Light for the Line,

THE SOUTH AFRICAN CHURCH RAILWAY MISSION MAGAZINE.

South African Church Railway Mission.


STAFF.

The Rev. Canon R. Thornely Jones, M.A. P.O. Box 133, Grahamstown.

Reverend C. W. Stenson-Stenson.... Poste Restante, Bulawayo.

Reverend A. C. Hobson, M.A. S. Augustine's Vicarage, Kimberley.

Reverend E. D. Smith The Parsonage, Naauwpoort.
Reverend G. H. Thorne Alickedale.
Miss M. Porter St. Monica's Home, Queenstown.
Miss Norah Short 2, Cuyler Crescent, Port Elizabeth.

Miss J. Batcham 78, Douglas Street, Bloemfontein.

Reverend E. Herbert Waterval Boven, Transvaal.

Native Catechist: David Mjezu.

Hon. Editor and Children's Secretary: Miss Muriel Blundell, Box 133, Grahamstown.

London Office: South African Room, Church House, Westminster, S.W.
Hon. Secretary in England: Miss Mary B. Attlee, Westcott, Twyford, Winchester.
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.

PRAYER FOR THE MISSION.

O Lord Jesus Christ, whose love is never failing, make this day to be the day of Thy tender mercy towards this Mission. Listen to the prayers of all Thy children; be the Shepherd of the lost, the Guide and the Light of unbelievers, the Teacher of the simple, the Father of the fatherless, the Protector of the oppressed, the Physician of the suffering, the Comforter of the dying, and bring us all at last to Thee, our Refuge and eternal Rest, who livest and reignest with the Father and the Holy Spirit, ever one God, world without end. Amen.

LETTER FROM THE HEAD.

Grahamstown,
June 19th, 1923.

Dear Friends,

Since I last wrote to you Mr. Peppercorn, Miss Stenson and Miss Batcham have all sailed for England; news has been received of their and of Miss Gardner's safe arrival. They all seem to have had the usual jolly time on the voyage and were feeling better for the rest and change which the trip provides. Their letters of course, at this time of the year, are full of the joyous beauty of the Old Country in the Spring; those who have seen it, after being away for some years, know that the praises of such beauty cannot well be over-sung. When the first bloom had worn off most of the travellers found they had still some way to go before being as fit as they expected, but we trust it will not be long before they are all as fresh and full of life as ever.

The immediate future is not quite so bright as we should like; gaps will have to remain for a few months, but beyond that there is certainly a real brightness: Mr. Stenson may possibly have gone before this is in your hands and his successor cannot sail as soon as at first he expected—it will now be towards the end of September; two other Priests have offered their services, but they will not be able to come till the New Year; and Miss Porter hopes to sail on the Ceramic on August 24th and is bringing with her Miss Barker, who will be filling Miss Gardner's place. Miss Barker is an experienced worker and has some knowledge of the Transvaal, so she will not be entirely new. Miss Batcham expects to return by the end of October. On the whole, therefore, we have much cause for thankfulness in having our gaps filled up even if it does mean a little break meanwhile.

Then, too, Mr. Rogers, one of the oldest and best friends of the Mission, hopes to sail for South Africa again in July, and
whether he sees his way to join up with the Mission once more or accepts other work, it will be a pleasure to know he is back with us in the country: a truer and sounder friend the Mission never had, and he may be sure of a very hearty welcome.

Mr. Thorne has found the climatic conditions more trying than he expected, and to his great annoyance he has had to miss some of his engagements: he has gone to Kimberley for a little change, which I hope will set him up in health and strength. We are indebted to Canon Wyche for very kindly coming to our rescue and taking services at Sandflats and Alicedale in June. Mr. Smith is at present working along the New Cape Central Railway: the General Manager of the Line has been wishing for us to do something for a long time, and it is a pleasure that we have been able to respond to his invitation: Mr. Smith hopes to be back before the end of June.

I am sorry that in our last issue an omission and a series of mistakes occurred; they were in the contribution “Northern Rhodesia and the Congo. Church Finance (concluded). How is the money raised?” This should have appeared over the name of Mr. Peppercorn, as it was his letter and was a continuation of the one he sent for the January number: unfortunately the Editor was unwell and her place was taken by another at the last moment. The mistakes are to be found in the last columns—“Average per Person.” No doubt Mr. Peppercorn was in a hurry when he prepared his figures, as usually he is a most careful individual in such matters. The averages should have been: Kalomo, 1/1; Pemba, 8d.; Monze, 2/1; Mazabuka, 1/6; Kafue, 2/2; Lusaka, 11d.; Broken Hill, 8d.; Ndola, 1/5; Elizabethville, 2/8; Lubumbashi, 1/6; and Panda, 3/2. I am grateful to one or two of our readers for kindly drawing my attention to the mistakes so that they may be corrected in this issue—it is a good thing some notice is taken of what is printed, and it seems almost worth making a mistake now and then so as to assure us of this fact: I am sure Mr. Peppercorn would like me to offer his apologies for the mistakes. While some folk worked out the figures and found the mistakes, others were greatly taken by the general contents of Mr. Peppercorn’s letter, and one of our readers strongly urged that it should be printed on a special slip and broadcasted right through the country; for she always thought, and she was sure crowds of our friends are under the impression, that the Railways pay for the workers along the line just as they pay for the engine-drivers! What a hope!! When shall we be able to get rid of this idea? Everybody knows that the workers in every other religious body have to be paid for by that body, but crowds still think somebody or other pays for the workers of the English Church, so there is no need to be otherwise than mean in our contributions to the Church. It has often been stated in this magazine, but evidently not often enough, that the various Administrations provide the workers with free travelling to enable them to get about, but for the rest the money has to be provided entirely by the Church and the money comes from those to whom we minister or from the kind contributions of friends in this country and in England.
It is on account of the fact that we are out to minister to the "fews" and those who are scattered that we cannot hope to pay our way, and this is our justification for asking for help from our fellow-churchmen: this means that those who are doing their duty and giving fairly and liberally of their means are gladly helped by friends more favourably placed, but it also means that those who make no attempt to contribute as they are well able to do, are content to get their spiritual ministrations very largely as charity, and the least said about that the better. It should be stated that at Broken Hill, Elisabethville and Panda last year they had their Sustentation Funds and practically paid their way: other places in the list too did pretty well: there are places the figures concerning which I should not like to publish for very shame. Let me once more state quite plainly: we travel free while on the work, but we do not get a single penny from the Railway Administrations or the Governemnts or any other such body of any kind, so that what does not come in by collections, sustentation funds and the like is made up by friends either in England or in South Africa or—we get into debt. I trust this makes the position quite clear.

While on Finance, may I draw your attention to the following story: A fastidious lady on leaving church began complaining about everything. The pews were uncomfortable, the preaching was poor, the music appalling. "Well, mother," said her little daughter, "what could you expect for a ha-penny?"

The church at Machadodorp is now practically complete: the Sanctuary furniture, which was given by the members of the Winstanley Guild in England in memory of their Founder, arrived and was dedicated on April 29th, and a right royal time we had there: everything looks in keeping and is of first rate quality, and there is no question of offering Almighty God a "tin shanty with fittings to match" in this case—why, the father of the first little one to be baptized in the church, seeing almost everything else was provided but a font, promised to give one, and that has been the spirit throughout. When Mr. Herbert first suggested building a church, some real groans were heard, for it seemed to some of the hopefuls they were in for hard labour for the rest of their natural lives and that they would not live to see the building. Of course, now that the church is built, paid for and furnished within two years, one hears on all sides, "I told them so"; but if you believe it, then you will have to wonder who there was to tell, but that we do not give away. From beginning to end the whole thing has been most encouraging and the best thing of all about the Machadodorp business is that from the very first they saw their duty to provide for their share of the Chaplain's keep, and so they began and maintained a Sustentation Fund, with which even the Building Fund is not allowed to interfere. It was the splendid spirit which prevailed from beginning to end which makes the memory of the effort so very jolly. One faithful member of the Church, well beyond the span of three-score-years-and-ten, made over £80 as a result of her handiwork, and I think she got more real fun out of the business than anyone else: cheerio, Granny,
I was very glad of the opportunity to go down the Low Veld with Mr. Herbert once more, and a happy time we had there; unfortunately it has been a time of much sickness and it was saddening to see the effects of a bad malaria season—may it be many, many years before the Low Veld has another visitation such as 1923 has proved to be.

