

VOL. II.

DUNNVILLE, ONT.

NO. 12

*Tom Kelly*

THE CHURCH MONTHLY.

DECEMBER, 1901.

*The  
Haldimand  
Deanery  
Magazine*

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THE CHURCH MONTHLY DUNNVILLE, ONT. VOL. II. NO. 12. DECEMBER, 1901.

# IMPORTANT !



WITH this number the Haldimand Deanery Magazine completes its second volume. The balancing of accounts for this year will show a considerable deficit. The Magazine will, however, continue to be issued, and it is hoped there may be a sufficient increase in the number of subscribers to make the next volume do even more than clear expenses. Present subscribers will be looked upon as desiring to continue the Magazine for 1902, UNLESS THEY NOTIFY THEIR CLERGYMAN AT ONCE that they do not wish to do so. Please do not fail to give this notice AT ONCE if you intend to at all, as we do not wish to send you even the January number if you do not wish to pay for it!! This year, of the issue of 250 copies a month, we have left over only five copies of the January number, but an increasing number each month until November, when there were 21 copies left over. This means that several refusals for 1901 came after the first numbers had been received. You will do us a kindness by giving the notice to "stop" before the end of December—that is, if you intend to give it, which we hope may not be the case. Small envelopes will be sent with the January or February issue in which to place your subscription for 1902.

## NANTICOKE.

On Sunday, November 3rd, a special service for the Sunday School children was held in Christ Church, Nanticoke. Everything passed off very brightly and successfully. The older children sat in the chairs and led in the singing and responses, which were hearty throughout. The pastor delivered an address to the children, taking as his text the word "Watch." (I Cor. 16 : 13.) The special collection of \$4.00 goes to the purchase of biblical maps and blackboard for the Sunday School.

The Sunday School intends holding their annual Christmas Tree on the evening of Dec. 21st.

The people have begun hauling stone for the

purpose of putting a cellar under the parsonage. This will be a much needed improvement in this otherwise good dwelling.

Service on Thanksgiving Day was but poorly attended. It speaks badly for our thankfulness for the wonderful mercies and blessings of God when we cannot afford to celebrate in a Godly way the one day set apart for that purpose. Under an older and, we are accustomed to think, a more imperfect dispensation, believers spent a whole week yearly in a joyful thanksgiving feast when the people went up to Jerusalem at the Feast of Tabernacles. Now, with all our light and liberty, how have we degenerated when we cannot come up to the house of God for one day, yearly, for this special purpose.

The collection in aid of the Old and Disabled Clergy Fund on Thanksgiving day was \$2.33.

The Sacrament of the Lord's Supper was administered in this church on Nov. 10th by the Rev. P. L. Spencer of Jarvis.

## BAPTISM.

On November 8th, Sarah Kathleen, daughter of Agnes and John H. Evans of Cheapside. Born October 26th, 1900.

## JARVIS.

The month of November has been a quiet but busy time. On the 10th the incumbent exchanged with Rev. T. H. Cotton and enjoyed the privilege of administering the Holy Communion to the largest number of communicants thus far seen at Nanticoke and Cheapside. On Friday, the 22nd, he gave the first of a course of illustrated talks on the Religious History of Great Britain and Ireland. The attendance and interest have thus far been satisfactory. The lessons learned by the Bible and Prayer Book class have been particularly interesting, and several members have found delight in answering the Scripture questions in the Deanery Magazine.

On Tuesday, the 26th, a Thanksgiving Tea was given in Chambers' hall by the Guild and Willing Workers. After refreshments of a very varied and substantial nature had been served the company listened to addresses from Rev. T. H. Cotton, Rev. L. W. B. Bronghall and the incumbent. The net pecuniary proceeds were \$22.00, which sum will help to reduce the church debt.

On Christmas day there will (D.V.) be an early celebration of the Holy Communion and another at mid-day. Thus all communicants will be able to enjoy the spiritual feast. The members of the choir should all try to be present at the practices in order to be able to render to the Lord an acceptable sacrifice of praise and thanksgiving.

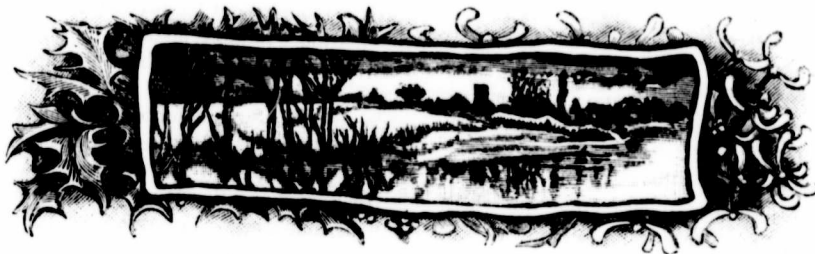
The S. S. festival will take place as soon as possible after Christmas. Preparation is now proceeding.

Next year's Deanery Magazine will probably be printed in Jarvis, as the clergy have requested P. L. Spencer to act as editor in succession to Arthur Francis, who finds that his residence at a distance of six miles from Dunnville interferes with his performance of the work. As heretofore

THE CHURCH MONTHLY OFFICE, 30 & 31, NEW BRIDGE STREET, LONDON, E.C.



**"CHRISTMAS GIFTS FROM ASHORE"** (see page 273).  
*Specially drawn for THE CHURCH MONTHLY by F. W. BURTON.*



## THE PROPHET AND HIS WORD: THE ADVENT MESSAGE.

BY THE REV. H. BIDDELL, M.A.,

*Curate of Woodford.*

**T**HE voice of God's great Prophet  
Is ringing to the skies:  
"Bow down your heads, ye mountains!  
Ye desert valleys, rise!  
Ye crooked paths, be straightened!  
And ye rough ways, be plain!  
The Lord reveals His glory;  
Messiah comes to reign."

The sleek and saintly Rabbis,  
The pious Pharisees,  
Are bending for the moment  
Before the sweeping breeze—  
They dare not face the flashing  
Of those God-lighted eyes:  
"Ye vipers, who hath warned you  
To leave your lust and lies?"

"The axe is laid for hewing;  
The Judge is at the door—  
He brings His fan to winnow,  
And He will purge His floor.  
In token of repentance,  
Go, wash in yonder flood:  
Your souls the coming Saviour  
Will cleanse in His own Blood."

The voice repeats its message  
To many listening ears,  
But soon the world grows weary  
Of weeping sinners' tears;  
And sin is very pleasant,  
And death seems very far,  
And only some are clear-eyed  
To see the gates ajar.

At last that voice is silenced:  
A woman's bitter spite  
Has quenched on earth for ever  
That burning, shining light.  
But truth will have its triumph,  
However long deferred;  
And though you slay the Prophet,  
You cannot slay his word.

That word of truth is ringing  
Wherever we are bold  
To cry the herald's message  
The Baptist cried of old:  
"Be righteous, pure, and loving;  
Shake off the sins that stain,  
Through Christ, the sinner's Saviour,  
Who comes on earth to reign."

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**A Happy Christmas and a Bright New Year to all our Readers  
at Home and Abroad.**

**T**HIS number completes our Fourteenth Volume, and happily we have again the pleasure of recording a most successful year. With unbroken regularity there has been a steady increase in our circulation, the number of parishes in which we have found a fresh welcome being larger than in any previous year. Our programme for the New Year includes many attractive papers by writers of acknowledged ability; and if every reader will order an extra copy of the January number to give to a neighbour, we shall be most grateful. As we said in September, we now repeat,—

"PROVE THYSELF A FRIEND—THIS MAGAZINE COMMEND."

## Better Than Rubies.

BY MRS. G. S. REANEY,

Author of "Our Daughters—Their Lives Here and Hereafter,"  
"Just in Time," "Daisy Snowflake's Secret," etc., etc.

The Illustrations have been specially drawn for THE CHURCH MONTHLY  
by S. T. DADD.

### CHAPTER XI.

#### CONFESSIONS.

**W**HEN Gladys awoke from the faint into which she had fallen before her mother's portrait in the Earl's picture-gallery, it was to find herself in a strange room, with an unknown doctor and nurse beside her.

"Come, young lady, you feel better now, do you not?" said the doctor. "Perhaps," he added cheerfully, calling a smile to the face of the trained nurse, who was evidently quite at home with him, "when you think of fainting another time you will take care to steer clear of anything likely to damage your head! Do you remember about your fall?"

"Yes, quite well," said Gladys. Then she wondered why she felt so weak and foolish, and unable to control her tears.

She would have wondered less had she realized at the moment that she had lain unconscious for forty-eight hours. The Earl (who had witnessed her fall) had insisted that Miss Lansdown should be carried to one of the guest-chambers, and had himself suggested to Lady Margaret that it would be only right to keep her as her visitor over Sunday, and the Earl had added with a smile:

"It will be a good opportunity for the quiet talk you have promised to have with her."

Thus it had happened that one of the young ladies from Messrs. Proctor, Prothero, & Co's. had been asked to pack a few necessary things for Miss Lansdown, and return by the servant, who would accompany her.

Thus far all promised well for Gladys, Lady Margaret fully intending to devote herself to her unexpected guest, for in some way the Earl had managed to impress Lady Margaret with the fact that Miss Lansdown was greatly in need

of a friend. Her people had been in a good position: she had doubtless thrown in her lot with young women of business as her last hope of employment—and so forth. Would it not be possible for Lady Margaret to find her more suitable, let alone more congenial, work? And Lady Margaret had been prompt to suggest that if she could get to see the girl and find out the bent of her mind, without a doubt she could help her. And thus, in reality, the first idea of the garden-party had originated.

It was early on Sunday morning, while Gladys still lay ill, that Lady Margaret was hastily summoned to her aunt's room. A sudden seizure of illness had thrown the Countess into a most agitated condition of mind. A servant had gone for the doctor and the Earl sat in his dressing-gown by



"COME, YOUNG LADY, YOU FEEL BETTER NOW?"

his wife's bedside, weeping bitterly, as he held her hand.

"Why did you not send for me before?" inquired Lady Margaret, quite sure that some time must have elapsed since the first symptoms of illness had declared themselves.

