

RILLINGTON

Oct 1892

LETTER TO THE EDITOR.

DEAR MR EDITOR,—I have to make a most humble apology to you and the readers of the Magazine for not sending any Rillington news last month: there are two excuses ready, one is that there seemed to be nothing of interest to send, but the other is perhaps the most real, that I was away from home, and enjoying myself so much that the time slipped away till it was too late. I might have written an account of the grand country where I was staying. If you will allow me I will tell you a little of it now.

About 20 miles south of Dublin is a valley going up from the sea to the mountains, known as the Happy Valley, and truly it is a lovely and peaceful spot, where Home Rule consists chiefly in ruling home so as to make it happy and prosperous: several small farms generally well cared for, rich pastures supplying splendid butter for Dublin markets, at least that was the case where we were staying. We were in the midst of the country which is rich in beautiful scenery visited by Dublin people, Glendalough, the Dargle, Avoca, the Sugar Loaves, the Devil's Glen, &c. At Glendalough there are the ruins of seven Churches where there was a Monastery founded by St. Kevin in the 7th century. But I cannot tell you of all the grand things we saw. One thing which will be of interest to Yorkshiremen, is that we went to the great horse show at Dublin, and saw some splendid horses of all sorts. We also saw some favourable specimens of Churches in Dublin, St. Bartholomew's (where I worshipped as a small boy) renowned together with All Saints', Grange Gorman, for specially reverent and beautiful services. The little village Church, of which my friend and host is pastor is also extremely nice; I had the privilege of preaching there twice each of the two Sundays we were there. I did not pick up much news in the matter of politics, except that I was assured by the most thorough Irishman that hardly any of the educated people in Ireland want Home Rule, except of course the Roman Catholic Priests: they say they gain far more from England now than they would if separated, and are not anxious to incur the heavy taxation which must come on Ireland together with Home Rule. I will conclude this letter, Mr Editor, with the advice to all, that any one who has friends in Ireland should lose no opportunity of visiting them, for you would rarely meet with such hospitality as we found in that Emerald Isle.

Yours most truly,

H. S. CARPENTER.

## RILLINGTON.

### CHURCH SERVICES.

SUNDAYS—Holy Communion .....	8-0 a.m.
Morning Prayer .....	10-30 a.m.
Catechising .....	2-30 p.m.
Evening Prayer .....	6-30 p.m.
DAILY —Morning Prayer .....	8-0 a.m.
Evening Prayer .....	6-0 p.m.
TUESDAYS, THURSDAYS, & HOLY DAYS—	
Morning Prayer .....	7-30 a.m.
Holy Communion.....	8-0 a.m.
Evening Prayer .....	6-0 p.m.

Baptisms at 2-30 on Sundays.

Churchings before any Service.

### F E E S .

	s.	d.
Publication of Banns .....	2	6
Celebration of Marriage.....	3	0
By License.....	15	0
Burial—Ordinary Fee.....	4	6

No Burials of persons outside the Parish without *special leave of Churchwardens*

### BURIAL.

August 24th—Martha Calvert, aged 66 years.

### THE HARVEST THANKSGIVING

Will be held in Rillington Church on Thursday, October 13th, at 7 p.m. The Sermon will be preached by the Rev. C. C. Mackarona, vicar of S. Martin's, Scarborough. Offerings of fruit, flowers, &c., may be brought to the Church on Wednesday afternoon and Thursday morning.

### CHURCH LAMPS.

It is hoped that the new Lamps for the Church will be ready to put up in a few weeks; they have been ordered, and nearly all the money required for them has been given specially for the purpose. There will be seven altogether, two in the chancel, three in the nave, and two in the aisle; they will cost about £2 each, being made of copper, with iron chains, &c. The Vicar will be glad to receive any sums towards paying for one or more, if any of the congregation wish to share in providing more comely lamps for the Church. Money is also still wanted to re-lead the windows and to point the stone work of the Church.

