

The Monthly Prayer and Praise Meeting is held in the Home at 3 p.m. every first Thursday in the month. You are welcome.

# CHILDREN'S HOME LINKS



The Quarterly Paper of THE HOME FOR DESTITUTE AND MOTHERLESS CHILDREN,  
Crescent Road, South Woodford. Founded 1899.

Vol. 2. No. 7.

DECEMBER, 1913.

PRICE ONE PENNY.

*Hon. Workers :*

Mr. HERBERT W. WHITE. (Supt.)  
Miss R. HUTCHIN (Mother). Miss F. HUTCHIN (Assistant).  
(Mrs.) EDITH H. WHITE (Secretary).

*Hon. Medical Officer :*

Dr. F. A. MARTIN FLEGG, M.R.C.S., L.R.C.P., L.S.A., Southdene, George Lane.

*Hon. Auditor :*

Mr. ALBERT WILLMOTT, F.C.A., Chartered Accountant, 14, Old Jewry Chambers,  
London, E.C.

*Hon. Dentist :*

Mr. W. C. WATSON, George Lane (Opposite G.E.R. Station).

*Sunday School Secretary :*

Mr. J. HARRISON, 6, Middleton Villas, Chelmsford Road, South Woodford.

*Musical Instructor :*

Mr. W. G. FISHER, 5, John Terrace, Maybank Road, South Woodford.

## OBJECTS OF THE WORK.

1. To receive destitute and motherless children.
2. To be the means in God's hands of bringing these children to know the Lord Jesus Christ as their personal Saviour.
3. Of proving that God is able to answer prayer by appealing to Him alone for funds.

All cheques, money and postal orders should be made payable to H. W. WHITE, and  
crossed London, City and Midland Bank, Limited.



## CHILDREN'S HOME LINKS.

Working Parties inaugurated by friends to make garments for our children:—

SEVEN KINGS' SEWING MEETING:

Secretary—Mrs. HUTCHINGS, 100, Felbrigge Road, Seven Kings.

ANSTEY SEWING MEETING:

Secretary—Miss CATON, Anstey, Herts.

HIGHBURY VALE SEWING MEETING:

Secretary—Miss E. SANDERS, 45, Elwood Street, Highbury.

PUCKERIDGE SEWING MEETING:

Secretary—Miss C. H. WOOD, Pleasant Cottage, Puckeridge, Herts.

MUSWELL HILL SEWING MEETING:

Secretary—Mrs. HALES, Haslemere, Wetherill Road, New Southgate.

LEYTONSTONE SEWING MEETING.

Secretary—Mrs. M. E. BURDEN, 32, Leybourne Road, Leytonstone.

BOOT CLUB:

Secretary—Mrs. SUCKLING, 2, Albert Villas, Peel Road, Woodford.

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## EDITORIAL NOTES.

In our last issue I promised to print the speeches delivered at the evening meeting on our "Annual Day." These you will find overleaf and we are praying that God will abundantly bless them to our readers. They are full of suggestive thought and have inspired us as we have read them again and again. At the close of the address given by our dear friend Mrs. Barclay you will find an appropriate word for this season of the year—"Consider Him." As we think of Christmas we are brought face to face with Bethlehem's Manger and the Incarnation. "But when the fulness of time was come, God sent forth His Son, made of a woman, made under the law, to redeem them that were under the law, that we might receive the adoption of sons." (Ga. 4, 4 and 5). Here, too, we see Him dying upon the Cross to redeem the sinner. "But God commendeth His love toward us, in that while we were yet sinners Christ died for us." (Roman 5, 8). And as we further "consider," we find He not only died "according to the Scriptures," but was buried and rose again "according to the Scriptures" (1 Cor. 15, 3 and 4), and to-day—Praise Him—He is on the Throne—exalted. "Him has God exalted with His right hand to be a Prince and a Saviour for to give repentance to Israel, and forgiveness of sins." (Acts 5, 31). And then we consider "His Return." (Rev. 22, 20). The joy of faith is fixed upon the grand consummation, "The personal coming of the Lord." Every exercise of faith, every Christian grace, is quickened in energy and holy influence by the contemplation of this event. May the certainty of this glorious truth (Acts 1, 11) fill us with holy optimism and make us in speech, in life, and in act "as those that wait for their Lord."

May we take this opportunity of wishing all our friends a very HAPPY CHRISTMAS and a BRIGHT and PROSPEROUS NEW YEAR and in asking for your special prayers for this work during this season.

We received during the past quarter (August, September and October) £96 9s. 2d., and the previous quarter £168 9s. 7½d., making a total for the six months of £264 18s. 9½d. For the same period last year we received £364 12s. 5½d.

We are happy to report that the health of the children is still very good, for which we praise our Gracious God.

We have 63 children (22 boys and 41 girls) now in the Home. Twelve have been received during the quarter. Applications continue to come in. Please join us in prayer for a forward move.

I have had the pleasure of conducting or speaking at meetings in Woodford, Brighton, Tower Hill, Hyde Park, Reading, Woking, Chiswick, Kensal Town, Stoke Newington, Lambourne, Southwark, Gloucestershire, and Monmouthshire, and souls have been added to the Church such as shall be eternally saved.

