

Send us 10c. for a package of Colored Crayons to color the Pictures

The Primary Quarterly

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Thanksgiving Song

The golden leaves have fallen,
And branches now are bare ;
But all the fruit is gathered,
And stored with greatest care.
The fields look brown and rusty,
With sheaves all garnered in,
And stored away so safely,
Ere winter's storms begin.

Now to our heavenly Father
Our grateful thanks we bring,
And lift our happy voices
His praises sweet to sing.
For health and home we thank Him,
For food He doth prepare,
We thank Him for all blessings,
And for His loving care.

—Songs of the Seasons

A Basket of Fruits

Apples, plums, pears, quinces, grapes,—
what a luscious intermingling of colors and
flavors ! It makes the mouth water, this
autumn bouquet.

The Lessons of the Quarter are like the
baskets of fruits : they are charming ; they
have variety ; you will not tire of them.

They begin and end with, what we call
now, a "church opening"—David bringing
the sacred ark to the place he had prepared
for it in his new capital city, and David's son,
Solomon, dedicating to God the splendid
temple he had built on the same site. A
church opening brings God very near. The
church is His house, where He delights to
meet His people.

Then, there is the beautiful story of David's
kindness to the poor, lame prince Mephibo-
sheth, King Saul's son, and of God's great
kindness in forgiving King David, when he
had sinned grievously, and in putting a song
of joy into his mouth once more.

It is all sad, what the Lessons tell about
Absalom, who would have his own way, and
who broke his father's heart ; but David's
"Shepherd Psalm" gives sweet music, and
it is altogether gladsome, when the young
king Solomon chooses the right way, when
it was so much easier to choose the wrong
one. Who will not be sorry when the Lessons
of this Quarter come to an end ?

The Mission of Mistakes

By Mrs. Marion Cruikshank

One wonders, at times, if parents expect
their children suddenly to acquire full-grown
consciences, not recognizing that these, like
the mind and body, develop with the passing
years. One hears, "Didn't you know how
wicked it was to do such and such ?" and the
troubled, and often bewildered, look of the
child plainly answers that it did not. Right,
he has reasoned, is what is allowed, wrong,
what is forbidden.

Inherited tendencies have led to certain
actions, while others have been suggested
by outside influences, and the child has
stumbled unwittingly into offences. But
these mistakes may have their mission. They
show the watchful parent where help is most
needed, and the innocent little offender,
without having his conscience hurt by im-
puted evil, begins to lay the foundations of