"Your aunt would not let me," replied the Earl, speaking in low tones so that the invalid could not overhear. "She wants to talk to me alone, she says, but has been too ill to attempt to do so."

Then turning to his wife with a look of much tenderness, the Earl hoped she was feeling a little better—that the pain was decreasing.

Even the question, gently as it was put, seemed to irritate the poor sick lady.

"Don't worry me about how I feel," she said snappishly. "I tell you I am dying and I want to—to explain something to you, before it's too late!"

A paroxysm of pain caused her to stop, breathless and moaning, and it was all too evident that the Countess was stricken for death.

Lady Margaret resigned her place by Gladys's side to a trained nurse, and devoted all her time and attention, aided by a nurse, to her sick aunt. It was a most sorrowful Sunday. As the hours wore on the Countess often spoke at random, imploring her husband and niece not to leave her, even for a moment, as there was something on her mind; and then she would grow confused in her speech.

And it was during a continuation of this troubled time in the sick room of the Countess that Gladys recovered consciousness—the doctor chancing to be with her at the moment.

"Now," said the nurse, as she brought some refreshment to Gladys, "you will please drink this and go to sleep. That is your wish, doctor, is it not?"

"Certainly, Nurse Hillary," was the reply. "I want Miss Lansdown to sleep quietly until this time to-morrow—provided she will wake up at right intervals for some nourishment—by which time she will be feeling considerably better, although she may have a few days where she is in which to make up her mind not to faint again as she did on Saturday."

Gladys smiled through her tears. "What is today?" she asked, the doctor's tones conveying the impression that Saturday was well in the past.

"Monday—Monday evening," was the reply. "But do not worry yourself about time, Miss Lansdown. You are Lady Margaret's guest until you are well again, and that young lady would be here to see you now, only, unfortunately, her aunt is ill and she cannot leave her."

And after giving Nurse Hillary a few directions, and smiling pleasantly upon Gladys, Dr. Windthorn left the room.

"Am I really ill, Nurse?" asked Gladys, her large eyes fixed earnestly upon the face of her attendant.

"You are much better than I expected you to be

yesterday—that was Sunday, you know—when you lay so quiet all day," was the gently spoken reply. And now, dear, you have only to do what the doctor bids, and go to sleep. By God's blessing, you will soon be all right."

The cheery tones and the very bright face of the nurse were most reassuring to Gladys, who, smiling her thanks, soon slipped away into the land of dreamless sleep. Once during the day Lady Margaret came in for a brief moment; but Gladys was not awake, and she hurried back to her troubled patient, whose unhappy, restless manner, and constant starts in any sleep which came to her, presented a great contrast to Miss Lansdown's peaceful appearance.

It was Wednesday before the Countess passed from her troubled restlessness to the quiet which so often precedes death. She was quite conscious and perfectly calm when she requested that she might be left alone with her husband for a few moments.

The Earl had a tearful face when he summoned Lady Margaret and the nurse back to the sick chamber. If it were possible to compare his manner towards the dying woman then with what it had been previously, it would be to find added tenderness and more loving solicitude. It was only Lady Margaret who noticed a strange, wistful expression in the Earl's eyes. When sitting in silence by the sleeping invalid, he would lean his elbows on his crossed knees, and, resting his chin upon his hands, look with a far-off expression as if his thoughts were many miles away.

Her ladyship's favourite Vicar was in constant attendance, and on the Thursday all the household were gathered into her room to take the Holy Communion with her. It was on the evening of the same day that she breathed her last.

By this time Gladys was making steady advance towards recovery. The news of the Countess's death had been most carefully broken to her; but the state of agitation into which she was thrown retarded her recovery some few days.

"It is due as much to her extremely sensitive nature as to her condition of health," the doctor had explained to the Earl, who had expressed great sorrow to hear of Miss Lansdown's relapse. "I do not know when I have been more interested in a patient," the doctor had added. "I cannot get her to talk much about herself; but I gather she has friends—or I should say relatives—living, to whom for some reason she was not free to go when her people broke up the home. Her father seems to have died, and her mother to have married again—or was it the other way about? I almost forget. Anyway, the young lady has had to go out into the world, and, as the saying is, 'make her own living.' She is certainly quite unspoilt from any contact she may have had with a rougher life than that in which she was brought up."

"Lady Margaret talks of sending her down to her



“AM I REALLY ILL, NURSE,” ASKED GLADYS.”

Convalescent Home on the Essex coast, with your permission, if we can get her exempted a little longer from her business duties,” said the Earl.

“The very thing!” exclaimed Dr. Windthorn. “There should be no difficulty as to leave of absence from business. I will give a certificate to say what I believe, that she is quite unfit for her work at present.”

And thus plans were quickly made for Gladys’ removal to the seaside. It was thought better that she should leave the house before the funeral took place, and as Lady Margaret was not free to go, the nurse went with her and saw her safely to her destination.

Gladys was taken into the presence of the Earl for a brief moment before leaving. He was most kind, and very thoughtful and considerate in all he had to say; but Gladys could not help noticing that he appeared very much preoccupied. It was quite evident that something of a very special nature had taken up the full attention of his mind. It was easy to suppose that the Countess’s death was a sufficient reason for the preoccupation, but Lady Margaret felt sure there was something more in the background.

And true enough she discovered this to be the case when the next day he called her into the library and said:

“I want to consult you, Margaret, as to the best way of setting to work to repair an injustice which I have unconsciously dealt the daughter whose name you will have heard, but details of whose history your poor aunt will scarcely have told you.”

“I think all I know about the one to whom you refer,” said Lady Margaret as the Earl paused, too much overcome to continue for the moment, “is that you had a very beautiful daughter—indeed, her portrait in the picture-gallery shows how strikingly beautiful she was; that she married some one you did not like—indeed, objected to—and went to live abroad; that you gave her her portion of your inheritance, showing all possible kindness to her; that she received all your favours in silence, evidently influenced by her husband; and you have lost sight of her for years. My aunt, I know, always praised your conduct and thought you had been badly treated; but made excuses for her as living abroad under conditions which must be very different from those at home.”

Lady Margaret paused. The Earl sat with his face covered by his trembling hands. Suddenly he looked up.

“My dear, it is very painful to tell you the other side of the story, as it casts a reflection upon one no longer with us. But *she* made me promise to tell you all. To start the story: my daughter’s marriage greatly troubled us at the time; her mother and I grieved over it, because we felt her husband was not her equal in character. By birth he was certainly a gentleman, or he never would have become a friend of my poor son’s. It was at his shooting-box my daughter first met her husband. He was a doctor who had travelled a great deal, I believe, and could be a most fascinating man. We could not sanction the engagement, so—so—”

The Earl stopped to get fuller control of his feelings, then in a calmer voice proceeded:

“They eloped, and went abroad within a day or two of their marriage. . . . I heard from her only once. She was intensely happy . . . but poor. I made arrangements by which she at once became possessed of her full share of my property. . . . Then we were plunged into trouble here, and events grew hazy. My beloved son Harold—the one who cared most for his sister—died in the spring, and my sweet wife in the summer. . . . I never remember hearing from my poor daughter after that. My marriage with your aunt followed quickly—all too quickly, I



am afraid; but I was lonely, and missed my girls: a younger one than she of whom I speak had married and died. For years I have mourned the silence of my poor daughter and believed her to be living abroad. Alas! your aunt confessed to me that she had intercepted letters, having conceived a very jealous hatred against my poor girlie. She told me that my daughter had returned from abroad some years ago, and had been living in a small provincial town in Essex, and that some eighteen months or more ago she had—she had——”

The Earl broke down and at length continued:

“There was a letter speaking of her last illness and death, poor darling, and later one to tell of the loss of her money through the treachery of the man Bowers, whom I had made one of her trustees when settling her money upon her. The husband wrote just as he was starting abroad with, I suppose, his children. All these letters your poor aunt destroyed, having first read them through. She confessed much contrition for her conduct, but urged how distasteful it would have been to her personally to have had my favourite daughter reinstated in her place at home. Alas! alas! and I have never known until now of my poor darling’s sufferings. How she must have wondered at my silence!”

“Perhaps the different kind of life which she had led would have made her less sensitive than you think for,” said Lady Margaret thoughtfully.

“Oh, no, no! my darling would suffer—I know she would—by feeling slighted, though she might try to think tenderly of her poor father.”

“What are you going to do, uncle?” said Lady Margaret, deeply touched.

“Hunt out the family; restore fourfold all that I may have robbed them of in these past years,” was the Earl’s prompt reply.

“There can be no difficulty in tracing them,” suggested Lady Margaret. “You will have some clue——”

“I have positively none,” replied the Earl—“none whatever beyond the name—Peebles—Peebles. Fortunately it is an uncommon name.”

“How singular!” said Lady Margaret; “but I only heard that name the other day.”

“Where did you hear it?” asked the Earl. In his despair he was ready to clutch at the faintest hope.

“Oh, alas! it was really the last place likely to help you, uncle,” replied Lady Margaret. “A poor young governess at my Convalescent Home was speaking of a schoolfriend of hers named Gladys Peebles—a good, religious girl, who had been a great help to her by her personal influence.”

“My dear, where is the young woman to-day?” inquired the Earl, springing to his feet.

“At my Home, uncle, where I hope to keep her for at least another month,” was the quick reply.

“Then, my dear, you and I will lose no time

in going down to the Home,” exclaimed the Earl excitedly. “It may be a clue—yes, it may be a clue!”

## CHAPTER XII.

## HAPPENINGS.

**T**HE day Gladys reached Lady Margaret’s Home, she received a very warm welcome from her lame friend, Laura Kingston.

“Oh, to think we are to have you here!” said Laura brightly—“just one of ourselves! Won’t we count up our mercies and gather God’s own sunshine into our hearts! I felt that day I met you I should love to know more of you, and here you are—and I have talked so much about you that every one wants to see you. Letitia Denby has been spending the day at the Rectory, and she did not half like being away when you arrived.”

This little speech was poured into Gladys’ ear as Laura Kingston busied herself in relieving her of her wraps. There was no time for more talk as tea was waiting, and Nurse anxious to get back to town. Oh, what a homely, happy meal it was! How merrily they chatted! Only once did “Matron” gently “hush” the conversation which had flowed so freely for quite half an hour, and then it was by saying earnestly:

“I think we will change the subject, or we may be tempted to gossip.”