H.W.



## ❖ DIARY. ❖

## AUGUST.

- 1st. Brentwood 10s.  
 2nd. Isle of Wight £1 19s., Stepney  
 £2 10s., Limehouse 5s.  
 4th. Southend 11s.  
 7th. Plaistow £1, Deal 2s. 6d., with  
 Hebrews vi. 10, 11; Woodford 5s.  
 8th. Brentwood £1 19s., Brighton 5s.  
 10th. Ireland 10s., Woodford two bags of  
 tomatoes and two jackets.  
 11th. Woodford £1 and 5s., Limehouse  
 10s.  
 13th. Wandsworth £1.  
 15th. Kilburn £1, Ilford 14s., Woodford  
 2 lb. dripping.  
 18th. New Southgate 10s., with "Please  
 accept enclosed with prayers for a blessing  
 on your work, from an old widow who is  
 waiting for her Lord"; Southampton £1,  
 with "Please accept the enclosed for your  
 personal use. I was pleased to read in the  
 last 'Links' the way had been opened for  
 you to have a separate house, and trust that  
 the Lord will send you the money you need."  
 London, for myself, £1 10s.  
 19th. Newport 19s. 6d.  
 20th. Bag of biscuits, parcel of hats and  
 coats.  
 21st. Hampstead 15s., for myself, 5s.  
 23rd. Isle of Wight £3 14s., brought by  
 a Leyton friend 5s., Barking 10s., pieces of  
 bread, basket of apples.  
 25th. Limehouse 5s., Walthamstow, con-  
 tents of box, 5s.  
 26th. Tooting £1 4s., Balham £1, Wol-  
 verhampton 10s., London £5, Woodward  
 basket of apples, three mackerel, 5s., 2 lbs.  
 apples, Chelsea 8s.  
 28th. One haddock.  
 29th. Puckeridge two coats, one pair  
 slippers. Brentwood, the following letter:  
 "I have just received an old account which  
 has been outstanding for years. in fact, I had  
 given it up as a bad debt. I intend to hand  
 a portion for God's work at the Home. I  
 am prepared to pay for four tons of coal for  
 the winter. Kindly let me know if this  
 would be satisfactory or if you would rather  
 me send it in any other way. I should be  
 so glad if you will send me three copies of  
 your last quarterly paper for giving away."

## SEPTEMBER.

- 1st. From Limehouse 5s., Walthamstow  
 5s. 6d., Home Cot 12s., 5s.  
 2nd. Walthamstow 5s., myself 10s.  
 3rd. Woodford apples.  
 5th. Muswell Hill box of second-hand  
 clothes, Leyton 12s.

6th. Woodford one tea cannister, two  
 pictures, second-hand toys. We had not a  
 penny for to-day's needs. One of our old girls,  
 who had been staying with us for a few days,  
 handed us 3s., a little later a Woodford lady  
 called and left 10s., and a letter from West  
 Ham brought £1.

8th. Stoke Newington nine petticoats,  
 Highams Park £2, a Woodford minister  
 2s. 6d., Walthamstow 5s., Limehouse 5s.

11. Brentwood, specially for coal, four  
 guineas, Hornchurch 5s., with "What a  
 number of 'Links' you have with the helpers  
 in your excellent work; Silver links are not  
 the strongest, are they? We unite in affec-  
 tionate greetings to Mrs. White, Miss Hut-  
 chin, and all your fellow workers. The  
 divine seal is upon your work." Woodford  
 10s., with some whiting.

13th. Woodford some apples.

15th. Ilford 14s.

16th. Hampstead 12s., Forest Gate par-  
 cel of pieces, from "The Christian  
 Herald," 5 shirts, 12 pinafores, 1 petticoat,  
 1 band, 1 collar, 1 scrapbook, 5 C.H.'s. A  
 neighbouring church 10½ qrtns. of bread,  
 11 cabbages, 26 lbs. potatoes, ½ lb. beans,  
 2 onions, 1 carrot.

17th. Newport £3 10s., Barking 7s. 6d.,  
 Limehouse 5s., Walthamstow 5s., Woodford  
 3s. 6d., Tooting £1 4s., Clapton contents box  
 7s. 6d.

18th. Walthamstow 4 qrtns. flour, parcel  
 of second-hand clothes.

19th. Kilburn £1, Finchley 10s.

20th. Brentwood 5s., Woodford 1 Berma-  
 line loaf, 1 lb. black currant jam, 1 bag of  
 carrots and onions.

22nd. Walthamstow 5s., for Home Cot  
 £1, Limehouse 5s., Woodford 1s. 6d., Wood-  
 ford 5 plates, 1 dish, 1 tureen, 2 Harvest  
 loaves from a Woodford church, Harvest  
 loaf and carrots from a Wanstead church,  
 Woodford Christmas cards.