In spite of the slack times through which our Waterval Boven friends have been going, they determined to have another sale to help the Mission Funds, which are specially strained this year on account of the many passages which have to be provided; the slack times, malaria and many other things combined to block the effort, but when Waterval Boven makes up its mind to do a thing it takes a mighty lot to stop it: how the money came in or from where it came nobody seems to know, but the funds are to be helped to the tune of £120: well done, Boven, once more. It was a brave effort in the face of many difficulties, and we are grateful not only for the result but also for the splendid spirit, a spirit one cannot help but admire, a spirit which cannot be daunted or denied. Thank you all very, very much indeed for whatever part you took in so successful an undertaking.

On Whitsunday and Empire Day I was up at Broken Hill: it was a happy visit and the services were encouraging. On Whitsunday I dedicated a window which has been given in memory of Mrs. Rawson, who always took a keen interest in any good work in the place and especially in anything connected with the church. On Empire Day I dedicated the memorial given by the Comrades in memory of those of their number who made the great sacrifice and who will not return—there were eleven of them, a noble record from such a small outpost of the Empire: it was a great day and few of those present will forget the services on Empire Day, 1923—the early Eucharist was one of the happiest we have ever had there, a real thanksgiving. So now the church has two memorial windows and the brass tablet—which the Mine Manager very kindly had mounted on native wood—to adorn it and to care for, and we hold it an honour to be entrusted with the care of tokens which mean so much.

There are several other matters I wanted to write to you about, but my space is limited so they must go except one, and that is that this is the last issue, in all probability, that I shall be able to write to you as Head of the Mission: it is not with a light heart one spends eight of the best years of one's life and then hands over to another, but I have no doubt it is the right thing to do. Travelling close on 50,000 miles a year for eight years takes its toll, and I am conscious that it is not possible to retain the energy necessary to continue the work much longer and one dreads to hold on till the work itself begins to suffer, so I have accepted the offer of the Bishop of George to take charge of the Parish of Knysna: the Reverend H. P. Rolfe will be my successor, and I ask for your prayers on his behalf; from what I know and have heard of him I feel sure the future of the Mission will be safe in his hands. We owe a deep debt of gratitude to the Bishop of
Johannesburg for so unselfishly giving us one of his best priests for the work—it is a big sacrifice and only one as unselfish as the Bishop of Johannesburg would be ready to make such a sacrifice, but he knows well the sort of work the Mission is out for, so he made it. Mr. Rolfe will probably take over towards the end of August and the Headquarters will probably be in Johannesburg, but you will hear more of this in the October issue: in the meantime I want to take this opportunity to thank you all for much kindness I have received while in charge of the Mission: to my fellow-workers of the Staff for their unfailing loyalty, to Canon Wyche and the members of the Diocesan Office I am very deeply indebted for the way they have helped me in the office work; to Miss Blundell for editing the Magazine, to our friends in England and out here who have helped us with funds to keep going, to you all for the way you have supported me and borne with me. They have been eight very happy years in spite of the demands they have made, and the friendships made and the many kindnesses received, not the least from the Railway officials of all ranks, will be some of my most happy memories. My hope is that you will be as forbearing, kind and helpful to my successor as you have been to me: thank you all very, very much.

R. THORNELY JONES.

P.S.—News has just been received that Mr. Stenson has been appointed to the Vicarage of Bolventor, in the Diocese of Truro; also that Archdeacon Rogers on his arrival will be acting Chaplain to the Community of the Resurrection, Grahamstown.

DIOCESE OF GRAHAMSTOWN.

The Parsonage,
Naauwpoort,
7th June, 1923.

My dear Friends,

It is with real regret that we have heard that the Canon is leaving the Mission to become Rector of Knysna after over seven years of strenuous work on the South African Railways. His untiring energy, unflagging zeal, sure sympathy and love of a good story have endeared him to railway men from Port Elizabeth to Elisabethville. He will, I am sure, carry with him in his new work our prayers and good wishes. We may thank God and take courage for his inspiration and example; and we shall, I trust, apply ourselves more devotedly as a result, to the work God has given us to do in our own little spheres.

I hope we shall get an opportunity later on of saying “goodbye” to him and also of welcoming the new Head.

The Bishop has summoned the Synod to meet at Queenstown on Saturday, July 7th. Will you please remember the Synod in your prayers and also the Missionary Conference which begins on July 5th?

NAAUWPOORT. We have had two Vestry Meetings at Naauwpoort. The second one was to elect a Churchwarden in the place of Mr. Roy Hewitt, who resigned in order to take up new duties at George. Mr. Hewitt has been at Naauwpoort for nearly three years as vice-principal of the school. He has been a Church officer for over two years and has lately assisted at Evensong during the absence of the Priest, and besides this he has always been ready to help in the Sunday School when we were short-handed. We congratulate him on his new appointment and wish him and Mrs. Hewitt God-speed. The officers for the ensuing year are:—Churchwardens: Messrs. Comley and Norton; Sidesmen: Messrs. Hitchcock, Huesch, Fawdry, Steinhofel and Stevens.

Bazaar. A meeting of ladies was held in the Parish Hall on Tuesday evening, May
29th, and it was decided to hold a Bazaar on October 5th in aid of our funds. We shall want a lot of money this year to meet our liabilities, for the Diocesan dues have been increased; our assessment to the Railway Mission is overdue; and last, but not least, there is our undertaking to erect a Parsonage house.

Sunday School. We are in need of teachers and shall be glad of volunteers who will undertake this very important work of instructing the young. Miss Annie Deacon has taught for the last five years and has reluctantly given up the work now that her father is transferred to Port Elizabeth. We had hoped to show our appreciation of her work before she left, but it was not possible. However, before this is in print, something tangible will have reached her in the shape of a beautiful prayer and hymn book and two small books of devotion.

Sustentation Fund. This is one of the means whereby we show our gratitude to Almighty God for the many benefits we have received at His Hands. It provides an opportunity of giving regularly, systematically, liberally and cheerfully of our means for the honour and glory of God. The immediate need is for more collectors, more subscribers and increased subscriptions. Last year we raised just over £40, while our promises stood at £65. We ought to aim at £150, at least. If you think this an impossibility, remember the story of a small boy who received a bantam hen for a birthday present. When he discovered a few days later an egg of the usual bantam size, he promptly put in the coop an ostrich egg accompanied with the legend, "Keep your eye on this and do your best."

We extend a welcome to the Misses Cox and Wassmann; also to Mr. and Mrs. Cock, who have come to us from George; and to checker Gordon and his wife and family.

Mrs. Juby, for some years Secretary to the Railway Institute, Treasurer to School Committee and part time organist to All Souls’ Church, has left for Koffiefontein.

COOKHOUSE. The Easter Vestry was held on Low Sunday, April 8th, when Messrs. Wise and Robson were re-elected Chapelwardens, and Messrs. Hubbard, Viljoen and McIntyre, Sidesmen, together with Mr. Johnson transferred from Port Alfred. The Parochial Church Council consists of the above and Mesdames Wise, Hubbard, Bosch, Robson and Betts.

We are glad to report that the Sunday School attendance is improving and that the children are already working steadily for a bazaar. It will not be long now before the ladies begin to get to work themselves. The date has not yet been fixed as there are several other important items of local interest engaging their attention.

ROSMEAD. Here, as at Cookhouse, the Sunday School has taken a fresh lease of life. The teachers are now Mr. George Inggs and Miss Charlotte Lund. Ganger Lund has recently come to us from George.

Services have been held at Taaibosch, Hofmeyr, Witmoss, Sherborne, and Norvals Pont. Hanover Road had unfortunately to be left out.

In conclusion, I am burning the midnight oil, for the electric light has failed me. No! I am not at Rosmead, nor Cookhouse. There is no engine trouble. It is past midnight and the electricity is switched off. The family is at rest, the sea is calm, the air is still and warm; and Mossel Bay is delightful. To-morrow I go up the Line.

With best wishes to you all.

Yours sincerely,

EDMUND D. SMITH.

Kimberley.