### SUNDAY SCHOOL TREAT.

Though the School Treat is quite a thing of the past we must just say what should have been said last month, how much every one enjoyed the day at Place Newton. Mr and Mrs Cholmley did all they could to make the day a happy one, and the popular swing-boats gave a great deal of pleasure to all the children to say nothing of some of more advanced age. We are asked sometimes why we do not go to Scarborough for the Treat. Many children enjoy the day at Newton more; but if the children are regular and good during the next year we hope to take them to the sea-side next summer. May it be hoped that parents will try to help their children to be more regular, punctual, and well behaved, for if they do their part it makes the teachers work more pleasant and easy.

### MARTINMAS.

The Rillington Glee Club hopes to give a Concert during Martinmas week, probably on the Tuesday evening, but due notice will be given nearer the time.

## THORPE BASSETT.

### BURIAL.

September 8th.—Job, son of Wray and Mary Ann Nendick, aged 4 months.

We hope to have our Harvest Festival on Thursday, October 20th, and we are looking forward to announcing that the preacher is to be the Rev. W. Felton, rector of Thwing, the father of Mr Felton, of Thorpe Bassett.

We have asked Dr. Cox to preach for us some evening in the octave of (*i.e.* one of the eight days after) All Saints' Day. This is good news to many of us. We shall be right glad to hear another sermon from him. Since writing this we have news that Dr. Cox will come on Wednesday, November 2nd. Service at 7-30.

There have been many guesses as to why the boys and girls of the children's singing class have been going over to Wintringham. The fact is they have been asked by Mrs Cholmley to take part in the children's Cantata. It is a great honour to the children, and we hope they will do their best. I fear that Mr Felton and Mrs Mitchell felt it an honour mixed with anxiety when Mr Grenside asked them to walk across to Wintringham with the children. However we are told that the children behaved very fairly well. As soon as Mr Marshall, of Rillington, returns from his holidays these classes will begin again.

The Rector asks us to take this opportunity of publicly thanking Mrs Mitchell and Mr Felton for the trouble they have given themselves about the children's singing class. This class was first started by Mrs George Grenside and was a matter of great interest to her. After a long break it was revived again by Mrs Mitchell and with the assistance of Mr Felton has gone on steadily for a long time. The Rector says that the regularity and care with which this class has been taught deserve his hearty thanks. We are sure, too, that the parents of the children are grateful for what has been done, and will be glad to see that notice has been taken of the class in the Magazine.

## WEST HESLERTON

### BAND OF HOPE.

On Friday, September 9th, a meeting was held in the school-room, to enrol members in the Band of Hope. Eleven children joined the Society and two or three more are desirous of joining.

### HARVEST FESTIVAL.

Our Harvest Festival will take place on Wednesday, October 12th. The Rev. N. Egerton Leigh, vicar of Kirkstall, Leeds, will preach. It is hoped that visitors to the Malton Fair will return in time to join in the Service of Thanksgiving.

### THE LIBRARY.

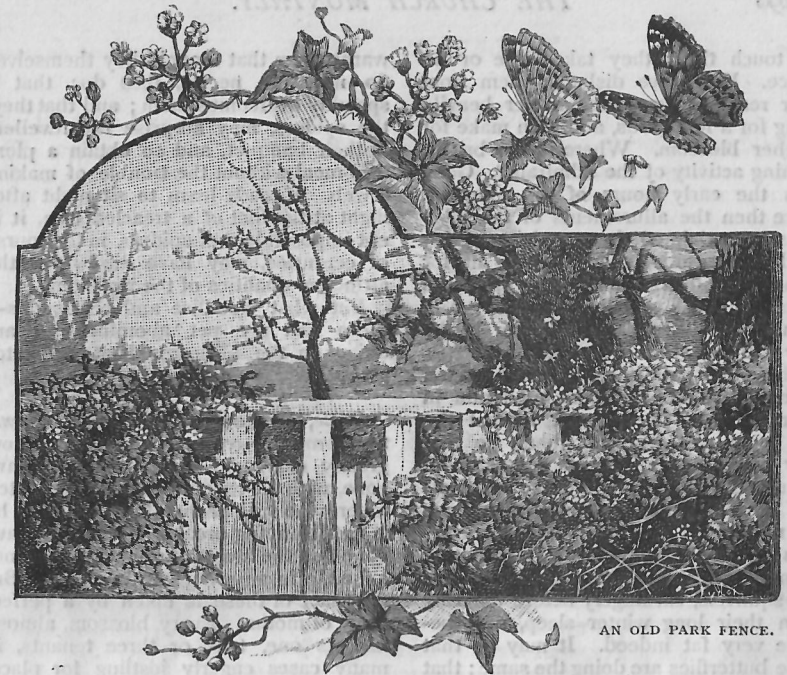
We wish to inform those who are interested that the Library is open as usual.

