

whole school. There is nothing new in these suggestions. Neither is there in hilling the potatoes or hoeing the corn: but both are necessary for a good crop.

Children's Day will miss its mark if it does not bind teachers and scholars closer together, if it does not deepen their spiritual life and set them more earnestly on active service.

A SUMMER SCHOOL AT WORK

It was one of five held this season within the Presbyterian Church in Canada; the other four in the Maritime Provinces, this in Toronto.

Good old Knox yielded itself for the first time to feminine charms, throwing open not only the classes of the school, but the hospitalities of the college, to women, as well as to men.

Many, women and men alike, made sacrifices to come. One of the happiest students of them all was a city superintendent, a very busy man, who was spending his holidays at the Summer School, instead of taking his usual outing. At the closing session, he declared with joy that his holiday had never been better spent.

Convocation Hall at Knox College is remarkable chiefly for its portraits, most of them being life size figures in oil of professors and benefactors. It was a striking setting for a school,—Principal Caven above the speaker's desk, looking down benignly on the students; on the one side of him, the keen "living" face of the late Professor Young, probably the greatest teacher Canada has ever seen, on the other, the venerable Professor Gregg—and it was a delight to look from the portrait on the wall to the alert figure of Dr. Gregg seated amongst the students, and notwithstanding his more than eighty years, following the lectures with lively interest.

On the side wall to the north hang striking portraits of the late Principal Willis, as he was in the freshness of his young manhood, the late James MacLaren, the lumberman and financier, to whose generosity the college owes the endowment of one of its chairs, and the late Professor John Taylor of the

old U. P. Divinity Hall, which was merged in Knox College at the union of 1861; and on the south wall, opposite, Professor McLaren, who was also an interested attendant at the school, the late Professor Thomson, whose soul would have gone out ardently into such a gathering as this, and that lovely Christian gentleman, the late Professor Halliday Douglas.

The Toronto Summer School was unique in combining Sabbath School, Missionary, and Young People's work, the first hour of each morning being devoted to Bible Study, the second to the study of the child and how to deal with him in the Sabbath School, and the third to missions and missionary problems. The evening meetings were similarly diversified, and a couple of hours were specially devoted to Primary Sabbath School work.

A feature of the school was its singing. Each evening a choir from a different church was at hand to enrich the service of song; but the singing at the morning sessions, unaided save by a piano, was hearty in the extreme, and soulful. It was but one of the many tokens that the school was led of the Spirit of God.

A mere synopsis of the programme of the ten days' work shows how wide was the sweep of the subjects touched upon. It revealed to many, also, how superficial was their knowledge of most of the subjects, and quickened them into eagerness to learn more.

For Bible Study, the Sabbath School lessons of the second half of the present year, the period of Saul to Solomon, furnished the Old Testament theme, and Studies in the Gospels, the subject of the lessons for the first half of 1904, the New Testament theme.

Under the guidance of Rev. J. A. Turnbull, an able pastor, and of Professor McFadyen, the charm of whose devotional books is widely known, the Bible hour was just the stimulating commencement which each day's work required.

Child psychology came next, and the application of its principles to Sabbath School teaching, Professor Walter C. Murray, of Halifax, dealing with the former, and