Then she drew Gladys’ attention to the rules of the Home, one of which was:

“Whatever may be your opinion, and however true all you might wish to say, in the common interests of this Home, never judge or criticise the sayings or doings of others. Talk of things rather than of people.”

“What a difficult ‘rule’ to keep!” said Gladys, suddenly growing serious. “It will be good discipline for me, for I know I am often tempted to form rash judgments.”

At that moment some one came into the honeysuckle porch and paused, watching those who gathered about the tea-table in the room beyond. The next moment and Letitia Denby had run forward and embraced Gladys.

“What a joyful surprise!” she exclaimed; “and to think it never struck me who Miss Lansdown was—although my last two letters to you were addressed to that name. But I had only seen the word written; I had never heard it pronounced as associated with you. Why, Laura, this is an old school friend of mine, and, to think I never realized it was *my* chum Gladys whose praises you were singing!”

All this excitement was telling upon Gladys. She looked so tired that Matron hurried her off to bed, and Gladys submitted without a murmur.

She found an early opportunity the following morning of having a quiet chat with Letitia and learnt that nothing more had been heard of Lawrence Andover.

"But I cannot settle down to teaching again just yet," said Letitia tearfully. "I feel altogether unnerved. Gladys, could you not get me some work to do with your firm?"

"We will ask Mr. Prothero when I return," said Gladys.

How little did she know that within a very short time Letitia would be filling her own position—not one like it, but the very same—in the firm where she had spent such a happy time—the reason being that Gladys was wanted elsewhere.

Three days after Gladys' arrival at the Home she was sitting in the porch reading with much enjoyment her "Thomas à Kempis," when a cab drove up, and Lady Margaret and the Earl alighted.

"My dear," the latter exclaimed, clasping Gladys' hand warmly, "how well you are looking! It is indeed a pleasure to see you thus. I must come and have a chat with you when I have seen the young lady upon whom my call to-day is specially made."

"Here she is, uncle," exclaimed Lady Margaret, as Letitia at that moment sauntered down the garden walk and came towards them.

The Earl bowed low as his niece introduced him to Miss Denby.

"Forgive an abrupt question," he said excitedly, "but can you tell me if the school friend of yours about whom you have spoken to my niece—one Gladys Peebles—had any relation who once lived abroad, and from whose family the mother was removed by death? I am searching for news of this family. It is of the utmost importance that I should get some clue—"

"I know some one who can tell you far more than I can," said Letitia, and she linked her arm in Gladys' and drew her a step nearer to the Earl.

"Is it possible Miss Lansdown knows any one who knows them?" the Earl exclaimed, with difficulty keeping back his emotion.

And for answer Gladys, blushing rosy red, put her hand into the Earl's as she replied in a tremulous voice:

"I am Gladys Lansdown Peebles, and my mother was your daughter."

It would be difficult to describe the scene which followed. The Earl laughed and cried by turns, and would not let Gladys out of his sight. She returned to town with him and Lady Margaret, and on the morrow telegraphed for Beatrice.

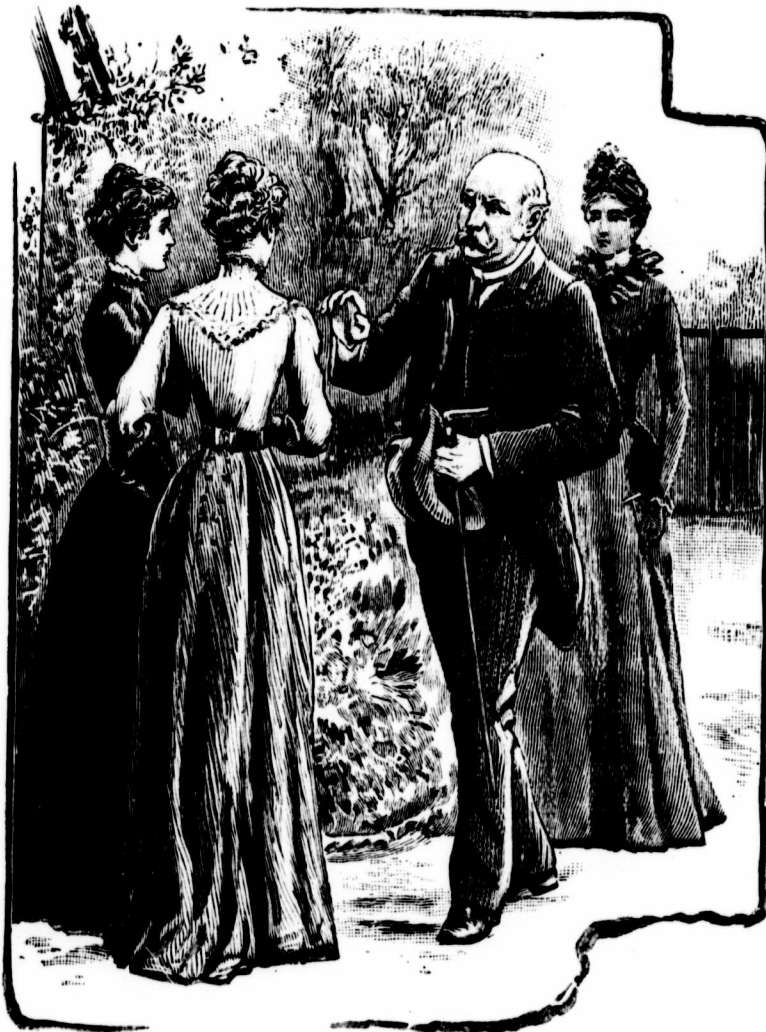
It was then that Mr. Prothero was sent for, and he contributed his share of information in reference to his friend Dr. Peebles, whom he described as a jovial, fascinating man: one devotedly attached to his wife and children, until his unsatisfied thirst for travel made him forget everything but the desire to get away from England.

"I will forgive him for going," said the Earl, with a strange smile, "so long as he has left my granddaughters in England. Henceforth my home will be theirs. So, Mr. Prothero, you must please allow 'Miss Lansdown' to resign her position in your firm without special notice." Then he added more seriously: "I shall always feel under a debt of gratitude to you, my dear sir, for being the primary cause of bringing Gladys under my notice. If in the future I can at any time serve you, please command me!"

Mr. Prothero was too much moved to speak his thanks. From the first he had hoped great things from having Miss Peebles associated with a position which gave her some chance of becoming acquainted with the late Countess; but his highest hopes could never have pictured what had really taken place. It was not difficult to get him to allow Letitia Denby to take the post which Miss Gladys Lansdown Peebles had filled—and in time he grew much interested in her.



"LETITIA HAD RUN FORWARD AND EMBRACED GLADYS."



"SHE LINKED HER ARM IN GLADYS' AND DREW HER A STEP Nearer TO THE EARL."

It was not long before Beatrice found her own place in her grandfather's affections, and the two girls, so bright and loyal to the memory of their saintly mother, added years to their grandfather's life in gathering about him the wonderful love of two young hearts.

Not until the Earl's death would Gladys consent to a marriage with Hubert Grafton, to whom she became engaged with her grandfather's full permission.

A remark of Gladys' was fastened in the Earl's mind, and in his last illness he frequently quoted it.

"Whatever in us is worthy or different from girls in general, we owe to our sweet mother. Her highest ambition for us was that we should grow to be *good* women whose price is

"'FAR ABOVE RUBIES.'"

### THE CHRISTMAS GLASS.

IT is sad to know that the season in which we keep in mind the Birth of Christ, with its message of "Peace on Earth, Good Will to Men," is the great drinking season of the year. Men and women who have been living sober lives for a twelve-month will fall under the temptation of the Christmas glass! Temperance

workers may render great service at this season of the year by arranging special entertainments for Boxing Day, and doing their best to help their members to stand firm during the temptations of the holiday season.

### "CHRISTMAS GIFTS FROM ASHORE."

(SEE ILLUSTRATION, PAGE 266.)

**A**MID all our Christmas rejoicings on land it is surely well to remember the brave men who have to spend their Christmas Day at sea. Many a wife and mother, whose dear one earns a livelihood on the great waters, skilfully contrives to send Jack a Christmas pudding made by her own hands in the old home. What perils some of these puddings undergo before they are actually safely put on board! No matter how rough the sea or wild the night, the plum pudding must be put aboard somehow, and if a bunch of holly with plenty of red berries is sent along with it, Jack and his mates will surely give it a doubly hearty welcome. Christmas comes but once a year, and when it comes it should certainly bring good cheer to our sailors and soldiers. "God bless them every one, and bring them all safe home again!" In many a home this Christmastide there will be sacred thoughts about men far away; and we may be equally sure that those whose "business is in the great waters" will keep a warm place in their hearts on Christmas night for their dear ones on the land.



ECHIDNA.

### CURIOUS EGGS.

BY THE REV. THEODORE WOOD, F.E.S.,  
 Author of "Our Bird Allies," "Some Out-of-the-way Pets,"  
 "Life of the Rev. J. G. Wood," etc., etc.

The Illustrations have been specially drawn for THE CHURCH MONTHLY  
 by A. T. ELWES.

**L**ET me conclude this series of papers by drawing attention to some very curious eggs. I do not mean birds' eggs. Those, as a rule, can scarcely be described as "curious," if one excepts that of the apteryx, which weighs one-quarter as much as the bird which laid it, and those of the guillemots, which vary so immensely in colour and marking that it is difficult to find two alike. I refer, in the first place, to those of mammals.

For there are two mammals at least which undoubtedly lay eggs. One of these is the famous Duckbill of Australia, which has puzzled scientific men so greatly. It *is* a mammal. There is no doubt whatever about that. And it has four legs, and its body is covered with hair. But it has shoulder-bones like a bird, and it lays eggs like a bird—oval white eggs about three-quarters of an inch in length, with strong flexible shells.



GRASS SNAKE.