23rd. Saffron Walden, with "I have  
 much pleasure in sending you 10s., which  
 was collected at our 'Harvest Thanksgiving'  
 service at Littlebury last evening. Praying  
 that God will abundantly bless your work for  
 him." Woodford £2, with "At the teachers'  
 meeting held last night it was agreed to  
 send you £2 out of the school fund for food  
 for your Home. It was also agreed to send  
 you the gifts brought to the school at our  
 Harvest Thanksgiving service to be held on  
 Sunday, October 5th.

24th. Southsea 1s., Wanstead parcel,  
 Woodford parcel of clothes.

27th. Puckeridge Working Party 7 pina-  
 fores, 3 dresses, 1 pair knickers, 1 pair gloves



1 pair stockings, Walthamstow £2 12s., Limehouse 5s., Chelsea 8s.

29th. Walthamstow 5s., per "Christian Herald" 2s. 6d., with "You will kindly give this to the orphans to whom you gave the shirts, or you can buy them something you know they need, from a farmer's wife." Anon. C.H. Is., Chigwell Row 5s., sale of apples 1s., Harvest Service, Chigwell, 16 beetroots, 6 turnips, 11 large onions, small bunch grapes, 15 parsnips, 20 lbs. beans, 33 lbs. potatoes, 4 cauliflowers, 4½ lbs. carrots, half sack of apples, 4 lbs. pears, 3 lettuce, 3 red cabbages, 11 cabbages, 1 cucumber, 4 swedes, 4 tomatoes, 6 qrtns. bread, 1 lb. bread. Chingford Hatch Harvest Festival, 20 qrtns. bread, 18 lbs. cake, 13 currant bread, 28½ lbs. potatoes, 6 cabbages, 2 marrows, 1 red cabbage, 28 carrots, 12 turnips, 1 box apples, 2 lbs. beans, 1 bunch grapes, 1 lb. tomatoes, 28 bananas, 1 lb. tea, some flowers and geranium cuttings. Wanstead Harvest service, 4½ lbs. beans, 4 marrows, 1 large pumpkin, 27 beetroots, 4 cabbages, 1 cauliflower, 4 turnips, 2 carrots, 23 lbs. potatoes, 12 lbs. apples, 18 bananas, a dish of grapes, 3 tomatoes, 2 cucumbers, 1 orange, 4 heads of celery, 7 qrtns. bread; Walthamstow pot of jam, 1 jar marmalade.

30th. Abridge Harvest Festival, 9 lbs. bread, 1 pumpkin, 1 marrow, 14 lbs. potatoes, 1½ lbs. onions. From a Muswell Hill Harvest Festival, 10½ qrtns. bread, 9 lbs. apples, 3 lbs. tomatoes, 20 bananas, 9 lbs. potatoes, 11 turnips, 1 cucumber, 12 cabbages, 4 head celery, 11 carrots, 1 parsnip, 1 marrow, 11 lbs. beans, 1 beetroot, 2 sticks rhubarb.

#### OCTOBER.

1st. Woodford two lots of cakes,

2nd. Muswell Hill 4s., Folkestone 10s., Woodford 3 lbs. fish, Portsmouth 2 scrap-books, London 1 suit clothes, Woodford 1 coat.

4th. Plaistow £1, Walthamstow 5s., Barking 7s. 6d., Tunbridge Wells £2 10s., Ireland 10s.

5th. A Woodford Harvest Festival 7½ lbs. cake, 5 quartens bread, 17 lbs. sugar, 2 lbs. tomatoes, 19 bananas, 3 lbs. grapes, 1½ lbs. tea, 4 lbs. rice, 2½ lbs. tapioca, 4 tins and ½ lb. cocoa, 1 pkt. soup, 1 pkt. cornflower, 2 tins milk, 17 lbs. apples, 2½ lbs. pears, 6½ lbs. potatoes, 2 cabbages, 1 marrow, 1 lb. butter, some jam, 1 bunch each radishes, carrots, flowers, from another Woodford Harvest Festival 26½ qrtns. flour, 7 marrows, 5 pomegranates, 4 bananas, 1½ lbs., 24 lbs. rice, 7 lb. sugar, 6 lbs. oatmeal, 3 lb. tapioca, 1½ lbs. butter beans, 3 lbs. jam, 3 pkts.

quaker oats, 8 lbs. onions, 6 carrots, 2 sacks potatoes, 10 parsnips, 2 lbs. grapes, 1 lb. tomatoes, 12 cabbages, 1 cauliflower, half sack apples, 11 qrtns. bread, 4 lbs. sugar, 7 lbs. box quaker oats, 1 box Force, 3½ lbs. tea, 3 lbs. self raising flour, 1 qrtn. flour, 14 lbs. jam, 1 box rice, 1 box Granose, ¼ lb. cocoa, 2 pkts. cornflour.

5th. A Woodford lady 18 lbs. home made jam.

6th. Woodford 2s. 6d., Limehouse 5s., For Home Cot 4s., Plumstead 2s. 8d., Isle of Wight £5 10s.

8th. London £3, Anstey £1 10s., one of our old girls 1s.

9th. Woodford 3 plaice for Home Cot, 3 pairs boots.

