

The Teachers Monthly

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The best Children's Day our School ever had,—let all interested work together, and with a will, to this end, during the weeks that remain before the Day comes, on the last Sabbath in this beautiful month of September.

The offering to Children's Day Fund should be generous. Splendid work was done by the help of this Fund last year. It provided Lesson Helps and Illustrated Papers for 118 needy Schools amongst English-speaking people, from Labrador to British Columbia, and for 1,000 French children in Quebec and elsewhere, besides colored Lesson Picture Cards for a number of Galician and Indian Schools.

Compassion

By Rev. F. H. McIntosh, M.A.

When our Lord was here in the days of His flesh, He drew unto Him all sorts and conditions of men. There was always about Him a charm from the skies which made His appeal universal. Part of that attraction was due to the fact that He had compassion on the multitudes, who were as sheep without a shepherd. Now, all that compassion for the needs of men Jesus endeavored to infuse into the too hard hearts of all His followers. Nowhere, perhaps, is this very lesson so impressively taught as in the parable of the Good Samaritan. Here is a man who dismounts from his beast, runs the risk of danger, overleaps the walls of prejudice, because, as scripture has it, "he had compassion on him".

O Compassion, how beautiful thou art! especially in a world like this, where the swallow tears the fly, and the hawk tears the

swallow, and man's inhumanity to man makes countless thousands mourn. O Compassion, thou art beautiful beyond compare, the sweetest flower this selfish world can grow!

It goes without saying that in our Master's service, some such compassion is an indispensable equipment. "Do you know", said Henry Ward Beecher, to a friend, "what is the deepest feeling in my heart when I look over my great audiences? It is compassion." That great preacher saw how, beneath all the shimmer and ripple of human life, the deep heart of man needs God. That vision and that faculty divine was half his power. It will be half of ours. Even before a Sunday School class of six or seven, much depends on how deep our eye can pierce and how profoundly our heart can feel. These scholars quite unwittingly make a strong appeal to our compassion. There they are, out of mystery they came, and into mystery they return again. For each one of them is possible all the tragedy of this mortal life. Every day,—

"hosts of sin are pressing hard

To draw them from the skies."

Let us, with all our training, get compassion.
Antigonish, N.S.

Surplus—A Necessity

By Rev. J. H. Turnbull, B.A.

In our Lord's parable of the virgins, we are told that the five wise virgins "took oil in their vessels with their lamps". In this we have in a word the whole difference between the two classes. On this principle also we may not unfairly divide the mass of men. We can scarcely class them as prepared and un-