South African Church Railway Mission.

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LIGHT FOR THE LINE.

Light for the Line.

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LETTER FROM THE HEAD.

Practically all our readers have wondered what sort of place South-West Africa is, and many have asked for a description, but it needs the effort of a real "pen-painter" for a work of this kind, and such the Bishop of George is: fortunately he has recently been visiting the Protectorate, at the request of the Archbishop, for the purpose of Confirmations, etc., and in the current issue of the George Diocesan Magazine he has given a first instalment of his impressions. Without permission I have taken the liberty of reprinting it in these pages for the benefit of our readers. I feel sure it will be very fully appreciated, the more so on account of the efforts of our Chaplain, Mr. Esdaile, to minister to the spiritual needs of the Railway people who are "keeping things going" there. It is as follows:—

"When I agreed, somewhat lightly, to the Archbishop's request that I should visit the outpost of the Church in the South-West Protectorate this year in his stead, I did not expect that I should be away from home for more than three weeks, possibly four, since the train service is not so frequent as it used to be. I had not realized then that I was about to traverse the length, and in some parts the breadth, of a country three times the size of the Transvaal, or, in other words, as large as Cape Colony, The Free State, and Natal put together. When I discovered this, I understood that the three weeks would inevitably become six with a possible margin of expansion to seven or eight. As far as my personal feelings are concerned, this is not a matter I regret for I find myself in the midst of scenes of the deepest interest, and in a country the like of which I have never seen before, or under such conditions. For this is a Military Protectorate, administered according to the rules and regulations laid down for the government of occupied enemy territory. You cannot enter the country without a permit; the magistrates administer German law; public notices appear in German as well as in English; municipal affairs are managed by German Burgomasters. But there is no doubt as to the power which controls the whole, and the evidences of British occupation meet you at every turn.

For the traveller from the Union the jumping-off place for the Protectorate
is De Aar, and from De Aar we steamed away into the darkness late on the night of Friday, April 26th. Daylight found us beyond Prieska, plodding along through a wide-spread, monotonous plain, the northern part of the great Karroo. Soon after midday we crossed the Orange River at a point where it is three-quarters of a mile wide. The present bridge has replaced the first one made when the rail was rushed through to Upington in the early days of the war, and must itself be removed to make way for its successor one of these days, for the waters of the river flowed thirty inches deep over the rails during the last flood. The stream was angry and turbid when we crossed. I have seen the Orange in many places and at many times, but never, it seemed to me, did it look so dark and unprepossessing as at the railway bridge at Upington. There are many islands in the river bed, clothed with great willows, and it must be a very beautiful spot when the stream is untroubled with the heavy rains of the Malutis, and the clear green water gives back the lights and shadows from the depths of the silent pools.

Just across the river is Upington, where the train stays for a useless half-hour, for no one wants to look twice at a place which is apparently a very ugly specimen of the South African frontier dorp, a word I use with design. It is an unpleasant looking town and nothing that I have heard about it since has tended in any way to remove the impression which then I formed. Just outside the station, flaunting its repulsive features in the face of all passers-by, is the most degraded looking native location I have ever seen. I shall not attempt to describe it.

From Upington to the border of the Protectorate, which we reached at dark, the way leads through open country, covered with low bushes, with scattered hills and kopjes here and there. There is no sign of life, but it is not a desert, as we commonly use the word. For many miles the ground is covered with tufts of gemsbok grass, which is a small kinsman of the pampas grass so common in our gardens. It is of a silvery grey colour, shot with pink and green, and one cannot easily imagine a more beautiful sight than the waving plumes of feather-like crests, glinting in the afternoon sun as they bend to the breeze.

Next morning early we came to Seeheim, with an engine seriously distressed. However, here we got assistance, and were able to enter Keetmanshoop two hours later. This was my first halting-place, and here I met Archdeacon Fogarty, who is in charge of our work throughout all this vast country.

The country around Keetmanshoop is open and uneven; the grass is short and somewhat scanty, but the landscape is embellished with many thorn trees, some of great size, and with scattered hills and ridges of dark rock, seamed and streaked with green; in the far eastern distance great mountain ranges appear. When I saw it, the veld was thickly covered with a small yellow flower, in colour like an English primrose, and much resembling it in shape. The town itself has a pleasing appearance from the railway, owing chiefly to the many native trees which are scattered in and around it. Nor does it lose its attractiveness when you discover, as you do without delay, that it is built upon a sea of sand. The streets
are wide, and well laid out. There are many handsome houses; the railway station is a well-built and tastefully designed building, which makes one ashamed of the miserable structures which are thought good enough in the Union. But there are no side-walks, and even German thoroughness cannot do away with a curious appearance of incompleteness, which is heightened by the state of disrepair into which the place has fallen. During this uncertain and transient period it seems to be no one's business to attend to crumbling walls and falling gables. But Keetmanshoop, and indeed the whole Protectorate, should be a happy hunting-ground for working-men of every sort and condition of trade—presently.

It was a Sunday morning, between eleven and twelve o'clock, when I arrived in Keetmanshoop, so that I could not see anything of the Church life of the place till evening, when a congregation of some forty persons assembled in one of the large rooms of one of the public buildings. As all property is in German hands, and building of any sort is impossible, we have to make shift the best way we can, and at Keetmanshoop we are fortunate in having a convenient room to use for our services. The lack of proper Church and school buildings is a serious drawback, but it is perhaps one of the least of the difficulties the Archdeacon and his little band of clergy have to deal with. I shall speak of them later.

During my stay I got to know all, or nearly all, of our people living here. Quaint things they told me of experiences unlooked for in their first intercourse with the Germans, but I regret that they may not be here set down, at any rate not till after the duration of the war. There is no social intercourse between the two races, but if there is no amity, there is no lack of courtesy and civility on either side; nor can one expect more.

On the Tuesday afternoon Sister Shippard, who is in charge of the hospital, invited all the Church people to tennis and tea, a very indispensable adjunct when the breeze is lifting the surface of sandy streets. And they all came; even those youthful Christians who have not yet left their mothers' arms. So I am sure the good hostess was satisfied, and it was a very pleasant afternoon all round.

I had a look at the Public School too, for English and Dutch children. There are nearly 120 of them, and they come from all parts of the Union. School is held in one of the big Ordnance buildings of the Germans, which answers its newer and more peaceful purpose fairly well, but the contrast between the old order and the new is a somewhat startling one. You watch little children doing their Kindergarten lessons in the corner where the machine-guns were posted in grim array, rank upon rank; the blackboard and easel have taken the place of the field battery and its equipment. The officers' quarters at the Artillery depot is now used as the girls' boarding-school, and the laughter and chatter of sunny fifteen resound through the halls and corridors which once were given to warlike speech and plans that concerned the fate of empires. May the omen be a good one!

"Oh! — dear, come and say 'good morning' to the nice old gentleman"—that is the sort of thing which makes
one think, especially when one's friends try to say nice things and to make you imagine that while everybody else is getting older you remain as you were twenty years ago; but while travelling—well, never mind where—and calling at a certain house,—looking round the corner and being too shy to come on in the usual way, was thus encouraged by her mother to come and greet me. However, in spite of increasing years, the last three months have been full of travelling, mostly visiting our Chaplains who still bravely continue their splendid work from Kimberley north to Railhead—and what a length of line it is they try to work (some 2,000 miles) and right nobly do they face the journeyings, disappointments, weariness, and, really, impossibilities of the tasks they are attempting. Since writing for the last issue of Light for the Line I have travelled some 10,500 miles either to or with these three chaplains—so I know something of what their work involves—and during the time I have often wondered whether those they minister to have any idea of or appreciate the very great strain the everlasting pushing on means to the workers of the Mission. I found Mr. Hobson gone in with fever, which has been very bad this year south of the Falls, and after vainly struggling with or against it he had eventually to give in "and go under" till he got the upper-hand: I am very glad to be able to say that he is now very much better and is in full swing once more. In consequence of Mr. Hobson's illness I visited most of his Section and it required no special powers of observation to see that his labours have already begun to tell their own tale in the increased interest and keenness to be found: many old friends were met and new ones made: the Bechuanaland Protectorate has certainly attractions of its own and beauties of its own, in spite of the fever and other disadvantages.