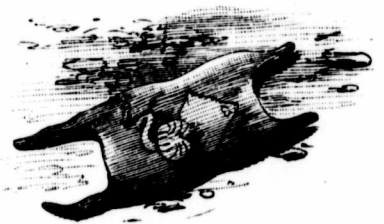
The other of the two mammals in question is the Echidna, or Spiny Ant-eater, which is also a native of Australia. It is an odd-looking creature, covered with short sharp spines, and given to rolling itself into a ball when alarmed, after the manner of the

hedgehog. And it feeds by means of its long worm-like tongue, which is as sticky as if it had been dipped in liquid glue, so that ants and other small insects can be licked up by dozens at a time.

The eggs of these two creatures are "curious," however, chiefly because they are laid by mammals. But there are many others which deserve that title on account of their own peculiarities.

There are the eggs of the common Grass Snake, for instance, which are laid in strings—fifteen or twenty in each string. You may find them, sometimes, in hotbeds, or in heaps of dead leaves, where the snake has carefully buried them, and left them to be hatched by the heat which is given out during the process of decay.

The toad lays its eggs in strings too—ribbon-like strings about four feet long and a quarter of an inch wide, each being made of two rows of eggs fastened closely side by side together. The frog, however,



SKATE EGG.

produces its "spawn" in masses, each of which is many times larger than the animal which laid it. But the fact is that each egg, when first laid, is very tiny. It is scarcely bigger, in fact, than the head of a "minikin" pin. But the membrane which encloses it is extremely elastic, while it possesses the curious property of allowing water to soak in from the outside, but not to pass out again. So that almost as soon as the eggs are dropped into the pond they



DOG-FISH AND EGGS.

THE  
CHURCH MONTHLY:

An Illustrated Magazine

FOR

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CHURCHILL



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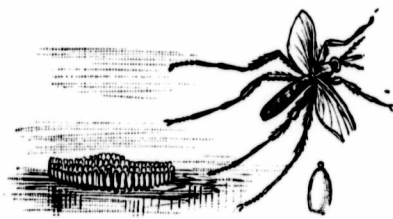
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GNAT AND EGGS.

begin to absorb water, and consequently to increase in size, until each becomes as big as an ordinary pea.

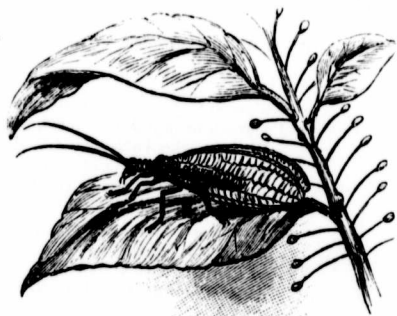
The same is the case with the eggs of the whelk, which one finds in such abundance in many parts of the sandy sea-shore. Each bundle of eggs is of very much the same shape and size as a cricket-ball, while each individual egg is enclosed in a tough yellow envelope. On a windy day these balls of empty eggs may be seen rolling over the surface of the sand in dozens.

Very curious, too, are the eggs of the skate. "Skate-barrows" the fishermen call them, and really they do look very much like hand-barrows, or rather like stretchers with a projecting handle at each corner for purposes of carriage. Black in colour and leather-like in texture, one may find them lying about in scores and hundreds. And early in the spring, if they are carefully opened, the tiny fish may be discovered lying snugly within.

The eggs of the small shark known as the Dog-fish are still more curious, for the projections at the four corners are very long indeed, and are twisted and coiled just like the tendrils of a climbing plant. By means of these the eggs are securely anchored down to the weeds at the bottom of the sea. In both cases there is an aperture at each end of the egg, so that a current of water may pass freely through it, and the end nearest to the head of the enclosed fish is formed in such a manner as to spring open at the slightest pressure from within. So all that the little fish has to do when the time comes for it to leave the egg is to push against its front-door, which instantly flies open and allows it to escape.

These eggs are often known as "mermaid's purses."

Very curious, too, are the eggs of the cuttle-fish, which may sometimes be found lying upon the beach after a violent storm in spring. They look just like



LACEWING FLY.

a bunch of purple grapes, and are known as "sea-grapes" in consequence, while each will be found to contain a tiny cuttle, exactly like its parent in every respect save that of size. Then many insects lay very remarkable eggs.

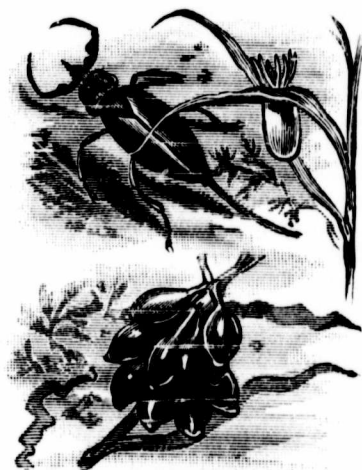
There is the gnat, which fastens seventy or eighty eggs together into the form of a boat, and sets it afloat on the surface of the water. This little egg-boat is about as big as a caraway seed, and may be found in almost every water-butt during the months of summer and early autumn. And it is so wonderfully formed that if you force it below the surface it rises again as soon as the pressure is removed, throws out the water it has taken in, and floats as before. It is Nature's anticipation, in fact, of the self-righting lifeboat.

The eggs of the pretty pale green Lacewing Fly are laid in clusters on leaves and slender twigs, each at the tip of a thread-like footstalk. They do not look like eggs at all. They look like a little patch of moss; and for many years they

were figured and described as a moss, even in the best botanical books. And the manner in which they are laid is rather odd. The mother fly deposits a little drop of a thick gummy liquid on a leaf or twig, and then, with an upward jerk of her long body, draws it out into a thread. As she does so it hardens, from exposure to the air; and just before she releases her hold she fastens a single tiny egg to the tip.

But perhaps the most curious of all eggs, at any rate as far as appearance is concerned, is that of the Water Scorpion, a flat, leaf-like insect which lives among the rubbish at the bottom of ponds.

This egg is shaped like a water-bottle with a seven-rayed starfish lying upon the top. When the insect lays it, she bores a hole through the leaf of some water-plant, by means of a long spike with which the end of her body is furnished, and pokes the bulb-like end of the egg into the hole. And there it is held in position by the seven spreading arms until the little water-scorpion is hatched out.



WATER SCORPION AND EGG.  
EGGS OF CUTTLE-FISH.

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## VANISHING PHASES OF NONCONFORMITY.

BY THE REV. THOMAS MOORE, M.A.,

*Rector of St. Michael, Pa'ernoster Royal, and St. Martin Vintry, College Hill, with All-Hallows-the-Great-and-Less, Thames Street; Author of "The Englishman's Brief," etc.*

**T**HE general terms "conventicle," "meeting-house," and "old meeting-house" as designations of Nonconformist places of worship are now almost things of the past; so also are the special designations "Salem," "Bethel," "Rehoboth," "Pisgah," "Ebenezer," and many other such-like Scriptural names which at one time were popular and in general use amongst Nonconformists.

Even the designation "chapel," which for a season was regarded as an advanced, appropriate, and acceptable substitute for these vanishing terms, is now itself passing out of use. Nearly every new place of worship of any architectural pretensions now erected by Nonconformists is called a "church," with a suggestive dedicatory designation, such as "St. Paul's Church," "Christ Church," etc.

Apart from names, the buildings themselves are no longer mere square or oblong structures of plain brick or stone, with exterior white-washed, rough-casted, or plastered, hidden away in obscure places; they are now, in towns at least, for the most part buildings of a costly character.

Moreover, in their interior arrangements the change which has taken place in Nonconformist ecclesiastical ideas is strikingly apparent, all happily showing an approximate, though it may be unconscious, conformity to much that was once objected to in the parish church.

Likewise in their method and manner of worship old things have to a great extent passed away. The organ, the choir, the anthem and solo, are no longer regarded as mere formal and unspiritual adjuncts, if not indeed actual hindrances, to public spiritual worship.

Comparing the theological phraseology as met with in the writings of such men as John Angell James, Thomas Binney, and William Jay of Bath, with that which characterizes the writings of the leaders of Nonconformity in the present day, one cannot fail to see that a radical change has taken place. Catechisms, once the object of aversion and ridicule amongst Nonconformists, are now used by the leading denominations.

The attitude toward each other of the Nonconformist denominations is no longer what it was: their relations have changed, and changed for the better.

Among the Congregationalists—including in that designation Baptists and Independents—we no longer hear of bitter strifes concerning the proper subject and mode of baptism, nor among the Baptists them-

selves as to "particular" and "general" redemption and "open" and "close" communion, nor between Presbyterianism and Methodism regarding the comparative merits of Calvinism and Arminianism.

To the controversial strifes, and indeed conflicts, we may say, once prevalent on these subjects there has, happily and creditably, succeeded a period of mutual toleration, if not of charity and peace. And although these matters of sectarian contention are, and indeed must remain, embodied in their respective trust-deeds, still, they are permitted to lie undisturbed in the silence and darkness of those harshly worded and uncompromising documents, which, fortunately for those concerned, but seldom see the light.

The name of John Wesley, though still honoured and revered as it always will and deserves to be amongst Wesleyan Methodists, does not carry with it anything like that weight and authority in theological and ecclesiastical matters with which to the mind of every Wesleyan it was once invested.

Presbyterians, the Wesleyan Methodists, and the Baptists and Independents are all demanding a larger theological and ecclesiastical freedom than that which is allowed to them under the provisions of their respective trust-deeds.

What the end of all these changes may be none can tell. One thing, however, they make clear, and that is—no single denomination is satisfied with the theological and ecclesiastical ideas which it has inherited, and each is trying to grope its way through the dividing, entangled sectarian traditions and stereotyped denominational dogmas of the past to the attainment of more Christian unity and a larger religious liberty. May not all these changes lead the way to reunion with their Mother Church?

## OUR PUZZLE CORNER.

BY EGBERT WILKINSON, M.A.

XXXIV.—DOUBLE ACROSTIC.

**M**Y initials, read downwards, name a season; and my initials, read downwards, name something always joined with it. 1. A companion. 2. A prophet. 3. A bird. 4. A foolish person. 5. A little seat. 6. A present. 7. Good to eat. 8. A pain. 9. What we wish for every competitor.

XXXV.—ENIGMA.

