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We live in an age of continually increasing knowledge, which is extending to a steadily enlarging circle of society. On all sides the wisest minds are bidding us take heed lest the pulpit fail to keep pace with the pew.

On the other hand the practical duties of the clergy have a tendency to grow continually more arduous and absorbing, and the clergyman who left college with the best intentions to keep up reading, often finds himself getting more and more hopelessly behind the times.

The Summer School is an admirable expedient for enabling the hard worked clergyman to keep up with the times. Courses of lectures are offered by masters in their Subjects, whilst over and above this obvious advantage, there are others less obvious, such as the opportunity afforded the Summer Student of privately discussing with the lecturers any questions upon which fuller light is desired; of finding out from them the latest and most useful books to read, and thereby keeping in touch with the general trend of modern thought.

On the other hand, sufficient time is allowed for recreation, and for social intercourse with old friends or new acquaintances, to render the ten days of the Summer School a delightful holiday. The writer of these lines can personally testify that the Summer School at Lakefield in 1898, was one of the most enjoyable events of his life.