Mr. Ingram and Mr. Seacome I found still going strong and certainly looking better than last year, and it is no wonder that their constant cheerfulness makes their friends forget sometimes that the life is by no means one long picnic: I many times wondered how they manage to "keep smiling" when they must be utterly worn-out; but then, that is not surprising when one is spoken of as "the nice old gentleman." It looks as if it will not be long before Mr. Ingram has built the church at Broken Hill, and when it is finished it promises to be a real memorial of the devoted years he has put in on the Section north of the Falls—not, of course, that that is any part of his intention, but it will be, all the same. Only the pressing calls from other
parts made me say "good-bye" to Mr. Ingram and his Section, for there is plenty for two or three men to do there, and the care Mr. Ingram took of me and the many kindnesses I received from him and from other friends did not make it any easier to "move on."

I was not able to spend as much time as I should have liked to have done on Mr. Seacome's Section, but there, perhaps it is just as well at my age, for if you who read these notes could possibly keep up with him, or even keep him in view in the far distance, it is more than I could manage and I would gladly offer any who can do so a job with the Church Railway Mission: how he gets round as he does is a constant marvel not only to me but also to very many others. Among the places I visited with him was Essexvale, where he has turned the disused Post-Office into a church, which is a real credit to him and to those who have backed him in fitting it up. But my letter is getting too long: try as one will it is quite impossible to give any adequate account of one's doings, having travelled on an average just over 100 miles a day since the beginning of the year, yet while this is so, it is possible to record one's feelings of gratitude to the Chaplains who are for ever at it, and one's memories of the visits are of the pleasantest and full of gratitude not alone to the Chaplains, but also to the many friends, old and new, from whom unlooked-for kindnesses were received. May I once more ask those living on the Sections not to forget to pray for those who minister to them, to back them up in every way possible, and, lastly, not to forget what a constant strain it is on the Priests though sometimes their unbounded cheerfulness may make it a little difficult to realise this.

The Lantern Lectures are still going strong and on this trip brought in £84 for the War Funds we are trying to help, viz., the Widows and Orphans of the Navy, the Blinded Sailors and Soldiers, and the Prisoners of War Fund. I am hoping to make the total at least £300 by the time I have had the slides two years: nothing, absolutely nothing, is too good for the men, and those dear to them, who are doing and suffering so much for us at this time. One gets tired of hearing people say, sometimes, when a few paltry pounds have been collected, how splendidly people give: we know we do not give a tithe of what our men are giving for us. Many, so many, are giving their all—the British Government recorded 200,000 graves last year alone—while few of us give enough to make us feel it.

The very real sympathy of her friends will be with Miss Glasier in the loss of her brother, Colonel Glasier, of
the Queen's Westminsters, who was killed in action on June 5th.

Father Hill, so well known and remembered by numbers of our readers, is now a prisoner of war: let us hope he will by his wonderful powers be able to do something to put a right spirit into some of the Germans: he will certainly cheer up many of his fellow prisoners.

Nurse Deeks has found it necessary to sever her connection with the Mission.

We were much encouraged and cheered to receive a legacy of £5 from the late Mr. Charles Hannam of Port Elizabeth.

R. Thornely Jones.

ARCHDEACONRY OF DAMARALAND.
S. W. A.

Nakop, S.W.A.,
St. Barnabas' Day,
June 11, 1918.

My dear Editor,

Going back to the middle of March, I must first record my good fortune in having got north of Seelheim before the Fish River swept away the island between the two bridges, which would have delayed me quite a month had I been on the wrong side of it. It takes quite a lot of time to put an island back again. I also managed to anticipate washaways north of Keetmanshoop, perhaps as the superstitious might think through being adopted by a little black kitten, who came to me at KEETMANSHOOP in a storm of wind and rain, and has been my traveling companion sharing my adventures when not seeking out special adventures of his own. After a few days' delay at NARIB and part of a Sunday at WINDHUK, I made a through trip to WALVIS BAY, where the Good Friday and Easter Services were well attended. The children seemed to take a great interest in a model of the Holy Sepulchre, which I built on a sandbank close to the Church Hall, with cypress branches to represent the garden. I tried to reproduce the details of the Gospel with the photographs in Latham's book, "The Risen Lord," to help me, to give a general idea of what a Palestinian sepulchre is like. We lit up our sepulchre on Easter evening, and the candle-light streaming out through the open door and the cracks in the walls (constructed of fragments of cement) produced a mysterious and religious effect. The Swakop river came down and delayed me a week, so that I was able to have another Sunday at Walvis. I greatly enjoyed a picnic on Easter Monday, which took some of us to a river-bed on the other side of Sandfontein. We had several ridges of sand to cross, and the two donkeys that were pulling the provision-cart very soon relaxed their efforts when they discovered that there were men donkeys enough to push behind! Till you get there you would refuse to believe that there could be such greenery in such a wilderness of sand. I also enjoyed several afternoons' bathing in the bay.

On my inland journey I spent a couple of days at TREKOPJES, where the youngsters introduced me to hare-hunting and burrow-excavating and water-hole bathing. Here also, as at one or two other sidings, I repeated my experiment of teaching the Resurrection by a model of the Holy Sepulchre. A day at EBONY, where I gave a small boy his first lesson in cricket, and was able, as once before, to arrange a combined Sunday between Ebony and
STINGBACK at the latter place. The sections are usually too long and the gangers too sparse to arrange services of this kind. From Stingback I walked to AUUKAS for my first visit and was very well looked after by Mr. and Mrs. Redlinghuise. I was able to return to my coach at Stingback with a water-tain, in charge, to my surprise, of my friends from Klein Karas, Mr. and Master Jhn Allan, now stationed at Usakos. After a Sunday at ALBRECHTS'S, where I visited the Officers’ Internment Camp, and found my old friends from Marienthal, Mr. and Mrs. Schroeder, settled in, but the station closed down. I went on by the mail to WILHELMSTahl, and spent a couple of hours there, and then walked to OKASISE, and was very glad when I got there, as nine and a half out of the eleven miles are dead straight. Mr. and Mrs. Penton very kindly put me up, and I was off the next morning to WALDAU, where I got my mail informing me that the Bishop of George was starting for the Protectorate, and so I had no time to lose, as my candidates for Confirmation were mainly in the south. So after a short visit to TSUMIS, with Celebration of the Holy Communion and Evening Service, and Christening at NARIB, I went straight through to KUIBIS and FELDSCHUHHORN only to find that transfers and removals, as at KANUS and KALKFON-TEIN SOUTH, had been responsible for four of my candidates losing their chance of being confirmed. These disappointments are inevitable on Railway Service, and I feel more and more strongly as time goes on that Railwaymen and their families must seize what opportunities come their way of receiving the gifts of God that are offered to them in the Sacraments of the Church. People sometimes shrink back because of some scruple, some feeling of unworthiness, natural and true enough, but not meant to debar us from coming to receive the gift. While I was at UMIS, I blessed the grave of a little girl who had died a week before from a sudden illness. She was one of those gentle, lovable natures that speak peace wherever they go, and whatever they are doing—a very sad loss to her family. After a Sunday at Keetmanshoop which helped to fill rather a long gap before the Bishop’s expected visit, and a couple of days at GRUNAU, where huge herds of springbok were busy destroying the farms, I went straight through to WINDHUK, for the special purpose of joining in Quiet Day and Congress with my three brother-clergy, a very helpful time under the able and sympathetic guidance of the Bishop, then back to KEETMANSHOOP for the Confirmation on May 25th, when fourteen were confirmed, mostly adults; a very impressive service. In the list of names, printed separately in another place, I have included a number of Railway people, as being of interest to readers of our magazine. Only the first two and the last three were prepared and presented by myself. On the Monday afternoon (27th) I had the pleasure of having the Bishop all to myself in my coach, and of giving him a bird’s-eye view of the work the Mission is trying to do in S.W., which he could have no opportunity of seeing in a hurried tour. On Tuesday, I took the first two weddings that I have had to solemnise in S.W., reading part of the Service in Dutch. The same evening we had a very successful Church Social in the Institute, speechifying, music and dancing. The ladies worked very hard to supply refreshments, and we owe them our best thanks for the splendidly spread table, and for the festive decorations. Messrs. Bradford and Hitchin did wonders with the piano and violin, while songs were contributed by Mrs. Andreas and Mrs. Brown, to mention the ladies only.

