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# The Primary Quarterly

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## Only a Baby

Only a baby small  
Dropped from the skies ;  
Only a laughing face,  
Two sunny eyes.

Only a tender flower,  
Sent us to rear ;  
Only a life to love  
While we are here.

—Mathias Barr

## Our Lessons for the Quarter

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

Paul became a great traveler. We find him, at the beginning of this Quarter, across the sea and a long distance from his old home and from Jerusalem, where he had gone to school. He was at the city which is now called Saloniki, and about which every one has heard who has heard people talking about the war.

Wherever he went, he told about Jesus. In this city some were delighted to hear what Paul said, and others it turned against him, while in the next city he went to, they were all eager to hear and searched the Bible diligently to find if his words were true.

The lessons carry Paul on to city after city. Everywhere there were crowds, and almost everywhere there were many who refused to believe what he said, and who fiercely attacked him. You will be much interested in these stories.

Finally, on his way to Jerusalem, to be present at one of the great feasts of the Jews, God told him that he would be thrown into prison there by those who hated Jesus. You

will read how he went bravely on, because God wanted him once more to tell about Jesus as the Saviour, in the city in which Jesus had been put to death.

You will read, too, how the crowd in the temple there rushed on him to kill him and how he was taken to the prison in the castle to keep him safe.

There have been many heroes in the war. Some of you have heard about them on Patriotic Sunday. But there never was a braver soldier, or one more faithful to God, than this Paul, whose splendid deeds are the subjects of our lessons this Quarter.

## The Curious Age

*By Mrs. C. M. Hincks*

Imagine yourself transported for the first time to some foreign country where the surroundings and customs are as different as possible from our own. Will you walk placidly along the streets without turning curiously to right or left? Will you eat three meals a day without wondering what queer and unusual ingredients the dishes contain? And will you thus return home to your native land none the wiser than you left it? Will you not rather ply your well informed guide with incessant questions? Will you not eagerly investigate things for yourself, intruding into every possible shop and alley, that you may bring back with you a store of knowledge which will afford food for thought and conversation for years to come?

Now, our children are little strangers in a strange land. From the very first they begin to investigate. Baby bites his rubber doll and then his own finger, and he discovers a