

## RILLINGTON.

AUG 1896

### BURIALS.

- July 3rd—Mary Tindall, Norton, aged 51 years.  
July 6th—Emily Simpson, Clayton, aged 25 years.  
July 10th—James Duck, Rillington, aged 80 years.

About 500 of the clergy of the York Diocese attended the Synod held on Friday, July 3rd, in York Minster. The day chosen was the 424th anniversary of the completion of the minster.

The Archbishop in his charge spoke of the work and needs of the Church. His Grace urged, as a subject of the most urgent importance for the welfare of the Church of England, the spiritual employment of the Laity in the work of the Church. The subject was, he said, only second in importance to that which never loses its urgency, namely, the growth and increase of spiritual life, of personal holiness in priests and people alike.

The Archbishop solemnly urged that every member of the Church should feel his responsibility, and find some distinct employment in the spiritual work of the Church.

It is a great problem how to reach the vast multitudes of people who seem to be untouched by religion. If Christians were really in earnest they would find many ways of doing a bit of work for God. There is work for everybody to do in the great work of preaching the Gospel to every creature, and in fulfilling the personal command, "Let your light so shine before men." If anybody feels led to offer himself or herself to do any work in this or any other parish we should invite that person to apply to the clergy, not only for some particular work, but for instruction as to how to do it.

St. James's Day, July 25th, was the anniversary of the confirmation at West Heslerton, when six of our parishioners were confirmed by Bishop Selwyn.

We often feel that parents ought to have some guarantee that the Bible has its place and is being properly taught in our Day School. There is no grant for Bible knowledge, therefore there is a great temptation to treat it as not so important a matter as geography and arithmetic. There is no examination to be prepared for, therefore there is no test, either for the parents or school managers, as to whether anything or nothing is taught.

Last year 613 schools in Yorkshire were visited by a Religion Inspector, and 77,483 children were examined as to their knowledge of Holy Scripture.

Besides the 613 schools, there were no less than 75 Board Schools in Yorkshire, with 18,635 Board School children, examined last year by the Religion Inspector.

We should like to hear that the Rillington Board School was to be visited by the inspector, or indeed by anybody who is qualified to examine the knowledge of children in Bible History and the simple facts of religion.

## WEST HESLERTON.

### BAPTISMS.

On Friday, May 29th (privately)—Charles and Mary, twin children of Charles and Elizabeth Bryant.

On Saturday, May 30th—Mabel, daughter of William Brewster and Kate Thorpe.

On Tuesday, July 7th, we held the anniversary of our Benefit Society, more commonly known as Club Feast. There was a very heavy shower just before the members marched in procession to the church, however it was so short that it did comparatively no harm. It is to be hoped that the members will always continue to show that they appreciate and value the religious service on such occasions by attending in good numbers. The sermon was preached by the Rev A. B. Hutton, from Rom. viii., 28: "We know that all things work together for good to them that love God." He tried to show how much depends in every condition and occurrence of life upon the individual, whether all things work together towards his ultimate good or not, the motive that should induce a man to join such a society as the one whose anniversary was being commemorated was not that of selfish advantage, but rather that of true Christianity, the spirit that breathed in the text. As usual, the members, preceded by the Sherburn Band, marched to the hall. Unfortunately the Hon. Eustace Dawnay was away, but this did not prevent their receiving a kind welcome in the shape of a plentiful supply of refreshments. Soon after one o'clock dinner was served in the school, and to judge from the disappearance of the good things provided, there is no fear of the members applying to the medical officer for drugs to stimulate the appetite. After dinner the usual toasts were drunk. Mr George Tindall then read the balance-sheet, which showed a sum of £333 7s. 9d. in hand for this year, as against £410 6s. 0½d. for last. After dinner the members marched to East Heslerton, preceded by the band, and later in the afternoon gathered in the West Heslerton Rectory garden, where they were warmly welcomed, and provided as far as possible with seats on the lawn while Mr Bertram took the photographs of all who could be brought within focus. After hearty cheers for the Rector and Mrs Hutton, the band played and sang "For they are jolly good people." with right good will. A few words of recognition and thanks from Mr Bertram and cheers for the band brought the annual afternoon ceremony to an end; the evening, we believe, being very pleasantly spent enjoying music and song at the school-room. It is unnecessary to add that our children all thoroughly enjoyed the holiday, and thronged the stalls, swing-boats, and shooting galleries. Slight showers of rain somewhat damped our ardour during the afternoon, but on the whole we were fortunate and fared better than some of our neighbours do on their annual festivities.