Wednesday morning, I left for Windhuk again, and was in time to take part in a very enjoyable picnic.
attended by all the British Sunday Schools, fortunately not so cold or windy a day as the one preceding it. Then after relieving Mr. Beale, who had started for his holiday, for the first Sunday in June, I put in a visit at KLEINKARAS, and then a Sunday at KALKFONTEIN SOUTH.

I was pleased to find that the Library idea had caught on, Kalkfontein South being ready to form a committee and carry on for themselves, and Nakop having about 200 books which are circulating in a regular manner and attracting fresh subscribers. I soon hope to pay back the Head's loan.

Yours, etc.,

E. G. K. Esdaile.

N. RHODESIA AND THE CONGO.

My contribution this quarter may be late, owing to a trip to Railhead, which fills up a lot of time. This place, BTHAMBA, on the Luapula river, will be the railhead for a long time to come: and there is practically no British population north of TSHILONGA: so this will probably be my first and last visit. The river is very like the Kafue, and the scenery is quite striking. From here the route to Boma, by steamer and rail, begins.

I may as well begin at this end of the Section, now I am here. At TSHILONGA the construction camp, which has been there for so long, will shortly be moved to KAMATANDA, which will be a great convenience to my work, as then the British population will be concentrated between the districts of KAMBOVE and LIKASI: and it will not be necessary to go north of Kambove, unless mining operations draw a large population to FUNGA-VUME. I shall have paid two visits to KAMBOVE this quarter, and one to Likasi: in both places it has been possible to hold a Celebration, and at Kambove an Evening Service as well. Congregations if anything tend to decrease: but this may be only temporary. Mrs. Venning at Likasi and Mr. Roylands at Kambove very kindly put me up. On my last trip, I did a fair amount of goods-train travelling, and although guards' vans do not exist, I managed pretty comfortably.

ELISABETHVILLE, though church attendance was disappointing this month, has been doing quite well lately. Canon Jones came up last month, and his visit was much appreciated. Service at the Star Mine was very good, and record attendance. We are receiving very unfortunate in losing friends and helpers: Mr. Lewis through leaving for England, Mr. Mockford through illness and Mr. Macleod through holidays: all members of the Church Council, and the last two Secretary and Treasurer respectively. Still, we hope to pull through somehow. Most of the communicants live at Lubumbashi, and the Celebration is usually held there: and I am glad to say that although we occasionally lose one of the faithful, someone else turns up, and numbers are maintained. Still, there are many indications that it will be a struggle to keep up things on the level of the last 18 months.

The last time I was at SAKANIA, a talk with His Excellency Lord Buxton on his coach was the main feature of interest. Mr. Philp has left, but Mr. Thompson has arrived to take his place: and we are still able to keep the Celebration going from time to time. The last time was on Ascension Day, when the Canon was with me, and the Coach was made into a chapel for the occasion.

BWANA MKUBWA, I am sorry to say, has fallen on evil days, but we will hope only for a time. About forty people must have left, which reduces the place by more than half. I am glad that there are still a few church people left, and we intend to "carry on," and no Services will be dropped. Last time
a sham fight at Ndola precluded the morning Service there from being held, but next week I expect to hold a wedding there to make up for it!

Broken Hill has been visited monthly, and the new Refreshment-room makes a better place for the Evening Service. Canon Jones spent a Sunday here last month, and the attendance was quite good. I was able to be here on Easter Day and Good Friday, with very satisfactory results. The population here is growing, and the Sunday School is going strong. We are all very sorry to lose Mr. and Mrs. Dorsett, who have been a great help to me; especially the latter in the Sunday School. Perhaps we may see them back again one day, and in the meantime wish them a pleasant time at Salisbury. The position with regard to the church is good: both the Chartered Company and the B. and M. Railway have given us £100: so that financially we feel safe. But the difficulty will be to get the building done in time: tenders have not come in as we hoped, and it will take time to get the materials together. The committee are doing all they can to see the thing through in the best and most economical way.

Empire Day celebrations here were most successful, but rather exhausted people's efforts; so that the following Sunday was a little disappointing.

Now that Bishop May has returned, we hope he will pay us a visit later on.

Last month Canon Jones took the Services at Lusaka, which were about up to the average. This set me free to do some visiting, in the course of which I received most kind hospitality from Mrs. Boyd Cunningham, Mrs. Harvey and Mrs. van Blerk. I was also able to baptize Capt. and Mrs. Rudd's little daughter, which long distances and heavy rains had previously made impossible. This was the Head's first visit to Lusaka, and in my absence Mrs. Hodson kindly acted as chief adviser! The Coach has proved a most comfortable home during the Canon's visit, and Lusaka is an ideal place for catering!

I made special arrangements to be at Kafue for His Excellency's visit, and thereby was able to hold Service for a number of local residents, who otherwise have no opportunity. The Service was on Sunday night, and was the best that there has been at such gatherings for a long time.

On Monday we met His Excellency and party, and the reception and festivities connected therewith took place, most people leaving on Tuesday. Kafue is always at its best, as a pleasant meeting-place for the farmers and their families. The hotel, thanks to Mr. and Mrs. Shapcott, always seems homely and comfortable.

I had to cancel my visit to Mazabuka for the above reason, but this was done purposely, as I knew that most of the people from there would be at the Kafue meeting. The school and hostel will shortly be finished, and thereby a great need remedied. This will make Mazabuka a more important centre for our work. On a previous visit, a Church Parade was held at the new Court-house, which went off quite well.

I have only been able to pay flying visits to Choma and Pemba, without holding Service. In places like these, unless all the population can come, there are too few left to carry on. Let us hope for better things in the future.

This brings me to Kalomo, where as usual people show a gratifying keenness. The Sunday School is doing very well, thanks to Mrs. Hindle. I hope this next quarter to present some four or five candidates for Confirmation; as the majority come from Kalomo, the Service will be held there; and besides that, the schoolroom makes the best church that I have on the line at present. For "things spiritual" I am generally rewarded with "things temporal" at Kalomo. Last time, in anticipation of the Canon's visit, the Coach was loaded with eggs, butter,
milk, cakes, etc., all presents from friends, whose kindness I cannot speak of too highly.

This brings me to the end of my letter. It is not easy to write in a covered truck in a very hot climate, during the intervals when the engine takes wood, and when one is not taking nourishment oneself! It is a wonderful country, this northern Katanga, but the price one pays for seeing it is not a light one. It is, however, a price paid only in physical endurance, and not in cash, as thanks to the courtesy of Mr. Janssens, the S.C.C. manager, this trip over construction lines is the only free trip I get in the Congo.

There are four old B. and M. Railway men working the engines up here: Hannaway, Howard, Pinard, and, of course, Mr. Bardon: though I am sorry to have missed seeing the latter. I suppose if there is ever a railway to the South Pole, we shall find a Britisher knocking about at Railhead!

E. F. Winnington-Ingram.

DIOCESE OF KIMBERLEY AND KURUMAN.

Pudimoe, May 28th, 1918.

