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Out of the shadows of night,
The world moves into light ;
It is daybreak everywhere.

If we are to judge by the orders for the card of Scripture Memory Passages and for the various Home Department supplies, the first year of the new century is likely to see very considerable development in these two phases of Sabbath School work in the Presbyterian Church in Canada.

There are not many of our home schools that can furnish a more creditable list than that at Better Hope, in the Demerara Mission. Rev. George A. Ross, the missionary there, reports as having repeated the Shorter Catechism correctly at one sitting, and as therefore entitled to the General Assembly's diploma: Alfred Namoun, Thomas Bechu Nanpersand, and Bella Gordon (East Indians); and Maria Smith, Charlotte Adinah Britton, Henrietta Osborne, and Ellen Elvira Bathsheba Graham (Creoles). Alfred Namoun is only eleven years of age.

In addition to these, the following have succeeded in committing the entire "Primary Catechism" (Carson's) to memory: Sanichar, Peter Thomas, Mamadulli, Kissoon, Baltic, Rebecca Kalipa, Dukna, Ruth Gordon, James Malcolm Pandobi, Sukwa (East Indians); Peter De Goish (Portuguese); Mary Wong A Tim' (Chinese); Margaret Smith, Mary Graham, Emily Sutherland (Creoles).

It may be explained that an "East Indian" is one born in India, but brought to Demerara to labor upon the plantations there. A "Creole" is one native born, whether of East Indian, negro, Chinese or European descent.

The Grace of Goodness

There is a tact of the spirit which, by a deep instinct, divines that which will hurt and that which will heal in human intercourse. This is the fine grace of those saints who stay in the world without a touch of worldliness, who live with as much purity as the strictest ascetic, but who shed the radiance of their devotion along the highway of life instead of imprisoning it in a nun's cell; who have many interests, but never waste or dissipate spiritual energy; and who make men aware of the reality of the highest ideals without so much as hinting that they exist.

Honesty is one of the foundation stones of character, but honor is finer than honesty, because it transforms honesty into a spiritual quality by lifting it above all considerations of policy or advantage. A man may be honest and yet grasping and small; but the man who has a delicate sense of honor adds to integrity the grace of unselfishness. Goodness is always admirable, but there are degrees of goodness, as there are degrees of culture. It is a great deal, amid the manifold temptations of life, to find the immovable foundations and build upon them; but all builders do not have the same feeling for harmony of mass and line, for sound and beautiful construction. Ugly houses are sometimes reared on foundations massive enough to support a palace or a cathedral. The flowers and fragrance of goodness are often lacking to those who possess its roots. They are honest, truthful, faithful to all trusts and duties; but they do not diffuse the sweetness of faith in the very best things; they are not enveloped in the atmosphere which evokes from others all the finer qualities and reinforces all their higher convictions.

The good are not always winning; they