Dear Friends,

Only a few lines this time. I have been ill, and consequently all my correspondence has got into arrears. I received due reminder of this letter, but had to attend to other matters first, and, as I was able, from time to time. Owing to being sick, I was not able to get to Addo in May, nor to any of the intermediate places. And now I have been sent off on holiday. Canon Wyche is most kindly taking Sandflats and Aliedale (second Sunday), and the Head likewise took the first Sunday in June, which meant
a great deal to me. Whilst sick it has been a great comfort to me to know that Miss Short has been getting about amongst you, so that the work has been carried on. Miss Short is doing her third—and most trying—year of Mission work. I know the very high regard which you all entertain for her, and how thoroughly she deserves it; so I would ask you to show her, more than ever, your appreciation of her work amongst you, for it is wonderful what sympathetic encouragement can do, when one feels tired or "stale." A fireman was once trying to reach a child at a window on the top storey of a burning house, but the flames drove him back. The people below saw him begin to descend the ladder, and then pause and look up again at that little child awaiting an awful end. They guessed what was in his mind, and cheered. That cheer just braced him up, and next moment he had dashed through the flames, and saved the child. Sometimes we feel we can't do any more—that we are done: but a cheer can make all the difference. Don't forget to cheer Miss Short up, and to make her feel it can be done, in spite of all our human weakness.

On the 5th of June we lost our local agent for Light for the Line at Alicedale; isn't it sad? The thing which so generally happens to girls happened to her—she got married! Well, our loss is a certain young man's gain; and we will wish them every blessing.

I must not forget to mention a very successful concert and sale at Alicedale last month: but I can't tell you much about it as instead of being present, I was in bed!

Yours sincerely,

G. H. Thorne.

DIOCESE OF KIMBERLEY AND KURUMAN.

Modder River,
May 26, 1923.

My dear Friends,

Since last writing I have had to extend myself—as if I were not long enough already!—up on to our northern section of line, N. Rhodesia and Congo. This has been left vacant now since Mr. Peppercorn's return home, and I remember how, when my section was vacant, a Rhodesian Missioner journeyed southwards to supply the need; now I must return the compliment, and pay some visits northwards from time to time. Please see then, Bechuanalanders, how it is that my visits will have to be rather more scarce than usual for these months. We hear happy rumours of two more priests due from England soon, so it won't be for long, we hope, that one man will be trying to negotiate some 1,400 miles of line, with 400 miles of Southern Rhodesia in between the two sections. I enjoyed the journey into new territory immensely; the grass struck me as being extraordinarily high, the ant-heaps very swollen, and the people very kind! People are more or less the same, as far as I can see, all the world over. Expressions like "getting used to the people" seem not to mean very much when you come to analyse them. I go up and down this line, and whether it's Cape Province, Bechuanaaland Protectorate, Rhodesia, or what not, the people don't seem to vary much—they have all got faces and legs and souls, temptations, failings, virtues. What a lot there is in common between us all. I have often been foolishly nervous, going amongst a new set of people, perhaps you have too. But if we could only remember our common humanity, "made of one blood," our common origin, "made in the Image of Him Who created us," and above all our common relationship to our Saviour, whether realised or not, I think we should not mind meeting anybody, tinker or tailor, soldier or sailor, apothecary, cowboy or thief.

I have been reading lately an interesting, but sad, novel—sad because it is the story of a young man who started life with a real zeal for the Christian religion, and passed right off into unbelief. True, it was not the Christian religion in its full glory, as presented by the Catholic Faith; it was the narrow type of a rather gloomy Protestant-
ism, but still there was fervent faith in the Divine Redeemer. And it went entirely. But the saddest thing about the book is that its author was a priest, and himself once an ardent missionary, and yet he presents us with a hero who, beginning as a Christian, ends up with marrying an agnostic girl. It sets one thinking—how can a man lose his faith? I want to look at that question for a moment with you. To see God, that is faith—to lose sight of Him, that is unbelief. How can a man pass from the light into the darkness? Well now, we often put the blame for loss of faith on to intellectual difficulties—this question and that which we cannot explain, this problem and that which the Christian revelation doesn't seem to meet. And we rather like this method of explaining how it was we came to lose hold of our religion—it suits our pride—we can pose as “thinking men.” But really, if you examine cases of unbelief, you will find more often than not, that the difficulty is moral rather than intellectual. “Blessed are the pure in heart, for they shall see God.” Our Lord in that sentence bases faith, the vision of God, on moral rightness of heart and life. If we “walk in the Light,” we shall see Him Who is the Light, even Jesus. If we walk in darkness we shall not see Him, for He is not there.

I always remember a story told by Dr. Torrey, the American evangelist, about a young man who came to him with so-called intellectual difficulties, chief among them “Who was Cain’s wife?” Torrey asked him if he would accept the Saviour, provided he got a satisfactory answer to his “difficulty.” But, oh no, that was going a bit too far. Then as the conversation went on, and the bottom of things was gradually reached, it turned out that Cain’s wife was not the obstacle at all, but his own wife! Some moral confusion, some breaking of God’s law, some walking in darkness, that was the trouble. If this young man really wanted to see spiritual truth, it was his conscience that wanted clearing, not his intellect. Poor Mrs. Cain, she’s blamed for a lot, but I’m sure she’s not as bad as she is painted! I don’t believe she keeps people back from our Lord and the acceptance of the Gospel. But Satan does, and in this wiley fashion too—not by the bald suggestion that the Catholic Faith is all a big lie, but by blurring the eyesight of the soul with the darkening veil of some evil habit, by planting the feet of men on paths where they know God is not.

A young man of crooked life once addressed the great Frenchman and Christian, Pascal, in the words, “If I could only believe your creed, I think I’d lead a different life.” He got the answer, “Begin by leading a different life, and then you’ll come to believe my creed.”

I do not say that this explanation will meet all cases of unbelief—there are such persons as “honest doubters,” people who for some reason or other cannot see things, cannot accept with a free heart the Faith of the Church. They are a good set of people, these, clean and straight as far as they can see the way, and no bluster and boasting and glorying in unbelief; they are humble, they will listen as you explain the Faith, and they will probably say, “I wish I could believe it.” Indeed, they are “not far from the Kingdom of God.” They are in fact following Jesus, though they don’t know yet it is He. But they soon will. Soon He will show Himself to them, and they will be “glad when they see the Lord.”

That, my dear people, is my little message to you this quarter; and I think the pith of it is just this—let us keep our lives, our whole conduct, as far as we know how, in the ways of God, and then the darkness of unbelief, that foretaste of Hell, will never settle down upon us. And as regards intellect, let us humbly acknowledge that there are dozens of things which we can’t explain, and let us wait in patience till the day when we shall know even as we are known. Let us not be of that foolish company who lose their tempers with God because He has not thought fit to tell them all about His ways.

Your sincere friend and priest,

A. C. HOBSON.
DIOCESE OF SOUTHERN RHODESIA.

Bulawayo,
June 5th, 1928.

My dear Friends,

Once more I sit down to have a little talk with you, and to chronicle the happenings of the past few weeks. Since Eastertide I have been over the whole section with services at most places.

Easter Day saw me at Essexvale, and most delightful services we had.

I journeyed to Balla Balla, Gwanda, etc., where too we had good numbers to the services.

After this I went up the Northern strip of line. At Dett it was my privilege to admit Miss O'Sullivan into the English Church. We congratulate her and Mr. Mead (well known to us who use the “steamer” often!) on their engagement. It is a happy sign when both are one in their religious outlook.

At Wankie I had a very busy time. First the baptism of the infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Kidd. Then the wedding of Mr. Robert Lovemore to Miss Fairbairn. The Bulawayo Chronicle has had a full report of that day, so it is only for me to add the good wishes again of all their friends. May God's blessing be with them. We had very hearty services at Wankie on the Sunday.

From here I went up to Livingstone. I had a couple of days' rest at the Church-house to say goodbye and bon voyage to the Padre, Mr. Cooke, who has gone Home on leave. I had the usual services at the Falls on this occasion.

On the first Sunday of May I was at Bellevue. I rejoice to say this place is improving, many more are taking advantage of the monthly services. If only we could find a Sunday School teacher! Perhaps we shall; who knows?

After this I was at Marula and had services as usual at Mr. Shone's house. Miss Mavis Shone journeyed to Plumtree, where the Bishop was holding Confirmation, and there received “the laying on of hands.”

I came back to Figtree, and after very good services there, on the Sunday I went to Leighwoods (Mrs. Usher) and Mr. Montgomery's farm. I stayed the night and had Holy Communion next morning; from there I went on to Mr. de Wet's farm, and there too had a Celebration.