We did hope to be able to have a Jumble Sale some time in August, but at present we have received no contributions from outside.

## SCAMPSTON.

The annual Religious Inspection will take place on Monday, August 3rd, at 10-30. We hope to publish the report for the satisfaction of parents in the September Magazine.

AUGUST, 1896.

## OUR DUTY TO OUR BRETHREN.

BY THE RIGHT REV. THE BISHOP OF GLOUCESTER AND BRISTOL.

"Am I my brother's keeper?"—GEN. iv. 9.



WHEN we consider the text, and apply it to our own days, can we conceal from ourselves that we are on the brink of great and far-reaching changes? Can any one calmly survey the conditions and circumstances of modern life, even in this our own highly favoured land, without becoming conscious that changes, and great changes, are inevitable? And can he hesitate in the conviction that the time has come for us to prepare for them, and to give them that direction which such principles as flow from the teaching of love of the brethren can alone enable us to give to them in the evolutions of the rapidly approaching future?

Can we now look around us and feel that we are doing our best for the poor and the destitute in any degree to the extent that each passing year is now increasingly requiring of us?

Consider for a moment the state of the struggling poor in our great cities, and the disclosures that are

made to us, not by the passionate utterances of hearts that are well-nigh breaking at the sight of the misery around them, but by the calm recitals of those who have wholly given themselves up to the blessed work of dwelling among these uncared-for masses, and of alleviating, through the Gospel of our ever-pitying, Incarnate Lord, the tragic wretchedness of the over-crowded and suffering poor.

What do such men tell us, and what do they bring home to us as to our duty, our urgent and imperative duty, at this present time,—what is it other than this: to strive to act upon the principles revealed to us in the Incarnation?

It is but lately that I read an address from one of these noble and experienced labourers for Christ who, for His sake, are living and working in the East End of London, and whose lives are devoted to the blessed work of raising, giving hope to, and in the end Christianising, the joyless and hopeless members of our common humanity.

The address to which I refer placed before me, in a very clear light, not merely the abject misery and destitution of these weaker members of the struggling masses of which they formed the nethermost stratum, but general conditions of life among all, which seemed to make the recognition of a Father and a God, speaking humanly, almost an impossibility.

The amount of paganism—not of disbelief, not of atheism, but of absolute insensibility to all religion

# Harvest Hymn.

"COME, YE THANKFUL PEOPLE, COME.

Words by the late DEAN ALFORD.

Music by the REV. F. PEEL, B.Mus.  
(Vicar of Heslington, York.)

1. Come, ye thank-ful peo-ple, come, Raise the song of Har-vest-home, All is safe-ly  
2. All the world is God's own field, Fruit un-to His praise to yield; Wheat and tares to-

ga-ther'd in, Ere the win-ter storms be-gin: God, our Ma-ker, doth pro-vide  
ge-ther sown, Un-to joy or sor-row grown: First the blade, and then the ear,

For our wants to be sup-plied; Come to God's own tem-ple, come, Raise the song of Harvest home!  
Then the full corn shall ap-pear: Lord of har-vest, grant that we Wholesome grain and pure may be!

3. For the Lord our God shall come,  
And shall take His harvest home:  
From His field shall in that day  
All offences purge away;  
Give His angels charge at last  
In the fire the tares to cast,  
But the fruitful ears to store  
In His garner evermore.

4. Even so, Lord, quickly come  
To Thy final Harvest-home;  
Gather Thou Thy people in,  
Free from sorrow, free from sin;  
There for ever purified,  
In Thy presence to abide:  
Come, with all Thine angels, come,  
Raise the glorious Harvest-home.

## MISSIONARY GLEANINGS.

### What came of a Home-made Missionary Box.

**N**EARS ago Bishop Sargent, of Tinnevely, was pleading the cause of Missions in a village schoolroom. After the meeting some Missionary Boxes were brought in. Among them a little girl produced a very roughly made box. The good Bishop asked how she came by it. The child told him that she wanted to give something to the Missionaries, but could not get a regular box, so she had got her young brother to make one for her. The Bishop was pleased with the little girl's earnestness, and begged the box from her. When he returned to India he took it with him, and showed it to many of his people. "If a little English child was so earnest in wishing to help you," he would say, "what ought you not to do yourselves?"

The lesson went home, and now, throughout many parts of India, are to be seen in the homes of native Christians, not boxes, but little earthenware pots, each with a slit in the top, very cheaply made, which can only be opened by breaking them, wherein the poor peasantry save the offerings they can give to God and His work. The pots are the fruit of one little girl's loving effort.

