

The Teachers Monthly

Rev. R. Douglas Fraser, D.D., Editor
Rev. J. M. Duncan, B.D., Associate Editor

Vol. XIV.

April, 1908

No. 4

May we send you a beautiful illustrated catalogue of the Tissot pictures? There is no finer or more true-to-the-life work than the great artist Tissot did in his wonderful series of Bible pictures. He makes the Bible characters fairly live before one's eyes, and this in colors. That these pictures should be offered at so low a rate, a cent a piece, or 120 of them for \$1.00, is itself a marvel. If you will send name and address to R. Douglas Fraser, Presbyterian Publications, Confederation Life Building, Toronto, the Catalogue of these pictures, itself a work of art, will be sent you. For the illustration of the Sunday School Lesson, there is nothing prettier or more suitable than the Tissot pictures.

Reflecting the Light

By Rev. John A. Clark, B.A.

One night last summer, I sat upon the deck of a steamer and watched the moonlight upon the water. Then I began to think where that gleaming light came from. It began with the sun ninety-three millions of miles away. This was reflected from the moon. The moon that night was behind clouds. But she reflected the light upon the clear sky beyond the clouds, and the atmosphere of the sky cast it down upon the ocean, which returned its beautiful gleaming surface to our eyes. When light is sent forth, who can tell where its beneficent influence will end? It may be deflected innumerable times from its straight course, but it cannot be prevented from repeating itself, from finding some pathway to move upon.

So should it be with each of us. There is no light in us, no lovingkindness and truth in any man, except what is reflected, what

shines upon him from the central Source and Origin of lovingkindness and truth. It is ours only to expose ourselves to the light from that Sun of righteousness, and to reflect it faithfully, so that any who see it may be led to think of Him from whom it first came. When I saw the moonlight upon the surface of the midnight sea, my thoughts were led back to the day and the sun. So, men seeing lovingkindness and truth in us, learn to know God, and to glorify Him. Upon each of us falls some ray of the heavenly goodness and love for the guidance of those who look upon us. So to shed abroad our borrowed light, that it will lead some one else to a fuller knowledge of God—than this there can be no higher ambition.

Calgary, Alta.

"Rabboni!"

By Rev. A. B. Dickie

Christ's appearance to Mary of Magdala, after His resurrection, and the mention of her name, touched a tender chord in her heart. The astonished woman, under the influence of an amazing revulsion of feeling, caused by the much-loved voice of Jesus, could only find expression for the emotion that surged in her breast, in the one passionate exclamation, "Rabboni!" The vision of the risen Lord in His glory burst upon her, and she fell at His feet, uttering from the depths of her soul, as she fell, the adoring cry, "My Master!"

The word rushed to her lips in response to the personal call of the risen Lord. That fact is profoundly significant. It shows that the relations between God and the soul are intensely personal.

Can we, as heartily as Mary, say, "Rab-