My dear friends,

I wonder who gave this place its name! It’s certainly not beautiful in its sounding—but, after all, “what’s in a name”? If the Stationmaster and Co. are all right, what more could the heart of a Railway Missioner desire? And that is the case here as usual. You good people make our travelling a joy to us, and our gratitude is always going out to you. Some people think the work of a priest disheartening, and in their kindness they sympathise with us in our hopeless task. But, thank you all the same, indeed it’s not so! It’s the most cheerful work under the sun. Of course it has its depressing incidents like any other walk in life, but these are more than compensated for by its continually recurring joys. There is a peculiar joy in being allowed to help a single soul along the road of life, and God in His goodness does allow us to see this from time to time, just to cheer us on, I suppose. After all this is a joy not peculiar to ministers of the Gospel only—it can be shared by all who are trying to lead a straight, strong life, not only for Christ’s sake and their own soul’s, but also for their brethren’s sake. I love that description I read somewhere of the great soldier-saint, General Gordon: “He went through life like an express train through a station. All the dirty pieces of paper and the pieces of orange peels get up and try to hobble after.” Life is more powerful than words, and the life of a Christian does encourage others to get up and try to hobble along the same road. Some day we shall know it, if we don’t know it here, that others have been helped by our lives. I should think it will be one of the joys of heaven when some few at any rate, after thanking our Lord, come and thank us for having once given them a lead.

I’ve been shocked in looking at my pocket-book to see that it’s ten months since I have visited PUDIMOE, and the other day KRAAIPAN had its first Services in my history. They are both very small populations, but I am going to try and improve on this very bad record. That’s the worst of this Railway Mission work, or is it the best of it?—that it goes on increasing continually as new places and persons are brought to light. It’s the best of it, because we like to reach as much of each as we can.

On March 17th, St. Patrick’s Day, we had a Confirmation in St. Patrick’s Church, FRANCISTOWN. The Bishop of Southern Rhodesia came down, and
needless to say the whole community rejoiced to see him. The church was crowded at the Confirmation Service, when three candidates were presented to receive the Sacrament of the Holy Spirit’s indwelling; two of them were members of the police, and the Bishop was greatly cheered to see them turn up in uniform. He loves a touch of khaki! His address was very strong and uplifting, and they must have been hard hearts indeed that night who were not touched by it. He impressed upon those who had just received their full Christian armour through the Laying on of Hands the recollection of one great verse from the Psalms, telling them they might forget all else he said, except this, “Through God we will do great acts; and it is He that shall tread down our enemies.” (Ps. 60, 12.) This just gives the key-note of life to a practising, praying, sacramental Christian. He can’t do anything by himself and doesn’t pretend to, never does a great act and never treads down an enemy, but in the power of his God. One of these men has since, I believe, gone to the front, and it is the hope of another to get away as soon as ever he can get released. May they carry away with them the impressions of that St. Patrick’s Day.

I arrived at MARITZANI one day for Service, and there a curious coincidence happened. I struck the same day as a travelling conjurer and his wife! He was a fellow-countryman of mine from “old Ireland,” so we came to a mutual arrangement quite comfortably. I was to have the first innings, and he was to follow on with the same audience! So after Service in the crowded schoolroom, this clever couple came forward with their entertainment and kept us going for a couple of hours. He chewed up a glass tumbler, stuck hat-pins through his cheeks, and did all sorts of marvellous things, while his wife was a wonder with the handcuffs. There was simply no holding of her—she could get out of any-thing! I gave out at the end of my Service, as I had the advantage of being first, that all the money at the collection was not to go to the Church this time, as there was another deserving object to follow. He was a deserving object, as he had been a German East campaigner. His result was that I got 6/- and he got 10/- Next morning in a fit of generosity I decided he should have the 6/- too. (All right, Mr. Treasurer, it was made up to the Railway Mission from another source!) I felt that perhaps this sort of person does not strike the Church very often, and that on the one occasion when he did so, he should not feel he had lost anything, even 6/-, by it. So I really think on the whole he probably gained by this chance collision with religion!

I had to take a few days off work round about Easter through what I suppose to have been a touch of fever—but my Section did not suffer so much through it, as it came about at the time when Canon Jones had arranged to travel up and down with me. It just meant that he had to travel by himself, and I am very grateful to him for what he did in the weeks following Easter. He visited PALAPYE, MAHALAPYE, GABERONES and LOBATSI, and was a tremendous cheer-up to our little congregations. He gave his war-lecture too with lantern slides at several places, which I’m sure was enormously appreciated and which drew out some nice little sums of money for the ever-increasing needs of suffering humanity at this time. The only place which the Head was able to visit south of Mafeking was WARRENTON, but some day we may hope to see more of him on this southern section.

At the end of April we had two days at the VICTORIA FALLS, “we” meaning five Railway Missioners. One of these was spent on a “Quiet Day,” which Canon Wyche of Grahamstown most kindly conducted for our benefit. I think you will be able to see what an important thing it is for us Missioners...
to meet together in this way from time to time for mutual intercourse and encouragement. We are very isolated in our work, isolated I mean from each other by the huge distances that separate us. So different from what we have been used to in past days: for instance, during five years’ work in Birmingham, I lived in a clergy-house, all being together, engaged on the same work, encouraging each other. Here you miss that, so we try to get over the difficulty of our isolation by arranging from time to time these meetings together, and we separate again decidedly the better for it.

This month I have had to spend a fortnight away in Natal. The Bishop of Maritzburg asked me to visit a couple of parishes in that diocese for the preaching of a Mission, which is a special effort for the revival of spiritual life. I was so glad I had not to decide for myself whether I ought to accept the invitation or not. I asked my superior, and he said “Yes.” It’s a great thing to be told sometimes what you ought to do! After all, the work of the Church is one, all over the country, all over the world, and I’m sure it was right that the Railway Mission should lend a hand to that special effort which Natal is making just now. I had a very happy time there, and the people seemed to respond in quite a wonderful way, many farming families coming in from great distances to the Mission Services.

Now I must get on my bike and run a few miles up the line. I intended going down south a bit, but as the wind is coming strongly from the south I am going to follow its example and go northwards!

Your sincere friend,
ARTHUR C. HOBSON.

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DIOCESE OF SOUTHERN RHODESIA.

Coach 89599, Sawmills,
June 20th, 1918.

I am slowly recovering from one of the most terrific joltings I have ever experienced, and it is difficult to believe that this is the same vehicle that only a few hours ago was rocking and tossing and jumping like a sailing ship on a stormy sea: my only hope for tonight is a berth next to the tender, which will make sleep possible—in fact, my 32 hours’ try back from the Synod at Salisbury last week produced two quite good nights, when 89599 was in that position.

On the onward trip to Salisbury I put in a day at GWELO and was shown round the School and the School House: the situation is splendid—right on the outskirts of the town, high up and with a lovely view over miles and miles of undulating veld: I was most impressed with the order and method shown in the boarding house and the dormitories are some of the most light and airy rooms I have seen in Rhodesia. So just these words of strong recommendation to any parents along the Line who are thinking of sending their boys or girls to Gwelo School. Also I hear that Mrs. Woolleigh, the widow of the late Rev. Reader at GWELO, who so sadly lost his life while shunting, is to join the staff next term as housekeeper.

Which brings me to two most sad and sudden deaths, on the Friday and Saturday of the week before last, of Mrs. Sutherland and Mrs. Leslie. Readers of this magazine will know the first name well, as the Doctor’s house at Wankie for many years past has been an open one for Railway Chaplains, and no hour of arrival was ever too late or too early for kind Mrs. Sutherland. All her friends must feel how difficult it is to realize her death—and one simply could not do it if one believed for one moment that death was the end of life.
and not the gateway to a far fuller life beyond the veil. May I, both on my own behalf and on that of former Chaplains, here record my very deepest sympathy with the Doctor and those near and dear to her.

