

The Primary Quarterly

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The Golden Sunlight

I'm glad the golden sunlight
Is shining o'er our way,
And nature seems so happy,
This holy Sabbath day.

The perfume of the flowers
Floats upward to the sky ;
The birds are singing praises
To God who dwells on high.

And if the birds and flowers
All praise the Lord our King,
I'm sure the little children
A song of praise may bring.

—Primary Sunday School Hymnal

Like a Silver Bell

By Rev. R. Douglas Fraser

Of course you have been learning the Supplemental Hymn for the Little Ones, for the first half of the year, its eight short verses telling the story of the blessed Saviour, from His manger-cradle to His heavenly throne; and its ringing chorus, you will never forget. In fact you have learned a song which will be just as fresh by and by in the beautiful city of light, as it is now :

“ *Tis the Lord : O wondrous story !*

'Tis the Lord : the King of glory !

At His feet we humbly fall :

Crown Him, crown Him, Lord of all.”

The hymn for the second half-year (Hymn 585, Book of Praise), which you are now to take up, is also about the blessed Saviour. But do we ever tire telling about those we love? And it is love that rings like a silver bell all through this sweet, sweet hymn : “ Saviour, like a shepherd lead us.” You

will learn all its verses. There are only four of them, six lines in each, twenty-four lines in all ; that is, two lines a Sunday for twelve Sundays, with two Sundays to spare. Why, the tiniest tot can easily manage it. Sing it with all your heart. Its last verse makes a beautiful morning prayer :

“ Early let us seek Thy favor,

Early let us do Thy will ;

Blessèd Lord and only Saviour,

With Thyself our bosoms fill :

Blessed Jesus !

Thou hast loved us, love us still.”

Who Was the Young Prince?

Miss Gina Fair

Two young men stood talking together, the one the son of a king, the other his attendant who carried his armor. Behind them lay hidden the king, with a small company of six hundred men ; and before them, strongly fortified behind two sharp rocks, was a powerful enemy, who had been harassing the country for a long time. They were gathered there in such numbers that the little band of men hesitated to advance to what seemed certain destruction.

But the king's son was a daring young man, and he said to his attendant, “ Let us go over to the garrison of the enemy. This is the cause of the Lord, and whether there be many or few, it matters not to Him. If they attempt to stop us, we will remain where we are ; but if they call on us to advance, we will accept it as a sign from the Lord.”

So the two brave young men started forward. Up in the fortress, the soldiers saw them coming, and they laughed at them and mocked them, “ Come up, come up,” they cried, “ and we will show you a thing or two.”