

lessons of the Sunday School, but he has induced scores of parents to study the Bible with their children, thus setting up in the home a real Bible school.

In a similar way, in connection with the Church of England, a cultured woman, who because of bodily infirmity is denied many of the activities of the church's work, carries on a Home Department which numbers over six hundred children. In some of the examinations held recently in connection with the Sunday School of the diocese, many of these children took a very high stand, while the gold medal given for the most excellent work of the year went to one of their number.

The possibilities of this work are unlimited among the English speaking settlers in the districts where the children are far removed from the regular work of the Sunday School. But there is no reason why it should not be extended into the non-English speaking settlements where there are thousands of homes in which there is a host of children able to read the English language and where the literature of the Home Department would be most joyfully and thankfully received.

Many of these new Canadians are great readers, and gather in little groups to have some one read to them any periodicals that may find their way into their homes.

What a great thing it would be for the Western land if every week little groups of these people gathered together to hear read the splendid literature provided by the PUBLICATIONS Department. Such a possibility is by no means unlikely of realization and it is well worth the while for the Board of Sunday Schools and Young People's Societies to consider the wisdom of giving some special assistance to the Western Presbyteries so that the work of the Home Department may be efficiently carried forward.

Saskatoon, Sask.



### "Jack"

That was the way he introduced himself when the minister met him one day in the street and asked him, "Who are you, my son?" "I am Jack." "Jack who?" "Just Jack." "But your father's name?" "Oh!" and then he gave the name in full, but that is not material to our little story.

Jack's home is not on the boulevard, neither is it in the alley—a bright, cosy little cottage such as the industry of a worthy husband and father and the Scotch thrift and taste of a true wife and mother can make.

Jack believes in both being and doing. He is the mature age of eleven. Shortly after he passed his tenth birthday, he came to his minister's study to see about joining the church, or as he put it himself, "to be counted

on Jesus' side," and in explanation of his desire, he stated that he loved Jesus and wanted to do what would please him.

Before the last communion in his church, at the close of the Sunday School, he, in company with his chum, waited for the minister and said: "This is Gordon; he is in my class and he wants to join the church. May I come with him to your house on Tuesday? There is another boy around the corner from our street. I have been talking to him. May I bring him too, if he will come?"

On the stroke of seven, the hour announced, Jack and his two friends were at the minister's door.

We can picture how frank and loving the conversation was; how eager and responsive these young lives. They talked about the love of the Saviour, reading his Word, asking his help in prayer and doing his will. They were invited at the close of the conference to offer up prayer, just to tell God what was in their hearts. Jack led, and one of his friends followed. The courage of the third seemed unequal to the unusual task.

They are active in their Junior Endeavor Society. They are helpful in their Sunday School class, for, as Jack puts it, "A fellow, if he is worth anything, will be trying to do something worth while."

Oh no! He is not a delicate, puny lad, too good for this world, but a sturdy little fellow, and so are his friends, full of life, fond of fun, but with a deep sense of what is right.

We can understand how the minister felt when he said that Jack added to the joy of their last communion season.



### Getting Fit for His Life Place

SOME THOUGHTS ABOUT BOYS

By Rev. J. A. MacKeigan, B.A.

"A square plug in a round hole" is a proverb that explains many a brilliant failure. Success or failure in life is a matter of adjustment. Indeed, here is the whole story of evolution—"the survival of the fittest."

The complexity of modern life makes each individual a unit in a vast machine. The product and the safety of the machine, as well as the very existence of the unit itself, demand harmony throughout the whole organization. As that organism is living and continually changing, it demands, again, continuous adaptation. The man who possesses the learning of the ages, yet does not know that he is lean and angular,—all corners—becomes an anarchist smashing the wheels of progress.

No one can prepare too early in life. Brain and skill and honesty are not enough.