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# The Primary Quarterly

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

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## A Child's Laughter

All the bells of heaven may ring,  
All the birds of heaven may sing,  
All the wells on earth may spring,  
All the winds on earth may bring  
All sweet sounds together ;  
Sweeter far than all things heard,  
Hand of harper, tone of bird,  
Sound of woods at sundawn stirred,  
Welling water's winsome word,  
Wind in warm, wan weather.

One thing yet there is that none  
Hearing, ere its chime be done,  
Knows not well the sweetest one  
Heard of man beneath the sun,  
Hoped in heaven hereafter ;  
Soft and strong and loud and light,  
Very sound of very light.  
Heard from morning's rosiest height,  
When the soul of all delight

Fills a child's clear laughter.

—A. C. Swinburne

## The Stories of the Quarter

By Rev. R. Douglas Fraser, D.D.

The stories for this Quarter are all very pleasant stories except two : one about a very wicked king and queen who caused the owner of a vineyard to be killed in order that they might get the vineyard for themselves ; and the other about a king who grew very proud and was stricken, because of his pride, with a dreadful disease.

The rest of the stories are delightful, and very wonderful.

The first of them tells how the great prophet, whom we have been hearing about for

three or four Sundays, was taken up to heaven in a whirlwind of glory.

Then follow two stories about another great and holy prophet—how he cured a proud soldier of his leprosy, and how, when his servant was terrified because of an army that had suddenly shut them up in the city where they were, he prayed to God and God opened the eyes of the young man and he saw the mountain nearby the city full of horses and chariots of fire, which God had sent to protect them.

There are two stories, also, of a little boy who was crowned king, and who greatly loved God's house and worship ; and the story, that every child knows, of the young lad who refused to drink wine at the king's table ; and the story of the messenger of God whom the great fish swallowed, and who afterwards brought God's message to a wicked city.

And, then, after a Sunday spent with a wild shepherd prophet, who spoke very plainly what God had told him to say, there comes the song of the angels which ushered in the first Christmas morning.

What a Quarter's Lessons this Quarter's Lessons will be !

## Teaching the Little Ones to Serve Others

By Rae Furlands

Little Betty had a birthday, and kind friends so generously remembered her, that for a day or two she was almost bewildered with her new possessions. Then she began to enquire why so and so sent this and that.

Betty's mother had been somewhat troubled lest the munificence should incline