South African Church Railway Mission.

STAFF.

Head of the Mission:
The REV. CANON R. THORNELY JONES, M.A., P.O. Box 133, Diocesan Office,
Grahamstown.

Postal Address.

Vice-Head:
VENERABLE ARCHDEACON ROGERS, M.A. ...

Reverend C. W. S. Stenson ... ... Poste Restante, Bulawayo.
Miss O. Stenson-Stenson ... ... Poste Restante, Bulawayo.

Reverend E. D. Smith ... ... The Parsonage, Nauwpoort.
Miss E. Andrewartha ... ... The Haven, 7 Henry St., Grahamstown.
Miss M. Porter ... ... Waverley House, Ebden Street, Queens-town.
Miss Norah Short ... ... 2. Cuyler Crescent, Port Elizabeth.

Miss J. Batcham ... ... 78 Douglas Street, Bloemfontein.

Reverend Edward Herbert ... ... Waterval Boven, Transvaal.
Miss K. Gardner ... ... Waterval Boven, Transvaal.
Reverend J. W. Peppercorn ... ... Broken Hill, Northern Rhodesia.

Native Catechists, Readers and Teachers: Johannes Magxaka, Solomon Gitywa, Miriam Medyesha, David Mgeni.

Hon. Editor and Children's Secretary: Miss Blundell, Box 133, Grahamstown.
Light for the Line.

Subscriptions, 2/- per annum, 2/6 post free, can be paid to the Editor or to any of the Mission Staff or Local Agents, or sent to the Diocesan Office, P.O. Box 133, Grahamstown.

Local Agents are asked to send names and new addresses of any removals from their list, or change in numbers required, to the Editor, Box 133, Grahamstown, also to apply at once to the Editor if the Magazines do not reach them duly.

LETTER FROM THE HEAD.

Travelling,

March 15th, 1922.

Dear Friends,

It is difficult, almost impossible, to think of, or to write about, anything except the terribly distressing state of things going on in Johannesburg and on the Rand: we boast of our civilization, our education, our enlightenment and liberty, but what a sight for the millions of Natives to see; what difference is there between this state of things and what prevailed between the different Native Tribes before the “White man” came to the country? Religion has been very carefully kept out of the whole thing, pure “force” has been appealed to, and with what an awful result: if anybody could gain anything by the fighting, destruction and death, one might consider whether it is worth the cost, but as it is who can possibly gain anything?

When shall we learn that “force” without appeal to right and justice can never bring peace or happiness? The only way for right and justice to prevail is for the principles of the Christian Faith to be the gauge and standard as well as the weapon. In all probability there are wrongs, and possibly serious wrongs, on both sides, but these can only be set right by principles of justice and truth. Let us all pray that not only in this present time, but also in the misunderstandings which will arise in the future, we and others may be led to use the only means which can establish lasting justice and therefore peace. A policy of “grab” can only bring misery, wretchedness, and eventually, suffering. There can be little doubt that real Labour, or its Leaders, has no part or lot in what has happened: unfortunately other influences have come in and captured the control for its own unworthy ends. We can only hope that eventually the truth will come out that Labour is the victim and not the criminal.

There is one piece of real good news I have, and that is that the Reverend A. C. Hobson, our old friend, is coming out to us again and will take up once more the work on his old Section, Kimberley to Francistown, which he served so faithfully and well before he returned to England. It has been a constant source of regret that we have been able to do so very little for our friends on that Section since Mr. Hobson left, but we feel quite sure his coming again will do as much as anything possibly can to make up for the
past. Mr. Hobson hopes to be able to come out early in July, if not before, so we shall not have long to wait; and the real thing is that he is coming, and not so much when he will be able to come.

There is, too, the possibility of our having another old Worker with us before long: he was with us as a Layman and made many friends in his wanderings: since then he has been ordained and consequently he will be able to give us a fuller service than before if the way is opened for him to join up again. As the matter is not quite settled yet, this is all I can say about it at present.

His many friends along the Eastern Transvaal will be glad to know that news has been received from Mr. Rossborough, who is now at St. Helier, Jersey. When he wrote both he and Mrs. Rossborough were very well and very happy—of course—and the garden was more beautiful than ever before. Although he has gone it is easy to see that he still takes a lively interest in the Mission generally and in his old Section in particular: it is strange that he should have gone from the son’s Diocese—Pretoria—to the father’s Diocese—Winchester.

By the time this reaches you, or very shortly after, Miss Andrewartha will have left us and be on her way to England: during her three years with us she did not spare herself or count the cost even of the physical strain, but was for ever “on the road,” with the result that she now feels very worn and it would not be right for us to tempt her to come back for another period of work, as we hoped might be possible when last we wrote. She will be remembered by many with affection and gratitude, and we are grateful to her for the help she has been, and for the ungrudging way she has spent herself and her energies. We pray that God’s blessing may be with her wherever she may be, and in whatever she may be doing in the future. So far as it is possible to see at present we shall not be able to place another Worker on Miss Andrewartha’s Section, even if one could be obtained, owing to our financial position. Our Balance Sheet for last year has been made up and audited, and it shows that in spite of the special efforts made by some of our friends we have to begin the year with a balance on the wrong side of £104, and we cannot go on in this way. As you all know it is not possible to obtain workers in this country, and consequently, if we are to have them they have to be brought out from England, and when the period of service is finished they have to be sent back: with the cost of passages just double what they used to be this means a very considerable drain on our finances; last year alone we had to put aside £238, being the proportion of passage money due to date for return passages of our present Workers. This is an obligation we have to, and gladly do, face, and we have no intention whatever of failing those who are giving of their very best on our behalf. I am giving you these figures because I feel you ought to know the position: last year we did much better than in 1920, for in that year we
spent £532 more than we received. To meet that we had to withdraw £500 from our very precious and all too small reserve, which was built up by doing away with any sort of "Rest House" for those who were worn out in the service of the Mission. Withdrawing that £500 left us with only £900 in reserve, and a small debt of £32; two such years therefore would not only clear us out but find us in debt, a position we cannot face: this means that last year on the actual year's working we were down £72 only, thanks to the very kind and special efforts made by various friends, started by Waterval Boven. I do not honestly think there is any need for us to be discouraged by these figures, but they do show that if we are to continue at our job we shall (as we can if we will) have to face facts and just put our backs into it. Most of us delude ourselves by saying "we cannot afford" this or that: what is really the case is that we appreciate other things more and prefer to spend our money on them—just as when we cannot afford to buy a new pair of boots because we prefer to buy a new hat, which can better be seen. The money which is spent on amusements, for instance, shows quite clearly that the money is there.

In spite of many counter attractions we had a very delightful meeting of our friends at Port Elizabeth on the 13th. Our grateful thanks go to Mr. and Mrs. Ball, Miss Keith and the Committee for the splendid work they are doing for us—during last year £120 15s. was received from the Port Elizabeth Association—and for the keen interest in our job which was manifested at the meeting. We were very pleased to have our old friends Mr. and Miss Savage back after their trip to England; and it was a pleasure to have Mr. Perrott with us, also we were able to welcome Miss Short, whose address will not soon be forgotten.

We were glad to see Mr. Herbert on his way back from his holiday at the Knysna looking so well: he is the sort to send for a holiday as he looks as if he has had one when it is over. We are very grateful to Mr. Mortimer, Rector of Knysna, for his kind help in making some of these holidays possible.

You ought to receive this just before Easter: may it serve to remind you all, and especially the more isolated and lonely ones, of what Easter means to us. It is a glorious Festival of the Faith, not only because it tells us of Our Lord's Resurrection, but also of our own, even with fear and trembling still with joy and gladness on account of the love and mercy of God and of His Son, Jesus Christ our Lord. May it be to you all a very happy Easter.