10th. Woodford, parcel of clothes.

11th. Muswell Hill parcel of clothes, Ilford 14s., Puckeridge 1s., Redhill 10s., one of our old girls 8s.

13th. Limehouse 5s., Walthamstow 5s., Woodford Harvest Service 14 bananas, 6 lbs. jam, tin cocoa, 5 tomatoes, 1 pumpkin, 41 lbs. potatoes, 2 large onions, 1½ lbs. biscuits, bag of cakes, 5 cakes, 2½ qrtns. bread, 2 bundles carrots, 4 heads celery, 8 beetroots, 17 cabbages, some flowers. Wanstead Harvest, 6 pots honey, 1 pumpkin, 3 melons, 8 tomatoes, 7 pears, some flowers, 13½ lbs. apples, several large bunches of grapes.

14th. Woodford 9 lbs. jam, Forest Gate 1 parcel of pieces, Finchley £1, Tooting £1 4s., Walthamstow 4s.

16th. Handed to me in London by one of the O.A.M. workers 2s. 6d., Woodford parcel.

17th. Wandsworth £1, Woodford parcel, Seven Kings Working Party 23 prs. knickers, 7 pinafores, 11 chemises, 6 morning aprons, 3 coarse aprons, 1 pr. knickers, Woodford half sack of broken biscuits, Brentwood 10 lbs. pork sausages.

18th. One of our old girls 6s., Hampstead 15s., Barking 5s.

20th. Walthamstow 5s., Limehouse 5s., Newport 19s. 6d.

22nd. Isle of Wight £1 19s.

23rd. Seven Kings Sewing Party 10 pairs knickers, 2 coarse aprons, Westcliff parcel of clothes, Leytonstone parcel of clothes, Barkway 1 large sack potatoes, 1 hamper of apples.

24th. Walthamstow 5s., Limehouse 5s.

27th. Bush Hill Park 1 guinea, Brighton £2, Wanstead 11s.

28th. Finchley £1, Walton 6s.

29th. Walthamstow 2 sleeping suits, one vest, Leytonstone parcel, Leytonstone Working Party 8 chemises, 8 pairs knickers, 8 pinafores. The members of this party called



to-day with this parcel and provided for workers and children a tea and a pleasant evening. This was greatly appreciated by all concerned, Leyton 12s., for Home Cot £1 4s.

30th. Wolverhampton 10s., Leytonstone 5s. and 7s. 6d. I had the promise to-day of money to buy 15 new blankets, these will be very welcome.

## THIRTEENTH ANNIVERSARY—MAY 22ND 1913. Report of Evening Meeting.

*(Reports of the Afternoon Meeting appeared in last issue.)*

MR. VICTOR G. LEVETT, of London, occupied the chair at the meeting commencing at 7 o'clock and in the course of a very happy and cheerful address said he was delighted to again have the privilege of presiding at the annual Birthday Gathering of the Home. It was an inspiration to him to see so many present and to be able again to look upon the happy faces of the orphans. He spoke, too, as a business man and maintained that there were few institutions whose expenses were so low for the amount of work done; and neither was the money subscribed spent in paying large salaries and needless expenses, but was used for the purpose for which it was sent. He was glad to see that the year just closed was the best one, so far, financially, and felt it was the fulfilment of God's word, which said, "He will do better for you than at your beginnings."

DR. F. A. MARTIN FLEGG, the hon. Medical Officer, presented a satisfactory report of the children's health during the past twelve months. There had been a few cases of measles in the winter, the complaint being prevalent throughout the country. Referring to a slight accident to a boy, he said that the children generally were remarkably immune from accidents.

MRS. FLORENCE L. BARCLAY.  
Mr. Chairman, dear friends, and my dear boys and girls,—It is always my desire at these annual gatherings to give you an address that is based upon the Word of God, that being the foundation of the teaching, the life, the faith and the practice in these Homes. So from the very first, which now goes back for many years, since I have had the privilege of standing to speak for these Homes, I have always taken the Word of God for the foundation of my address.

I have to night four texts, quite short, all beginning with the same word, and all of them New Testament commands. Now, my friends, you know there are some words in our language which are restful words; there are other words which are stirring words, and

there are words of hurry. It is my business to make a study of words, and to consider their full value upon their bearing on the minds of readers and listeners, and I have noticed this, that words of one syllable are not so apt to be restful as words of three. I think the words of three syllables are the most restful words. When you get more syllables than that they may become tedious. Take, for instance, a word like incomprehensible. What a burden to a little child! I remember, years ago, when I was a little child, listening to an address from a dear old lady who had just come back from the mission field, and she was telling us how she used to teach the little savage children of her school to spell, and she said, "I always taught them to spell in syllables." She sat there placidly, and she did not tell us to hold on to our chairs tightly while she did it, as she said, "I taught them like this: i-n in; c-o m com, p-r-e pre; h-e-n hen; s-i si; b-l-e ble; incomprehensible!" Now I have never forgotten that lesson in spelling. That is not a restful word, it is both heavy and tedious. So I do not recommend words of four, five and six syllables, unless you have plenty of time. But words of three syllables are very restful. Take the words of one syllable—go, come, do, quick, hark, speak, think. They are all commands, they are all words which are quickly said and must be quickly obeyed. But when you come to the three-syllable words, you come to something far more restful than the short quickly-fired words of one syllable. Now the word with which I wish to begin each passage to-night, is this word "consider." If I were to say think, you could stand up and—think, but you cannot stand up to consider, you must sit down. I do not mean in body, but you must sit down mentally, you must take time about it. When you say, "I am going to consider," you mean, "I am going to put my mind into the attitude of taking in the full bearing of this thing which I am told to consider." Then I want you to remember that the first and second of these commands about which I want to speak to you,