Mrs. Leslie's death will leave a gap at St. Cyril's—the apathy of so many mothers as to the religious upbringing of their children and amazed her, and I know that it was her intention, had she been spared, to be with her three month by month when an opportunity is given to our Raylton Sunday School children to worship God. The suddenness of these two deaths precluded any possibility of my return, but I am most thankful that Mr. Hobson was at hand, to help and to represent the Mission.

It so happened that I was able to perform the last offices for two who have passed away on the Line this last quarter. Mrs. Volkwyn was the wife of one of our oldest and most experienced gaugers, and the mother of many who are following in their father's steps; her death came with great suddenness, and the care and love that were shown in all the funeral arrangements made a deep impression on those who followed the coffin to the grave.

Robert Gamble was called away on his third birthday—the youngest child of the most regular church-going family on the Line; although the interment had taken place when kind Mr. Brandt and I arrived on his trolley, we were able to have a short Service over the grave and Hymn 337 seemed full of sympathy and meaning.

The Bishop's visit to Wankie was unfortunately curtailed owing to the Salisbury connection being six hours late, but we were able to work in the two Confirmations on the Tuesday—a Private Confirmation at the Cottage for Mrs. Blumears who was unfortunately too seedy to attempt the six miles into WANKIE, and an afternoon Confirmation in the beautiful hall of the new Hospital. Everyone in Wankie is most sorry to say goodbye to Mrs. Smith,

and we of the Mission cannot be grateful enough to her for the most excellent work she has done in making the Sunday School the best on the Rhodesian Section: I know that Miss Sutherland and Miss Riach will build on the splendid foundation that she has laid.

The children at RAYLTON and St. Cyril's Sunday Schools must kindly have their Lent savings towards the purchase of curtains for the back and sides of the Altar; news of the great improvement has even reached Gwelo. Our Easter Roll at St. Cyril's was just double that of last year, and we now have Holy Communion as the best attended Service on the Lord's Day; we are most grateful to those ladies who have made themselves responsible for the care of the Sanctuary. The infants' Sunday School under Miss Moore has more than trebled its numbers; after nearly a year's devoted work at the Raylton School, Mrs. Phillips has had to give up owing to indifferent health—our very best thanks are due to her for helping the school through an anxious time. The school now meets in the Raylton Day-school, the use of which has been kindly granted to us by the Bulawayo Schools Advisory Board with the cordial consent of the Principal. While thanking the Institute Committee for their great kindness to the Mission, I must not forget all the help given on the occasion of the Head's Lantern Service on Good Friday, when we had the hall packed to the doors—the reverence and quietness of all were most noticeable, and Canon Jones especially thanked the children present.

Two days previously the Head journeyed to Essexvale to dedicate the temporary Church there: I only hope that those in that district, who have so freely given of their time, their money, and their work, now feel amply rewarded by the real beauty and holiness of God's House.

Before closing, let me refer briefly to two pleasant visits to MARULA,
where the little Farm School is always a real joy: a double Baptism must be unique in the annals of Marula? During this last quarter visits have been paid and Services held at Plumtree, Francistown, Ramaquabane, Balla-Balla, Bush Tick Mine, Gwanda, Redbank, Nyamanhlobvu, Sawmills, West Nicholson and Figtree. Redbank's first Sunday was rather spoilt by a swarm of very angry and very militant bees, but we managed—110 late—to hold Service and to baptize the infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Low, although the hermetically sealed doors and ventilators made the atmosphere a little trying! Sawmills after a good start has now fallen from grace. Balla-Balla remains at 100 per cent.

**WOMEN'S WORK.**

**DIOCESE OF GRAHAMSTOWN.**

The great event of this quarter has been (or should we say should have been?) our Scripture Examination. This annual occurrence, alas! is not by any means taken advantage of by nearly as many as might enter for it. This year both the subjects and questions were specially simple, and yet many failed even to attempt to answer them. If only all teachers, parents and pupils alike were keen students of the Holy Scriptures this could not be the case. Will not every mother try to secure even a quiet half-hour with her children for this purpose every Sunday? They would be surprised at the amount achieved in course of time, and it would be a real way of following our Blessed Lord's command, "Search the Scriptures." How far easier too the preparation for Confirmation would be if only the Catechism were repeated in every church household as we are thankful to know it is by some of the "faithful few." Since Easter I have been travelling along the Avontuur, Kowie and Graaff-Reinet Lines, as well as on the Midland. The weather has been very varied, both hot and cold, dry and damp in turns; but everywhere such kindly hospitality has been shown that changes of climate have not seemed so great a drawback as they might otherwise have done. May I express special gratitude and appreciation for the specimens of War Bread sent to the Coach? These show how well this difficult but important problem can be tackled by the application of care and pains to the subject, and indeed it is one which should be considered most carefully now by all alike both for the sake of their own families and the future of their country.

We want many Josephs to arise who will take advantage of the present prosperity to prepare for the future "world scarcity" of which we have been already warned. Saving of all sorts is a most practical way of showing our patriotism and a true sharing in war work. It would also be a useful lesson for life to impress on children the great sin of waste. Now some of our soldiers from overseas are writing home to beg that their small brothers may be stopped from "wasting crusts" as they are themselves learning to save every crumb in England. See the War-time Recipes in another part of this magazine.

Our Lantern Collections lately have been devoted to the South African Soldiers' Hut or Canteen in France, and already over £6 has been sent in and acknowledged through the Church Chronicle. We also wish especially to thank two little maidens at Addo who sold buttonholes of wild flowers to their friends and collected 110 in this way. Two special Services were held in April in connection with the Mothers' Union at Cookhouse and Aliedale, and at both the officiating clergy, Rev. E. Willmot and the Rev. G. Lejeune, gave addresses on the careful training of young children.
Several bags have already been sent in for the competition, but we trust much more will be done during the holidays as the work can be received up till the end of August. It can be given either to Miss Burt or myself, or sent to our joint address, The Hermitage, Grahamstown.

Our grateful thanks are due to Miss Enock and Miss Greathead for papers and magazines, also to Miss Stella Smith for picture books and Mrs. Pierce for picture papers, all greatly appreciated along the Line. Perhaps some Sunday Schools and other classes will wonder where I am during July, but I hope to bring back much interesting information from my visits to Pretoria for the Women’s Missionary Conference, and other places.

M. JOSEPHINE BECKWITH.

DIOCESE OF BLOEMFONTEIN.

There has really been a little headway made this quarter. At two places regular Sunday School has been started, THEUNISSEN and DE BRUG, while at BRANDFORT, Ralph Thom is helping me with the infants. One cannot make a lesson of interest to children of all ages from 5 to 15, so it is a real help for them to have their own picture lesson, and they seem to appreciate it.

At KOPJES our children’s Sunday collections have gone to the purchase of a hanging lamp. It was necessary to have one for the Quarterly Services now being held in the Court-house. Thanks to more regular attendance, the numbers at Sunday School are keeping up well, averaging about twenty since Christmas. It is such a great thing to have it every week, reminding the children that it is a holy day—not merely a holiday.

Mr. Davidson, our L.L. agent at Thaba ‘Nchu, has been shifted to Hamilton, but the new P.W.I. at Thaba ‘Nchu has kindly undertaken to distribute the magazines. I am hoping to take a trip down as far as Bethlehem one day and see all Miss Watson’s friends on the way. So look out for the Coach between now and August. I have gone through that way twice going to Durban, so I know a little bit of it from the train window. This last trip was to fetch my sister from Durban as she is spending her holiday with me in Bloemfontein after several years’ work in India. As I had to wait a week for her boat, it made a very pleasant little break. There has been a good deal of sickness on the Line. Two of my friends at BRANDFORT passed away in one month and others have been very ill, especially Mrs. Thomas at Viljoen’s Drift—but the last news of her was favourable. Mr. Stephenson has been taken prisoner at the front; his wife has heard he is well. Shifts have moved the Kewneys off my Section and taken away several of my Confirmation candidates at different places. My “nursery tales” Lantern Lecture has been shown twice, with a collection for the Red Cross. I hope to do more with it when the worst cold is over. This morning all the pipes in the Coach were frozen hard!