Yours sincerely,
R. Thornely Jones.

DIOCESE OF GRAHAMSTOWN.

The Parsonage,
Naauwpoort,
10th March, 1922.

My dear Friends,
I hope this number of the Light for the Line will be out in good time before Easter to allow me to urge you to make
use of the few remaining days of Lent. It is not difficult to enter, in some measure, into the joy of Easter with its message of the Resurrection and the newness of life in Christ Jesus our Lord. But the full appreciation of Easter joy can only come to us as we enter into and share the sufferings of our Lord. I have before me, as I write, the little card, so familiar to us, which is given at Baptism and Confirmation. On it we see the Star of Bethlehem shining through the Crown down upon the Cross which is entwined Passion Flower. It is not merely a pretty card. The picture conveys a hard lesson—No cross: no crown. If the Light shines through the Crown to the Cross, the way up to the Crown is the way of suffering, sacrifice and even death. It is then no exaggeration to say that the real joy of Easter depends on the use we make of Lent and Holy Week. I am therefore constrained to urge you to use carefully and exactly these few days that remain before Easter. If you are living where Church Services can be had, use them to the best of your ability. If not, read each day in Holy Week the Gospel provided for the day. Think about it; pray about it; let its story sink into your lives. Strive to realise, as you have never done before, the truth of the Creed: “Who (our Lord Jesus Christ) for us men, and for our salvation came from heaven and was crucified also under Pontius Pilate. He suffered and was buried.” And then the tremendous relief as you realise death is not the end of all. The Cross has its crown, and Death has its Resurrection.

NAAUWPOORT! We have lost two teachers in the Sunday School. Miss Ivy Paton and Miss Elizabeth Deacon have both gone to Port Elizabeth. We are therefore in need of other helpers.

Another great and pressing need is for a man to take a lads' Bible Class every week. It would, we feel, be a great help to the spiritual life of the lads if someone would make it his one job for God in the camp.

The Easter Vestry will be held in Easter Week. In addition to electing Church officers for the ensuing year we shall have to discuss the formation of a Parochial Council with a view to improving our parochial organisation. The Parochial Council is not intended to do the Churchwardens' work, but to be of assistance to them. As the Bishop says in the News-letter, “Parochial Councils are not of course to be considered as having to do with finance. An even greater work that they should do is to help to stimulate and extend the spirit of true Churchmanship and Christianity, and to assist in every way in their power the work of the Parish Priest in extending the Gospel of Jesus Christ. . . . . . . . I therefore strongly advise that at the Easter Vestries such parochial councils should be explained, discussed and formed.”

Mrs. Williamson has given up the agency for the Light for the Line. We are grateful for the work she has done in this connection and particularly for starting us again in the new year. There are a few subscriptions still outstanding. These may be brought to the Parsonage.

Another change we have to record is that Mrs. van Rensburg has given up collecting Sustentation Funds and Mrs. Wassmann has taken her cards. To both ladies we accord our thanks.

Mr. Allen, our Station Master, has been transferred to Pietermaritzburg, and his place taken by Mr. Martin, to whom, with his wife and family, we extend a welcome to Naauwpoort. They will, however, hardly have settled down before they leave for a trip to the Old Country. We wish them a pleasant voyage and holiday and a safe return.

We have just heard the news that Mr. Ehrich, our churchwarden and lay reader, is to be transferred to Kimberley.
Both he and his wife have put in five years of faithful work for the Church. We shall miss them and their places will be hard to fill. They will carry with them our best wishes and prayers in their new sphere of work.

COOKHOUSE. Last December we said goodbye to Mr. and Mrs. Eve, on being transferred to Somerset East. Now we have lost Mr. and Mrs. Doyle and family. Mr. Doyle has gone on pension and is taking up his residence in Port Elizabeth. In their departure we lose a family of workers. It was the special work and pride of Violet and May to supervise the cleaning of the church.

The baby sons of Mr. and Mrs. Viljoen, and Mr. and Mrs. Wise, respectively, and the baby daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Hooper have been made members of Christ in Holy Baptism.

The Sustentation Fund is being collected by Mrs. Bosch, who will be pleased to hear of new subscribers.

ROSMED. The monthly services have been held at Rosmead, but owing to demands elsewhere, the dates have twice had to be changed. Still the last Sunday is our Sunday and will be adhered to as far as possible. Will our people please note that the whole day is spent at Rosmead and that the Holy Communion is celebrated at 8 a.m., also that Miss Lily Brown takes Sunday School every Sunday in the Station waiting room at 10.30 a.m.?

Canon Jones took the Services on January 1st and February 19th. On the former occasion he baptised the infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Wood, and on the latter that of Mr. and Mrs. Inggs.

CYPHERGAT and STORMBERG. We are glad to welcome to Cyphergat Mr. and Mrs. Rogers, Mr. and Mrs. Hampson and family and Mr. and Mrs. Long and family.

Mrs. Roberts is no longer at Stormberg, but, having been placed on pension, has removed to Blaney. Mr. Goosen is now principal of the School.

During the past quarter Services have been held at TAAIBOSCH, NORVALS' PONT and HOFMEYR, and also at HANOVER ROAD for Natives. It was good to meet old friends along the line.

Just one last word. Miss Andrewartha, as you all know, is leaving shortly for England. She has completed three years of hard work, and her holiday is well earned. Our best wishes go with her, and we hope she will have a very happy holiday.

Yours sincerely,
EDMUND D. SMITH.

DIOCESE OF PRETORIA.

Waterval Boven,
March 16th, 1922.

My dear Friends along the Line,

It seems an age since I saw some of you and yet I have only had a month’s holiday. In the middle of January I went off to Capetown for a week. There I had a very excellent time visiting the numerous beautiful and popular resorts on the Peninsula. From there I went on to George and Knysna, where I stayed three weeks. Beautiful as is the Cape Peninsula I think it has to give first place to the country and sea round Knysna. “Beauteous nature everywhere.” There I had a complete change, for I did not see a railway train or meet a railwayman. It is a good thing for us to get away from the bustle of Railway life for a while. At any rate, I feel very much refreshed after my enjoyable holiday at Knysna and feel quite prepared for another twelve months’ work.

I returned to Boven on the morning of the 19th February to find that a Sunday School picnic had been arranged by Miss Gardner for that day. Of course I had to go. The whole day was spent at a very picturesque spot, where everyone entered into the sport of the day. The
children had lots of fun, plenty to eat and drink and a toy to take home with them. We are very grateful to Mr. and Mrs. Potgieter for permitting us to picnic on their grounds.

All the parishes in the Diocese of Pretoria are preparing for the “Inaugural Mission after the division of the Diocese.” The Bishop in his letter to the Churchpeople of the Diocese says:

“I have no reason for saying that there is a special need for a Mission in the Northern Transvaal; in the sense that its people are specially wicked or ignorant. But I dare to say that, all the world over, there is urgent need for people to understand again and to obey anew the revelation of God in Jesus Christ. My experience in France convinced me of that. I realised daily there the deep, foggy confusion of men’s minds about God. They accepted the existence of God in a puzzled way as a distant and unknown force. But Christianity was a dreary moral system of taboos on swearing, drink, etc., plus ideals of sabbatarianism, Churchgoing, etc. Their God was not the God and Father of Jesus Christ—was not the God believed in by Jesus nor the God revealed in Jesus. He was often the Unknown God; often rather the God of the Old Testament than the God of the New: often a caricature of God: often the God in Whom men should not believe.