### Missionary Faith.

"HISTORY has given the verdict in favour of Missionary religions. The Faiths and Churches which neglected Missions stagnated and shrunk within ever-narrowing limits. The future belongs to the Missionary faith. And no faith in the world is more strongly Missionary than Christianity."—THE BISHOP OF RIPON.

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## THORPE BASSETT.

### MARRIAGE.

On July 30th, at Hartest, Suffolk, Walter Octavius Grenside, of Stratton, Cirencester, to Constance Harriet, daughter of Baldwin Bent, of Stowe Hill, Bury St. Edmunds.

Wanted, men, women, and children with singing voices to join the Church choir.

On making enquiries about this advertisement we are told that there are about twenty vacancies in the choir, and that those who apply early will have the best chance of obtaining admission. The duties are not heavy. They consist in attendance at the weekly practice and the Sunday services. The qualifications are (1) a fair voice, (2) a good temper (this need not be without blemish), (3) a disposition to try your best.

Our choir is worthy of all credit, and has won for itself a good name for its reverent rendering of the Church service. But for some years it has suffered from a wasting disease—indeed it is not only skin and bones by this time, but it has lost several limbs, and is only skin and a few bones. Yet so great is its vitality and cohesion that it still holds together, and only a skilful surgeon could detect its condition.

(Of course if there is no wish to answer the advertisement we must go on with our emaciated but plucky choir. People with kind hearts and good vocal chords (and there are many such in the congregation) could sing more than they do, and so our singing would be more hearty.

We often wonder why the congregation do not sing more, especially in the psalms and canticles. Is it because they think they cannot sing, or because they think the people next to them in the pew think they cannot sing, or because if they sing loud Mrs Grundy, who, much against our wish, comes to Church, will say that "they think themselves so clever."

We have been asked whether it was necessary for everyone to kneel during the prayers. We answer without hesitation that it is necessary to all to kneel during the prayers. Of course there are exceptions to every rule, and we think only fair to give what we think a sufficiently good reason for not kneeling.

- (1) If you have lost your legs in a railway accident.
- (2) If your knees are contused, discoloured, mortified, or have gangrene in them.
- (3) You have broken your knee cap.
- (4) If your knees are so stiff that you cannot bend them and are obliged to stand to eat your meals.

Behind our laughter there is a seriousness and sadness. Our choir really wants some new members—our congregations ought really to remember that it is a duty they owe to God to take their share in public worship and to sing heartily to Him. There really is too much sitting during the prayers on the part of strong-limbed Christians, who are addressing the Great God, and to whom they owe the reverence of the body.

We gladly insert the following lines, which are from the pen of our old friend, Mr Cundill, of Scampston Mill.

LINES ON MY 57<sup>TH</sup> BIRTHDAY.

I would raise my Ebenezer  
Hither hath He led me on,  
And the journey's end draws nearer  
With each rise and set of sun.

I would raise a song of praise  
For the way the Lord hath led me ;  
By His hand, through all my days,  
He out of His stores hath fed me.

For more than two score years and ten  
His great goodness I review,  
As now my birthday does return  
I fain would write a song that's new.

I would dictate this song of praise,  
My joy and gratitude to prove,  
And pledge myself, through all my days,  
Jesus, my Saviour, e'er to love.

His guardian hand will for me care,  
Long as He lends me breath ;  
To Him I'll breathe my latest prayer,  
And triumph over death.

The meeting of the Archæological Society to Wintringham, which we advertised last month, has been postponed. It is to take place, we are told, some time during the month of August, but the day is not yet fixed.

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**KNAPTON.**

BAPTISM.

July 12th—Ethel Constance, daughter of Thomas and Elizabeth Shepherd.

The following is a stranger's impression of our small village Church on a recent hot Sunday :—" As I approached along the drive, passing every moment under the grateful shade of some stately tree, the sound of the Church bells alone warned me that I was nearing sacred ground ; then suddenly the whole south side of the Church was visible, with the porch and vestry, standing in the midst of the trees. How quiet it was. The ducks on the lake, the cattle in the pasture, the rustle of the black-bird in the bushes alone broke the silence. In the calm stillness, the presence of the Church directed one's thoughts to God, the Maker of all things, the giver of all good things, and the words of Jacob rose in my mind : ' This is none other but the House of God, and this is the gate of Heaven. ' "