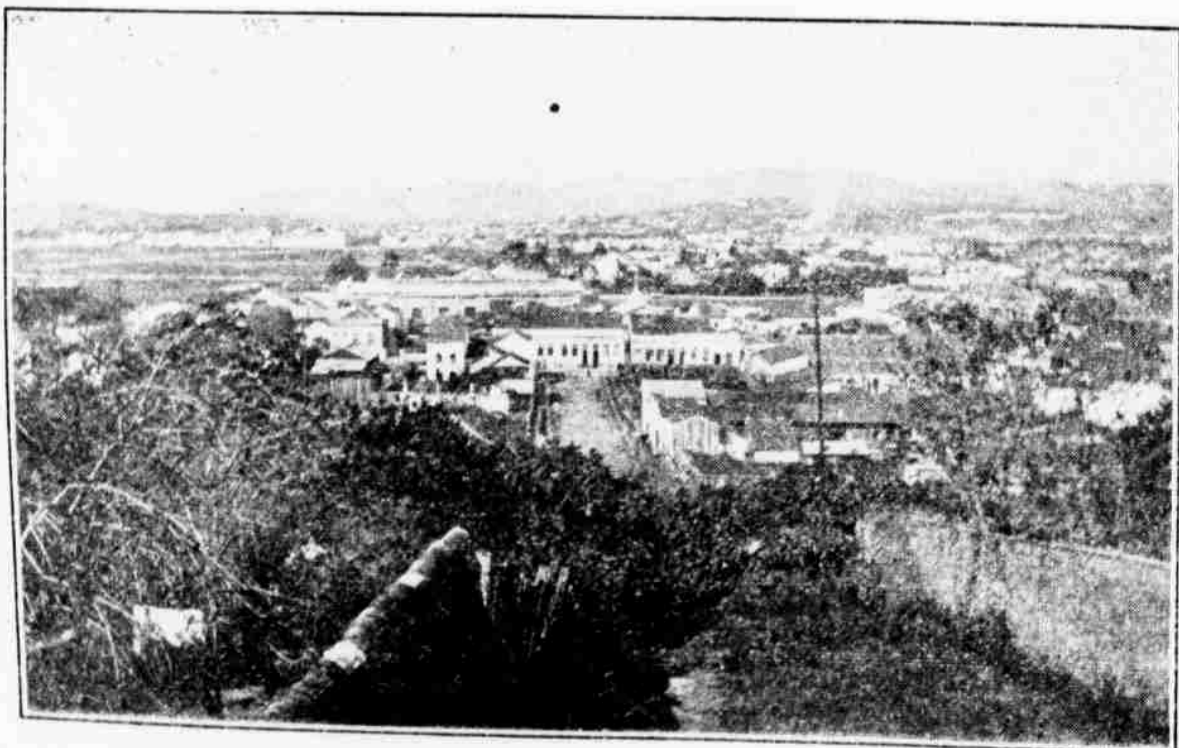
Cordially yours,

ELIZABETH LAMB.

THE CHINESE PRESIDENT'S SONS

Rev. A. Somerby, of the Baptist mission in Shansi, has been appointed tutor to the sons of the president of the Chinese Republic, Yuan Shi Kai, and will shortly take up his residence in Peking, for the purpose of his new duties. The arrangements made are entirely honorable to Mr. Somerby's long career as a missionary in China, and he will still be free to serve the missionary cause to a considerable extent in a literary capacity. Yuan Shi Kai's three sons are at present at a college in Cheltenham, and a portrait in one of the papers showed them wearing mortarboards.

This is God's world, not the devil's. It is ruled by One who is the Lord of our Righteousness, the same yesterday and today, yea, and forever. Ours is not a forlorn hope. We may, out of the gloom of our perplexed hearts, cry: "Watchman, what of the night?" But faith answers, "The morning cometh."—Bishop Whipple.



PORTO ALEGRE, BRAZIL.



View from Our Back Porch.