

Special to The Torch and Western Teacher

Inspiring Messages to the readers of "The Torch" from
Dr. F. B. Meyer and The Rev. Howard May
 whose recent mission in Saskatoon has so deeply influenced the
 religious life and thought

"Reverence"

BY DR. F. B. MEYER



The education of each new generation used to be the special function of the Church, and necessarily religion was closely interspersed into elementary and advanced instruction. In this respect, the old order has passed; but in the new order, as we trust and believe, the same high purpose will be realised through the vast and competent teaching profession of the present day. The corresponding responsibility is immense, for all true knowledge must have, as its chief cornerstone, a reverent and deeply-rooted recognition of the Almighty. If Wordsworth, in describing a child as trailing clouds of glory from its home in the eternal, there must be an instinctive capacity in the child's soul for the eternal. It is there that the true teacher will almost certainly meet with an immediate response; and surely the keystone of all true knowledge is Reverence. Canada's future will depend, not on the emigrant, but on its home-born sons and daughters, who, through their basic Reverence for God, will grow up into those noble, loyal, and God-fearing characteristics, which have made her one of the most important constituents of the British Empire.

"In the Armoury!"

BY REV. H. HOWARD MAY, OF LONDON, ENGLAND

Hearty congratulations on your high and noble profession, you teachers in the Dominion.

I raise my hat to everyone of you, not merely as an act of courtesy, but because I hold that your office and opportunity are the greatest and most potential on earth, next to the vocation of motherhood.

It is your privilege to go down into God's Armoury and pick out THE SHIELD!

You are trusted to take it and to use it for the child. "Anoint the Shield!"

You stand as a *defence*; and you have the exquisite excitement and holy joy of watching arrows, which are dipped in the poisons of evil, *broken* and made to fall on the offensive side of your shield.

Were I to estimate your life's work I should do it by counting, not the wounds which have been healed, but the wounds which have never been made, because the arrows were broken by your Shield.

Be a *Shield* in your personality, and anoint the Shield. Do *preventive* work, it is greater than redemptive!

My unaffected good wishes. "*Perseverantia omnes vincit.*"