## KNAPTON,

### BAPTISM.

September 4th.—Archibald Victor, son of Thomas and Elizabeth Shepherd.

The date of the Harvest Festival is not finally settled, but it will probably be held in the week following that of the West Heslerton Festival.



AN OLD PARK FENCE.

## AN OCTOBER RAMBLE.

BY THE REV. THEODORE WOOD, F.E.S.,

*Author of "Our Insect Allies," "Our Bird Allies," "Life of the Rev. J. G. Wood," etc., etc.*

**L**ET me ask my readers, this bright October morning, to accompany me on a ramble along an old park fence, and so to time our departure that we may return by the same path an hour or so after darkness has set in.

For this old park fence, which has stood for so many years that it must be rapidly nearing, alas! the day of its doom, is clothed from end to end with great masses of overhanging ivy, which has never known the edge of the gardener's shears, and so is covered, every autumn, with myriads of honey-laden blossoms. Now there is no attraction to the members of the insect world so irresistibly fascinating as that of the blossom of ivy. The delicate scent-organs of bees and wasps and moths and butterflies detect it from almost incredible distances; spiders and earwigs and woodlice and beetles flock in from all quarters; and alike by day and night the blossoms are besieged by swarms of thirsty visitors, which jostle one another roughly aside in order to secure the best places, and mostly remain at the feast until repletion compels them to leave it. Moralists sometimes talk as though gluttony and intemperance were purely

human vices; but they need only take an autumn stroll along an ivy-covered fence to convince themselves of their mistake.

As we start on our way the butterflies and bees are very busy. Here and there a grand "red admiral" is sitting with extended trunk, lazily waving his scarlet-streaked wings, as though serious flight were still a thing of the far future. "Tortoiseshells," of the smaller kind, are here, there, and everywhere. For the larger species we look in vain; for it is fitful in its appearance, and never common, and sometimes years pass away without our seeing it. Such is the case, too, in even greater degree, with the "painted lady," of which this autumn there are plenty. In some seasons it abounds; in others scarcely a specimen is anywhere to be seen. A few years back, however, an immense swarm made their way through Africa and Southern Europe to this country, in company with a still larger swarm of a fussy and unattractive moth called the "Silver Y." And since then it has been more generally plentiful.

A very slight examination is sufficient to show us that some of these butterflies have had a great deal more of the nectar than is at all good for them. When

# "Marching Onward towards the Morning."

Words and Music by the REV. EDWARD HUSBAND.  
(Incumbent and Organist of St. Michael's, Folkestone.)

*mf*  $\text{♩} = 100$

1. March-ing on-ward 'twards the morn-ing Of the bright, E - ter - nal Day!

With the sha-dows back be-hind thee, And the dim, be-cloud-ed way.

*f* All that tells of peace and glad-ness, All that tells of joy un-told,

*f* Lies to-ward the sun-set glo-ry, Where the streets are paved with gold. A - men.