were given to us by the Lord Jesus Christ. First, I want to speak to you about considering something black, and then about considering something white, or what is usually supposed to be white.

We will take the black first. "Consider the ravens." You will find that in the 12th chapter of the Gospel of Luke, and you will remember that it was the Lord Jesus who said it. The Old Testament and the New Testament should never be divided. The Bible is one great All-inspired Book, and the Old Testament asks questions which are sometimes answered by the New. The New Testament lives out the purpose and plan which was devised right back in the Old. In your study never take the New Testament as apart from the Old, or the Old as apart from the New. Remember that the Bible is one great complete whole. You will very often find therefore that questions in the Old Testament are most perfectly answered in the New, and I am going to give you a question now which perhaps you have never noticed before. It is in the book of Job, and the book of Job is not so much read as it should be. In Job xxxviii, 41, we find these words, "Who provideth for the ravens his food, when his young ones cry unto God?" Remember that this question is asked in the book of Job centuries before the Lord Jesus walked the earth, and there is no answer to it. It is one of the unanswered questions of the book of Job. But when the Lord Jesus came He answered all questions which had to do with the Father's loving heart, and He answered that question, quite simply in three words, "God feedeth them." And how does God feed them? God feeds them by using as His instruments the loving hearts of His own people, and it is for us to see to it that the Gospel answer to the Old Testament question shall be true, "God feedeth them." God feeds them by using His people to supply their need.

Now we come to the second "consider," and I told you the next would be something white—but only white in our conception, as I am going to prove to you. The next consider is also in this 12th chapter of Luke, verse 27, "Consider the lilies." Now you know the lily stands for everything which is lovely, pure, fragrant, and beautiful in life. Cannot you picture the scene when the Lord Jesus stood there upon the hills of Palestine, and looking at the beautiful blossoms growing at His feet, He said, "Consider the lilies." When we speak of anything which is pure and perfect and lily-like in life, we remember at once that wonderful passage in the Epistle to the Philippians, "Whatsoever things are

pure, whatsoever things are lovely, whatsoever things are of good report, think on these things." Now I want to ask you—and I want the little ones as well as the older people to answer this question,—Have you any lovely things in your life? Now do not begin to think about your rooms or your houses, or any of the externals, I want you to think if you have any lovely things in your hearts and in your minds. Let me tell you a little personal experience. Last autumn I bought a house at Overstrand on the Norfolk coast, near Cromer. It was a dear old house, and it had a dear old garden. When I took possession of the house the garden was brilliant with autumn flowers, but there was one thing that saddened me about the garden, there was not one single little bird to be seen or heard. The garden was surrounded by trees, but not a bird was there, not even a sparrow on the housetop. I suppose the previous owner of the house had not been fond of birds. Perhaps the birds had been trapped, or in other ways driven away. But there was not a song, not a chirp. Well you know, I couldn't stand that, so I set to work to produce some birds in my garden. I filled a pail full of fresh water and put it down in faith upon the lawn, then I took crumbs and scattered them around the pail. Now that is exactly the other way round from what Mr. White is doing. He gets the little hungry birds first, and then gets the food and drink by faith. I put out the water and crumbs. Nothing happened at first, but by-and-by some little shy birds came into the tree tops and looked down, wondering what sort of a new trap they had put into that garden. However, by patience, by never forgetting them, and by sending out thoughts of love towards the little birds of heaven, they began to come to the garden. The little birds of heaven—that is what Jesus called them. Where it is translated in our version "the birds of the air," it should be the "birds of heaven are not forgotten by the Father." So by-and-by the little birds of heaven dropped down to earth, they began to come to the garden, and when I went there this Spring I found that not only had they come back to the garden, but they were building their nests all around in the trees and in the verandah.