I'm green when in the woodland,  
I'm green in church and home,  
I'm green the whole year round;  
I'm sharp enough to prick you,  
But gay enough to please you;  
And at Christmastide I'm found,  
When I deck the humble cottage,  
And adorn the lordly hall;  
And I have a place of honour  
At feasts for great and small.

XXXVI.—CONUNDRUM.

What tree, case, and physical exercise are very popular at Christmas time?

## The Farm School, Redhill.

### SOMETHING ABOUT THE BOYS.

BY F. M. HOLMES,

Author of "The Gold Ship," etc.

**W**ELL, my lad, and why are you here?"

"For pinchin' a lady's purse, sir."

"But why did you want to do that; you are only fifteen, and you have lived with your parents?"

"Well, ye see, sir, we must make a bit extr'y sometimes. Me and my mates used to go to So-and-So's"—mentioning a certain coffee-shop in the West End of London—"and play dominoes, and sometimes we used to win and sometimes lose: one night I lost nine pounds."

"You young ruffian! Well, go on."

"As I've started to tell ye, sir, I may as well tell ye all. One evening me and a mate went to the Exhibition, and I see this old lady a-talkin' to all the folks at the stalls with a bag on her arm, and I ses to meself, 'I'll see what you've got in that bag, me lady.' So I opens it quiet, when she was a-talkin', and there was two purses in it; and I felt the purses and found as one had money. So when she went on to the next stall I opened the bag again, and the purse likewise, and took out the money. I had no 'casion for the purse, so I left it there."

At this point the detective may take up the story. He had seen the boy hover about the old lady, so he boldly went up to them, and, while holding the lad by the arm, asked her if she had lost any money.

Quite surprised, the old lady said, "Certainly not."

"Look in your purse," he replied.

She opened her bag, and said, "No; there are my two purses."

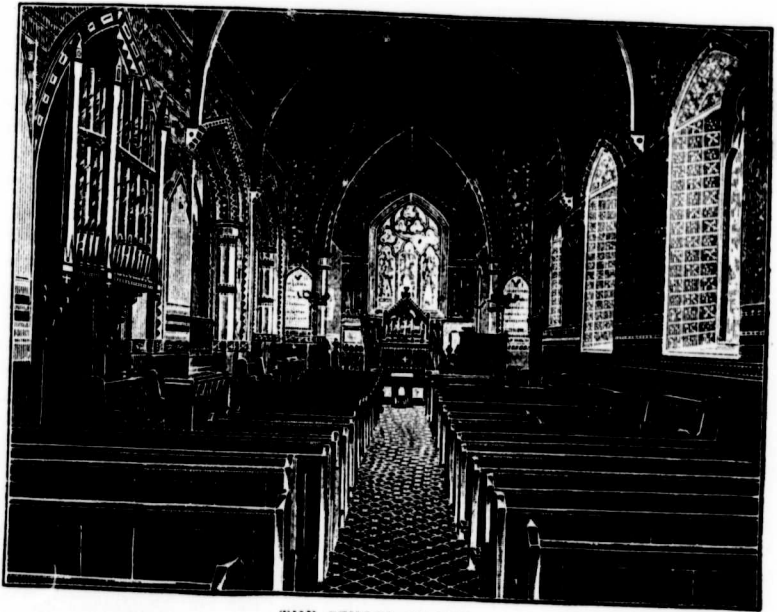
"Are you sure they contain your money?"

The purse was opened—and found empty.

"I shall take you in charge," said the detective to the boy, "for stealing this lady's money," and, spite of his protestations, the lad was marched off to the police station.

The final result was that, under a magistrate's order, this boy of fifteen was sent down to the Philanthropic Society's Farm School at Redhill, where we find him telling his story to the genial secretary, Mr. John Trevarthen.

The incident illustrates the sort of boy who is



THE SCHOOL CHAPEL.

committed to this school. The worst cases of juvenile offenders are received; and while part of the curriculum is that of ordinary elementary schools up to the seventh standard, and even beyond, a part of each day is devoted to farm work and to the acquirement of some useful trade, such as carpentering, tailoring, or bootmaking, which will prepare the lads to earn their living in after life. One clever lad in the blacksmith's shop is making, under instruction, a handsome wrought-iron lamp-stand with copper rosettes, which amply testifies to his nascent skill.

The school, which can boast of being the pioneer of reformatory work in England, is entirely a Church of England institution, and was established as far back as 1788 at Hackney; it was then removed to St. George's Fields, at Southwark, and finally transferred in 1849 to Redhill, the principal reason for the change being that the boys could be employed out of doors, and educated more healthfully and more cheaply than in the growing city.

The idea seems to have been due—to some extent at least, if not entirely—to a visit paid by Mr. Gladstone, a relative of Mr. W. E. Gladstone, to a farm colony at Mettray, in France. It was also proposed to group the boys in families, each family dwelling in distinct houses, and consisting of about fifty or sixty boys under a master and his wife, or sister; the whole institution being under the superintendence of a chaplain and warden, who should be in fact a resident director.

To-day the visitor may see all these principles still in full operation. The estate is beautifully situated on the slopes of charming, picturesque, and hilly ground about a mile from Redhill, in Surrey, and consists of



about two hundred and sixty acres; and there are five separate houses, each of which will accommodate sixty boys. For some years the farm work proved so remunerative that it afforded a substantial source of income; but owing to the agricultural depression, which necessitated the sale of some of the small investments, the school has suffered a loss of £10,000 in diminished income, and has been obliged for some

years to borrow from its bankers. And now it is discovering the truth of the old adage that he who goes a-borrowing, goes a-sorrowing.

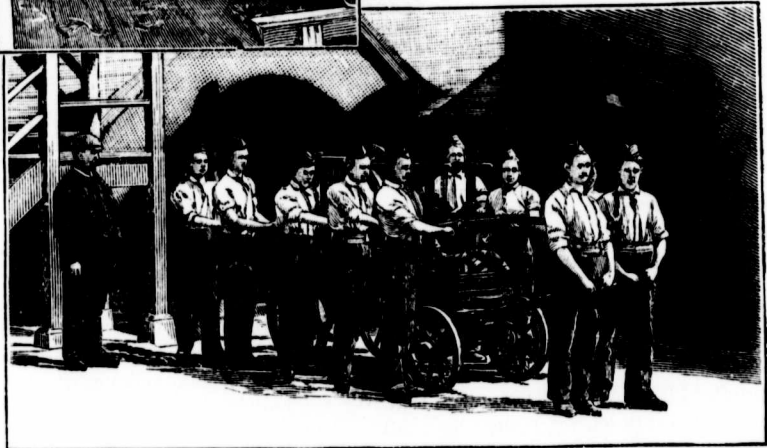
Still, the farm work is of course continued. Every boy on arrival is employed in digging and work on the farm; and "it is surprising," says Mr. Trevarthen, "to see how in three months the sallow cheeks become clear and the body more healthy; while the moral results also are almost equally good, the statistics showing an average of ninety per cent. reclaimed."

The morning is occupied with school work, and the excellent chaplain, the Rev. M. G. Vine, who has written a little pamphlet on Hooliganism deserving of thoughtful attention, gives most generally satisfactory reports of their studies, while the afternoon is employed about the farm or in the trade shops.

There are between thirty and forty cows to be milked; there is land to be dug or ploughed, sown or reaped, according to season; there is hay to be gathered, or corn to be threshed; there are fields to be hoed and gardens to be cultivated,—in short, there are all the numerous and healthy occupations relating to a well-managed farm and horticultural ground, for all the vegetable produce used by a little community of altogether some three hundred and sixty persons

is raised on the farm. Further, there is the washing in the laundry, also performed by the boys under an experienced laundry woman; there is company drill and carbine drill and fire drill, and the practice of the three boys' bands; there is the big swimming bath down the field, consisting of an enlargement of the natural stream which flows through the meadow; and there is cricket or football for hours of play. So the whole day and the whole week are healthily and happily employed.

See this lad in the cowshed—he looks



as contented and as healthy as any little chap in the land. He loves these cows, and they, in their bovine way, love him! He probably looks forward to owning a herd of cows himself by-and-by in Canada, if he keeps straight. Or this other little fellow, who has decorated his horse's head with primroses; or this finely built youth so cleverly shaping iron in the blacksmith's shop. Watch them all at their varied work, and find one of them really unhappy, if you can. Nay, more, find one who looks as though he had been a pickpocket or a lob-crawler—that is, a robber of tills—a cab-ducker or a gutter-snipe.

Many of the boys emigrate, chiefly to Canada, others enter the army, some go to sea, while others again engage in respectable employment at home. Nor do they forget their old school. In the beautiful chapel rise two fine lamp-stands, which were purchased with money sent by an old boy, now successful in the colonies, while others have risen to such a position that they are able to employ pupils fresh from the school. For the six thousand or more who have entered the institution since its commencement, all the old life was wiped out when they came here, a new chance was given them, and the results show that the vast majority have made excellent use of the golden opportunity.



SAMUEL WESLEY.

*From a portrait in the possession of C. J. JOHNSON, Esq.*

**A SHORT ACCOUNT OF OUR GREAT CHURCH MUSICIANS (1540-1876).**

*SPECIALLY WRITTEN FOR CHORISTERS.*

BY AGNES E. DONE.

XI.—THE WESLEYS.

**S**URELY nearly every one must have heard of the celebrated brothers John and Charles Wesley.

Our Church is indebted to Charles Wesley for some beautiful hymns, such as "Jesu, Lover of my soul," "Lo! He comes," and the joyful one for Christmastide, "Hark! the herald-angels sing." He was the father of Samuel and grandfather of Samuel Sebastian Wesley, two of England's greatest Church musicians.

Samuel Wesley was born at Bristol on February 24th, 1766, and as a child showed wonderful musical ability. His biographers tell us that he was only eight years old when he wrote music to the story of Ruth, which was his first attempt at an oratorio. Dr. Boyce was much pleased with his melodies, calling him the little Mozart, and said the boy wrote by nature as true a bass as he did by rule and study. That Samuel Wesley's youthful talent developed as he grew to manhood we know by his fine anthems which enrich our Cathedral libraries; but above all he was one of our greatest organists, and the composer of many fine compositions for the organ. He possessed

the great gift of extempore fugue playing, which alone can be appreciated by one who knows what is required for such an attainment, not only in the thorough mastering of the instrument, but in the ready application of a profound knowledge of harmony and counterpoint. He died in 1837.