I dashed back to town to meet the Bishop of the diocese; we travelled to Essexvale together and there, on May 17th, the Bishop dedicated the church to St. Mary the Virgin. Everyone who possibly could, came, and we had delightful services. Now that the church is properly seated, with splendid native timber seats, it is all looking very nice and more finished. Essexvale should be very pleased with their little church now, and though there are a few improvements still to be made, on the whole everything is most satisfactory. We were all delighted to have Bishop Beaven with us once more, and I would thank him for coming and dedicating St. Mary’s, Essexvale.

I was glad to have the opportunity of being once again at the Bechuanaland “Bisley” held at Mahalapye at Whitsuntide. There I met many old friends of the Protectorate. This annual gathering is excellent in a country of far distances, enabling friends to reunite. It was a happy time for all those who took part in the tournaments and those who were mere lookers on. We had splendid numbers at all the services.

After this I paid a visit to Tsessebe, being the guest of Colonel and Mrs. Faulkner at the Police camp. It is highly gratifying to see such a flourishing Sunday School there. Mrs. Faulkner is doing an excellent work.

From here I went to Khami, Matopos and Heany Junction.

The Head visited Figtree at this time. It was fully decided to proceed with the building of the church there as soon as funds permit. With a right good will this should not prove a very difficult task in a not far distant time.

It was delightful having the Head with us once more on this section. Everyone is ex-
tremely sorry to know that he has resigned the Headship of the Mission. Throughout the whole length of this far-reaching railway line Canon Jones is known to all sections of the community. It is superfluous to say that he will be missed; but no one grudges his taking work of a less exacting nature. We all hate the very idea of the Head not being still with us helping and cheering us, but he will never be forgotten by his innumerable friends everywhere.

I am not saying “goodbye” yet, not until Mr. Berresford comes somewhere towards the end of September, so I shall see you all several times more!

Miss Stenson has arrived home and seems to be enjoying everything: even the cold and sleet! She says her thoughts have turned many times to Rhodesia.

I am glad that so many are using their prayers for the sick, and are remembering before God Mr. Hickson and his Mission of Healing in Australia. There have been wonderful times of spiritual uplift and physical help in the different parts he has visited. Don’t ever let us forget to continue to be intercessors for the revival of this gift of Spiritual Healing in the Church. Let God know we really desire it, and it will come.

I am sorry I cannot reprint the report of “the Committee of the Episcopal Synod appointed to consider Spiritual Healing,” but it would take more space than I am allowed! I am however reading it at the places which I visit.

With every good wish to you all,

Yours sincerely,

C. W. S. STENSON.

---

DIOCESE OF PRETORIA.

Waterval Boven,
Transvaal,
June 8th, 1923.

My dear Friends,

Most of you know that the Head of the Church Railway Mission is resigning his post to take up the work of a Parish Priest as the Rector of Knysna. He has been “Head” for the last seven or eight years and feels that he must make way for a younger man. We, Railway people, can easily imagine the strenuous life a man controlling the work of the Mission must have, and we can sympathise with him when he says he must relinquish the strenuous life for a more steady one. But we realise too that we are losing a tremendous lot when we lose the guidance, help, and supervision of Canon Jones. Those of us who have come in close contact with him cannot think of his departure without deep regrets. The Mission workers will miss him most of all, for he has not only been a “Head” to guide and to whom we could appeal for advice and help, but far more than that, he has been a dear friend who considers his workers first and foremost. We have had the advantage of his wide experience and knowledge and we can testify to their soundness. Yes! we shall miss our “Head,” but he can rest assured that he has the good wishes of us all as he goes into the beautiful parish of Knysna.

The new “Head” is to be the Reverend Mr. Rolfe, one of the best Parish Priests in the Johannesburg Diocese. He will have a hard and difficult task to fill, but we can assure him of a readiness to help him in his new post if ever he requires it.

Now I must record a few things that have taken place on our section.

In April last the Bishop of Johannesburg paid a short visit to Delmas to hold a Confirmation service. After tea at Mrs. Vickers’ farm, where we met a few of our Delmas friends, we proceeded to the Court House and held a brief meeting at which the question of a Hall was discussed. After some discussion it was decided to start a building fund for a “Church Railway Mission Hall.” Mr. Beavers, Station-master, reported that he had £80 in hand towards this fund. I have not heard how much has been added since, but knowing how enthusiastic are the people of Delmas, I shall not be surprised to hear that it has now increased.

During the latter part of April, Canon
Jones came to Machadodorp to arrange the furniture and ornaments in the Sanctuary of Christ Church. The ornaments consisted of a beautiful Dossal, carpets, and a magnificent set of cross, candlesticks and vases given by the Winstanley Guild as a memorial. The churchpeople of Machadodorp are delighted with the handsome gift from the Winstanley Guild, and wish to thank Canon Jones and the Guild for their splendid support.

We still want a Font in Christ Church, and Mr. Davies of Zêvenfontein, whose baby was the first to be baptised there, has promised to be responsible for a Font. Thus, our church is gradually being completely fitted out with every necessary thing.

The next event to record is Boven's bazaar. It was opened by Canon Jones on May 5th. The stall-holders, attired in fancy dresses, were very attractive and very business-like. They got busy with everybody who had money and during the day amassed a sum of over £100. The whole bazaar was arranged by Mrs. Charlewood and her committee. The stalls, put up by Messrs. Paul Leech and Hutchison and decorated by the ladies, presented quite a picturesque appearance. Goods of all descriptions came in from different sources, the low-veld friends of the Mission sending in a good supply of fruit and vegetables. It would take up too much room in this letter to mention the numerous persons who contributed to the stalls, so all I can do is to express our hearty thanks to all who helped us in any way. It was most unfortunate for the bazaar that Mr. Charlewood, our Superintendent, should have been confined to his bed with a bad attack of malaria. Not only was he prevented from coming, but his wife, who had done so much and was so keen on the success of the sale, was prevented from attending for any length of time. However, we are pleased to state that Mr. Charlewood is recovering from his sickness and trying to recuperate in Durban. We sincerely hope that he will soon be with us again, restored completely to his former health.

I don't know how to express my thanks to all the workers in Boven, but I think they know how grateful I am to them all for the success of our bazaar. Waterval Boven is a wonderful Boven, for although times have been so bad and work so slack, still they achieved a splendid financial success on May 5th.

Below is a balance sheet of the bazaar.

**RECEIPTS.**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Description</th>
<th>Amount</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Bridge Drive</td>
<td>£6 3 6</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Golf Tea</td>
<td>6 6</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;Flag&quot; Bridge Drive</td>
<td>5 10 6</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Goods sold out of hand</td>
<td>3 0 6</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Donations</td>
<td>1 3 0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Donations per Mrs. Bessenger</td>
<td>2 15 0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Total</strong></td>
<td><strong>18 19 0</strong></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

**STALLS.**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Description</th>
<th>Amount</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Needlework: Mrs. Charlewood</td>
<td>28 7 4</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Miss Mason, Mrs. Parker</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Miscellaneous: Miss I. Celliers,</td>
<td>24 1 9</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mrs. A. Botha</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Toys: Mrs. J. Taylor, Mrs. Bre­tagne</td>
<td>15 0 0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Produce: Mrs. Parkins</td>
<td>14 14 3</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Home-mades: Mrs. Swainstone,</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mrs. Irving</td>
<td>11 15 9</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Refreshments: Mrs. Jones, Mrs.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Saunderson, Mrs. Keay</td>
<td>11 7 4</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Dips: Mrs. Hopwood</td>
<td>5 16 3</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Total</strong></td>
<td><strong>111 2 8</strong></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

**SIDE SHOWS.**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Description</th>
<th>Amount</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Cocoaanit Shies: Mr. Halseston</td>
<td>3 3 4</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Fortune Telling: Mrs. Paul, Mrs.</td>
<td>2 13 9</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Shemmaus, Mr. Bruckmann</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Dance after Sale, per Mr. Irving</td>
<td>11 10</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Total</strong></td>
<td><strong>6 8 11</strong></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

**Grand total**                      | **136 10 7** |
**Total expenditure**                | **16 7 9**   |
**Balance in Bank**                  | **£120 2 10** |
Well done! Boven! and many thanks for helping the Mission in so liberal a manner.
With best wishes to you all,
Yours very sincerely,
E. Herbert.

WOMEN'S WORK.

Diocese of Grahamstown.