Now let me tell you something prettier than that. When I went back a little while ago to spend some time there writing quietly, I used to throw the French window of my writing room wide open. Then I got some cheese, and do you know how very fond robins and thrushes are of cheese? You cannot please them better. So I chopped up



some cheese, and put it in a little dish on the table where I was writing. Then I made a little path of cheese all the way down to the wide open window on the parquet floor. When people came into the room, which was not very often, I used to say, "Take care and do not tread on the cheese!" Presently a little robin looked in, and picked up the first bit of cheese, then he found his way up the little path of cheese and to make a long story short, when I go to the window now and whistle, that little robin comes and flies straight to where I am writing, stands on my table close beside my manuscript, and helps himself to cheese. He does not want a path now he takes it out of my hand, and when I am writing he perches on the back of the chair. Then one day a bolder bird looked in at the window, with his head very high in the air, and speckles on his waistcoat. And he also liked cheese, and found his way in. But I will tell you a very sweet thing about the robin. I was down there one Sunday, and was not able on that particular Sunday morning to go to church. I was sitting there in my writing room feeling rather sad that everyone else was worshipping and praising and I could not be at church, when in flew a little robin and perched himself on the back of a chair in the middle of my writing room, ruffled up his little feathers, and poured out a perfect ripple of song of thanksgiving and praise. Now you know it is the rarest thing known for a little wild bird to sing in a room, so that will show you what you can do with birds when you really set out to win and tame them and coax them to make their home with you. Now why have I told you this long story about the birds? Because I want you to realize that there are dear people who say, "Oh, we have so little in our lives that is lovely or beautiful or bright." They are just like my garden. Something has frightened away the beautiful things, and it seems as if their whole lives are devoid of the things that make for music, and for loveliness. Oh friends, do not be content to have a heart's garden with no birds in it. Consider the lilies; sit down and think about the lovely things and the bright, beautiful, loving things until you win them back. Never mind how long you have to be patient; never mind if you have to put out the little bait in plates; keep on until you win them back into your minds and hearts and homes—the bright, beautiful, loving things. "Consider the lilies."

Then I have something else to tell you. Over here in England we are accustomed to white lilies, and so we always think that the lilies must always have been white. But I

want to tell you what those lilies really were. The word translated lilies in our version probably stood for the scarlet anemones of Palestine. I was out there in Palestine just at the time when the scarlet anemones were in their full beauty, and I have seen the hills of Nazareth and the hills round Jerusalem, dotted with scarlet anemones, looking like blood-drops from the Cross, reminding us of the fact that we were in the land of the precious blood.

There is a green hill far away,  
Without a city wall;  
Where the dear Lord was crucified,  
Who died to save us all.

And the scarlet anemones which He bids us consider, coupled with the white lilies which stand to us for purity, mean just this, that if we are to have the pure, the lovely, and beautiful things in our lives, we must first come beneath the power of the crimson and precious cleansing blood of Jesus. If you want the whiteness, you must have the crimson first. It may be that that which is keeping your heart from being filled with the fragrance, beauty, purity and brightness of the lily things, is because you have not considered the drops of precious blood which cleanse from all sin. "Consider the lilies."

I have still two more "consider," but I am going to give them to you quite shortly, and I want you to take them home and consider them for yourselves more thoroughly than I have time to work them out. In Hebrews x, 24, you find these words, "Consider one another." Now that is neither black nor white, but that is very human. Sometimes people say to me, "I do not like human nature, I do not like humanity," and I say "My friend, I am very sorry for you, I love humanity." Oh think of what a wonderful thing it is, day by day, to come in contact with one another. "Consider one another," and that does not mean consider in the way we generally use the word,—to be considerate. It is really Consider one another in order to provoke one another to love. You must have loving words. Do not consider critically; do not consider in a manner which would provoke feelings other than love, but set out lovingly to consider one another. I have a dear old friend in a little village up in Northamptonshire, a little old maid who lives in a two-roomed cottage. Whenever I go to that neighbourhood I go to see her. She uses very long words, because, as she said to me when I first made her acquaintance, "Mrs. Barclay, I am poor but superior, I am plain but I trust elegant." She is very elegant not only in her outward appearance, but exceed-



ingly elegant in her diction. She always tries to use the longest words, and they do not always convey the same meaning as in their original sense. When I went one day I found her reading a work of fiction, of which I hardly expected she would have heard. I said, "Do you read novels?" "Yes," she said, "I do; I read all kinds of literature. I am what you call a carnivorous reader. I devour books of travel, I dip into biographies and I occasionally peruse a novel." Then she went on to make this delightful statement, "I always say to my friend that a little friction does us good." She put an "r" in by mistake, but how true that is. "As iron sharpeneth iron, so a man sharpeneth the countenance of his friend," and when we come here and look upon the faces of our dear friends engaged in this work and see the bright and happy faces of the dear children, and realise that we are all here to show our sympathy in this work, which will go on during the year until we shall come together again at our next meeting and look into one another's faces and say "Did you remember it during the year? How many pounds of dripping did you send along? How many pairs of shoes did you pay for during this twelve months? So a little friction will do us good, and we shall consider one another."

I passed a clock to-day as I was motoring down here from town. I did not want to be late and was anxious to know the time. I looked at the clock, and saw that it had a very large face but no hands. I said to myself, "What is the good of that clock? I might consider the face for a long time, but if it has no hands, what can it tell me?" Take care, beloved, that when we consider one another there are works to see. Mind that your hands are kept busy doing good works, so that those who look at you may see what time of day it is in the kingdom of Christ. Consider one another.