His son Samuel Sebastian was born in 1810, was a chorister boy at the Chapel Royal, and remained there for some years, during which time he showed considerable musical ability. In the "Annals of the Three Choirs Festivals"\* we are told that it was part of his duty with another chorister to journey to Brighton every Saturday at the expense of the King (George IV.) to sing on Sunday before the Royal Family. On one of these visits, Dr. Wesley used to say, he heard Rossini sing before his Majesty. The two choristers were entertained at the Pavilion, and returned in a post-chaise to London on Monday morning. The King once inquired what was the relationship between the young chorister Wesley and the celebrated men the Revs. Charles and John Wesley, and his Majesty was told that the youth who sang before him was grandson and grandnephew of these eminent divines.

Samuel Sebastian Wesley was appointed organist of Hereford Cathedral in 1833, and of Exeter Cathedral in 1835. His degree of Bachelor and Doctor of Music was given him by special favour of the University of Oxford. Dr. Wesley was afterwards elected organist of Winchester Cathedral, and the "Annals of the Three Choirs Festivals" tell us that in 1865 he was invited to preside at a trial of candidates for the post of organist at Gloucester, and on his arrival at that city surprised the Dean and Chapter of the cathedral by saying he would like to accept the position himself. We need not say that of course they were only too willing to accede to the great man's request.

We believe that at the beginning of Dr. Wesley's career his compositions were not appreciated, and that it was his fine service in E that marked his genius. But who can hear his anthems "Ascribe unto the Lord" and "Blessed be the God and Father" without feeling their beauty and power? His splendid anthem "The Wilderness" alone would make his name famous. How especially touching is the quartet "And sorrow and sighing," and how striking is the opening bass solo! Listen only to the accompaniment, which is an organ solo in itself, and quite independent of the voices. How fine is the pedal part also! None but one thoroughly proficient in his art could have written such a masterpiece, which requires no little skill and neatness in performing. But Dr. Wesley was a finished organist, and no one who has ever had the privilege of hearing him play will readily forget his wonderful gift of extemporization. How easily the sounds seemed to flow from the

\* "Annals of the Three Choirs Festivals" (by kind permission).



SAMUEL SEBASTIAN WESLEY, MUS. DOC.

*Specially engraved for THE CHURCH MONTHLY from a photograph by ABRAHAM THOMAS, GLOUCESTER.*

instrument, as if his inmost thoughts were carried to his listeners through his music!

Dr. Wesley was, like his father, a devout admirer of the works of Bach, and a most accomplished exponent of his celebrated fugues. Perhaps, therefore, it would be well for young musicians to remember that, however anxious they may be to please the unenlightened by the performance of lighter compositions, to play one of these fugues in a good style is one of the best tests of a really great executant.

Dr. Wesley was, as is well known by his friends, a most ardent fisherman, and his quaint sayings and humorous manner were a great amusement to his entertainers when on a visit to one of the cathedral cities. On one occasion he took a walk by the river-side in a very high wind, and after struggling with the elements, remarked on his return that "Through life I've met with many a breeze, but never such a blow."

He died in 1876, and in one of the many lovely chapels surrounding the choir of Gloucester Cathedral there is a small stained-glass window to his memory, a just and fitting tribute to one whose melodies often echoed through the arches of the grand church.

In concluding these papers, let us remind our young readers that when they sing Spohr's beautiful anthem "Blest are the departed," that the musical dead who die in the Lord are not only blessed themselves, but that they, by their sweet strains added to holy words, are constantly blessing others.

## MISSIONARY GLEANINGS.

COMPILED BY MARY BRAINERD GORE.

### The Scriptures for New Guinea.

**T**HE greater part of the Book of Genesis will shortly be published in the Wedau dialect by the Anglican Mission in New Guinea. It will be issued from the Mission printing press at Dogura under Mr. Sydney Ford's supervision, and is being largely set up by a native Papuan compositor.

#### "Cheerful Givers."

"A LADY missionary in China, in sending £10, says: 'The Lord our God has been showering blessings upon us this year, keeping, protecting, but above all, teaching us to know Him better and quickening us into a living expectation of His near return.'"

"A West African missionary writes, with £25: 'We are thinking much and praying much for our Society and its financial difficulties at this time, and are grateful to be able to do our little share in bearing the burden.'—*C.M.S. Gleaner.*

#### A Prayer for Missionaries.

"BE Thou, Lord, their sanctuary. So manifest to them Thy covenant Presence that it shall surround them as with a better privacy than even the veil of the Temple could give the high priest of old. Be Thou their 'Secret Place of the Presence.' Be Thou their Divine Christendom, circling them with Thy 'infinite companionship.' Be Thou more to them than even the thronging ranks of fellow-worshippers could be. For the 'little white' of their need more than supply to them all holy aids with Thy manifested Self."—*Professor H. C. G. Moule, D.D.*

## HOMELY COOKERY.

BY DOROTHY STUART.

(*Certificated Teacher of Cookery.*)

### XXVI.—Roast Beef.

**R**IBS of beef should be secured with wooden skewers and roasted before a clear fire. When the outside is set, baste until the joint is done. As a rule, from two to three hours will be sufficient for the roasting, according to the size of the joint.

### XXVII.—Plum Pudding.

Take one pound of flour, one pound of raisins, half a pound of currants, half a pound of suet, two eggs, two ounces of candied peel, half a saltspoonful of salt, and a teaspoonful of spice. Mix well together with a little milk, and boil for six hours.

## GARDENING.

BY J. PEYTON WEBB,

*Author of "My Garden in Winter and Summer," etc.*

**R**OSE-TREES should be mulched with half-rotten dung, which will be a good protection from the frost. Standards should be well staked. Fuchsias should be protected with a layer of ashes over the roots. Cabbage and other vegetable crops should be lightly hoed in dry weather, and the plants earthed up. Peas, beans, and parsnips should be covered with a sprinkling of dry earth or a little sand. If the currant and gooseberry-bushes have not been pruned, let the work be done at once.

**A HINT TO SOME SONS AND DAUGHTERS.**—Write a letter at once to "father and mother," just to let them know that, although you no longer live at home, you have not forgotten them. It is Christmas time, so "don't forget the old folks, love them more and more!"

## THE STATUS AND DUTIES OF CHURCHWARDENS.

BY WILFRID H. LORAINE,

*Of the Middle Temple, Barrister-at-Law.*



CHURCHWARDENS are the legal representatives of the parishioners and the keepers and guardians of the church.

Their duties are (i.) to prevent all matters happening in the parish which may be contrary to the ecclesiastical law, and (ii.) to keep in repair the fabric of the church, to guard the various things belonging to it, and to provide all such things as are necessary for its proper services. The first-named duty, though once important, is now rarely exercised. Churchwardens were *ex officio* overseers of the poor; but since the Local Government Act of 1894 they are so now only in urban parishes, and so long as the Local Government Board do not exercise their powers under section 33, and confer the power of appointing overseers on an urban authority.

All "inhabitants," by which must be understood householders occupying a house in the parish, though not necessarily residing in it, are liable to serve in the office of churchwarden, subject to the following exceptions: aliens, children, persons convicted of fraud, felony, or perjury, and Jews, are disqualified; and the following are exempt, but may serve if they choose—peers, members of Parliament, sheriffs, acting justices of the peace, aldermen, Roman Catholic clergymen, lawyers, practising physicians, surgeons and apothecaries, officers of the Army and Navy, dentists, officers of excise and customs, preachers and teachers of dissenting congregations.

The rules governing the election of churchwardens are contained in the 89th and 90th canons of 1603, and by them it is provided that the churchwardens are to be chosen jointly by the minister and parishioners; but if they cannot agree, then the minister chooses one and the parishioners the other. If the votes cast for the candidates for parishioners' warden be equal, the minister (or other chairman of the vestry) has a casting vote, but otherwise the minister may not vote in the election of parishioners' warden. A custom, however, if sufficiently old, will override the canons; so in certain old parishes the parishioners elect both wardens, and a custom to have only one warden has been held good. The admission of the churchwardens by the ordinary ought to take place as soon as possible, as the old wardens remain in office until that takes place, and consequently the new wardens can do no legal act until they are admitted.

As guardians of the church, the utensils and chattels of the church are vested in the churchwardens, and they may sue and be sued in respect of them; but they have no legal interest in the freehold

(the church building and land); nevertheless, they must keep the same in repair, excepting only the chancel. Churchwardens are personally liable to the persons with whom they contract for the carrying out of such repairs, and if they neglect their duties they are liable to proceedings in the ecclesiastical courts. One of the first duties, therefore, of churchwardens is to ascertain the current expenses of the year, and to make an estimate of the probable cost of any repairs. A vestry meeting should then be called for the purpose of submitting the proposals, and in order to obtain funds. If a rate be necessary, there *must* be a vestry meeting, for no rate can be made except by the authority of the parishioners so assembled.

Notice of a vestry meeting must be given on a Sunday, at least three days before the meeting, by affixing at or near the door of the church a notice, setting out the time, place, and objects of the meeting, signed by the minister or one of the churchwardens.

Although the parishioners may make any rate they please, yet since the Church Rate Abolition Act of 1868 the churchwardens have no power to recover rates by legal process, except in the cases mentioned in the fifth section—*viz.* where private or local Acts authorize the making or levying of rates in lieu of tithes, customary payments, or other property previously appropriated by law to "ecclesiastical purposes," or upon any contract made for good consideration.

When the rate has been passed by the vestry, it is usual to have the same confirmed by the ordinary, but this is not necessary for the validity of the rate; if, however, the rate be made for the purpose of adding anything to the church, his licence is necessary. Churchwardens may borrow money on the security of the church rates with the consent of the bishop, incumbent, and vestry.

