Primary Quarterly

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If You Don't

There's a little voice, "Do it,"
I s'pose you all know,
Who always speaks to you
So soft and so low,

To make you do wrong,
When you ought to do right—
And he keeps on insisting
From morning till night!

Now it wholly depends
On how you behave,
Whether he is your master,
Or only your slave.

If once you yield to him
You'll most always obey—
If you don't, he just scampers .
Right out of your way!

More Wonderful Stories

There were wonderful things in the Lessons of last Quarter—the beginning of the heaven and of the earth and of people upon the earth; the beautiful garden, and how the first man and the first woman were driven out of it because they sinned against God; the story of the flood which destroyed the earth, and of the ark which saved Noah and his family; wonderful things, too, about Abraham, and Isaac, his son. The last story was a sad one, of how 'Isaac's son, Jacob, wronged his brother and deceived his father.

The Lessons of this new Quarter, also, are just as full as they can be of things the wee ones never tire of hearing. Some of

the very best-loved Bible stories are among those of this Quarter. There are so many of them, it will keep fathers and mothers busy to have them all ready to tell. The Lessons themselves only give bits of the stories; but the children should be told them all complete.

They begin with Jacob fleeing, sad and lonely, from his angry brother, whom he had cheated; and God has pity on him and shows him a vision of angels, and gives him wonderful promises to cheer him on the way. Then we see Jacob, years and years after, coming back again, and the angel of God wrestling with him by the river side and changing his name to that of a prince.

Then comes Joseph-next to Jesus, the greatest favorite of all with the children. Joseph's coat, Joseph's dreams, Joseph sold by his envious brothers as a slave, Joseph in prison, Joseph riding in his chariot next to the king, the visits of his brothers to him to buy food when the famine came, his forgiving them for the cruel wrong they had done him, the coming down of the old father and all his family into Egypt, Joseph forgotten, by and by, and his people all made slaves. Then there is the little babe in the ark among the bulrushes-no need to tell his name, -and his finding by the princess, and his training as a king's son, then his flight to the wilderness, and the burning bush, and his going back to Egypt at God's command, to deliver the people from slavery. Last of all there comes that strange, mysterious night when the firstborn children of the Egyptians were slain, and those of the Hebrews spared, and the dividing of the sea and the safe passage across it of Moses and