“I wasn’t just a critic of men at the War. I loved and admired them, though I never thought they were saints (nor did they). But the finer their qualities the more I longed for them to have the knowledge of God. I used to say to myself—How can they hear? Sermons? Yes, but sermons are so scrappy. Books? Yes, but mostly men don’t know of them and won’t read them or they are too difficult. A Mission? Yes, that’s the best chance. A Mission is the best chance that comes to most people once they are grown up (and children too) of hearing the Gospel persuasively, lovingly, put to them as a whole.”

I should like to print the whole of his Lordship’s letter, but for that there is no room.

It is very difficult, nay, impossible to hold a mission of this type all along this section. All we can do is to concentrate in two places where we can get the greatest number of people. So I have asked the Bishop to arrange for a mission lasting a few days at Waterval Boven and Komatipoort. The Bishop has promised to come as our missioner in July.

The success of the Mission will largely depend upon ourselves. We must do the spade work of preparation. I would suggest therefore that we put this Mission in the forefront of our prayers and also give ourselves some time for meditation. Let us pray for God’s blessing on the effort being made to gain a true Christian understanding of God as revealed in Jesus Christ. We must also remember to ask for God’s blessing on our Missioner.

Yours very sincerely,

E. Herbert.

WOMEN’S WORK.

Diocese of Grahamstown.

The Haven, Grahamstown, 15th March, 1922.

My dear Friends,

In a letter received from Miss Beck with this mail she gives particulars of the G.F.S. wedding present to Princess Mary, which was exhibited in one of the London shops. I give an extract from her letter because the G.F.S. members along the Line have subscribed and will be interested.

“The toilet set was compactly contained in a plain leather case in the shape of a crown with an inscription inside. This set consisted of two hair brushes, two brushes for hats and
clothes, two combs, button hook, and shoe horn, and two finely engraved scent bottles. On each was marked a gold 'M' surmounted by a crown, and all were made in pale amber coloured tortoiseshell—Her Royal Highness' own choice, I was told. Besides this there is a Chippendale cabinet and writing desk combined, purchased by the fund (£1,800, I believe), and last of all the chief part will be spent on a ‘Princess Mary’ caravan to tour the country in the Society’s cause.”

By the time this reaches many of my friends I will be busily packing for my return to England, as I expect to sail after Easter. It has not been easy to get all round the Section to say goodbye to all my friends, but I have covered a good many miles during the quarter, and if I have left anyone out, please take the will for the deed, as I shall be unable to see everyone, much as I should like to, during the few weeks that remain. It is impossible for me to express my thanks for all the kindness and hospitality shown to me by Railway friends during my time on the Mission Staff. I do appreciate all you have done, and will not forget the happy times amongst you.

As the work of the Mission progresses the life, in consequence, grows more strenuous, more exacting, and infinitely more wearing to the already tired worker; and it is decided that I shall not come back to the work for at least a year.

During the last quarter we have seen many changes on the station staffs. Mr. and Mrs. Doyle and family have left Cookhouse and are now living in Port Elizabeth. Their departure leaves a gap in the congregation of the Church of St. Paul the Traveller. At Nauwpoort we have to welcome old friends, Mr. and Mrs. Martin and family, who have been transferred from Beaufort West. At Cookhouse we welcome back Mrs. Cree from her holiday in the Old Country; she has come back with more keenness for her Guides, and we now expect great things in the near future. Miss Pio very kindly carried on while Mrs. Cree was away, and we are grateful to her for all the help she gave the girls. The Brownies go on as usual under the careful guidance of Mrs. P. Weddell and Miss Heywood; just now they are thrilled with letters from Guides and Brownies in England. Ever since the movement has been started in the camp there has been a marked difference in the children, and I hope that I shall hear that they have really tried to “play the game.”

Sunday School. Mrs. Wise, who has superintended the little school for many years, finds that she will not be able to continue. We have to express our real gratitude to her for all the work she has done in this connection and also for her continued care of the Sanctuary. Mrs. Bosch, who has been Sustentation collector for some time, has now kindly come forward to help with the Sunday School.

Confirmation classes have been held regularly and we are expecting the Confirmation before long. Please pray for all the candidates preparing to receive this Holy Gift.

Through an energetic collector the Sustentation has brought in £7 16s. 6d. for the Mission Fund, and there is also an increase in the Light for the Line subscribers.

Mr. and Mrs. Robson have been transferred to Cookhouse from Port Elizabeth. It is a joy to welcome old friends back.

ROSMEAD JUNCTION. Services have been held each month. We extend welcomes to our new R.M.O., Doctor and Mrs. Faichnie, and to Mr. and Mrs. Meriott, and Mr. and Mrs. Clark.

NAAUWPOORT JUNCTION: The G.F.S. meetings have been held each month. Miss Anderson, who has been an associate since 1908, has consented to carry on the monthly meetings. The Nauwpoort branch sent a contribution to the Princess Mary’s wedding gift.
At SHERBORNE a little Sunday School has been started, and Miss de Lange has kindly taken on the duties of teacher. We welcome Mr. and Mrs. Williams and their family from the Diocese of George.

Visits have been paid to KLIPFONTEIN, THORNGROVE, BARODA, CARLTON, TAAIBOSCH, HANOVER ROAD, RIET, THEBUS. Lantern lectures have been given at STORMBERG JUNCTION, ROSMEAD JUNCTION, BURGHERVILLE ROAD, HALESOwen, DASSIE DEUR, SHERBORNE, CONWAY and FISH RIVER.

At TRAPPES VALLEY the Sunday School was re-started by the last teacher. Now this quarter we welcome Miss Leppan to the Sunday School. Already we have received a number of new competitors for the Victoria Bible Reading Examination.

And now, dear friends, I thank you once again for all your hospitality; it has been a very happy time spent in service for the Master. And I know that when a new worker comes you will do all in your power to support the work, and to make things easy for her as you have done for me. I have made many friendships, and friendship is one of God's greatest gifts to us, a joy which He gives us throughout life, that "thus we may weave social threads of our own, a new web of relations. We stand in a new world of our own creation, no longer strangers and pilgrims in a traditionary globe." It is a wonderful provision for the future. God bless you all.

ELIS M. ANDREWARTHA.

2, Cuyler Crescent,
Port Elizabeth, C.P.,
14th March, 1922.

Dear Friends,

My letter to you this time has to be short because I took up so much room last time.

My travels have been much as usual this quarter, except that I have spent much more time concentrating on Confirmation candidates. The Bishop confirmed at Sandflats on the 22nd inst., in addition to those living in the place, about seventeen or eighteen who came in from scattered parts and several only got there under great difficulty. Three others were confirmed at Klipplaat on the 19th.

We have been very happy in receiving visits from the Head in various places along the section, and everybody is looking forward to the time when he comes again.

Sunday School has been started at Barkly Bridge with seventeen children, and we are celebrating the occasion shortly with a "Princess Mary" tea-party.

On February 18th, the Chaplain from Nauwpoort, the Reverend E. D. Smith, paid us a visit at Ripon, and we were able to have a very nice Service in the goods shed, the first Service for a number of years.

Special Harvest Festival Services were held at Alicedale on March 5th, with very good congregations. Solos were rendered by Mrs. McAdam and Miss Watson at the morning and evening Services, and the Girl Guides were present in full uniform in the morning. A Sale of Work and Produce followed on the Monday, when over £33 was raised. This was very good, considering that a sum of £31 had been raised in December, making a total of £64 in four months. Everyone worked splendidly and there was a feeling of real good fellowship among all those who were taking part. The members of the G.F.S. and friends provided the entertainment in the evening, which went off quite successfully.