P. GLASIER.

GRAHAMSTOWN DIOCESE.

NAAUWPORt.

Even when one is sustained by the reflection that one lives at the hub of the universe a feeling of despondency intrudes sometimes. Such a time is the end of a quarter when one begins to think of what one has done in the last three months. Gloom is deepened by being compelled to read what one wrote last time. However, life is a continuous effort, and there must be something to say. Now for NAAUWPORt. It is really responding very well. Congregations are quite good, but there are
still plenty of empty chairs. There are 46 monthly contributors to the Sustentation Fund, which is raising about £4 15s. a month. Mrs. Odoire continues to collect and in place of Mrs. Ovens we are fortunate in having Mrs. Lear. Mrs. Williamson kindly collected for April. It is most necessary work and not everyone cares to do it. Let us encourage them by paying up cheerfully.

At Easter we elected our church officers. Eighty notices were sent out and produced ten communicants: not many, but enough for the business. Messrs. Hitchcock and Odoire were elected as Churchwardens, and Messrs. Fawdry, Dean, Ehrich, Van der Merwe and Hammer as Sidesmen; the whole to form a Church Council with Mr. Hammer as secretary and meet on each first Thursday at 8 p.m. Votes of thanks were passed to all the church workers, and among other things it was decided to buy two Gloria lamps for the church on account of the scarcity of carbide and the expense of paraffine.

On Easter day the surplised choir was revived with nine members, since grown to fourteen, under the direction of Mr. Hitchcock as choir-master. The choir has swallowed up five of our church officers, so the important work of looking after the comfort of the congregation during service time falls upon Mr. Ehrich, Mr. Fawdry and Mr. Lear. Mrs. Ovens, our organist, left for Knysna in Easter week, to our regret and loss. The congregation gave her a parting present and she took with her the best wishes of everyone. Mrs. Hitchcock has very kindly taken over the post of organist, for which we thank her most sincerely, and Miss Anderson is playing for us at the 11 o'clock Service on the third Sunday. We are glad to welcome a new church family in the Reids. Mr. Reid is manager of the Standard Bank.

The Head was able to be with us for Sunday, June 2nd, on his way from the north. Acting for the Archdeacon of Cradock, he admitted the church officers at the 8 o'clock Celebration, and at Evensong he delivered the Bishop's licence to officiate as Reader to Messrs. Hitchcock and Odoire. He was kind enough to preach at both Services, although he should probably have been resting. It is a great gain to be able to say that every Sunday in the year now there will be Evensong and sermon, and of course Sunday School at 3. Mr. Ormsby, who has acted as Reader for some time, has left for Europe to join the Royal Engineers. He takes with him our best wishes and prayers for his safe return. Mrs. Ormsby and the children, we are glad to say, remain here for the present. The Sunday School is very encouraging and the children are keen on learning. A good many more children can be got if we could get more teachers. The classes are far too large to teach properly, and the being away nearly half the Sundays would make it difficult to work it on the Catechism system.

The G.F.S. is adding to its numbers and seems to be going on very well. Miss Burt spent a Sunday in Nauwpoort and kindly talked to them on Jerusalem and its capture by the allied forces. They were most interested. The Boy Scouts continue to learn to do "good turns" under Mr. Hammer, assisted by Mr. Wilkie and Mr. Suter. They played football against De Aar, winning once and losing once. Cookhouse has had its regular Services each month on the second Sunday, and generally the attendance has been good. In April Miss Beckwith kindly arranged a social gathering of the Mothers' Union and some friends at the hotel to meet Mrs. Willmott, and we afterwards went over to the Church for the office of the M.U. After Evensong on April 14th Messrs. Eve and Wise were elected Churchwardens and Messrs. Dobell and Cock Sidesmen. These were admitted by me on June 9th, acting for the Archdeacon of Cradock. A good deal of expense for repairs has been incurred during the year, but there was a balance of £3,
which was given to the S.A.C.R.M. On June 12th we had quite a good attendance at a special Service of Intercession for the war. The collection for the prisoners of war was not very large, but Cookhouse has many opportunities of giving and supports the war funds generously. I am glad that a few people from the surrounding farms are coming in for the Services. We should be glad to see more. The church is always most attractive, clean and bright with sparkling ornaments and brass-work. Mrs. Wise has been responsible for this work for some time past. The Misses Dobell are now helping and we hope to get a few more helpers so that each will get two months' duty in the year. The Lemons have left, but not greatly to our regret as they are transferred to Naauwpoort, where they will have more opportunities of Divine Service. We welcome the Kendalls in their place and also the Stokes and Drewetts.

The Native Missions at COOKHOUSE and NAUWPOORT are getting on very well, and I hope the Mission at NORVALS PONT will look up. I go there at the end of this month. At all of them the Holy Communion is celebrated at 6, and 5.30 in the morning at this time of the year is very dark and uninviting. Naauwpoort has managed two small falls of snow already.

During the quarter I have been twice to STORMBERG and CYPERGAT. On the first visit Cypergat had Saturday, March 23rd, Holy Communion at 8, Children's Service at 11 and Evensong at 8: there were quite good congregations for such a place—everyone came. In May they had a Sunday with Services at 8, 11, 3, 4 and 8 o'clock. About forty were present at Mattins, some from the farms, and thirty at Evensong. In the afternoon the new arrival in Mr. Hogg's family was christened. On both occasions I was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Hind; they were most kind and hospitable. Mrs. McLeod kindly played for us. Stormberg had Palm Sunday. We had pleasant and well-attended Services and a distribution of palm crosses. The schoolroom makes a capital little church and had a bright and attractive temporary altar. As it was my first visit, Miss Burt managed to put in a Sunday there: Mrs. Tarr kindly played the accompaniments. Owing to other Services being arranged there on the fourth Sunday in May, I had to give them the Monday. But Monday provided as good a congregation at Evensong as Sunday, and Tuesday as many communicants. The Holy Communion was a requiem for the son of Mrs. Roberts, the Principal of the School, who fell fighting in France about a fortnight before. R.I.P. On the way home I had Service at THEBUS: Evensong and Holy Communion. It is a place which asks for ten days' notice to secure a congregation, so we had only the Clark family, whose guest I was, and one other.

TAABOSCH had Evensong and Holy Communion in April. I stayed with the Bishops as before, and they again turned their dining-room into a church, with a congregation of about twenty. On the trip I had the unusual experience of a train starting seventy minutes before its time—I missed it! Norvals Pont's Sunday had to be given up as it clashed with other Services. It will in future get the fifth Sundays and a weekday in between. We had Evensong on May 1st and Holy Communion, but, on account of absence and duty, very few were able to come. Mr. and Mrs. Grubb hospitably entertained me. The hospitality so kindly given at different places is a real help to the Mission funds. I am sorry about the Sunday, especially because the Sustentation Fund is so well supported by the people there.

I paid a visit to ACHERTANG for a Baptism on June 6th and was able at the same time to arrange to hold Service there, at Captain Williams', on the
Mondays following the fifth Sunday as I return from Norvals Pont.

E. T. WILLMOTT.

Naauwpoort, June 17th.

GIRLS' FRIENDLY SOCIETY.

New Candidates at Naauwpoort.

Eunice Jones, Olive Pawley, Phyllis Heroldt, Violet Rafferty, Elsa Reid, Gwyneth Reid.

VICTORIA BIBLE PRIZE EXAMINATION.

May, 1918.

The results this year are very uneven—some have done well, but too many have failed to reach even half marks.

It is good to find a new set of names this year from Bethel School, Trappes Valley.

Excellent papers were sent in by Annie and Agnes Ewing (Bethel), Grace Ferguson (Plumtree), Gladys Eve (Cookhouse) and Victor Knipe (Wolvefontein).

