

vv. 19-29, that they are appearances *after* the Ascension; and of ἀναβαίνω (= 'I am ascending'), 'The action is identical with the act of speaking.'

In To 12³⁰ ἀναβαίνω clearly means 'I am on the point of ascending.'

Raphael is speaking to Tobit and his son, and bids them farewell, bidding them give thanks to

God, and proceeds, διότι ἀναβαίνω πρὸς τὸν ἀποστείλαντά με. . . . v. 21 continues, και ἀνέστησαν, και οὐκ ἔτι εἶδον αὐτόν, implying that the 'ascension' had taken place before they arose.

There was a note on μὴ μου ἄπτου (Jn 20¹⁷) in THE EXPOSITORY TIMES, xl. 527.

W. G. ESSAME.

Bezhill-on-Sea.

Entre Nous.

People without a Voice.

'In more primitive communities the process of teaching adults to read is being pressed forward in many parts of the world. Dr. Frank Laubach has perhaps done more than any one to serve the Church by inventing methods of teaching adults to read. He himself was a delegate to the Madras Conference, and immediately after it he wrote in passionate advocacy to every other delegate—"Eleven hundred million people, almost two-thirds of the world, had no delegate at the Conference, never had a delegate anywhere, are voiceless, for they cannot read nor write nor vote. In Asia and Africa over a billion people are illiterate, over half the human race, nine persons out of every ten. This cold paper cannot tell you what that means. You think it is a pity they cannot read, but the real tragedy is that they cannot speak. . . . We had no indignation for a billion illiterates. It is a human weakness not to realize suffering unless we hear a cry. The illiterate majority of the human race does not know how to make their cry reach us. . . . I have not only seen these people across Asia and Africa, but have sat beside many of them and taught them one by one, and have seen a new light kindle in their eyes, love and hope dawn as they began to step out of blindness."'

The above is a quotation from Mr. Basil Mathews'

Through Tragedy to Triumph (Edinburgh House Press; 2s. net). This is the most popular, most easy to read account of the International Missionary Conference at Madras. It is written in Mr. Mathews' easy telling style and contains a wealth of illustration. It is a book to put into the hands of all those who have not read the fuller documented account of the Conference. It is a book also which no one can read without being deeply stirred.

Faith.

In *The Christian World* for 18th May, Mrs. Forsyth Andrews gives a translation of a paragraph which she came across in *Le Lien*, the monthly magazine of the French Protestant Church in Soho. 'In the midst of the sorrows which weigh her down, Frau Niemöller has just had one great joy. Her three oldest sons came to her lately and told her that they wished to become ministers like their father.' And Dr. Niemöller has been Hitler's prisoner, in solitary confinement, for more than a year. May we be strengthened in our understanding of that truer Germany.

Character.

I hope that the reader may constantly feel, across the ephemeral movement of one existence, what in

Marie Curie was even more rare than her work or her life: the immovable structure of a character; the stubborn effort of an intelligence; the free immolation of a being that could give all and take nothing, could even receive nothing; and, above all, the quality of a soul in which neither fame nor adversity could change the exceptional purity.¹

A Reasonable Faith.

Everything in and about Sir Wilfred Grenfell's *A Labrador Logbook* (Hodder and Stoughton; 5s. net) is attractive. There is first of all Sir Wilfred Grenfell's Preface in which he speaks about the navigation of his own material boat along a coast beset with uncharted rocks and 'shoals and icebergs which cannot be charted anyway. I have seen many larger and better-equipped vessels than mine leave their bones along the shore, and many more succumb to storms and seas, solely because they were not properly prepared to meet them.' Having had to navigate this boat, he noted in his logbook every possible source of help, hastily coloured sketches of cliffs and fjords, and pictures taken from the air, 'by means of which distant parts of the Labrador are made safer for those seafarers coming after us who are willing to make use of them.'

In the same way is *A Labrador Logbook*, a collection of quotations and passages which have helped him 'in that voyage of adventure called human life, which every one must navigate alone.' Along with these are extracts from his own writings 'which friends have been kind enough to insist have helped them in these days of stress and perplexity.'

The variety and catholicity of the quotations are quite unusual and, so it seems to us, they are all good. We choose one piece of prose for quotation—from Grenfell's own writing—and one poem. We must not fail to add that the publishers have done their part and that the whole format of the book is attractive.

'What Christ demands is a reasonable faith, as he demands the service of our reason. It is the men of faith who have saved the world, not men of knowledge. There is no progress possible without faith. All prizes of life that are worth while are won by the

faith that makes us act. Without faith we win no real prizes and taste no lasting joys. This is equally true in business, science, politics, citizenship and domestic life. Control and exercise of the whole man are essential for the maintenance of a faith that has life. We cannot drift to Heaven like dead fish down a stream. The best definition of faith that I know is that it is "Reason grown courageous." Courage is the very essence of faith.'

Have you and I to-day
 Stood silent, as with Christ, apart from joy, or
 fray
 Of life, to see His Face;
 To look, if but a moment, on its grace,
 And grow by brief companionship, more true,
 More nerved to lead, to dare, to do
 For Him at any cost? Have we to-day
 Found time in thought, our hand to lay
 In His and thus compare
 His Will with ours, and wear
 The impress of His Wish? Be sure
 Such contact will endure
 Throughout the day; will help us walk erect
 Through storm and flood; detect
 Within the hidden life sin's dross; its stain;
 Revive a thought of love for Him again;
 Steady the steps which waver; help us to see
 The footpath meant for you, and me.

Errata.

A printer's error in Dr. Lofthouse's article, 'The Righteousness of Jahveh,' which appeared in the May number (p. 345) is regretted—one letter having been omitted in Kautzsch's name.

We also regret two errors in the Rev. T. Nicklin's article, 'The Chronology of the New Testament,' which appeared in the June number. On page 421 column 2 line 5 for *alter* read *allow*, and line 15 for *involved* read *invoked*.

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¹ Eve Curie, *Madame Curie*.