Our thanks are due to Miss Doreen Huxham for coming forward to help with the Sunday School at Klipplaat. The Girl Guides here are working well. Five second-class tests have been passed and two more are being taken this week. Great preparations are going forward for
the first visit of the Divisional Commissioner, who is expected on March 27th. We miss P.L. Millie Fletcher, whose parents have been transferred to Witsmoss, but we hear she is working up for her Cookery Badge on her own as a Lone Guide. Good luck to her! The Company has not been going a year yet, so we feel that the Guides are really getting to work. Mrs. Delport has most kindly come forward to start Brownies in the camp, and the Guides will have to be on the alert if they do not wish to be outpaced by these enthusiastic little sprites!

Sandflats has been in the grip of measles—they always get everything there! However, we managed to have the annual Sunday School party, owing to Mrs. Walker’s kindness. The party also took the form of a farewell to Jean Anderson and Kenneth Hultzer, on their departure to boarding school. They are two of the oldest and steadiest members, and Jean was last year’s junior prize-winner in the Victoria Bible Reading Course.

Congratulations to Guard and Mrs. Lewis on the birth of their sixth son—Cecil Rhodes. May he live to grow up worthy of his name! A little daughter has arrived for Foreman and Mrs. Knoetze at Bellevue, and we must congratulate S.M. and Mrs. Blackburne at Zebra on the birth of a son. Three other little people must be welcomed at Sandflats, Selina Hillary Pote, born in January, and Joseph Ronald Povey and Alma Gertenbach, born in February.

S.M. and Mrs. Jones have left Glenconnor, but I was glad to find them again at Vlaakteplaats and to spend a night with them. I spent two very nice days with Mrs. Wright at Le Roux, where I was able to visit the school for the first time. We are glad to welcome Foreman and Mrs. and Miss Clench at Coega from Hanover Road.

Miss Ware, who has taught for so long at Sandflats, is to be married to Mr. A. W. M. Bruton, all being well, on March 27th, at Kenkelbosch. We wish them every happiness in their future life. As they hope to live at Bellevue, I am looking forward to seeing a good deal of them.

I am most grateful to all the kind friends in Port Elizabeth who gave me such a liberal supply of books for the children at Christmas. Many little people were made very happy with them. My thanks are also due to Miss Timewell, of Durban, for the parcel of toys she has so generously sent to me.

Before I cease I wish you Easter joy. Let us each turn to our task in life and make it the best done thing we can under God’s guidance. We sigh over “good old times” for leaders who are gone, we talk of what we’d do if we were someone else or if we lived under different circumstances, forgetting that what God wants us to do is the thing close to our hand, just where we are, and now. Don’t let us miss it by looking for something else. It is our own task for which we shall have to account to God, not someone else. Kipling has put it all so well in his simple way:

“And only the Master shall praise us, and only the Master shall blame, And no one shall work for money, and no one shall work for fame, But each for the joy of the working, and each in his separate star, Shall draw the Thing as he sees it, for the God of things as they are.”

Yours sincerely,

Norah W. Short.

Waverley House, 
Ebden Street, 
Queenstown, 
March 8th, 1922.

My dear Friends,

If the first few months of the year are a sample of the whole, 1922 is going to be very busy. I am sorry, my good friends, that my visits are very few to many of you, but the reason is a good
one, I think. There are so many who are really wishing to take their proper places in the Family of God and so are coming forward to receive the Gift of the Holy Spirit through the Laying on of Hands with Prayer that they may be able to come and receive that greatest of God’s gifts—the Holy Communion—and so receive the health and strength needed for life’s warfare. This of course entails a lot of teaching on the one hand and learning on the other. Amabele has, I think, a record number of candidates for the size of the place to be confirmed at Kei Road on March 16th by the Lord Bishop of Grahamstown. No less than ten young boys and girls are to be presented as well as many others from the cottages near by. Our whole life, Church and work-a-day, should be lifted to a far higher standard if all try to live up to their high calling in God. The Services at Amabele have been well attended lately, and it is to be very much hoped that the attendance will be sustained.

The Mothers’ Union has several new members. The objects of the M.U. were told in the last quarterly by Miss Short. Parents, are you setting your children a good example? They are entrusted to you by God to bring up for Him. Think it over and see how you are fulfilling the great trust. Old as well as young can be confirmed, you know. I know it is difficult, but no one can get to Heaven on their own rules and ideas, because we have strict and clear orders from the Captain Himself. St. Luke 6, verses 1-5, St. John 6, verse 53.

There have been many changes in the Staff. We were all very sorry indeed to lose Mr. and Mrs. Johnstone and family from Toise River; they have gone to Bethulie and have the good wishes of many friends.

Mr. Wostenholm went from Imvani to Toise River and when I stayed with them the other day were surrounded by paint pots. Imvani welcomes Mr. and Mrs. Walker, who we hope will have a very happy and successful time. If rumour is correct, for once, Mr. Kruger has also left Imvani; it seems almost impossible to think of the place without him. Anyway, I hope he will benefit by the change wherever he has gone.

Then I really want to offer my heartiest thanks for myself on behalf of the Mission for the very generous hospitality I have received; especially I would thank Mr. and Mrs. Robertson at Dohne, Mr. and Mrs. Holmes at Amabele, who have had me with them for a whole ten days on end while I was teaching Confirmation candidates. This is a really practical way of helping the Mission along and also cheers on the ever recurring decimal of the Mission.

The response to my appeal for the support of the Sustentation Fund has been good in two or three places, and we thank you very much—please go on and get others to do the same.

The Church calls us in no uncertain tones to take this season of Lent in real earnestness. The joy of Easter will depend to a great extent on the self-discipline of Lent, and a Lent well spent will make it impossible for us to forget Good Friday when Our Lord and Saviour died upon the cross for us, “He died that I might be forgiven.” “Is it nothing to you all ye that pass by?”

Amid all the work and stress of life, especially when our beloved country is being torn asunder by industrial strife, let us each one try to put our own life straight by giving up that besetting sin of intemperance, gambling, slothfulness, or whatever it may be, and endeavour to love God more and serve Him better in the everyday commonplaces of our everyday life, so making the place in which we live happier and better in every way. “you in your small corner, I in mine.”

Just a word about Guides and Scouts. Some are doing really excellent work and will soon be able to enter for the Special Badges. The Guides had a splendid time at the Queenstown Camp and were con-
gratulated upon their smartness both in appearance and work.

Yours sincerely,

MILICENT PORTER.

Diocese of Bloemfontein.

Kroonstad Camp,
10th March, 1922.

My dear Friends,

Looking ahead, this will reach you in time for Holy Week—the quiet week—when each day teaches, and leads up to Good Friday, the culmination of our Lord's Passion, followed by His victory over sin in His Resurrection on Easter Day.

Someone said to me the other day, "We cannot take sin out of people, but we can, and must, make our lives a protest against sin."

I wish all of you could have the opportunity of spending an hour or two at the three hours' Service on Good Friday.

There is an address I want you to remember—

DEAN HULME,
The Deanery,
Bloemfontein.

A few weeks ago he asked me for a list of all the Railway people on the line who have been confirmed, and are desirous of receiving Holy Communion. He wishes, now that he has resumed duty in the Diocese, to keep in touch with Railway communicants. I want to be frank on this point—please do not tell me you would like a Service and miss your "Church," and when the Dean writes, and offers you one, write or wire back "Don't come." Make up your mind to prepare for this opportunity which comes so rarely.

Perhaps in Holy Week you may like to read quietly over and over again Romans, chap. I, verse 16 to the end. I have read this passage to-day, and it is full of help and rebuke.

To pass on to work, this has been a very happy quarter along the line. For six weeks I was using the Mission Coach, and so managed my programme with double pleasure.