Only one candidate gave a good answer to the question about the way in which our Lord taught. First, by example: I remember telling you to notice this once before. Then other ways were, by Sermons (some of you know the Sermon on the Mount, S. Matt. 5, etc.), by Parables and by Miracles. Our Lord's whole life was a lesson to us, young and old. You will remember how the first thing we read about Him as a child is that He was obedient to His parents.

I am hoping that many more of you will read the portions of the Old Testament and of the New Testament which are set for this year. Begin now—read every day and think about what you read. There will be a different portion set every quarter and at the time for the Examination, that will be May, 1919, you will have questions on all that has been set from July, 1918, to April, 1919. So begin now and go on steadily all the year. In this way you will be ready when May comes round again. If you read six verses of the Bible every day you will find you can easily get through the set portions several times in the quarter.

SUBJECTS for July, August, September, 1918:

Story of Joseph. Read Genesis, chapters 37, 41, 42, 43, 44, 45.


Learn by heart The Venite (*'0 come, let us sing unto the Lord*), to be found in Morning Prayer or in the Bible. Psalm 95.

Results of Examination, held May, 1918.

All candidates who have gained over 70 per cent. of the marks receive prizes; those who gain 50 per cent. and over receive certificates.

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CHILDREN'S PAGE.

My dear Children,

Only a few words to you this time to remind you that there is still work for all of you to do. First and most important of all, there is your share of the Prayers that we offer specially at this time of trouble for all our brave men who are fighting in different parts of the world. And let me tell you the children's share is a big one. In nearly all the towns and dorps in this country as well as in England and the other countries of Europe, people are praying at twelve o'clock every day: just standing wherever they may happen to be at the moment when the clock strikes, and asking God to bless and help the sailors, soldiers and airmen.

The other day I was in a school and the teacher told me that one day when all the little tots out of the Kindergarten were playing in the school ground, the clock struck and she went out to say the little prayer she usually said with them then, but as she came out she saw all the forty little mites standing with shut eyes and bowed heads. And she looked and saw that a group of workmen who were engaged in building on the school ground had all thrown down their tools and were standing quite still just as the children were doing. So you see what is meant by example.

Let every one of you help on the good work for the soldiers and the others who are suffering by denying yourself some pleasure or giving time to join in whatever may be going on where you are living for getting together what is needed, but do not forget to pray also. We all want victory, and it is right to pray for it. There are short prayers put in the magazine for you: use these, if you can, but we do not always want written words when we pray: we can say just simply: "O God, help our sailors and soldiers and airmen, for Jesus Christ's sake. Amen." Whatever we are doing and wherever we are we can always lift up our hearts to God for a moment and show Him that we believe He will help us.

Your friend,

THE EDITOR.

WAR TIME RECIPES.

Where potatoes are plentiful, add 1lb. mashed potatoes to 4lbs. mixed flour, which enables it to keep longer.

This recipe has been tried by a practical and experienced housekeeper and found to produce excellent bread. With this addition, if the bread is carefully made, rather more than the regulation amount of mealie meal may be safely added to the flour, and further saving thereby effected. It is further stated by the Secretary of the National Union for Economy in this country that "Experience has shown that the best pastry to make with the new flour is short crust rather than flaky or rough puff, while real puff is a failure. To sum up, the housewife can, if she will, do much to help out the available supply of wheat in this country. It cannot be too often pointed out that we send over £1,250,000 out of this country every year for an article we should produce ourselves, and if that amount could be.
retained here we should all be better off. What the people in South Africa are asked to do is much less than the Americans are doing. President Wilson called on citizens of the U.S.A. to curtail the consumption of wheat by 30 per cent., and they are doing it largely by a greater use of maize.” They make and sell.

**Victory Pasty,**

containing one-third cereals other than wheat; also Waffle Cakes, etc., with two-thirds of such substitutes.

**The Example.**

The greatest gift God gave was when He sent His Christ to be with men; Think—of the wondrous stars that night.
The songs and light! He told His angels to be glad,— When God gave all He had.

Of all the gifts Christ brought us men The best was when He said, and died on Calvary For the troubled world, “Come, follow Me!”

Leaving to all it should suffice His Own great gift of Sacrifice. Was that so very long ago? The world thinks so; Perhaps, so blind and busy we It was half-lost to you and me. Yet, ’neath the tumult of the sky, There still are those that die.

Clear through the ages rings the call, “Forsaking all.”

Out there, the men He came to save Hand on the peerless gift He gave. Come, shall we take it—you and I.

For God and the world to live, and die? B. St. L.

**Church Chronicle.**

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**Baptisms.**

March 14, at St. Cyril’s:
Hugh Mitchell Falconer Johnson, aged 9 months.
March 31, at St. Cyril’s:
Sylvia Sewell, aged 4 months.

April 10, at Marula:
Beth Unis Althea Shone, aged 2 months.
Charles Henry Meyer, aged 2 months.
April 28, at Redbank:
Alan Thomas Low, aged 5 months.
April 28, at Nyamandhlovu:
Peggy Kathleen Leslie Bouverie Lowth.
April 1, at Broken Hill:
Edwin Frederick Sheard.
April 9, at Lihasi, Congo Belge:
Daphne Cecily Billin.

May 1, at Broken Hill:
George Matson Nicholas.
May 19, at Lusaka:
Jacobin Frances Wienand.
May 19, at Ayrshire, Chilanga:
Norah Patricia Rudd.
May 1, at North:
Charles John Clark.
May 10, at Unis, Feldschuhhorn:
George Robert Coleman.
William Charles Coleman Marcus.
June 9, at Kalkfontein South:
Eric Carl Witham.
May 27, at Content:
Catherine Johanna Gertrude Pitzer.
May 31, at Taungs:
Harry Matthew Malherbe.
April 14, at Cookhouse:
Sylvia Mildred Mileham.
Philip Mlomo.
May 5, at Naauwpoort:
Agnes Mnyalu.

Ernest Hanes.
Slamat William Solomon.
Henry Andrew Gezwent Africa.
May 19, at Naauwpoort:
Gordon James Peter Kershaw.
May 26, at Cyphergat:
Mary Magdalene Hogg.
June 2, at Naauwpoort:
Kathleen Violet Hughes.
June 6, at Achtertang:
Sophia Elizabeth de Bruyn.
June 16, at Naauwpoort:
Thelma Marie Growden.

**Holy Matrimony.**

May 28, at Krommanskop:
Peter Henry Coetzer and Annie Maria Coleman.
Matthys Peter Henry Watermeyer and Emma Caroline Coleman.

April 2, at Naauwpoort:
Adam Andrew Davids and Elizabeth Helen Minnaar.

April 12, at Naauwpoort:
Campbell Mdyeshana and Lydia Mguguwa.

**Benediction of a Grave.**

R.I.P.

Ellen Henriette Coleman, aged eight years and seven months, at Unis, Feldschuhhorn, Ascension Day. May 9th.
LIGHT FOR THE LINE.

BURIALS.
March 22, at Inyantwe:
Ellen Volkwyn, aged 53 years.
April 11, at Balte~Balla:
Robert Gamble, aged 2 years.
April 30, at Kalomo:
Infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Cadman.
Memorial Service at Stormberg, May — , for Ernest Roberts, killed in action.

CONFIRMATIONS.
SOUTH-WEST AFRICA.
Archdeaconry of Damaraland.
(By the Bishop of George.)
At Windhuk, May 4:
Sarah Nellie Clark.
At Karibib, May 17:
Elizabeth Ellen Schroeder.
At Windhuk, May 19:
William John Marsh.
At Keetmanshoop, May 25:
Samuel Clarkson Brown.
Verah Ethel Brown.
Donald John Stewart.
Frank Alexander Hindle.
George Brenning Coleman.
Annie Maria Coleman.
Eliza Grace Coleman.

At Francistown, Bechuanaland, March 17:
Brian Cronen.
Frank Johnson.
Harry Macombie.

