

Dr. Tracy, of Toronto University, with the latter; although each made delightful and altogether friendly excursions into the territory of the other. Two things were made clear: that an abstruse subject can be presented in terms that everyone can comprehend; and that when so presented, even so remote a subject as psychology may become fascinatingly interesting.

Two talented ladies, Miss Readman, of Toronto, and Miss Adair, of Philadelphia, discussed aspects of Primary work. Miss Adair's shattering of idols was charming. It was done so gently and so deftly; and yet you felt ashamed if you had ever been led into the folly of fanciful symbolism, or of the frantic machinery which some primary teachers have introduced in the name of "up-to-date methods." Miss Adair, and Miss Readman as well, have a profound confidence in the value of the Bible stories simply told, as the best medium for the conveying of divine truth to very young minds.

Dr. Beach's book, *Dawn on the Hills of T'ang*, formed the basis of four mornings' missionary study, and Professor Beattie, of Louisville, Kentucky, used it skilfully to present China as a mission field, and to show the young people how to master a mission field for themselves. The Bible and Missions, Home Missions, French Evangelization, the Missionary Meeting, formed the subjects of other five hours; and at the evening meetings a more popular treatment of Missionary, Young People's and Sabbath School topics was given to a general audience. The large evening attendance proved the interest taken in the school by the public.

The most memorable of the evening gatherings was a union meeting of the Presbyterian and Methodist Summer Schools, when Rev. Dr. Smith, a Methodist, spoke on John Wesley, and Rev. Dr. Robert Johnston, a Presbyterian, spoke on John Knox. It was a fine exhibition of unity. And were these two old worthies so different after all? Were they not both alike in their exalting Jesus Christ the Saviour of men, their offer of an abundant salvation, and their plea for an earnest, practical Christianity?

Professor Ballantyne, as Chairman, and Rev. R. M. Hamilton, as Secretary, had

been indefatigable. The arrangements could not well have been bettered, but it was the very Spirit of the living God whose presence made the school the success it was. Professor Ballantyne is notably moderate in his speech, but he felt constrained to say as a closing word: "No gathering that has ever assembled in Knox College has been of more interest; and I doubt if any has had higher possibilities." This testimony applies to all the Summer Schools. Their object has been to help in preparation for teaching and for Christian service, and the influence of the young people who have attended them will be wide-reaching and powerful.

THE LAST FIVE MINUTES

By Professor Amos R. Wells.

The most common use of the last five minutes is in exhortation. This is almost always a mistake. If you can set scholars to work, and make their own activity of hand and mind draw together the lesson thoughts into some rememberable whole, you will have set a worthy and workmanlike seal on your teaching. It seems to me that I could not furnish more practical help than by suggesting perhaps a few ways of doing this.

1. Give each member of the class a slip of paper, and ask them to sum up the teaching of the lesson in a single word—or in two words, three, or ten, as seems best. After all are done, each will read his summary, and you will state which seems the best, and why.

2. Place on the blackboard—and always a large block of paper will answer, if you have no blackboard—some symbol of the lesson. It may be a diagram, a simple picture, a mere acrostic. Explain it briefly; then hand out pencils and paper, and have the symbol copied, and the copies taken home as souvenirs of the lesson.

3. Distribute among the scholars brief quotations from well-known writers bearing on the great truth of the lesson. These will be read aloud one by one, and you will comment, very briefly, on each.

4. Show the class some beautiful picture, previously concealed, such a picture as Holman Hunt's, *The Shadow of the Cross*.