In January I made straight for PHILIPPOLIS ROAD; the cottage folk walked up for a Service on Sunday morning, and in the afternoon the station folk came in for Intercessions—in the Coach. I stayed with Mrs. Hall, who is not as well as she might be, but Miss Hall is exceedingly fit.

JAGERSFONTEIN has a rare crowd of children. I had a class, but have passed them on to Mr. Koelemann, as they understand little English. Mr. and Mrs. Gay are being transferred—I hope to a less lonely spot, but not out of the section.

FAURESMITHE was great. I visited all the folk, had a Lantern Service in the Masonic Hall, a tea-party in the Coach, and a visit from the folk at 115 Cottage, and found real keenness, for Fauresmith has the privilege of Mr. Field's and Mr. Crick's services.

KOFFIEFONTEIN is in a bad way owing to the mines being closed. I specially looked up Mr. and Mrs. Jamie, and found them well and very happy. On returning I spent a Sunday at TROMPSBURG. I walked up to the cottages and on to Van Zyl's Tank, and returned in time to have a short Intercessions Service with the station staff.

Next I went on to the Van Reenen Line. Three times I had to spend the night in BETHLEHEM, so managed a fair number of visits. Mr. Hyslop is still in hospital, and is amongst those retrenched; personally I shall miss Mr. Hyslop and family in the camp; for fun and merriment you can't beat a family of seven sons! and they are faithful to their Church.

TIGER RIVER has no changes, and had a Lantern Service, so also did ABERFELDIE ROAD.

At HARRISMITH I managed a couple of visits, whilst the train shunted. Mr. Turtle is also retrenched and has the
O.F.S. Boarding House, near the station—so if on a visit to Harrismith, put up there and visit Mrs. Turtle.

VAN REENAN was a surprise visit. I only intended to stay the night, but instead stayed till Monday morning, visited all the station people, who are mainly Church, and have a quarterly Service. It is the keenest Church Railway group I have visited; the children begged for a Sunday School class, 17 turned up, and in the evening the schoolroom was packed for the Lantern Service, in spite of a hailstorm which made puddles everywhere, and wading to Service necessary. The collection was over £1, and 6/6 was sent on afterwards. Mr. and Mrs. Pirie at the store were most hospitable, and sent to Clover to let their friends know about the Service. I hope to visit there again.

Next to FRANKFORT for a Lantern Service and visits. I am sorry Driver Knight and family are retiring, and now S.M. Nel has gone to Parys.

REITZ has a keen group, and we had a Lantern Service in the goods shed. It was jolly finding Mr. and Mrs. Rowlands and family well and keen.

The Coach carried 14 passengers to Bethlehem on the Monday morning, and curiosity was satisfied as to what the “inside” of a Mission Coach was like.

Lastly Petrus and Beaconsfield had a visit and of necessity I had to train into Kimberley.

Last Sunday I was at TWEESPRUIT, and greeted the new S.M., Mr. and Mrs. Cornelle and family, and gained two new scholars for Sunday School. Yesterday I returned from Kaallaagte and Lindley Road, and found Mr. and Mrs. Cooper rejoicing over a new friend in S.M. and Mrs. Beddingfield. This morning I have missed the train to Milner Bridge—but hope to get on to Wolvehoek and Viljoen’s Drift.

Two other things and then I have finished. Those of you who promised “work” or small contributions for the Social and Sale at Tweespruit may send them to me at my new address—

78, Douglas Street,
Bloemfontein.

If strike troubles cease, we shall have the Social Evening and Sale after the Easter holidays at Tweespruit.

Lastly, it is good to turn on the hot water tap sometimes; there are always plenty of folk who believe their vocation in life is to turn on cold water taps, at freezing point, especially on religious work, forgetting that God created all souls, and He has created in all souls their need for Him, whether they own up to it or not!

So, on May 16th, we are hoping to have a Drawing-room Meeting at Bishop’s Lodge, when the Lord Bishop of the Diocese, Canon Thornely Jones, and P. E. Potter, Esq., A.G.M., will speak, and we hope stir up interest in Bloemfontein for this Diocesan need along the line. Mrs. Potter, 77, King Edward Road, has kindly offered to become Secretary for the Mission in place of Mrs. Froode, who has left the town.

I am glad to say Mrs. Davis’ family at Dover have safely recovered, also Mr. Harry Miles, Viljoen’s Drift.

Mrs. Amm says Mr. Amm has resumed duty, and “Stumpy” is behaving nicely; you will be sorry to hear that his arm just above the wrist had to be amputated after all.

Yours sincerely,
JULIENNE BATCHAM.

Diocese of Southern Rhodesia.

9th Avenue, Bulawayo,
March 18th, 1922.

Owing to the very serious times in the Transvaal, our mails have been very uncertain. How we should thank God that most of the strife is over, and pray that peace and quietness may be lasting and that He may comfort all the bereaved and suffering.
At the moment I write my brother is at Gwanda, unfortunately in hospital with a nasty attack of malaria. I only heard to-day, so that if there is no letter from him this quarter in *Light for the Line* you will understand that he was not equal to it.

I am glad to say I am at last feeling the benefit of my trip to Knysna. The change back to this altitude was most trying at first.

We spent Christmas this year in Bulawayo, and Mr. Stenson was at St. Cyril's. We went to Midnight Mass on Christmas Eve at the Native Church in the Location. It was very wonderful and inspiring. Would not lots of our Home friends be impressed at the devotion shown by those hundreds of Natives bending low in humble worship to adore the new-born King? We also have much to learn.

In January I visited BELLE VUE. I am glad to say that we have a regular Sunday School there worked in my absence by Mrs. Spooner.

At NYAMANDHLOVU, where I as usual visited the School, I was pleased to see four new children. Unfortunately we can have no Sunday School there, or Children's Service on Sunday.

At PLUMTREE I spent two days on my way south to PALAPYE ROAD. One feature of the Palapye Road visit was a lovely children's tea-party, kindly given by Mrs. Kirkham.

After this MAHALAPYE. Miss Giles as usual very kindly made me her guest. The school children were as cheering as ever. For 1921 Sunday School work and real keenness I gave five Bibles. We do heartily congratulate the following children: W. Hyde, E. Korb, J. McKenzie, K. Posthumus, J. Posthumus.

On February 18th I went with my brother to the MATOPPOS. He was holding services there.

MARULU SIDING. Here, before I forget, I must thank Mrs. Major for the collection in her box—£1 12s. Splendid! I was able to present Guild of the Good Shepherd badges and cards for one year's faithful membership to 12 children at the school. We welcome Cameron Ingram as a new member to our Guild.

DETT was my next journey and the VICTORIA FALLS; both spots I had not visited for a long time. I did enjoy seeing all my friends at both places again.

ESSEXVALE. The bricks for the little church are being made, but I'm longing to see the building begun.

The new pack of Brownies at St. Gabriel's Home are going well. Mrs. F. W. Bain is helping; she is a very keen Girl Guide.

Welcome back to our Commissioner, Mrs. Jesser-Coope. Mrs. Birney sailed for England on the 17th with her family and Miss Anderson; we wish them *bon voyage*. Mrs. Birney will be greatly missed, I know.

Next week Canon Thornely Jones will be here, and after that I go to BALLABALLA and GWANDA.

To-day the Native Commissioner, Mrs. Walters and family leave Gwanda for the Limpopo. I shall miss them acutely, and I'm sure all Gwanda residents join with me in wishing them all happiness in their home. Unfortunately I could not see them before they left. It was all so sudden.

The missionary box at Gwanda on my last visit contained £1 18s. 2d., for which we are very grateful, also to Guard Crittendon for collecting £3 3s. on the train for the Mission. It was a splendid surprise! The constant kindnesses one meets with in this country are tremendously encouraging.

