## Primary Quarterly

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

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## A Life Garden

A garden-plot of sunny hours
God gives me when I wake,
And I can make it bright with flowers
All day for His dear sake.

Red roses, if my heart is sweet
With love for all my own;
And heart's-ease springing at my feet
For every kindness shown.

And shining, sunny marigold,
If I am brave and bright;
And lilies, for the thoughts that hold
My heart all pure and white.

Sweet violets, hiding in their leaves, For truth and modesty; And balsams, if a soul that grieves Finds comforting in me.

And poppies, if my toil brings rest
To hands grown tired with care;
And always—first and last and best—
Forget-me-nots of prayer.

-Mabel Earle

## A Great Traveler

All through this Quarter, we shall be kept on the move. Paul was a great traveler, and we are to try to follow his journeys. Some of these were by land, some by sea. Often he was in great danger. He suffered from weariness and from sickness. Friends deserted him, and enemies sought his life. But he kept working on and on. For he had a wonderful message to deliver. And he had a wonderful Friend (who do you think that Friend was?) always near him. He therefore

was happy in his work, and kept always pressing on and on in it.

Here are six interesting things from the story of Paul's travels. Keep on the watch for them as the Lessons proceed.

In a vision of the night he saw a man of a strange country, who cried to him, "Come over, and help us."

While in prison as a prisoner, he led the jailer and all his family to Jesus.

He told the people of a city which was much given to worshiping idols, who the true God is.

God appeared to him in a vision in another city, to cheer him, when he was almost ready to give up in despair.

In still another city, there was a great riot because Paul preached against idol worship.

The people whom he brought to Jesus loved Paul very dearly; and the elders of one of the churches wept very sorrowfully as he parted from them.

## The Child as a Worker

By Mrs. Winifrede B. Jamieson

Watch the little infant, and note how much his strength and growth depend upon activity. At first this is expressed only in purposeless motion, but, as he develops, it becomes imitative, and through imitation the child reaches the stage of productive activity.

The child as a worker is but a complement to the child as a learner, for we learn by doing. Children reveal their impressions of life in their play, and since, especially in their earliest years, life is one long holiday, their habits must be largely formed in their play.