50 Longton Grove, Sydenham,
London S.E. 26,
April 26th, 1923.

My dear Friends,

I am having a most delightful holiday, but I am not forgetting you all; in fact, I often find my thoughts are over with you. The spring is a beautiful time in dear old England and the trees are lovely in their new green dresses. This is the Royal Wedding day, but although the sun has occasionally managed to show a gleam of light, the day has been very showery. London seems very crowded just now, so many visitors have come up to see the wedding I expect.

I am paying several visits to friends and relations and so am not spending long in any one place. I have been to my old home and saw many old friends. The oldest lady I visited will be 105 this June. She is the mother of an old nurse of ours and is perfectly wonderful, able to read and take an interest in things going on around her.

I am looking forward to a trip to Norway in June to see Mr. and Mrs. Falck and their boys. Some of you will remember Mr. Falck as a station master.

All good wishes.

Yours affectionately,

Millicent Porter.

Travelling,
19th June, 1923.

Dear Friends,

The matter which is uppermost in the minds of most of us along the line these days is, I suppose, the news that we are to lose our Head, Canon Thornely Jones. It is a matter of universal regret, for all, men, women and children alike, feel they have a true friend in the Canon, and one who has their highest welfare at heart. No less is our Head a friend to his workers, and I should like to acknowledge my own debt of gratitude to him, and the real privilege and joy it has been to work under him for nearly two and a half years. Our very heartiest good wishes go with him to his new sphere of work. We shall not forget him, and I do not think he will forget us.

This last quarter has been rather choppy and I have had to change my plans on one or two occasions, which means that I have not been able to see some of you for a good while. However, I hope to set out in the coach next month and then I don't intend to leave anybody out.

The following places were visited during the quarter: Alicedale, Sandflats, Kiplaat, Cookhouse, Witmoss, Middleton, Sheldon, Longhope, Ripon, Commadagga, Saltaire, Addo, Mimosa, Coerney, Kenkelbosch, Aberdeen Road, Barkly Bridge, Bellevue, Vlakteplaats, Oudtshoorn Camp. Lantern Services were held at the majority of places. At Oudtshoorn I had a very pleasant surprise. My train was late getting in and the congregation arrived before I did. I found that a kind friend had been making a collection for the Mission in the Camp and she handed me the sum of 14/10 in addition to the collection taken at the service. It was a bright thought and a helpful one, and maybe someone else would like to borrow it?

Girl Guiding. I inspected the Cookhouse Lone Company for the first time in April and I thoroughly enjoyed their warm welcome. I believe they are putting in a good winter's work. The Kiplaat Lone Company struggles on and two more Second-class badges have been gained and a Cook's badge. This latter was won splendidly by D. Huxham, who was responsible for the success of a dinner-party of six, not only doing the cooking, but preparing the food beforehand and serving the dishes and waiting at table. The Captain, Miss Heath, has
been ill, but we hope she will soon be fit and strong again. The Sandflats Lone Patrol has suffered the loss of two of the best Guides. Frances and Marjory Badderly were two of the original five Guides, and their departure makes us sad, but as they have gone to Maritzburg, they will get plenty of up-to-date Guiding. Our last meeting was a merry one as we did some dispatch running, and M. van Niekerk scored a success in getting through the enemy's lines, disguised as a native woman, her person being gloriously decked in the Mission coach hangings and multicoloured tablecloths, and her face having assumed an inky blackness with the assistance of stove polish. Well done, Maria! you ran well! After the necessary cleansing of the said runner, we were photographed by Sergeant Richards.

I had the privilege of inspecting the Alicedale Guides and Brownies in April, and on May 24th they invited the Sandflats Patrol to a picnic at the Fairy Glen. What a day we had! Ten of us left Sandflats before it was quite light, arriving at Alice­dale before 8 a.m. We were met by the Captain and regaled with hot coffee, and at nine the combined companies set out for the Glen. I suppose one always eats all day at a picnic! Anyway, as soon as we reached our haven, fires were lighted, and eleven o'clock tea served soon after ten. Dinner followed at twelve consisting of grilled chops and potatoes, and endless other delicacies, and afternoon tea was announced at 2 p.m.! I left at 3 p.m., but someone whispered to me later that there was another tea after that! Yet again at six o'clock when our train was about to depart, I distinctly remember having to call my Sandflats Patrol from further feasting in the Captain's house! Nobody wanted to go home, which is a proof of enjoyment, and as we slowly climbed up to Bellevue, there were dark murmurings of possible breakdowns, wash­aways, derailments, etc., and when we had to wait on the top about 40 minutes for 24 Up to cross us, I am afraid there were actual cheers, which drew down upon us a visit from the Stationmaster. We played games and told stories by the light of about two inches of candle until the very last moment, and eventually ten very weary but very happy people tumbled out at Sandflats. One mother remarked to me next day that her little daughter had seemed too sleepy to eat any supper! I did not explain, nor did I worry!

This will give you some idea of the lighter side of Guide life, but Guiding has its root in deeper things than these, and it is just because we are out for the big things of life that we are such a happy crowd. I expect many of you would like to ask, "What are you aiming at with these girls?" I would reply in our Chief Commissioner's own words, "We are trying to bring about the deepening and developing of their characters, supplementing the home and school influence, and seeking to train the girls of to-day to be more capable, self-controlled, sincere, genuine, big-hearted, unselfish, public-spirited women of to-morrow." Read through our Guide Law and think out what it stands for—the law of Christ, nothing less—and then look round on the world today as it has been left by the War, restless and unsettled, filled with rebellion and false­ness and distrust. There is a meanness abroad which is ruining our civilisation and poisoning our common life. Well, the Guide stands for fellowship and generosity, for love and loyalty, for truth and purity and all that is beautiful and strong. Of course, they cannot be perfect Guides all at once, but these are the ideals for which they are striving. Let us help them all we can to become great-hearted women, women who will dare to stand on their own feet, free from the pettinesses and absurd suspicions and jealousies which hamper us to-day. It was J. M. Barrie who said the other day, "Never ascribe to an opponent motives meaner than your own... Nothing so lowers the moral currency; give us up and be great."

I was glad to see our Lone Guide at Wit­moss, M. Fletcher, who has now her Cook's badge and is preparing for her Needlework...
test; a recruit at Sheldon is preparing for her Tenderfoot test, and I think I am going to find some recruits at Middleton on my next visit. The children at Addo want to join, but we want a Captain. Will anyone come forward? There are two Brownies getting ready for enrolment there and a recruit Guide. I enrolled a wee Brownie a few weeks ago at Coerney, and another at Mimosa.

There have been a good many changes along the section of late. S.M. and Mrs. Bell have left Longhope for Krankuil, S.M. and Mrs. Brown are at Longhope, while S.M. and Mrs. Jones are at Dassie Deur, their place at Vlakteplaats having been taken by S.M. and Mrs. Blackburn. Sergeant and Mrs. Richards have left Sandflats, thereby reducing the Sunday School greatly.

Sandflats has also lost its organist, Mrs. Plumbridge, through Mr. Plumbridge’s transfer to Bloemfontein, and on the evening of June 29th, a little gathering of Church friends met to say farewell to Mrs. Plumbridge and to wish her happiness and blessing in her new home. Her departure has been a matter of very deep regret to all, for her services were greatly valued. A little token of affection and esteem was offered to Mrs. Plumbridge in the shape of a small travelling toilet set in a leather case.

Will you remember in your prayers those who are preparing for Confirmation at this time, especially those who are in isolated places and can get very little outside help? D. Bezuidenhout was confirmed at Somerset East on May 11th. We wish her “good luck in the Name of the Lord.”

Our very deep sympathy goes to Mr. and Mrs. Howell in the loss of their youngest child.

I am often asked for news of Mr. Hickson. He is in Australia at present and he has just finished a very big Mission at Sydney where the crowds were as great as they were in this country, and the tremendous spiritual uplift the same also. One hears much talk nowadays about relapses following the Mission in this country. Why these are, one cannot say, it is beyond our power to know, but one thing we know clearly, it is God who heals and it cannot be His fault, if one may say so reverently. Then we must remember that people are very willing to talk of relapses while few talk of the cures, and there have been some very remarkable cures. We are, many of us, so quick to criticise and condemn, and not nearly ready enough to appreciate. It is part of that extraordinary meanness to which I referred earlier in my letter. Let us pray more for those whose healing is not yet perfected, and let us remember also those who are endeavouring to carry on the work in many churches in our country.