*rall.* *pp* *ppp*

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| <p><i>p</i> 2. Look behind thee! and the sorrows<br/>Of the past are everywhere!<br/>Look behind thee! oh, the heart-aches<br/>And the uphill journeys there!<br/><i>f</i> Look before thee! and the Angels,<br/>Clad in robes of purest white;<br/><i>ff</i> Crowd the way, and sing the welcomes<br/><i>pp</i> Of the City out of sight.</p> <p><i>p</i> 3. There are hours all dark behind thee;<br/>There are skies all clouded o'er;<br/>When the trembling hand uplifted<br/>Knocked before the fast-closed door.<br/><i>f</i> Look before thee! Gates of Zion<br/>Ever open day and night,<br/><i>ff</i> Where the blessed sing their praises,<br/><i>pp</i> In the Temple's fadeless Light.</p> | <p><i>pp</i> 4. Look behind thee! there are shadows<br/>Lying in the churchyard there;<br/>There are sick beds where the suffering<br/>Seemed almost too hard to bear.<br/><i>f</i> Look before thee! there is Heaven!<br/>Land where sweet re-unions come;<br/><i>ff</i> Father, mother, child, and brother,<br/><i>pp</i> Know no partings in that Home.</p> <p><i>f</i> 5. There are joys too great to number,<br/>Love too deep for lips to tell;<br/>There the Home comes for the weary,<br/>And the Rest they love so well.<br/>GOD the FATHER stands to bless thee;<br/>JESUS calls to give thee rest;<br/>And like dew at evening falling,<br/><i>pp</i> Waits the HOLY SPIRIT blest. Amen.</p> |
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## WINTRINGHAM.

### BAPTISMS.

September 11th.—Florence, daughter of George Robert and Mary Isabelle Thompson.

### SUNDAY MORNING SERVICES.

Please take Notice that for the future our Sunday Morning Services will be at 10-30 instead of 11-0. We are sure this will be welcomed by a great many, as we have often found that the morning service was not over till after 12-0. At the same time Mr Grenside thanks the Wintringham people for the good nature with which they have so long accepted the 11-0 service, when the convenience was so much more his than theirs.

We hope to have our Harvest Thanksgiving Service on the evening of Thursday, October 27th, at 7-30. The preacher on the occasion will, it is expected, be the Rev. F. Plume, curate of Settrington.

Some of our readers will be surprised to hear that Miss Walker is in a few months time to leave us. It is a matter of less surprise to the managers. Miss Walker has more than once sent in her resignation and it has not been accepted. She feels the isolation here very much, especially since her mother's death. Her relations live at such a distance that it is difficult for her to see them often. Her brother has lately been urging her to come south. So when her resignation came the other day it was at once accepted. We hope however that she will take the school through another examination. We hope the children will do their best during the next two months to get on with their work, so that they and their teacher may earn a good report from Her Majesty's Inspector.

## SCAMPSTON.

### BAPTISMS.

September 14th.—Lilian, daughter of William and Mary Ann Croot, Gamekeeper.

September 18th.—Eva Kathleen, daughter of Theodore and Isabel Williams, Vicarage.

The prizes given by Mr St. Quintin for the encouragement of cottage gardeners were allotted to Messrs Leonard Young, Joseph Young, and Ralph Ryder. Mr Robinson, of Harpham, acted as judge, and had some difficulty in awarding the prizes, so well were all the gardens kept. Messrs Leonard and Joseph Young were classed as equal firsts.

"THE CHURCH MONTHLY" Office, 30 & 31, New Bridge Street, LONDON, E.C.

MISSIONARY MEETING.

A well attended meeting was held on behalf of the Church Missionary Society. Rev. H. Bowman, of Calcutta, gave a heart stirring address on "Heathenism in India." The Vicar occupied the chair. Rev. C. J. Chapman, local secretary, also addressed the meeting. The collection amounted to £2 2s. 5d.

CRICKET MATCH.

As was anticipated, the juvenile cricket match Scampston v. Weaverthorpe ended in a very tough struggle. Scampston went in first and scored 54. Weaverthorpe replied with the same figure. In the second innings, Scampston made 53, and strange to say, Weaverthorpe ended with the same score. The enthusiasm of the Weaverthorpe boys was very great, with only one run to win, but a well directed ball from Groves sent the bails off at the very nick of time. Several onlookers declared that it was the most exciting match they had ever seen, as it rarely happens that both innings end in a tie. The boys afterwards partook of a substantial tea at the "Blue Bell" kindly given them by Messrs Lett, Dennison and Wentworth, Revs. Williams and Harrison.

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SCAMPSTON.

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