

counted for, by the tireless efforts of its leader."

From Shorncliffe Camp :

"I received your fine cheery letter and it was indeed an inspiration to me to read it. It brought me back to the good old time we used to have in the Bible Class."

A letter from Paris, France :

"It was very kind of you to remember me in sending out your wartime message. I am afraid I have appeared to be rather an unfaithful 'Old Boy,' but this I should like you to believe was not really the case. Although I have not written I have often thought of you and your kindness for me in Toronto."

Another writes from overseas :

"It was good indeed a couple of days ago, to receive the bundle of papers sent by you. How do you manage to remember a fellow

anyhow? I think you have remembered me in this way every summer since I first was a member of your Bible Class. You may be sure those papers are very welcome here, for Canadian news is rather scarce, but acceptable, around here."

Yet another :

"Your kind letter to the Overseas Class Boys and to me, is like one of your own gripping handshakes that I used to look forward to each Sunday. The very good showing the class has made, is especially gratifying. I am quite well and am looking forward to our Sunday afternoons together again. Thanking you once more for your prayers and good wishes and with best regards."

So the list grows, and so the evidence accumulates of friendships formed, of helpful impressions made, of results achieved in the lives of men. Is it not worth while?

Annals of a Bible Class Teacher

BY FRANK YEIGH

A BIBLE CLASS IN A WILL

Harry joined the Men's Bible Class as a matter of course. The church was his church home; he was a member of it, and had been a Sunday School scholar from the Primary Department up. So he graduated from a teen-age to the adult class as naturally as from public to high school.

He was certainly a live-wire, chuck full of life and fun, especially fun. One week night the boys had a "banquet" (as they called the bean supper), and Harry was one of the waiters. Wearing a miniature apron and a comically small hat perched on the side of his head, he was irresistibly funny and I could scarcely eat the three-course meal for laughing.

Of course he was in for everything that was going, Sunday or week-day, and his companions elected him to office after office; just the sort of chap who is worth his weight in gold.

Then came a change, in a sickness, gradual at first, dragging on for months, yes, in fact for years. The white plague, so it turned out, had picked on him, this tall, lusty, lively, lovable boy, as one of its myriad victims.

One need not linger on details. With increasing weakness, long stays in the north woods, giving up his remunerative job, a prisoner in his home, in his room, in his bed, the clock ran down. But he was still a class member, and the letters that came to teacher and class, in acknowledgment of kindnesses, were surcharged with interest and apprecia-

tion. Every Christmas time, too, a cheque came from the sick room for the Christmas tree for a hundred poor children.

Nor will the teacher ever forget the sacred bedside chats, the bedside prayers, the patient, cheerful courage of the dying man, the faith that suffering could not dim, the thoughtfulness for the ministering loved ones. He was dying a Christian, as he had lived a Christian, —that was all; but that was everything.

So we laid him away one spring day. When his will was read, it contained a bequest of one hundred dollars to his old Class—the first it has ever received, and the money went to help a home missionary in a difficult mountain field. This is the simple annal of Harry Peterson.

Toronto



The Organized Class in the Country

By Mrs. F. M. Milligan

Organization is not always feasible, and is often not necessary in villages and country districts. Usually every young person is a member of the Young People's Society or some similar organization, which carries on the work generally assigned to an organized class, and particularly a teen age class.

This was the condition that obtained in our School when I undertook the leadership of a class of girls in the Secondary Division. The Y.P.S. provided the social element, attended to church decorating, visited the sick,