

### The Public School Teacher's Opportunity

*By Mr. J. M. G. Mutch, B.D.*

The time is close at hand when the public school teacher will be making arrangements for the next sabbath's work. He, or oftener, perhaps, she, may be going to a new school or back to the old. In many cases there will be no Sunday School in the district, or if there is one, it may sorely need another teacher.

Of course the public school teacher is entitled to her Sabbath rest, and when one teaches all week, it may seem a little hard to be expected to teach on Sunday. Yet, from her very training, she is specially suited for the work. She has the skill lacking in many Schools, and may help to raise the tone of the whole teaching. No one can judge better than the teacher herself whether her services are needed, and if she can see her way to give the needed aid, she will win a rich reward. Even where there is already a good School, her help will be appreciated.

Often the teacher of the public school has made it possible to have a Sunday School where otherwise there would be none. It is seldom she fails when needed. One teacher, who was absent from the neighborhood of her school on Sunday, held a "Sabbath" School every Friday afternoon from three to four o'clock.

A number of teachers, some of whom have belonged to other denominations than the Presbyterians, have written to Rev. J. C. Robertson, our General Secretary for Sabbath Schools, and have received the required Lesson Helps free of charge.

In many a community the public school teacher is held in grateful memory by young and old, because she has not only helped to give the children a secular education, but, on Sundays, has guided them in Bible study and pointed them to Jesus Christ.

The public school teacher is with her scholars five days a week. Her influence upon them is counting for more than she can estimate. When those scholars know that she cares for religious things, that she is a Christian woman, that she is anxious for

their spiritual welfare, her influence is still greater. She unites the secular and sacred in an ideal way, and, in a double sense, leads her charges in the way of truth.

### The Sunday School's Morning

*By Rev. R. Douglas Fraser, D.D.*

A motor car standing by the curb of a suburban church, and fond parents lifting their four year old out of its "pram" at the church door, was what greeted my eye, as I turned the street corner toward the church, on a bright Sunday morning in May.

I had come down to see the Sunday School at church, and the motor car and the perambulator epitomized the situation. The congregation was there, all the keener because it was the children's day; and the children, *en masse*, because this second Sunday of the month was their particular Sunday, when they went to church in a body, and sat in the centre seats and led the services of the day.

"Yes," said the superintendent, "we have had these special monthly services for the School now for four years; and the children enjoy them immensely."

"And the congregation?" I inquired.

"Yes, the congregation, too. At the first time, some of the congregation felt a little put out. It was encroaching somewhat on their routine. But all that has passed away."

And so it seemed; for the church was full to its capacity, and a bonnie sight it was, the bright, shining faces of the little ones and the boys and girls who filled the centre of the church, rimmed about by fathers and mothers and by brothers and sisters and friends. The children's service was evidently popular with the older people, as well as with the little ones.

And deservedly so. For there was nothing juvenile about the service. It was like a family gathering; and the minister himself,—young, bright, fresh-faced—was a true father, conducting the worship of his big family. It was a great joy to hear young as well as old, lift up that stately melody:

"Come Holy Spirit, Heavenly Dove,  
My sinful maladies remove;