But you know that when we consider one another we are sometimes disillusioned and disappointed. I suppose the best of us is apt to prove a disappointment every now and then to those we love best and would like to consider most. So when we have considered one another, and found one another delightful but not altogether satisfactory, then we come to my fourth message, which you will find in Heb. xii, 3—"Consider Him." Amen.

REV. A. J. PALMER.

Mr. Chairman, my dear friends, I am very happy to be here to-night to express my very hearty sympathy with the good work which is being carried on in connection with the

South Woodford Homes, but I think you will all very heartily sympathise with me in the position in which I find myself. Mrs. Barclay has won so important a position in the world of letters, and is so very popular as a platform speaker, that you will indeed pity the poor fellow who has to come after the queen. Now there cannot be a better work than that which is being carried on under these institutions. One of the great problems of these times is, How can we do the best for the child? And this good work is a part of the answer to that question. It is well that we should realise perhaps more deeply than we do that those who are engaged in this service are being brought into touch with young life at its most impressionable stage. I remember as I speak some lines which I committed to memory some years ago:—

I found a piece of plastic clay  
And gently shaped it day by day,  
But whilst my fingers pressed it still,  
It moved and welded to my will,  
I came again when time had passed,  
My piece of clay was hard at last,  
And the early form I gave it still it bore,  
And I could change it nevermore.

I found a piece of living clay  
And gently shaped it day by day,  
And whilst my fingers pressed it still, —

and moulded it with power and art, in the end there stands a man before me, and the early form I gave him still he bore, and I could change him never more.

Now is it not better to have an iron fence at the edge of the precipice than to have an ambulance at its foot to receive the body of the traveller? These young people are our special charge. How pleased and proud their dear mothers would be if they could sit where we are sitting and look into their faces and listen to their voices! And the dear Lord Himself is saying to this assembly, "Whosoever receiveth these boys and girls in My name receiveth Me." Said a little boy one day to a gentleman who had used the words, "Why you are only a bit of a boy," "Please sir, we are the stuff they make men of!" and these boys and girls are the stuff out of which the men and women of the coming generation will be made. Is it not of supreme importance that we should see to it that they take the first turn to the right that by God's grace they may keep straight on as long as they live? I think that this institution spells the word love. Love is the brightest of the Christian graces. It is the fairest jewel in the diadem of character. Love is the Eastern shepherd who goes before the flock, whilst duty follows on behind. Love like a queen



reigns over the faculties of the soul, and they will go anywhere and do anything at her faintest whisper. Love makes light over great faults and closes her eyes to little faults. Surely in this institution we have the crystallization of love, and I should like to remind you that the more we yield to the influence of love, the more will our love become. Look at the young couple standing at the marriage altar. That day commences a new life to them. There is no evangel that touches the heart so deeply and wields over it so mighty an influence as the evangel of love. This institution is the creation of love. Love has been at work in the heart of the founder and his helpers, and all who have contributed of their means towards the carrying on of this work. Oh, that this work may abound more and more, and that the brightest days in the history of this institution may be the days that are yet to come.

May I remind you that the appeal comes to us individually. The late Mr. Spurgeon was walking through the grounds of the Orphanage one day, when a little boy came up to him and said, "Please, Mr. Spurgeon, may I have a word with you?" "Certainly, my boy." "Please, Mr. Spurgeon, suppose there was an orphanage, and in the orphanage there were a number of poor little orphan boys and girls, and supposing that some of these poor orphans had kind uncles and aunts that came to see them and brought cakes and sweets and oranges. But supposing there was one poor little orphan boy that had no uncle or aunt to bring him anything, don't you think that somebody ought to give that poor little orphan boy something?" "Certainly, my boy," said Mr. Spurgeon. "Well," said the little fellow. "that little boy is me!" A sixpence very quickly passed from the hand of Mr. Spurgeon into the hand of the little chap. And as these appeals are made to us to-day,—"Consider the lilies, consider the ravens, consider one another, consider Him," let each heart say, "That means me!" When the appeal is made for larger subscriptions, more generous sympathy, and more continuous interest, let each say "That is me! That is me!" Then let us not only be content to take an interest in this work ourselves. I knew of some friends who went away to the seaside in the summer and they made provision for everything except for the cat, and the poor cat wandered about the neighbourhood looking so miserable and became so thin that the neighbours next door took pity on the cat and placed a bowl of milk in the back yard. The cat came early in the morn-