It is evening now and piercingly cold. We are passing through a wondrously beautiful part of our marvellous country, along the foot of a great mountain range. The snowfall has been heavy and the pure white mantle stretches far down the slopes. They are dark and cold and severe. Half-way down hangs the mist, soft and clinging and wet, but above it all the proud peaks stand out triumphantly, and the highest peak of all has caught the reflection of the setting sun and is wrapped round in a warm rosy light. And the thought comes, “That is like God.” He is the God of Power and Endless Might, the God of Truth and Awful Purity, He is the God of Mystery, but through all and above all He is the God of Love, for He is Love. He is Our Father desiring all good for His children, and if we would only keep our eyes fixed on the mountain top in the warmth of His Love, the way would no longer be cold and dreary, for His Peace would glow in our hearts. In a recent examination, the children were asked whether their souls or their bodies were more important, and one boy replied, “Our soul is more important, because although we’re hard labourers and very poor, if our soul is in peace with God, then we’re more lucky than any rich man.” Sometimes the children see the mountain top and bask in the warm sunlight, whilst we still flounder on the cold, dark slopes.

Yours sincerely,

NORAH W. SHORT,
My dear Friends,

Just a few odd jottings of things I meant to include in April *Light for the Line*.

We have just had nine days on the sea, and a most delightful nine days too—glorious weather, a calm sea; sports started three days after Capetown, dances every night, and last night a concert. We have some celebrities on board, including Mr. Leonard Fleming, who told tales of life on a farm in the Free State. The tropics were as hot as they could be, somewhat hotter than we hoped for!

Taking it all round, this is the jolliest trip I have ever had. I eat, sleep (a lot), play and read—and rest. I have found about a dozen people I know or have met on trains, etc., and expect many of them will be returning at the same time. So far I have written 36 letters; and already feel as fit as a fiddle—in fact, someone told me to-day that all my wrinkles had gone. *

We are exceptionally lucky in having services on board; the Bishop of Aberdeen and three other Padres, who between them conduct daily services. The average attendance on Sundays has been fair. At any rate, I feel we on the sea are having a better opportunity than most of you are having on the veld.

By November I hope to be with you all again and shall be trying a new experiment, i.e., to work north of Bloemfontein one month and south of it the other—as I want to get in more regular work generally: so those who have had me monthly will have to carry on without me alternate months.

Viljoen's Drift is working with Mrs. McAinsh as president of the Working Party—and Miss Coetzee is keeping the Sunday School at Tweespruit going for the six months, and the communicants will be ministered to by Archdeacon Hulme.

It was a great pleasure to be able to have the three candidates from Petrus confirmed before I left, and to see parents of both families present, and to hear the words of encouragement spoken by the Bishop at their first Communion. A few days before I sailed I heard of one of our Church families who have joined the Weeder Doppers—there is nothing to grieve over—the Church cannot lower her standard, because individuals wish for an easy-going sort of religious life, and are prepared to make no sacrifices of time or money.

Our bazaar realised a little more than previously reported—the total amount paid into the Mission up to date being £138 16s. 2d. Possibly those who are interested in the Mission along the line, and to whom the Mission ministers, will in future like to give regularly to the Sustentation Fund. Personally, I should like to feel that our Railway people and friends care so much for the work to be done, that they will regularly finance the work of the section as far as lies in their power.

I am getting new slides, and am glad to have received the following donations and collections towards them: Mrs. Worrall, £1; Sale of Pictures, 10/-; Ficksburg, 6/-; Mr. Hay, 5/-; S.M. Arundel, 5/-; Wolfehoek, 7/9; Vet River, 8/3; Tweespruit, £1/4/11; Mr. Scott, £1.—Total, £6/11.

I cannot help having you all in mind today. Last Sunday week I was eating cakes in Mrs. Corneolle's garden at Tweespruit. Mrs. Gell, the two children, Mrs. Watson and family are travelling home also, so we are quite an S.A.R. party; as I expected!

I am looking forward to coming back. Yesterday I was making out a time-table of what I want to do, and where I want to go when at home, and it looks as if I shall still be "living" in trains unless I cut out a few places.

Now I must end by saying how much I appreciate the send-off from Bloemfontein, Viljoen's Drift and Tweespruit: I feel a new worker will some day have a very warm welcome awaiting her in the O.F.S. Mr. and Mrs. Miles were at the coast, and came to see me off, also Mr. and Mrs. Daniels.
and family; it was jolly seeing them.

Mr. and Mrs. Holmes from Kopjes have been transferred to Van Reenan, and Mr. Warnes to Jammerdrift, and so on; I wonder where everyone will be when I return?

S.M. and Mrs. Mechin have a son, so I am hoping to see him when I return. I must stop, but I will write something for October.

Yours sincerely,

J. Batcham.

---

CHILDREN'S PAGE.

My dear Children,

I have just finished correcting the yearly examination papers and am feeling just a little disappointed, for on the whole I don't think they are as good as they might have been. I feel sure that a great many of you could have done much better. In the junior paper questions 4 and 6 gave the most trouble. Turn to St. Mark's Gospel, chapter 12, verses 28-31, and you will read how Jesus was asked by the scribes which was the first commandment. Jesus replied: . . . thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy mind, and with all thy strength. The second is this, Thou shalt love thy neighbour as thyself. There is none other commandment greater than these. For the answer to question 6 turn to St. Luke, chapter 6, verses 12-13, and you will find this passage: He went out into the mountain to pray, and He continued all night in prayer. Christ went into the mountain to pray to be alone with God, He wanted to pray undisturbed. The prizes in the juniors go to Lylie Hurford, first with 78 marks, and the second prize to Henry Gravatt with 77, both of Thomas River Primary School.

Dear Seniors, I only gave you one question which needed thinking out for yourselves, and that was question 4. I had quite given up all hope that it would be correctly answered when I came to Dennis Banks' paper and found that he had given the right answer. Elsie Jones' was partly right. The question asked you to give two striking instances of Christ's method of prayer; I am printing Dennis' reply: (1) He used to pray alone away from people" (for example when Christ went alone to the mountain to pray); (2) "He used to pray out of His heart, sometimes for a whole night." The first prize in the Seniors goes to Elsie Jones (83), Girls' High School, East London, and the second to Aileen Slabbert (78), All Saints Sunday School, Sandflats.

For the Senior quarterly examinations Ettheleen Harper, of Trappes Valley, comes first with a total of 180; as Elsie Jones has already won the yearly prize, Elma Wright gains the second place with 174 marks. In the Junior quarterly results Gertrude Ewing (Trappes Valley) gained 182 marks and John Anderson (Somerset East) and Madge Ewing (Trappes Valley) 181 marks; these must both have prizes. I have only totalled up the marks of those who have done the four quarters; many little friends have only joined within the last six months, and some I am sorry to say have not been regular in sending in every quarter; but I am very pleased that such a large number did the papers so faithfully during the whole year. Certificates will be sent to all those who gained 70 per cent. marks and over.

Now a few hints for the coming year.

1. Children must not help each other or do their papers together; the Secretary will be very strict about this in future.

2. Do not always quote from the Bible, but try to use your own words to give the same meaning.

3. Always put the standard you are in at school, and number your questions.

4. Try to answer all the questions; in the examination some questions were answered splendidly, but the children lost heavily in the marking because some of the questions were not even attempted.

Before I close I know you will all join with me in wishing all good wishes to our Head, Canon Thornely Jones, who, after so many years of strenuous work, is retiring
from the Church Railway Mission and taking up work at Knysna, in the Diocese of George. We wish him every blessing in his new work.

Goodbye for this quarter.

Your friend,

THE EDITOR.

Elsie Wright, thank you for your letter. I would very much liked to have seen the snow on the mountains. Hilton and Lionel Wilkinson, I am very glad you both passed your standards at the last inspection; I hope you will do so again next year. Bernice Silcock, I am so sorry your mother has been ill; I hope she is better again. It was very plucky of you to do the examination under such difficult circumstances.

VICTORIA BIBLE READING.

QUESTIONS.

JULY, 1923.

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 September 10th, to The Children's Secretary, Box 133, Grahamstown.

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.

The beginning of a new year's work. We shall be thinking again of the life of Jesus as we cannot ever know too much about our Great Elder Brother. I want you all, especially the Senior, to let your answers be as full as possible. Do not simply copy the words from the Bible, but write as though you thought out your answer as it cannot be got straight from the reference given. The advantage of studying the life of our Lord is that we may learn what He has to teach us about Life in all its fulness and then through Prayer and the guidance of the Holy Spirit we can live as true and noble Soldiers of Christ and so do all for His honour and glory. He worked for each of us and it is so wonderful to know He wants us each to help Him. Life is a great adventure lived in His Service.