The duties of the churchwardens with respect to the church, the churchyard, and the utensils of the church are briefly as follows: They have the care of the seats, and the disposal of them is in their hands, subject to the authority of the bishop. The letting of seats is authorized by the Church Building Acts, and the rents may be altered with the consent of the bishop, incumbent, and patron. Churchwardens may recover pew-rents by action. Churchwardens must maintain order and decorum during the services, and to that end may remove persons disturbing the service and proceed against them before the magistrates. They must also preserve and keep in good repair the utensils of the church, as well as the fabric of the church and the churchyard; and although they be not charged with the repairs of the chancel or of the minister's house, yet if they be allowed to fall into dilapidation, the churchwardens should make a presentment at the next visitation. Churchwardens are responsible for the decent burial

of bodies cast up by the sea, or found in, or cast up by, any tidal or navigable river, and are liable to a penalty of £5 for neglect of this duty.

Another important duty that may fall upon churchwardens is the care of the benefice during a vacancy. In such a case the churchwardens are in the position of trustees, and must do everything necessary to preserve the benefice for the benefit of him who shall succeed. On the appointment of a new incumbent they must give a full account of all profits and disbursements.

At the end of their year of office the churchwardens must return to the ordinary the names of their successors and present them to him for admission. The old churchwardens may, however, still maintain an action commenced by them, and indeed, must do so if it be in respect of a specific contract entered into by them.

The retiring churchwardens must bring in their accounts before the vestry, showing all moneys received and disbursed by them. When they have thus accounted, and the accounts have been passed by a majority of the vestry, they cannot be called upon to account again, unless they be charged with any fraud, when the mere fact that the accounts have passed the vestry will be no defence. They must also give an account of all the church goods committed to their custody, and in this case, even after the account be passed, they may still be called to account by the ordinary, as these things are under his especial care, and none of them may be disposed of without first having his consent.

### OUR YOUNG HEROES.

**W**E are glad to say that there have been several applications in response to our effort to encourage among our young readers a spirit of bravery and heroism in the matter of saving life. We have had much pleasure in making the following awards:—

1. To HENRY LAWSON, aged 7 years, of Sheerness, Three Guineas and a framed Certificate, for rescuing Ada Eyres from Drowning.

Recommended by the Rev. W. Noblet, Vicar of St. Paul's, Sheerness.

2. To HENRY JOHN NICHOLLS, aged 6 years, of Hitchin, Three Guineas and a framed Certificate, for rescuing his brother, aged 4, from Drowning.

Recommended by the Rev. B. N. Switzer, M.A., Curate of Hitchin.

3. To GEORGE MORTON, aged 10 years, of Knebworth, One Guinea and a framed Certificate, for giving an Alarm of Fire.

Recommended by the Rev. H. M. Wells, B.A., Rector of Knebworth.

4. To ROLAND NANSPEAN NEPEAN, aged 5 years,

of St. Breward, One Guinea and a framed Certificate, for rescuing his baby brother from Burning.

Recommended by the Rev. John Lock, Vicar of St. Breward.

5. To WILLIAM NORMAN MUIR, aged 11 years, of Larne, One Guinea and a framed Certificate, for extinguishing a Fire caused by the upsetting of a Lamp.

Recommended by the Rev. Oswald W. Scott, M.A., Rector of Larne.

6. To MARY ANNE REES, aged 10 years, of Llanfair Clydogan, Lampeter, One Guinea and a framed Certificate, for rescuing her foster-brother from Drowning.

Recommended by the Rev. J. N. Evans, B.A., Vicar of Llanfair Clydogan.

7. To GEORGE WOLITER, aged 14 years, of Hunslet, Leeds, Three Guineas and a Framed Certificate, for rescuing a child from Drowning.

Recommended by the Rev. Arthur J. S. Downer, B.A., Curate of St. Jude's, Hunslet.

We give the portrait of the little boy Henry John Nicholls, and shall hope to find room for the portraits of some of the other Young Heroes next month.



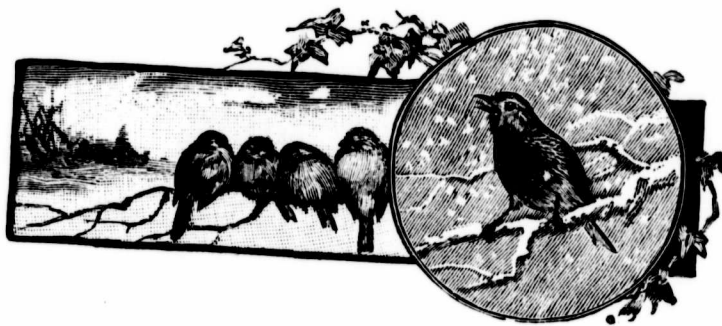
HENRY JOHN NICHOLLS.

(From a photograph by W. J. Wilshere, Hitchin.)

The Rev. B. N. Switzer, M.A., Curate of Hitchin, in recommending Henry John Nicholls for an award, sends the following particulars supplied by Mr. A. Abbiss, a gardener employed in the Bedford Road Vinery:

"On Friday, March 15th, two little boys named Nicholls, age nearly four and nearly seven, came to where I work (Bedford Road Vinery) to buy some fern. Before they found me they were looking into a manure tank, which is about four feet deep, when the younger one fell head first into it; he must have been drowned if his brother had not pulled him out. How he managed it I don't know, for he is such a little fellow, not much bigger than his brother. I did not see them till afterwards; but I could see what a state he was in, and how near he had been to being drowned. If he had tried to find me instead of getting him out, the little chap must have been drowned."





## “There came a Little Child.”

Words by E. E. S. ELLIOTT.

*Moderato.*

Music by the REV. E. VINE HALL, M.A.  
(Late Precentor of Worcester Cathedral.)

1. There came a lit - tle Child to earth, Long, a - go, long a - go; And the  
 2. Far, far a - way in a good - ly land, Fair and bright, fair and bright,

*cres.*  
 an - gels of God pro - claim'd His birth, High and low. Out in the night, so calm and still, Their  
 Chil - dren with crowns of glo - ry stand, Robed in white— In white more pure than spotless snow, And their

song was heard; For they knew that the Child on Beth - le - hem's hill Was Christ, was Christ the Lord.  
 tongues u - nite In the psalm which the an - gels sang long a - go On Christ - mas, Christ - mas night.

3. They | sing how the Lord of that | world so fair  
 A | Child was born, a | Child was born;  
 And that | they might a crown of | glory wear,  
 Wore a | crown of | thorn;  
 And in | mortal weakness, in | want and pain,  
 Came | forth to | die,  
 That the | children of earth might for | ever reign  
 With | Him, with | Him on | high.

4. He hath | put on His kingly ap - | -parel now  
 In that | goodly land, in that | goodly land,  
 And He | leads to where fountains of | water flow  
 That | chosen | band.  
 And for | evermore, in their | robes so fair  
 And | unde - | filed,  
 Those | ransomed children His | praise declare  
 Who was | once, was | once a | Child.

### “SAFE BIND, SAFE FIND.”

**W**E hope that our readers will have the monthly numbers bound: they make a most attractive volume. Handsome cloth cases in scarlet and gold may be had at a small cost. Whoever supplies the Magazine can give particulars as to the arrangements for binding. As an example to others, we may mention that last year the poor parish of St. Andrew's, Bethnal Green, again led the way, and had 172 volumes bound; Musbury sent 131; Willington, 112; Whittle-le-Woods, 99; St. Barnabas', Clap-

ham, 96; St. James's, Tunbridge Wells, 88; St. John's, Reading, 82; Lowton St. Mary's, 78; Sparkhill, Birmingham, 77; Downham Market, 76; Hanging Heaton, 72; Hersham, 72; West Pelton, 72; Cheveley, 69; Redditch, 65; Hallaton, 63; Haddenham, 60; Winshill, 59; St. Jude's, Kensal Green, 57; Freemantle, 57; and Reigate, 56. A glance at the list of authors and the table of contents for the year, published this month, will, we think, convince most people that the monthly numbers are very well worth binding.

## "IT IS WRITTEN."

BY THE RIGHT REV. THE LORD BISHOP  
OF DERRY AND RAPHOE.

(Continued from page 263.)

"He answered and said, It is written."—ST. MATT. iv. 4.



**T**HERE are other sins. And the lost soul can plead for itself softness, sentiment, unexpected opportunity, irresistible impulse, the absence of intention to go so far. But we can see that in every case the principle is the same: the sinner was so full of the consciousness of strong and special impulses, and these appeared to divide his own case so utterly from vulgar, sordid cases, that he forgot to ask whether the same impulses did not rage in the veins

of other offenders also; whether, after all, the pain of his neighbour was not very like his own. And yet his neighbour was a guilty man.

Perhaps it is not by such palpable crimes that the conscience of any reader of these words is haunted. But how long is it since you really prayed? How have you come to neglect your Bible? Why do you, who would be outraged if your clergyman excommunicated you, practically excommunicate yourselves? Why do you postpone the day when you will begin to be in earnest in serving God?

The answer is twofold. At first there was something quite special in your case, some reason for leaving spiritual duties undone, for giving to sloth the time set apart for prayer, for excusing yourself from the Supper of your Lord. Afterwards, there was one excuse which covered everything—the tyrannous habit, so hard now to break. To all this the answer of Our Lord speaks aloud. Law is law. Duty is inflexible. Until the enemy became desperate He was not asked to commit any actual sin. He was only tempted to

regard His case as a special one, and to use His wonderful powers to relieve Himself from the inconveniences and the restraints of life—hunger and the need for prudence.

Napoleon once said, "The common laws of morality are not for such as I." God's ancient people said, "We are delivered to do all these abominations." But Christ answered to the tempter, "It is written." And His followers have need, in these soft days, to think much less of Gospel privilege and comfort compared with the demands of the eternal law. Did He not say, "Except your righteousness shall exceed the righteousness of the scribes and Pharisees, ye shall in no wise enter into the Kingdom of Heaven"?

And there is only one way of really triumphing over this temptation. Every unselfish love, of wife and husband, of mother and child, means really the admission of a second person into that charmed circle in which we are enclosed, the defeat of its selfishness, the abolition in some degree of its lonely egoism. Love, which puts my neighbour into a place of equality with myself, which laughs at the idea of hurting him, and knows his feeling by my own—love is the fulfilling of the law. Sympathy means the Divine grace of suffering, not only when I myself am wounded, but also when my brother man feels pain.


