

you, my dear hubby," one poor woman wrote, "but you must try and bear up for our sakes. I wish I could take your place. I would willingly do so. Do not worry in the least about us dear one as we are alright."

It sometimes happens that a man of education appears in the dock through no fault of his own. A man who could speak French, German, Spanish, Italian, and English was recently charged with "sleeping out." For twenty-five years he had been employed in the City as a foreign correspondence clerk at, for the greater portion of the time, a salary of £300 a year. He was discharged through ill-health, and, being unable to obtain other employment, was soon reduced to a state of poverty. The magistrate sent him to the workhouse, and the police-court missionary at once interested himself in him. Having found that the man's story was true, he applied to the *Guardians* for permission for him to absent himself for three weeks in order to look for work. The leave being granted, the missionary provided the man with a new suit of clothes, and quickly obtained employment for him.

In many other ways the South London Police-Court Mission is doing excellent work, not only for prisoners and their families, but for the State also, and the following letter, received by Mr. Griffiths from the Bishop of Rochester, testifies that it is fully appreciated by those who have unrivalled opportunities for judging it: "I met nearly all the police-court magistrates of South London the other night, and it was very delightful to hear the unanimous and most emphatic witness which they bore to the value of our police-court missionaries. I have seldom heard such decisive testimony on any subject."

HENRY CHARLES MOORE.

EASTER.

A GAIN we see, nor doubt, the flowery signs
 Of Spring's return to hill and field and dale;
 Willows with tenderest green in wavy lines
 Move to the music of the April gale.

And mark clear-pencilled on the April blue
 The blush and gleam of peach-flower and of plum;
 Clover and violets every green mound strew,
 Tulip and hyacinth in the gardens bloom.

So without doubt before those human eyes
 Appeared on that first Easter Day the Lord ;
 No phantom vision from the midnight skies—
 In daylight done to death, at dawn restored.

The sun of Easter shone upon that Face,
 Which is the Sun of Heaven ; they heard His tread
 Who shakes the skies in thunder, quickening pace
 To join in converse those who thought Him dead.

More glad, more certain, than the sweet Spring's token,
 With burning hearts they listen to His voice ;
 They handle, and they see that Body broken,
 And in His life for ever young rejoice.

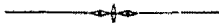
Now pasque flower, Lenten lily, clear proclaim
 The primal Easter morn ; for had He stayed
 In Joseph's tomb, where after death of shame
 With tears and hopeless sorrow He was laid ;

Seeing His hand alone can clothe the side
 Of the black wintry woods with leafy gleam ;
 Seeing His voice alone can loose the tide
 Of melody from bird and rippling stream ;

Hope then would die, and dark despair remain ;
 Spring would desert the dead world's naked shore ;
 But hope lives on, and spring returns again,
 For the great Lord of Life is risen to die no more.

A. E. MOULE

Written in China.



The Month.

THE month of March, up to the time when this magazine went to press, had furnished few incidents of serious importance. The prospects of the Education Bill were extremely doubtful, and the hope of the measure being carried through during the present Session was growing less. Of course, every year's delay increases the difficulties of the weaker voluntary schools ; but it is hardly fair to blame the Government without recognising the difficulty of their position. They cannot work impossibilities. The war still occupies so much of the time of Parliament that, with the rearrangement of Procedure to complete, the amount remaining for constructive legislation is not great.

The appointment of Bishop Copleston, of Colombo, to the See of Calcutta has been received with general satisfaction. His difference with