SENIORS (Standard 5 and over).

   (a) Of what great promise do we read in these verses?
   (b) When was this promise fulfilled?

   (a) Who were the first people who received the news of the birth of Jesus?
   (b) Who was the messenger and what was his message?
   (c) For whom is the message?
   (d) Write out the song of praise and say who sang it?
   (e) What did the shepherds do when the angels had gone away?
   (f) What did the shepherds do as they went home?

   What can we learn from this which will help us who live to-day—
(a) To whom did God give the honour of a special message, to busy people or to those who were selfish and lazy?

(b) In order to have "peace on earth" and to be people of "goodwill," to whom must we give glory and praise?

(c) How did the shepherds show they were interested in the angels' message and wanted to learn more about Jesus?

   (a) Why did Jesus suffer for us?
   (b) What should we do?

5. Micah 5, v. 2.
   To whom does the prophecy in this verse refer?

   How was it the prophecy was fulfilled that Jesus was to be born in Bethlehem?

   What does the angel tell us the name Jesus means?

   How did Simeon know he should see Jesus, "the consolation of Israel," before he died?

   (a) Give an account of the visit of the wise men?.
   (b) Why did Herod order the little children to be slain?

    (a) Of what nation did Herod think Jesus had come to be king?
    (b) For whom did Simeon say Jesus had come?

    What did Simeon say to the Blessed Virgin Mary which showed her that Jesus would have enemies?

(b) that she would suffer through the sufferings of Jesus?

    (a) Where did the Holy Family live after leaving Jerusalem?
    (b) In what ways did Jesus grow?

JUNIORS (under Standard 5).

   (a) Who was the Mother of Jesus?
   (b) What does the name Jesus mean?

   (a) Where did St. Joseph and the Blessed Virgin Mary live?
   (b) Why did they go to Bethlehem?
   (c) Why was Jesus laid in a manger?

   (a) To whom did the angel of the Lord come and when?
   (b) What message did the angel bring?
   (c) Who were the "good tidings of great joy" for?
   (d) Who joined the angel and what song of praise did they sing?
   (e) What did the shepherds do as soon as the angels had gone away?
   (f) What did the shepherds do on their way home?

   (a) In what city was Simeon living?
   (b) How did Simeon know he should see Jesus, "the consolation of Israel," before he died?

   (a) Of what nation did Herod think Jesus had come to be King?
   (b) For whom did Simeon say Jesus had come?

   (a) Why did Christ suffer for us?
   (b) What should we do?
(a) Who was king when Jesus was born?
(b) Why did the wise men go and see the king?
(c) What did the king tell the wise men to do?
(d) Why did the king say he wanted to see the child Jesus?

(a) Who did the wise men see when they came to the house and what did they do?
(b) Why did they not go back to Herod?

What happened when the wise men had left?

(a) Why was Herod angry?
(b) What did he do?
(c) Do you think Herod really wanted to go and worship the child Jesus as he told the wise men?
(d) What was the next message the angel brought to Joseph?

After the death of Herod where did the Holy Family live?

---

**VICTORIA BIBLE READING YEARLY EXAMINATION.**

**SENIORS.**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>NAME</th>
<th>AGE</th>
<th>STANDARD</th>
<th>SCHOOL</th>
<th>MARKS</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Elsie Jones</td>
<td>18</td>
<td>VIII</td>
<td>East London</td>
<td>83</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Aileen Slabbert</td>
<td>13</td>
<td>VI</td>
<td>Sandflats</td>
<td>78</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Dennis Banks</td>
<td>13</td>
<td>V</td>
<td>Kariega</td>
<td>75</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Abel Oelofse</td>
<td>17</td>
<td>V</td>
<td>Wolvefontein</td>
<td>74</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Magritha Bellingan</td>
<td>14</td>
<td>V</td>
<td>Kendrew</td>
<td>73</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hazel Maud van Kerken</td>
<td>12</td>
<td>VI</td>
<td>Barroe</td>
<td>66</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Frances Killian</td>
<td>17</td>
<td></td>
<td>Somerset East</td>
<td>60</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hilton Wilkinson</td>
<td>13</td>
<td>VI</td>
<td>Lunga</td>
<td>58</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Annie Luke</td>
<td>15</td>
<td>V</td>
<td>Tweespruit</td>
<td>56</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Elma Wright</td>
<td>13</td>
<td>VI</td>
<td>Le Roux Station</td>
<td>55</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Florence Killian</td>
<td>15</td>
<td>VII</td>
<td>Somerset East</td>
<td>54</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>F. Bellingan</td>
<td>15</td>
<td>V</td>
<td>Kendrew</td>
<td>51</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Jean Jones</td>
<td>16</td>
<td>VIIc</td>
<td></td>
<td>50</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Harriet Killian</td>
<td>12</td>
<td>V</td>
<td>Somerset East</td>
<td>49</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Noel Keevy</td>
<td>17</td>
<td>VI</td>
<td>Maclear</td>
<td>47</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Kenneth McAlnsh</td>
<td>13</td>
<td>VI</td>
<td>Viljoen's Drift</td>
<td>35</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>L. M. Forrester</td>
<td>13</td>
<td>V</td>
<td>Tweespruit</td>
<td>32</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>D. Wilson</td>
<td>12</td>
<td>IV</td>
<td>Graaff-Reinet</td>
<td>32</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Verenica Keevy</td>
<td>16</td>
<td>VI</td>
<td>Maclear</td>
<td>30</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Eileen Forrester</td>
<td>12</td>
<td>V</td>
<td>Tweespruit</td>
<td>26</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Garnet Whitaker</td>
<td>14</td>
<td>V</td>
<td>Kariega</td>
<td>26</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Jacoba Oelofse</td>
<td>12</td>
<td>III</td>
<td>Wolvefontein</td>
<td>22</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Kitty Slabbert</td>
<td>13</td>
<td>VI</td>
<td>Saltaire</td>
<td>21</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Frank Butler</td>
<td>16</td>
<td>V</td>
<td>Tweespruit</td>
<td>20</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>John C. Roux</td>
<td>16</td>
<td>VII</td>
<td>Saltaire</td>
<td>11</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
Juniors.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Name</th>
<th>Age</th>
<th>Standard</th>
<th>School</th>
<th>Marks</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Lylie Hurford</td>
<td>11</td>
<td>V</td>
<td>Thomas River</td>
<td>78</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Henry Gravett</td>
<td>12</td>
<td>IV</td>
<td>Thomas River</td>
<td>77</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lionel Wilkinson</td>
<td>9</td>
<td>IV</td>
<td>Lunga</td>
<td>75</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Noel Tupper</td>
<td>11</td>
<td>II</td>
<td>Thomas River</td>
<td>74</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bernice Mary Silcock</td>
<td>16</td>
<td>IV</td>
<td>Sheldon Station</td>
<td>72</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Maria Classen</td>
<td>15</td>
<td>VI</td>
<td>Thomas River</td>
<td>72</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mildred Gates</td>
<td>11</td>
<td>III</td>
<td>Graaff-Reinet</td>
<td>69</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Dorothea Classen</td>
<td>9</td>
<td>II</td>
<td>Thomas River</td>
<td>64</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Victor van den Berg</td>
<td>12</td>
<td>IV</td>
<td>Kendred</td>
<td>63</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Clare Robertson</td>
<td>11</td>
<td>V</td>
<td>Dohne</td>
<td>62</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Helena Venter</td>
<td>12</td>
<td>III</td>
<td>Thomas River</td>
<td>61</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>M. Park</td>
<td>12</td>
<td>IV</td>
<td>Kendrew</td>
<td>50</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Benjamin Bellingan</td>
<td>10</td>
<td>III</td>
<td>Kendrew</td>
<td>57</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sophia Park</td>
<td>10</td>
<td>III</td>
<td>Kendrew</td>
<td>55</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Dennis Rafferty</td>
<td>12</td>
<td>III</td>
<td>Kendrew</td>
<td>55</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Theunis Bellingan</td>
<td>11</td>
<td>IV</td>
<td>Kendrew</td>
<td>55</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Thomas Diedericks</td>
<td>15</td>
<td>III</td>
<td>Vlakteplaats</td>
<td>53</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Johannes Trollip</td>
<td>10</td>
<td>IV</td>
<td>Vlakteplaats</td>
<td>52</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Shirley Blackburn</td>
<td>9</td>
<td>III</td>
<td>Thomas River</td>
<td>52</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Albert Hurford</td>
<td>12</td>
<td>IV</td>
<td>Vlakteplaats</td>
<td>50</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Joyce Watson</td>
<td>12</td>
<td>IV</td>
<td>Tweespruit</td>
<td>50</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Doris Cornelle</td>
<td>11</td>
<td>IV</td>
<td>Tweespruit</td>
<td>50</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Nick van den Berg</td>
<td>9</td>
<td>III</td>
<td>Kendrew</td>
<td>50</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Millicent Forrester</td>
<td>12</td>
<td>IV</td>
<td>Tweespruit</td>
<td>50</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>S. Kirkup</td>
<td>11</td>
<td>II</td>
<td>Graaff-Reinet</td>
<td>38</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>James Muller</td>
<td>12</td>
<td>III</td>
<td>Kariega</td>
<td>36</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Jack Anderson</td>
<td>11</td>
<td>IV</td>
<td>Somerset East</td>
<td>33</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Total Marks for Four Quarters ending June, 1923.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Name</th>
<th>Marks</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Gertrude Ewing</td>
<td>182</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Madge Ewing</td>
<td>181</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>John Anderson</td>
<td>181</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mildred Gates</td>
<td>179</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Letitia Ewing</td>
<td>178</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Clare Robertson</td>
<td>177</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Neil Myburgh</td>
<td>176</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sophie Myburgh</td>
<td>171</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Shirley Blackburn</td>
<td>168</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Charles McFarlane</td>
<td>161</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Martha Muller</td>
<td>150</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Thomas Diedericks</td>
<td>144</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Johannes Vermaak</td>
<td>123</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Jacoba Oelofse</td>
<td>116</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Graham Watson</td>
<td>92</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Dudley Watson</td>
<td>88</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Etheleen Harper</td>
<td>180</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Elsie Jones</td>
<td>175</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Elma Wright</td>
<td>174</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Aileen Slabbert</td>
<td>174</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Etta McFarlane</td>
<td>172</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Francis Killian</td>
<td>168</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Kenneth McInsh</td>
<td>164</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hilton Wilkinson</td>
<td>161</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lylie Hurford</td>
<td>159</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hazel van Kerken</td>
<td>157</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Florence Killian</td>
<td>155</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Theunis Haggard</td>
<td>155</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
Results of Victoria Bible Reading Quarterly Examination.

