

APPEAL SUPPLEMENT



A Cheerful Giver

What we cannot help. But which of us could not, if we could, do something to comfort and relieve them according to their various necessities? The Children's Hospital Ward is only one of many places to which we should stretch out our hand. We have seen it often at Christmas, with its holly berries and mistletoe, the chains of yellow and pink paper, the mottoes with lint letters on the walls, the red coverlets on the cots, and the playboards on the coverlets. So gay, so bright it seems, that one can hardly remember how ill some of the little sufferers are. For one day even they have forgotten it.

Hope in Darkest Slumland

Remember that your gift, so easily given, can paint the hospital ward for one day in glowing colours. It can do as much or more in the Homes wherever orphan or destitute children are gathered together under the shelter of the robe of Charity. It can light up Darkest Slumland with a ray of hope, giving garments to the ragged, a crutch to the crippled child, a good meal to the hungry, boots to those whose toes are coming through.

It is for these and others like them that this week we ask your help to bring some semblance of a Happy Christmas into their lives. But these are not alone in needing the touch of the helping hand. There are those whose affliction is so sad and incurable that they are isolated among men. A generous thought may whisper to them at this time that they are not utterly alone.

Our Dumb Friends

There are others less lonely than these poor people, who yet must carry on their Christmas work while their neighbours are rejoicing. Let us send them rays of kindness, even as the lighthouses keep their beams flashing over the dark ocean for all mariners to see. And, as a final benediction, let us not lose sight at Christmas of our faithful dumb friends. The Spirit of Christmas is that of one who loves all things, both great and small, for their own sake and the sake of Him Who made them all.

ARTHUR MEE

Will You Light a Candle?

YOUR GIFT OF FIVE GUINEAS

WILL LIGHT A CANDLE IN A DARK PLACE BY SECURING THE IMMEDIATE ADMISSION OF ONE OF THESE LITTLE ONES.

'All ye who Christians be,
Oh, light my tiny candle here for me.
It has gone out; I am not very old,
And as I travelled in the cold
A bitter wind with all his might
Blew, and put out my little light.

'All ye who Christians be,
Will ye not list to me,
Who have so often prayed
I might not be afraid?
I am a little frightened—can't you see?
Oh, light my little candle here for me.'

Edna Norman (By permission).
The bitter winds of adversity have
left many children in the darkness
and the cold. During the year 725
such little ones have been received
in the Children's Home. And there
is still a **WAITING LIST** for
whom we mean to find a home before
Christmas.

30 BRANCHES.

4,000 CHILDREN.

NATIONAL CHILDREN'S HOME & ORPHANAGE

(Founded by Dr Stephenson)

Chief Offices: HIGHBURY PARK, LONDON, N.5

Remittances may be forwarded through any branch of the Midland Bank, Limited.



MANY THOUSANDS OF POOR
AND CRIPPLED CHILDREN IN
LONDON SLUMLAND

look upon the

**SHAFTESBURY SOCIETY
& RAGGED SCHOOL UNION, 1844**

as their

"FATHER CHRISTMAS."

Let it be so!

PLEASE SEND A GENEROUS GIFT

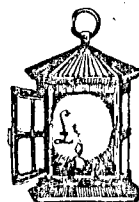
For GARMENTS, BOOTS, TOYS, FOOD,
SURGICAL APPLIANCES, etc.

Treasurers: SIR EDWIN DODD and WALTER SCOLDS, Esq.
Cheques, Postal Orders and Goods should be addressed to ARTHUR
BLACK, General Secretary: JOHN KIRK HOUSE, 32, JOHN
STREET, LONDON, W.C.1.

Christmas Down East!

Please help **Santa Claus** to fill the empty stockings of 2,500 VERY POOR CHILDREN. They are wistfully expectant. Increase your own Christmas joy by making others joyous also. Spare a toy, a garment, or a gift of money. Gifts gratefully acknowledged by

The Rev. R. Rowntree Clifford,
WEST HAM CENTRAL MISSION
409, Barking Road, London, E.13.



MY
CHRISTMAS
CANDLE.

Please Light a Candle for me by taking a child from the Waiting List into the Children's Home.

I enclose Five Guineas, and should be glad to have some particulars of the child received.

Name.....

Address.....

Principal: Rev. W. HODSON SMITH.
General Treasurers:
The Rt. Hon. Lord Wakefield of Hythe,
C.B.E., L.D.
Sir Thomas Barlow, Bt., M.D., F.R.S.
C.N.

Cheer for the Lepers

With eager anticipation 11,000 lepers and children in our own and aided Homes, in many different lands, are now looking forward to the Christmas Season.

The Christian lepers enter with great joy into the spirit of the festival and we endeavour to bring as much cheer as possible into the lives of all the inmates.

New clothing, blankets and other necessaries are usually distributed at this season. But the provision of such things for the large and growing numbers in our Homes means a considerable outlay of money over and above the funds required for their ordinary daily maintenance.

Special gifts of any amount will be welcomed to enable us to make provision for the lepers' simple needs and to bring them comfort and cheer.

THE MISSION TO LEPERS

7, Bloomsbury Square, London, W.C.1.

CHRISTMAS IN A LIGHTHOUSE

Below there was a sea raging.

The sound of the gale was almost deafening. Inside the lighthouse a group of three men were seen sitting round a stove—all were reading and smoking and appeared happy. One of them spoke: "Here, look at this, Bill; that's a good 'un," and showed the others a large coloured plate in the B.O.P. "Listen to this joke," said the man addressed as "Bill," and read out one of the jokes from the B.O.P. he was reading, causing a hearty laugh.

There are very many other lighthouses and lightships where the men enjoy the literature which the Religious Tract Society sends them.

IN A CHILDREN'S HOSPITAL

The Matron entered, carrying a large parcel. Shouts of joy arose from the children as they clustered round her. "A Christmas Parcel from the Religious Tract Society," cried the Matron; "who wants picture books?" Eager little hands stretched out, and a goodly pile of books and magazines melted like snow in the late spring.

In another hospital ward a Sister was distributing papers and magazines to the patients, most of whom were in bed, but the murmured "Thank you, Sister," were distinctly heard as she passed up the ward.

This reading matter also was sent with the good wishes of the RELIGIOUS TRACT SOCIETY.

From an article in "THE SUNDAY AT HOME."

Will all who read this send us a donation, however small, to help us to send our usual 400 welcome parcels of books and magazines to the Hospitals, Lighthouses, and Lightships?

THE RELIGIOUS TRACT SOCIETY,

4, Bouverie Street, London, E.C.4.

A CHRISTMAS PRESENT FOR ANIMALS

A Donation to the

R · S · P · C · A

The Guardians of the Nation's Animals

Donations should be sent to The Chief Secretary, 105, Jermyn Street, London, S.W.1.