All Lone Guides and Brownies who have not yet sent in their subscription for Princess Mary's wedding present, please do so without delay—3d. per Girl Guide or Brownie.

Mr. and Mrs. Phylips and family, of Raylton Camp, have recently removed to Umtali. We do miss them in the camp and at St. Cyril's,
Now is the season of Lent with us. Let us be as pilgrims on a journey with a quest for a heavenly inheritance, finding in this quest the riches of penitence, the triumph of conflict, and learning much through the mystery of pain. Thus shall we attain joy and peace that passeth understanding.

May you all our friends have a holy and happy Easter Day.

Your friend,

Oliver Stenson Stenson.

"FOR OF SUCH IS THE KINGDOM OF HEAVEN."

To Sunday School Teachers—
and Others.

Sunday School. What do the words suggest to those whose lot it is to try week by week to instil into young minds fresh ideas about the old truths of our Mother Church? Memories of hot afternoons, of, maybe, a long and dusty walk to church, of heat, and wind, and flies, of tired and cross children, of little girls sucking sweets, of boys who have come, apparently, for a lark, of sleepy babies who ought to be at home with their mothers, of unlearned lessons and indifferent scholars—yes, and the keen sense of disappointment, the apparent waste of the carefully-prepared lesson, the feeling of "what's-the-good-of-it-all?" A depressing picture indeed. What is the good of it all?

Stop worrying, and come with me to Sunday School in another country, where it is hot and dusty too, and where the hills and valleys are strangely like our own, as are the sunny skies and the blue mountains in the distance. On yonder hillside is a little group of people. What are they doing? As we draw nearer, we see that they are mostly children, children of all ages, lightly, and in many cases poorly, clad. Here and there are a few women and mothers with babies, and one or two men with folded arms stand around. The children are sitting or lying on the ground. Everything is perfectly quiet. They are listening! They do not see you and me at all; if they did they would hardly notice us for their whole attention is absorbed. Someone, seated on a rock on the hillside, is talking to them, very quietly, very earnestly, yet not a word is lost. He is telling them a story, a wonderful story of a King and a Prince, of the Prince's great venture for love of the King, of his friends and companions and their struggles and victories. Did ever anyone tell a story like this before? Not a sound can be heard, save the swish-swish of grasses in the breeze and the distant lap-lap of waves on the shore, even that baby goat, which had been bleating so sadly but a while ago, is now contentedly basking in the sun with half-closed eyes, soothed by the gentle rhythm of the Storyteller's voice.

And the children? Can you see their faces? Yes, you know them. There is the lanky boy of whom you despained, his long limbs stretched on the grass, his head erect and a new expression on his face. His shining eyes betray him. What is he seeing? Visions of real things, battles to be fought against real enemies, a real Leader, One Who knows and who has been through it all Himself. And the little girl who always talked, what of her? How quiet she is, as with elbows dug into the ground and her chin resting on her hands, she gazes with solemn blue eyes at the speaker. The quarrelsome child whom you could never stop fighting has moved a little to let the little fat chap hear better, and the little one who was always so vain doesn't seem to mind the sticky baby who has fallen asleep in the lap of her pretty frock. What of the tinies who bothered so much? See, the Storyteller has one in His Arms, perfectly content to be there, and two others are nestling against His knee. The tired mother on the edge of the group gazes at her own children and marvels. The hard
lines round her mouth have relaxed, and there is almost tenderness in her eyes as she resolves to stop the "nagging."

Suddenly a ringing laugh goes through the group! That bit of the story was so funny, they couldn’t help it! Besides, He laughed too! Presently, the story is finished and there is a hush, and then slowly, sentence by sentence, comes the "Our Father," and even the sticky baby has wakened to join her lisping accents with the rest. Then comes the cry, "May we come to-morrow?" and the shyer queries, "Can I really be like that?" and "Do you really think the Prince would take me on?"

* * * * *

It is worth while, isn’t it, when we let Our Lord do it Himself? The children love Jesus and will never tire of hearing about Him. We’ve got to remember that it is not our Sunday School but His Sunday School. That is where we so often fail. We get used to thinking about our work and our classes and grow dependent on ourselves and our own strength and ability to carry things through. Then criticism comes and bad attendance, unkind things are said and we "go under." Of course! But if we go out as Christ’s messengers, convinced that it is His Will—not our own—that we are doing, all will be well. Trials and difficulties will come, but they are to make us stronger. "Faithful is he that calleth you who also will do it."

One more important thing to remember! We must believe what we teach. If Jesus isn’t real to you, you can’t expect to make Him real to your children. We must teach the catechism, the New Testament, the Psalms, the Old Testament, and all these things, but what we want the little ones to have is a personal love for a real living Lord. Merely being good is not enough. You’ve got to be good for Somebody’s sake. The children can’t get on without an impetus any more than you or I. And Jesus is real to the little ones. Let them know that He is real to you and that Love for Him is the great thing in your life.

May I end with a true story? A little boy had been naughty and had been punished by his mother. Before the child went to bed that night, his mother said, "Aren’t you sorry, my son, for what you did to-day?" "No, mother," he answered, "I’m not sorry. You see, mother," he explained quite calmly, "I thought it all out beforehand, and I knew it was wrong and that I should be punished, but I wanted to do it so much and I decided that it was worth the punishment. I know you had to punish me and I don’t bear you any grudge, but why should I be sorry?" It was a perfectly reasoned calculation of good and evil and the deliberate choosing of evil! Grieved and horror-stricken, the mother could only gaze in astonishment. "Oh, my son!" she cried. Something in her tone went straight to the boy’s heart; quickly he turned and flung his arms around her, "But if it hurt you, mother," he cried, "I am sorry!" What reason had failed to do, love did.

"We love Him because He first loved us."

N. S.

CHILDREN’S PAGE.

My dear Children,

As Easter falls late this year I hope that you will all have your Light for the Line at least in time for Holy Week. I have been wondering how many of my little friends have been keeping Lent. I always feel that what really matters in the keeping of Lent is not so much that one gives up sugar or jam or sweets or whatever it is, but perseverance in keeping the rule which we have set ourselves. It is quite easy at the start and even for a week or two, but 4, 5 and 6 weeks seems a very long time. I am afraid most of us feel like Prince John, who had promised to be good during
Lent, when one day he had been very naughty his nurse said, “But you promised to be a good boy during Lent.” “Yes,” said Prince John, “but I didn’t know Lent was going to be so long.” That’s how we feel about being called to help Christ; we want very much to do it, but it is so long, and means such a lot of trouble. We have to get up earlier in the morning, we have to go to Sunday School when we would much rather finish that interesting book, or it’s church time and we did so want to go and see another little friend. But now is the time to learn that though we may have to give up many things we want to do, they are worth while giving up because Christ has asked us. I hope that all who can will go to church on Good Friday, and those who are too far from church that they will read the Gospel for the day and pray for the Church.

The questions printed for this quarter are the last of this set, and the examination will take place in May. The standard of questions will be raised this year, and I shall ask the examiner to be somewhat stricter in his marking than in former years. The passages for revision are given after the work set for this quarter, which will be included in the work set for the examination.

I am glad to welcome several new friends and am glad to see new names from Rhodesia, from the Northern Transvaal and the O.F.S.

Goodbye for this quarter.

Your affectionate friend,

The Editor.

Many thanks, Margrietha Kruger, for the riddles; I think the one about the lamp-lighter is very good.

"Even a Child is known by his doings."—Proverbs 20, v. 11.