JUNE QUARTER.

SENIORS.


JUNIORS.

June 4th, at Raylton:
Ray Wilson.
Kathleen Joan Moore.

June 5th, at Heany Junction:
Matthew James Heydenrych.
Bertha Agnes Mackay.
George Daniel Mackay.

Received into the Church.
At Dett, April 18th:
Iris Eme O’Sullivan.

HOLY MATRIMONY.

DIOCESE OF SOUTHERN RHODESIA.
April 24th, at Wankie: Henry Robert Love-
more and Margaret Mary Fairbairn.

BURIAL.

DIOCESE OF GRAHAMSTOWN.
At Naauwpoort, May 6th: Ellen Mary Eliza-
beth Delport.

COLLECTIONS & DONATIONS.

DIOCESE OF KIMBERLEY & KURUMAN.
1923. March: Warrenton, 14/7; Riverton
Road, 11/9; Grange, 9/6; Content, 7/3; Taungs, 13/;
Pudimoe, 4/; Palla Road, 17/6; Mamabula, 6/; Debeeti, 7/6;
Artesia, 5/9; Lobatsi, £2/17/10; Palapye
28/3; Mahalapye, £1/18/10.
Offerings, 19/6.
Sustentation: Warrenton, 18/; Lobatsi,
£1/19/; Palapye, 5/.
April: Broken Hill, £6; Elisabethville,
£5/2/9; Lubumbashi, 12/; Panda, £4/8/6;
Mochudi, 10/8; Artses, 4/6; Modder River,
23/6.
Offerings, £3/7/2.
Sustentation: Warrenton, 16/.
May: Warrenton, 18/6; Grange, 13/;
Belmont, 12/; Belmont Farm, 32/; Riverton
Road, 15/; Fourteen Streams, 12/3; Content,
28/6; Taungs, 9/; Border, 4/7; Lobatsi,
22/9; Pitsani, 11/; a farm, 2/; Notwani,
13/2; Gaberones Station, 5/9; Kraaipan,
14/9; a cottage, 3/6; Doornbult, 7/; Modder
River, 26/3; Dronfield, 1/6; Windsorton Road,
12/.
Sustentation: Warrenton, 12/; Lobatsi,
27/6.
Offerings, 9/6.

Local Agents “Light for the Line.”

GRAHAMSTOWN DIOCESE.
Grahamstown: Miss Booth, Worcester Street.
Cookhouse: Mrs. Wise, Dove Cote.
Cradock: Mrs. Taylor, The Railway Camp.
Naauwpoort: Reverend E. D. Smith.
Conway: Mrs. Blewitt, Station House.
Port Elizabeth: Miss Hannam, Trinder Sq.
Queenstown: Miss Porter, St. Monica’s Home.
Rosmead: Miss L. Brown.
Sandflats: Mrs. Walker.

GEORGE DIOCESE.
Klipplaat: Mrs. Dam, Refreshment Room.

PRETORIA DIOCESE.
Volkersrust: Mrs. Milton.
Silverton: Mrs. Schuch.
Waterval Boven: The Reverend E. Herbert,
Waterval Boven.

BLOEMFONTEIN DIOCESE.
Bloemfontein: Mrs. Griffiths, 62 Exton Road.
Bethlehem: Mrs. Jones, Cambridge Street.

ST. JOHN’S DIOCESE.
Butterworth: Mrs. Davis, c/o Stationmaster.

DIOCESE OF KIMBERLEY AND
KURUMAN.
The Reverend A. C. Hobson, St. Augustine's
Vicarage.

DIOCESE OF N. RHODESIA.
Broken Hill:
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, Graham-
town.
Johannesburg: Mrs. Beckingham, 70 Muller
Street, Yeoville.
Bloemfontein: Miss Avery, St. Michael’s
School.
Grahamstown: Mrs. Seale, Grahamstown.
Pretoria: Mrs. C. Christie, 902 Schoeman
Street, Pretoria.
The Increasing demand for

PYOTT'S BISCUITS

is due to their consistent
high standard of quality.

TWO HUNDRED VARIETIES.  OVER SEVENTY AWARDS.
Order Your Footwear from WAY'S.

Rhodesia or Protectorates:
6d. extra for
- - - Children's
1 - extra for Ladies'
2 - extra for Men's

We have been sending Boots and Shoes all over South Africa for 22 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.

Ladies' Ankle Strap Shoes.

No. LL10. Ladies' Ankle Strap Shoes.
White Poplin .......... 12/11.
White Canvas .......... 18/11.
Black Glace Kid ........ 25/6.
Black Velvet ......... 14/6.
Black Patent ......... 35/.
All in Round Toes. Good fittings.

Tan Sandals.

Sizes: 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14.
Ladies' sizes: 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8/6.

Ladies' Warm Camel Hair Slippers.

No. LL17. Ladies' Camel Hair Slippers, Felt and leather soles. Exact to sketch.
Sizes: 2 to 8. 6/11 and 8/6 pair.

Women's Black Lace Shoes.

All sizes 21/6 pair.

Men's Brown Scout Boots.

No. LL14.
4 to 6; 7 to 10; 11 to 1.
per pair: 8/11, 9 9, 10/9.

Ladies' or Men's Easy Black Box Calf Shoes.

Women's sizes. Men's sizes.
24/6 pair. 27/6 pair.

Sizes: 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 32/6 pair.

Ladies' Warm Camel Hair Slippers.

No. LL17. Ladies' Camel Hair Slippers, Felt and leather soles. Exact to sketch.
Sizes: 2 to 8. 6/11 and 8/6 pair.

Women's Black Lace Shoes.

All sizes 21/6 pair.

Men's Brown Scout Boots.

No. LL14.
4 to 6; 7 to 10; 11 to 1.
per pair: 8/11, 9 9, 10/9.

Ladies' or Men's Easy Black Box Calf Shoes.

Women's sizes. Men's sizes.
24/6 pair. 27/6 pair.

Sizes: 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 32/6 pair.

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