And not only the second table of the Commandments, but the first. When God has taken His place in my life, when I have confessed my sins to Him as I should to my neighbour whom I had wronged, and heard His words of pardon, spoken by the One Eternal Priest, then, to neglect Him or to disobey will darken and disturb my heart, because He is there, enthroned, remembered, and so loved that the law of His commandments is sweet, yea, sweeter than honey and the honeycomb.

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**OUR BIBLE QUESTIONS.**

BY GERALD BLUNT,

*Author of "Thoughts for Church Workers."*

67.  ONE of the Prophets and one of the Evangelists speak of Jesus Christ as a Light. Give the references.  
68. One of the Prophets and one of the Evangelists speak of Jesus Christ as the Messiah, or Messias. Give the references.  
69. One of the Prophets and one of the Disciples speak of Jesus Christ as a Prince. Give the references.  
70. One of the Prophets and two of the Disciples speak of Jesus Christ as a Child. Give the references.  
71. Where is Jesus Christ spoken of as "the Amen"?  
72. Where does St. Paul speak of Jesus Christ as "The Deliverer"?

PRAYER-BOOK KALENDAR.—December 1, Advent Sunday; 6, Nicolas, Bishop; 8, 2nd Sunday in Advent, Conception of the Blessed Virgin Mary; 13, Lucy, Virgin and Martyr; 15, 3rd Sunday in Advent; 16, O Sapientia; 18, Ember Day; 20, Ember Day; 21, St. Thomas, Apostle and Martyr, Ember Day; 22, 4th Sunday in Advent; 25, Christmas Day; 26, St. Stephen, Martyr; 27, St. John—the Evangelist; 28, Innocents' Day; 29, 1st Sunday after Christmas; 31, Silvester, Bishop.

**Jesus said: "Give, and it shall be given unto you."**

ST. LUKE vi. 38.

will be keen competition between Jarvis and the parish of South Cayuga and Port Maitland in the matter of the largest circulation.

The Aged and Disabled Clergy Fund collection was a little over \$3.00.

### ST. JOHN'S CHURCH, YORK.

This year arrangements were made for Thanksgiving services to coincide as nearly as possible with the General Thanksgiving as appointed by the Gov.-Gen'l. By kindness of the Rev. John Francis, B. D., supplying services at St. Luke's church, Hamilton, on Sunday, Nov. 24th, the rector of St. Luke's was able to visit York Parish for that Sunday. Although the weather changed for the worse on Saturday evening, 23rd ult., yet the attendance was very encouraging, and the music, lessons and Psalms were appropriate to the character of the Thanksgiving season. The Rev. E. N. R. Burns, B. A., preached excellent sermons in impressive and convincing manner, much to the edification of all who heard them. The uncongenial character of the day developed more decidedly towards evening, culminating in a wet and dark night. Notwithstanding this, our visitor readily accompanied the Rural Dean and his wife to St. Mark's about four miles from York, where they found the smallest congregation that has met there since the opening of this pretty little church in June last.

Collections have been made at both churches for the Apportionment Fund and the A. & D. C. Fund, besides that of the Divinity Students' Fund. The returns have been moderately good.

A change has been made in the heating arrangements of St. John's, by which a greater amount of warmth is obtained with less trouble and expense, and now we rejoice in comfort during divine service, let the weather be propitious or not. The S. S. hall here used for Sunday school and general entertainments and meetings has also been thoroughly overhauled by carpenters and made neat and comfortable, much to the satisfaction of the rector, superintendent, teachers and Sunday school children. Thanks are due to A. A. Davis, Esq., and the young men of York and vicinity, who compose the athletic club. Also in this acknowledgment the York orchestra deserves a share of praise and thanks.

Mrs. Scudamore, Mrs. S. W. Nelles and Miss Werth are extremely busy in training our scholars and their young friends for the Xmas S. S. entertainment. This year very satisfactory progress has been made in the drills, marches and singing, preparatory to making a cantata "Santa Claus and his Elves," the chief feature of interest at the children's entertainment this Xmas. A most excellent spirit of emulation is evident and augurs well for the result on the evening of Dec. 25th. At this gathering, as usual, the many pretty Xmas presents and prizes are distributed to the children, delighting the recipients and also their parents.

### ST. MARK'S, SENECA.

The sudden turn of weather on Sunday, November 24th., from most charming fall, concedable with perfect roads, to darkness, rain and sticky clay, accounted for the eclipse of our Thanksgiving service. Otherwise the attendance has been for better than was anticipated, and the faithful help rendered by the residents, especially Mr. and Mrs. Ramsey, Mr. John Harrison, Mr. and Mrs. T. Moore, Mr. J. Kerr, Mr. Rae and Mr. Wm. Cummings, has been most encouraging to the incumbent.

### PORT MAITLAND & SOUTH CAYUGA.

W. A. meetings at Mrs. S. Bowden's on Nov. 27 and Mrs. J. Bradford's on Dec. 5 were well attended.

At the Literary Society's meeting on the 18th at A. T. Bate's, Mr. Francis gave a review of English Church History up to the time of Henry VIII, in so far as it bore upon the Reformation—this because the Reformation period will be the subject of the next few talks. A fairly good program was given at the meeting at Mr. Duffy's on the 2nd. Next meeting at Mr. J. Lyons', Monday, 16th.

At the request of some of the members of the congregation the incumbent called a meeting at Mr. Hornibrook's on Thursday evening, 5th, to organize a Young People's Association in connection with Christ Church. The meeting was well attended, about 35 being present. The interest displayed seems to indicate a felt want and to give promise of success. A provisional committee of four persons—Misses Hornibrook and M. Taylor, Messrs. W. R. Docker and Roy Dickhout—was appointed to confer with the rector and draft a constitution, form of initiation, etc., to be submitted at a meeting at Mr. Henry King's on Thursday evening, 12th. This committee will act as a committee of management until the first election of officers of the fully organized Society takes place in January.

A balance of \$1.39, still remains on the cost of the service books given by the Sunday School Scholars at Christ Church from the proceeds of their "Talent Money" in the summer of 1900. Would any of those who did not then contribute like to give a small sum now to make up this balance, that the books may be entirely the gift of the Sunday School.

#### NOTICES

Holy Communion at Christ Church on Sunday next, 15th.

On Christmas Day this year there will be a service held (D. V.) in both churches instead of only in one as heretofore—at St. John's, 11 a. m. and Christ Church 3 p. m. An opportunity will thus be given to all of attending service on this important festival.

Christ Church Xmas Træe, Dec. 26: St. John's, Dec. 30, at Mr. W. Patton's.

The incumbent has begun a weekly work day evening service in the Marshall Schoolhouse. About 55 attended the first of these on Friday evening, 6th. They will be continued on Wednesday, 11th and 18th, Monday 23rd, and Wednesday, Jan. 1st, at 7.30 o'clock.

## HAGERSVILLE.

On Tuesday evening, Nov. 12th, the beautiful and impressive induction services, confirming by license of the Bishop of Niagara Rev. L. W. B. Broughall, M. A., to the rectorship of All Saints' church and formally placing him in charge of the parish, was carried out. The unfavorable weather prevented many from attending but nevertheless a fair sized congregation was present. Rev. Scudamore of York had charge of the induction ceremonies but associated with him were Rev. Thomas Motherwell of Dunnville, Rev. Mr. Bevan of Caledonia, and the former rector, Rev. P. L. Spencer of Jarvis. Shortly after eight o'clock the Bishop's representative, Rev. Mr. Broughall and the church wardens formed a group in the chancel and immediately after the solemn service began. Rev. Mr. Scudamore, representing the Bishop, said: "Brethren, we are here assembled together to induct the Rev. L. W. B. Broughall, M. A., as incumbent of this parish, he having been already instituted by the Bishop to the cure of souls." Then followed the reading of the "Declaration of Assent" to the Canons of the Provincial and Diocesan Synods by the minister to be inducted; the reading of the Bishop's license; the formal delivery of the keys of the church to the new incumbent, who in accepting them makes this promise: "I receive these keys of this House of God at your hands, as the pledges of my induction and of your reception of me as your appointed minister. And I, on my part, do promise, by God's help, to be a faithful shepherd over you, in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost;" the presentation of a Bible and Book of Common Prayer with the exhortation "Receive these books and let them be the rule of thy conduct in dispensing God's Holy Word, in leading the devotions of the people, in ministering the sacrament of Christ, and exercising the discipline of the church. And be thou in all things a pattern to the flock committed to thy care."

The service for the day with proper Psalms, special prayers and sermon followed, Rev. P. L. Spencer reading the First Lesson and Rev. Bevan, the Second Lesson. Rev. Thomas Motherwell preached the sermon from 1 Cor. 4:1-4.

He congratulated all concerned upon the happy manner in which the division of the parish had been carried out. Everyone was satisfied and he believed the change would prove a benefit to both parishes, to the clergy, the laity and to the church, though many sacrifices may be necessary. He traced the history of the church from its inception and referred to the great work it had done and was still doing throughout the world for the regeneration of mankind. In selecting young men for the ministry the Church of England demanded that they should be fitted for the work by careful preparation in the colleges, by passing various examinations and that during the probationary period they should display those qualities so essential for the success of their life work in promoting the cause of Christ. The sympathy and co-operation of the congregations was also essential and in this respect he gave the newly ordained rector and the members of All Saints' church much practical advice. He dwelt upon the necessity of the parishioners working in harmony with their clergyman, of the mistake in supposing that a rector should lord it over his people or that the congregation should regard him as their servant. Mutual consideration, mutual goodwill, and a due regard to the teachings of the Bible would bring about the most to be desired relations between the clergyman and his people and serve best to advance the interests of the church and of Him whom it represents. The choir furnished appropriate music.

On Wednesday evening, November 13th, a meeting was held at the residence of David Almas, Sr., at which it was unanimously decided to organize a Parish Guild, the objects of which should be social intercourse, mutual improvement and parish work. The following Monday at the residence of Joseph Wilson this Guild was duly organized. Officers were elected and a constitution adopted. The regular course of meetings was begun on the 25th by a social evening. After the arrangements for the children's Xmas tree to be held on the 26th inst. were discussed, a very happy evening was spent in social intercourse.