COLLECTIONS, &c.
SOUTH-WEST AFRICA.
Archdeaconry of Damaraland.
Offertories and Donations, March 17 to June 9th.— Nariib, 10/-; Teumis, 6/-; Windhuk, 5/-; Stuhlbank, 10/-; Keetmanhaoop, 9/-; Kubis, 8/-; sustentation £1/10/-; Kleinaras, £1/10/6; Kalkfontein South, £1/12/6; Annon, £1, 4/-; three Sundays' duty for Archdeacon—Walvis (2), Keetmanhaop (1), £3; S.A.R. refund, 12/-; sale of photographs, 5/-; sale of books, 7/6; Light for the Line. £1/10/6.

DIOCESE OF SOUTHERN RHODESIA.
March.—Plumtree, £1/3/-; Marula, 7/-; Francistown, £2/2/-; Ramaquabane, 9d. ; Balla-Balla, 9/-; Essexevale, £1/4/-; Bush Tick Mine, 11/-; Kwango, 10/6; Wankie, £2; Sawmills, 7/6; Wankie, £1/15/6; Essexevale, 10/-; Plumtree, £1/16/1; Francistown, £2/2/-.

April.—Essexevale, 15/3; Figtree, £1/13/8; Marula, £1/4/-; Balla-Balla, 12/3; Gwanda, 17/6; West Nicholson, 16/6; Essexevale, 14/-; Raylton, £1/10/9; Wankie, £2/9/9; Nya-mandlolou, 8/6; Redbank, 6/6.

May.—Essexevale, 1/5/-; Bush Tick Mine, 10/-; Wankie, £1-18/-; Falls, 15/3; Raylton, £2/2/9; West Nicholson, 16/-; Gwanda, 15/-.

Fees and Offerings.—St. John's, £5/5/5.
For St. Cyril's renovation: Lantern Service, £3/4/9; Raylton, £1/12/6; infants, 7/3; total, £5/4/6. For Essexevale Church, £4/12/6.

N. RHODESIA AND THE CONGO.
Collections, March 17—June 9.—Lusaka, £3/0/9; Chilanga, 7/6; Kapfu, £2/10/9; Mantabuka, 18/3; Kalomo, £3/19/3; Broken Hill, £7/15/6; Kambove, £3/9/6; Likasi, £1/12/-; Bwana Mkubwa, £1/10/9; Sahania, 5/.

Fees and Offerings: £3/3/3.
Sustentation Fund: Elisabethville, £50.

DIOCESE OF KIMBERLEY AND KURUMAN.
March.—Pitsani, 4/-; Ramathulubama, 2/6; Warrenton, 22/3; Fourteen Streams, 12/; Content, 8/8; Maritzana, 6/-; Desondale, 21/6; Doornbult, 21/6; Windsorton Road, 21/6.

April.—Loibotsi, £1/3/3; Figtree, £1/13/3; Marula, £1/4/-; Balla-Balla, 12/3; Gwanda, 17/6; West Nicholson, 16/6; Essexevale, 14/-; Raylton, £1/10/9; Wankie, £2/9/9; Nya-mandlolou, 8/6; Redbank, 6/6.

May.—Essexevale, 1/5/-; Bush Tick Mine, 10/-; Wankie, £1-18/-; Falls, 15/3; Raylton, £2/2/9; West Nicholson, 16/-; Gwanda, 15/-.

Fees and Offerings.—St. John's, £5/5/5.
For St. Cyril's renovation: Lantern Service, £3/4/9; Raylton, £1/12/6; infants, 7/3; total, £5/4/6. For Essexevale Church, £4/12/6.

DIOCESE OF GRAHAMSTOWN.
Tazibosch, Feb. 7th, 14/-; March 23rd, 12/; April 11th, 10/-; Norvals Pont, Feb. 24th, 16/6, May 1st, 6/; Cyphergat, March 23rd, 16/8, May 26th, £1/18/8; Stormberg, March 24th, £2/3/3; May 27th, 8/2; Thebus, March 25th, 2/11.

Norvals Pont.—Per Mrs. Lovgrove: Feb. 24th, £1/9/6; May 1st, £2/1/1. Contributors: Mr. and Mrs. Lovgrove, Mr. and Mrs. Guib, Mr. and Mrs. R. Nicholas, Mr. J. X. Russow, Mr. A. W. Nicholas.

Naudorp.—Per Mrs. Odoire: July, £3/3/6; Aug., £2/10/6; March, £2/6/; April, £2/14/6; May, £2/10/6; June, £2.

Per Mrs. Vooran: Jan., £2/10/6; Feb., £2/3/6; March, £2/2/6. Per Mrs. William-son: April, £1/11/-. Per Mrs. Lear: May, £2/16/-; June, £2/15/-.

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Keep the kitchen cool in summer days. Are not costly to operate.

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INTERCESSIONS.

PRAYERS IN TIME OF WAR.

Prayer for Schools during the War.
God bless our gallant sailors,
Who guard our native land;
From harm and danger keep them,
By Thine Almighty Hand.
God bless our noble soldiers,
And help them as they fight;
Oh! bring them home victorious,
Saved by Thy power and might.
Tune 215 or 225.

For All who are Suffering.
O God, who lookest down in thy
fatherly love upon the nations of the
earth, assuage the pains of warfare,
restore the sick and wounded, relieve
those that are in anxiety, comfort the
bereaved, and in Thy mercy forgive
the sins of all, through Jesus Christ
our Lord. Amen.

PRAYER FOR USE OF SCHOOLS.
O God our Father in heaven, strong
and full of love to all, we thy children
pray thee to bless our country in this
sad time of war. Watch over all those
who have gone away from us to fight
in our country's cause, especially the
father or the brother of any of us, or of
other children like ourselves. Keep
them safe, if it be thy will, in all times
of danger, and bring them home again
to us in peace. Be with all the wounded
and the sick, and ease their pain. Take
care of us also, who stay behind in this
quiet land. Thou hast something for
us to do; help us to do it. Give us
grace to be good and unselfish and
loving, that we may cheer those about
us who are anxious or unhappy. Look
down in mercy upon those who are now
fighting against us. And soon, if it
please Thee, make glad all the whole
world with Thy blessing of peace; for
Jesus Christ our Saviour's sake. Amen.

Remember, O Lord, every Christian
soul in need of Thy pity and succour.
O Thou hope of all the ends of the
earth, remember Thy whole creation for
good. Visit the world with Thy com­
passion, and have mercy upon all.
Amen.

INTERCESSIONS.

(After each petition say: "O Lord, we
beseech Thee, hear us.")

Let us pray for the work of the
Chaplains ministering to our Forces on
Active Service.
That their lives may bear witness to
the Faith which is in Jesus.
That they may have strength and
courage given them for their work, and
a readiness to share the dangers and
discomforts of the men.
That the words spoken by their
mouths may not be spoken in vain.
That they may be blessed in all their
ministrations to the sick and dying.
That the many obstacles in the way
of ministering the sacraments may be
overcome.

That many sailors and soldiers may
be prepared to receive the gift of the
Holy Spirit in the Laying on of Hands.
That the Lord Jesus may indeed
come to all His faithful ones (engaged
in this war) and abide with them, as
the Bread which came down out of
Heaven, in His Holy Service.
That obstinate sinners, as well as the
careless and indifferent, may be brought
to repentance.
That the religious faith of men,
purged of shams and superficialities in
the fire of this war, may be deepened
and strengthened and help to make a
purer and a nobler England in the days
of the peace that is to be.

Let us pray especially for the officers
and men of the Railway Contingents
from South Africa, that they may have
the right spirit of service, courage in
danger, endurance in weariness, perse­
verance in overcoming obstacles.
For ourselves at home, that we may
be ready by self-denial to share in the
burdens of the war; that we may be
cheerful and not grudging-givers, that
we may be filled with the spirit of
quiet confidence, leaving the issues of
the war with God, giving no heed to the
idle rumours circulated by disloyal
busybodies.