

Christ. And a witness is only called upon to speak of the things of which he has personal knowledge.

"Thou must thyself be true,  
If thou the truth would'st teach ;

Thou soul must overflow.  
If thou another soul would'st reach ;  
It is the overflow of heart,  
That gives the lips full speech."

Peterborough, Ont.

## WHAT OTHERS ARE SAYING

### The Supreme Thing

We listened the other evening to an interchange of opinion between four gentlemen who had had long years of experience in Sunday School work, two of them business men, and two of them University men. The significant feature in the discourse was the agreement that, after all, the supreme thing is not the lesson, nor the series, nor any one particular method, but the training and equipment of devout teachers. We could not help recalling the line "God give us men." Given men and women with hearts full of love for God's work, and a willingness to give themselves to it so seriously as to devote one evening a week to a preparation class, then there will be no fear for the future of Sunday Schools. Our Lord called disciples, and next he trained them. The grand secret is glowing love to Christ, and the desire to serve him intelligently and effectively by feeding his lambs. All other things will be added unto us.—Australian Sunday School Teacher

### Putting "Go" into the Sunday School

If a man of affairs were asked to state what in his judgment is the chief task of the superintendent of the Sunday School, he might reply by using a business expression, "The chief task of the superintendent is to put 'go' into the Sunday School." Business men realize that no enterprise will run itself save only to run itself into the ground. If the wheels of industry are to move, somewhere there must be a dynamo. If the employees, from the office boy up, are to work with vim, some one up at the top must be the fountain from whom enthusiasm constantly bubbles up.

Go into one Sunday School and everything seems dull and lifeless. There is little interest or energy anywhere. And when you approach the superintendent you find that the School is simply reflecting his spirit. Step into another School and you feel at once the tingle and glow of life and vigor and enthusiasm. When you meet the superintendent

you feel as you do when you stand close to the powerful generators in an electric light plant.

It is important that the superintendent shall be a good presiding officer, that he shall have wisdom in selecting the hymns, that he shall be friendly and approachable, that he shall have a dozen other characteristics, but unless he can put "go" into the School, he has not succeeded. In other words he must not only be a good man ; he must be good for something. He must not, like the moon, shine by reflected light ; like the sun, he must generate heat and light. Of some Sunday School workers it may be true that, like the old-fashioned automobiles, they have to be "cranked up" before they will go, but the superintendent must be a "self-starter."—Rev. James Ehner Russell, in *The Educator*

### One Teacher's Recipe

It is only because she is not willing for me to do so that I do not give the name of the teacher about whom I am going to write. To my mind she deserves to be calendared among the great and good of the world. No man can estimate the true value of her work, for it has an unending influence. For thirty-seven years she has been a teacher in the Sunday School. In all of those years she has never been absent from her class excepting during three weeks in the summer months when she goes to her old home in Maine for a vacation.

The children of some of her first scholars are now in her class. She has as far as possible "kept track" of all who have been members of the class. Three are now missionaries in foreign lands. Five are ministers. Two are Y.M.C.A. secretaries. One is a pastor's assistant. Four are superintendents of Sunday Schools. One is in charge of a large city mission. This teacher has a list of more than one hundred of her "boys" who have become members of the church. She has scores of letters her "boys" have written to her, and in more than one of these letters one will find tender tributes to her patience and