ing and appeared very much to enjoy its breakfast, and the people were so pleased to see the cat so happy that they put down another bowl of milk the next morning. That morning the cat came and brought four other cats with her. Now that is what I should call a missionary cat. Let each one of us be missionaries for this home. It is very easy for us to attend the annual gathering and listen to such a speaker as Mrs. Barclay, who thrills us, and moves us as we are rarely moved. It is a good thing to strike such a keynote, but let us keep up the pitch all through the twelve months. A wedding was taking place in a country church, and as the bridal party left the building, a number of boys gathered round the carriage, the bridegroom scattered a number of pennies amongst the boys, and every boy succeeded in obtaining a penny save one. So the bridegroom threw out another penny, and the little fellow took care not to lose his second chance, and quickly laid hold of the penny. Now follow him down the village street and watch him as he enters that shop. He buys two  $\frac{1}{2}$ d oranges and hurries off to his home, a little thatched cottage at the other end of the village. He rushes upstairs, and on a pallet of straw his little sister is lying at the point of death. The parents are poor and unable to provide any little luxuries, and you should have seen how the poor child's eyes glistened as her brother appeared holding out the two oranges. He removes the peel from one and hands it to his sister. What a comfort to her parched, feverish lips was the juice of that orange! The bridegroom did not know what he was doing when he threw the pennies out of the window, he did not know that he was giving comfort to a poor, dying girl. You contribute to-day to the funds of this institution. Do you realize what you are doing? These boys and girls have no mother, and God looks to us, so far as it is possible for us to realize His purpose, to be mothers to these boys and girls. Believe me, in the gifts that you are making, in the promises you register, in the prayers that you offer, and in the efforts that you put forth, you are sowing seed which will be the germ of a boundless harvest, you are generating influences that will travel on and on to the very end of all time. Will these boys and girls ever forget the training that they are receiving? They will become men and women one day. Perhaps they will travel to distant parts of the world, Will they ever lose sight of the lessons of this institution? No, never! Train them up in the way they should go, and when they are old they may wander into Vanity Fair,



they may, as the word says, "sow their wild oats," but they will come back again to the lessons of the old home. The memory of the hymns they used to sing, the lessons they used to learn, will return, and they will come back to the Shepherd and Bishop of their souls. Train up these young people, capture them for Christ and the Church, and in the days that are to come there shall come from the ranks of these young people, men and women, not jaded by the yoke of intemperance and impurity, but noble and

strong, to win the fatherland for Christ and the Church. Allow me once again to assure you of my most sympathetic interest in this excellent work. I wish my friend at the head of the institution and all his co-workers God-speed in the name of the Lord, and may you feel in your social life, domestic relations and Christian service, that God's best for you is always yet to come, and that the future is bright in the promises of God. Amen.

### NUMBER AND AMOUNT OF EVERY RECEIPT GIVEN

FOR AUGUST, SEPTEMBER AND OCTOBER.

No.	£	s.	d.	No.	£	s.	d.	No.	£	s.	d.	No.	£	s.	d.	No.	£	s.	d.
159	0	10	0	187	0	5	0	215	0	12	0	243	0	5	0	271	1	0	0
160	1	19	0	188	0	10	0	216	1	0	0	244	0	1	0	272	1	4	0
161	2	10	0	189	0	5	0	217	0	10	0	245	0	4	0	273	0	4	0
162	0	5	0	190	0	5	0	218	0	10	0	246	0	10	0	274	0	2	6
163	0	11	0	191	1	4	0	219	0	10	0	247	1	0	0	275	1	0	0
164	1	0	0	192	1	0	0	220	1	0	0	248	0	5	0	276	0	6	0
165	0	2	6	193	0	10	0	221	0	7	6	249	0	7	6	277	0	15	0
166	0	5	0	194	5	0	0	222	0	5	0	250	2	10	0	278	0	5	0
167	1	19	0	195	0	5	0	223	0	5	0	251	0	10	0	279	0	5	0
168	0	5	0	196	0	8	0	224	0	3	6	252	0	2	6	280	0	5	0
169	0	10	0	197	0	5	0	225	1	4	0	253	0	5	0	281	0	19	6
170	1	0	0	198	0	2	6	226	0	7	6	254	0	4	0	282	1	19	0
171	0	10	0	199	0	12	0	227	1	0	0	255	0	2	8	283	0	5	0
172	0	5	0	200	0	5	0	228	0	10	0	256	1	0	0	284	0	5	0
173	1	0	0	201	0	10	0	229	0	5	0	257	1	0	0	285	1	1	0
174	1	0	0	202	0	5	0	230	0	5	0	258	0	10	0	286	2	0	0
175	0	14	0	203	0	12	0	231	1	0	0	259	0	10	0	287	0	11	0
176	0	10	0	204	0	3	0	232	0	5	0	260	2	0	0	288	1	0	0
177	1	0	0	205	0	10	0	233	0	1	6	261	0	10	0	289	0	6	0
178	1	10	0	206	1	0	0	234	0	10	0	262	3	0	0	290	0	12	0
179	0	19	6	207	2	0	0	235	2	0	0	263	1	10	0	291	1	4	0
180	0	15	0	208	0	2	6	236	0	1	0	264	0	1	6	292	0	10	0
181	0	5	0	209	0	5	0	237	2	12	0	265	0	14	0	293	0	5	0
182	0	10	0	210	0	5	0	238	0	5	0	266	0	1	0	294	0	7	6
183	1	4	0	211	4	4	0	239	0	8	0	267	0	10	0				
184	0	10	0	212	0	5	0	240	0	5	0	268	0	8	0				
185	1	0	0	213	0	10	0	241	0	2	6	269	0	5	0				
186	0	10	0	214	0	14	0	242	0	1	0	270	0	5	0				

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