In last quarter’s questions we learnt how Our Lord—The King of the World—brought back sinners to His Kingdom. In these questions we will be learning by the help of the parables how this Kingdom (the Church) grows. Let us look at the parable of the seed growing secretly. When Our Lord taught it, His disciples could not understand it; for they often complained that He did not use the power He had to kill His enemies, and make an Earthly Kingdom. He explained to them that the Kingdom of Heaven (that is His Church) is like a seed which grows. When first the seed is sown though it cannot be seen we know it is in the ground and if properly tended it will grow. So it is with the seed of love which Our Lord sows in our hearts, and we must wait patiently for it to grow, and it will grow if only we take trouble and do what Our Lord has told us. When Our Lord had explained all this the disciples realised that Our Lord had chosen them to go into all the world and sow the seed of the Kingdom of Heaven. They were to sow the seed of Love so that there would grow in men’s hearts love of God and hatred of sin, and they were to baptise many into the Kingdom—the Church—that they might be made inheritors of the Kingdom of Heaven.

It was after Easter that the disciples learnt what it was that should make the seed in the Kingdom of Heaven grow. God the Holy Ghost came down from Heaven, and He dwells in the hearts of all men in the Kingdom. It is He that works through the Sacraments of the Church—Kingdom, and in the teachings of the Church. He is like the wind which carries the seed from place to place.

So we see for ourselves that Christians are the workmen who shall dig the ground, prepare the soil, and sow the seed. If we are idle the ground will be hard or stony or thorny, so that seed sown will perish. Everything we do helps or hinders the work of the Kingdom, so let us do all we can to work hard to serve the King and to win others for His Kingdom. Be sure the other people-
will copy you, and do your very best to grow in grace. If you pray for the coming of His Kingdom, God will hear your prayers.

Let us not be impatient because we do not see the seed growing, but let us rather be content to have sown the seed for the King of the World.

Let us pray that in the questions which we have read and studied together during the year July, 1921—April, 1922, will lead us to a better understanding of the King, and how God works in His Kingdom—Church. Let us learn the text:

“Blessed are the poor in spirit: for theirs is the Kingdom of Heaven.

In Dutch:

“Zalig zijn de armen van geest; want hunner is het Koningrijk der hemelen.”

VICTORIA BIBLE READING QUESTIONS.

APRIL, 1922.

Rules for Victoria Bible Reading.

1. Write clearly your name and address at the top right-hand corner of the page.

2. Below your name give your age, date of your birthday, and the standard you are in at school.

3. In the left-hand corner of the page give the name of your school.

4. Send in your answers before June 10th, to The Children’s Secretary, P.O. Box 133, Grahamstown, C.P.

Notice.—Marks will be taken off if there are signs of carelessness in the reading of the questions. Untidy writing and insufficient postage on the envelope (which you must address yourself) will also lose marks. Bibles and Prayer Books may be used when answering questions.

SENIORS. Standard 5 and over.

1. Read Romans 6, v. 23; chap. 8, v. 2; St. John 20, v. 23.

What did Our Lord conquer when He died upon the Cross?

   (a) Why do we say that the Kingdom—Church—is like a seed?
   (b) Who are the workmen who shall dig the ground, and sow the seed?

   (a) What is the Power that makes the seed grow in men’s hearts?
   (b) Who dwells in the people of the Kingdom?
   (c) Who guides the Church into all truth?
   (d) Who is it that puts good thoughts into our hearts and makes us carry on?

   (a) How can you help the Church—Kingdom—grow?
   (b) Against what must we watch?
   (c) For what must we watch?

   (a) Whose servant are you?
   (b) For whom then must you use all the gifts given to you?

6. Look up the meaning of the following words:
   Perseverance,
   Resolution,
   Submission,
   and make up a story illustrating each word. Or one story containing the three words.

   (a) Give me another name for God’s Vineyard.
   (b) When will Our Lord return?
   (c) What will watchfulness make us?

8. (a) What kind of day ought Easter Day to be to those of the Kingdom?
   (b) Tell the story in your own words of the first Ascension Day.
   (c) Read Acts 2, v. 1-4.

   What do we keep in memory on Whit-Sunday?
(d) What great truth does the Church preach on Trinity Sunday?


1. Read Romans 6, v. 23; St. John 20, v. 23.
   (a) Who died that our sins might be forgiven?
   (b) To Whom did Our Lord give the power to forgive sins?

2. Read St. Mark 4, v. 26-34.
   (a) What is a parable?
   (b) Why did Our Lord say that the Kingdom of God was like a seed?
   (c) What is another name for the Kingdom of God in Earth?

   (b) Write out the meaning given to the Disciples by Our Lord.

   (a) Who makes the seed grow in men's hearts?
   (b) Who dwells for ever in the people of the Kingdom?
   (c) Who will guide the Church—the Kingdom into all truth?
   (d) Who puts good thoughts into our hearts and makes us good?

   (a) How can you help the Church—Kingdom—to grow?
   (b) Against what must we watch?
   (c) For whom must we watch?

   (a) What do our souls need for their growth, and in what ought a Christian child to grow?
   (b) Whose servant are you?
   (c) For whom then will you use the gifts given to you?

   (a) Print Our Lord's farewell commands to His Disciples.
   (b) Do we know the hour of Our Lord's return?

(c) How must we prepare for His coming?

8. (a) How ought all the faithful to keep Easter Day?
   (b) Tell me the Story of the first Ascension Day.
   Read Acts 1, v. 4-5; chap. 2, v. 1-4.
   (c) What is Whit-Sunday? and tell the story of the first Whit-Sunday.
   (d) What is the chief work of the Holy Ghost?

REVISION.

Seniors.

Acts 1, verses 1 and 2.
St. Mark 14, verses 13 to 66, and chap. 15, verses 15-28.
St. Matthew 28, verses 19 and 20.
Learn by heart There is a Green Hill far Away, and St. Matthew 28, verses 19 and 20.

Juniors.

Acts 1, verses 8-13 and 22-26.
Acts 2, verses 1-13 and 38, 40-43 and 44-47.
St. Mark 1, verses 14-15.
St. Matthew 2, verses 1-12.
St. John 18, verse 36.
St. Matthew 16, verses 18 and 19.

Results of Victoria Bible Reading Examination.

JANUARY, 1922.

Seniors (out of a possible 50).


Juniors (out of a possible 50).

A WELL-DESERVED MEDAL.
At Wittersham, in Kent, there is a well which is fifty-one feet deep.
One bitterly cold night a cat fell down this well, and she would have died had it not been for a brave boy, named Archibald Burt.

There was nobody to help him, for no one was at hand except a small boy who was too young to be of any use.

Archibald got a bag, slung it over his shoulders, made fast the well rope, and climbed down it. He was in time to save the cat from drowning, and he put her into his bag.

But the worst part was to come. His clothes were drenched with the icy-cold water at the bottom of the well. The cat and the bag were drenched, too, and this made them much heavier than they otherwise would have been, and Archibald had to climb hand-over-hand up those fifty-one feet of rope with this weight on his back.

When he reached the top he was half dead with cold and exhaustion.

The Royal Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals have given him their medal for bravery, which he certainly well deserved.

NOT FORTY-HORSE-POWER NOW.
Here is a new motor-car story that was heard recently at the Automobile Club.
A man was tinkingering with a broken-down motor-car by the roadside. A sympathetic but inquisitive stranger came along and stopped to watch him and to ask questions. After innumerable other questions, he asked:
“What horse-power is your car?”
“Forty horse-power,” replied the owner.

There was a short pause, then the stranger began again.
“What’s wrong with it, do you think?”
“I’m not quite sure,” the other told him, patiently, “but I begin to think that thirty-nine of the horses must be dead!”

RIDDLES.
If a man carrying home several lamps drops one, what does he become?—A lamp-lighter.

What is that which is always in fashion, yet out of date?—The letter F.

When are little girls like windows?—when they have sashes.

HOLY BAPTISM.
DIOCESE OF GRAHAMSTOWN.
At Naauwpoort:
Jan. 3.—Jeremiah Santi (privately).
Feb. 9.—Estella Stevens.
Feb. 14.—Christina Rachel Marney (privately).
Mar. 8.—John Patrick v.d. Merwe.
At Cookhouse:
Dec. 11.—Lowrens John Viljoen.
Martha Magdalene Hooper (privately).
Feb. 12.—Errol Ditton Wise.
At Rosmead:
Jan. 1.—Gwendoline Thora Wood.
Feb. 19.—Daphne Joyce Inggs.
At Norval’s Pont:
Jan. 3.—Norman Alexander Norval.
At Hofmeyr:
Feb. 26.—Dulcie Bath.

**HOLY MATRIMONY.**

At Nauwpoort:
Jan. 1.—Leonard Henry Stumke and Ger­
trude Violet Rafferty.

**BURIALS.**

At Nauwpoort:
Dec. 31.—Sophia Jane Mjezu; 3 months.
Jan. 7.—Jeremiah Santi; 2 years.
Feb. 16.—Christina Rachel Marney; 8 mths.
At Carlton:
Jan. 21.—Anna September; 60 years.
At Rosmead:
Dec. 29.—Izak Gerhardus Theron; 44 yrs.

**COLLECTIONS, &c.**

**DIOCESE OF GRAHAMSTOWN.**

Service at Barkly Bridge, 4/5; Sunday School, Barkly Bridge, 2/10; Guild of the Good Shepherd, Klipplaat, 1/9; total 9/.
S.F. Waku, 5/3; S.F. Amabele, 24/6;
S.F., Cathcart, 3/6; Mr. and Mrs. Robert­son, 20/-; Mr. and Mrs. Pearce, 7/6.
Collections at Lantern: Imvani, 3/7;
Ross, 1/6; Blaney, 9/; Cathcart, 9/1;
Toise River, 9/7; Dohne, 11/9.

**BLOEMFONTEIN DIOCESE.**

January Lantern Services: Fauresmith, 12/4; Tiger River, 6/9; Van Reenan, 21/0/3; Aberfeldy, 5/6; Reitz, 9/.
Signal Boxes: Bloemfontein Station, 8/8; Léonard Forrester, 2/8; Alfe Nicolas, 14/3; C.O.V.s, Whites, 13/2. Total, £2/4/9.
Donations: Mrs. Speed, 4/; Mrs. Davies, 5/-; Mr. Oosthuizen, 6d.; Anon., 10/-;
Mrs. Blog, 4/6; Maggie Pirie, 2/-. Total, £1/6/-.


**Local Agents “Light for the Line.”**

**GRAHAMSTOWN DIOCESE.**

Grahamstown: Miss Booth, Worcester St.
Alicedale: Miss Nel.
Cookhouse: Mrs. Wise, Dove Cote.
Cradock: Mrs. Taylor, The Railway Camp.

SOUTH AFRICAN CHURCH RAILWAY MISSION QUARTERLY.

At Nauwpoort: Mrs. Williamson.
Conway: Mrs. Blewitt, Station House.
Port Elizabeth: Miss Hannam, Trinder Sq.
Queenstown: Miss Porter, Waverley House, 
Ebden Street.
Rosmead: Miss L. Brown.
Sandflats: Mrs. Walker.

**GEORGE DIOCESE.**

Klipplaat: Mrs. Dam, Refreshment Room.

**PRETORIA DIOCESE.**

Volksrust: Mrs. Milton.
Silvertown: Mrs. Schuch.
Waterval Boven: The Reverend E. Her­bert, Waterval Boven.
Johannesburg: Miss K. Gardner, Waterval Boven.

**BLOEMFONTEIN DIOCESE.**

Bloemfontein: Miss Batcham, 78, Douglas Street.
Bethlehem: Mrs. Jones, Cambridge Street.

**ST. JOHN’S DIOCESE.**

Butterworth: Mrs. Davis, c/o Station­master.

**DIOCESE OF KIMBERLEY AND KURUMAN.**

P.O. Box 133, Grahamstown.

**DIOCESE OF N. RHODESIA.**

Broken Hill: Reverend J. Peppercorn.

**DIOCESE OF S. RHODESIA.**

Bulawayo: The Reverend C. W. S. Stenson.

**SOUTH-WEST AFRICA.**

P.O. Box 133, Grahamstown.

**Local Representatives in S. Africa.**

Pretoria: Lady Wessels.
Port Elizabeth: Miss Keith, King Edward’s Mansions.

**Children of the Veld.**

Secretaries for South Africa.

General Secretary: Miss Blundell, Gra­hamstown.
Johannesburg: Mrs. Beckingham, 70 Mul­ler Street, Yeoville.
Bloemfontein: Miss Avery, St. Michael’s School.
Grahamstown: Mrs. Seale, Grahamstown.
Pretoria: Mrs. C. Christie, 502 Schoeman Street, Pretoria.

Printed by GROCCOTT & SHERRY, Church Square, Grahamstown, Cape Colony.
For all that's Best in Biscuits.

Pyotts

MAKE YOURS A NO DRUDGERY KITCHEN!

Do it with a New Perfection Oil Stove. Think! No coal or wood to carry. No soot or ashes. A kitchen always clean. Cooks perfect meals. Has no equal for baking cakes, bread and scones.

New Perfection Oil Stoves.

They burn best with LAUREL Paraffin Oil. Laurel is best for your lamps too.

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

Write to Box 685, Capetown, for free Cookery Book.
Order Your Footwear from WAY’S.

Rhodesia or Protectorates:
1. extra for Ladies’
2. extra for Men’s

We have been sending Boots and Shoes all over South Africa for 21 years, and we have Thousands of Satisfied Customers buying from us again and again because of the Good Service we give them year after year. If you are in want of Good Footwear please write us for our complete Catalogue sent free to any address. Below we just give a few examples of our Good Values taken from our last Catalogue. Post or Rail FREE in Union if Cash with Order.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Ladies’ Wide Gibson Shoes</th>
<th>Ladies’ or Girls’ Black Gibsons</th>
<th>Ladies’ Black Velvet Shoes</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td><strong>No. LL1. Ladies’ Black Box Calf Gibson Shoes.</strong> Toe caps. Sensible low heels. Extra-wide fittings. Good sound wearing Shoes. Sizes 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8. 25/- pair</td>
<td><strong>No. LL3. Black Box Calf Gibson Shoes,</strong> with patent caps. Low heels. Sound leather soles. All Sizes. 28/6 pair</td>
<td><strong>No. LL4. Ladies’ Black Velvet Cromwell Shoes.</strong> Leather soles. For house or walking. Sizes 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8. <strong>Quality A</strong> 29/6 <strong>Quality B</strong> 15/6 pair</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ladies’ Velvet Courts.</td>
<td><strong>No. LL5. Ladies’ Black Velvet Courts.</strong> Small steel ornament or black buckle on vamp. All Sizes. 14/6 pair</td>
<td>Ladies’ Black Velvet Slippers.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>No. LL7. Men’s Soft Black Box Calf Derbys.</strong> Medium pliable chrome soles. Round comfortable toe. With or without caps. All Sizes. 42/- pair</td>
<td><strong>No. LL8. Ladies’ Black Glace Kid Gibsons</strong> Patent caps. All Sizes. 27/6 pair</td>
<td><strong>No. LL9. Ladies’ Camel Hair Turnover Slippers.</strong> Felt and leather soles. All Sizes. 8/6 pair</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

F. C. WAY & Co., 19 Main St., Port Elizabeth. P.O. Box 497.