

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

The Primary Quarterly

R. Douglas Fraser. J. M. Duncan, Editors ; John Mutch, Associate Editor

Vol. XXII. Toronto, October, November, December, 1917 No. 4

Mother

The baby has no skies
But mother's eyes,
Nor any God above
But mother's love.

His angel sees the Father's face,
But he the mother's, full of grace.

—John B. Tabb



Helen Helpfulness

By Maude Pettit Hill

Helen Harvey's mother often calls her Helen Helpfulness for, although little Helen is only four years old, she has thought of ever so many things she can do each day to help mother. When the door bell rings, she leaves her play and runs and opens the door and asks, "What shall I tell mother?" And the vegetable man tells her to ask mother if she wants any apples or potatoes, and mother's friends tell her to say that Mrs. Brown or Mrs. Douglas is at the door.

At night, when mother is washing the dishes, Helen takes the clean milk bottles and sets them at the door for the milkman. By standing on tiptoe she can reach the milk tickets kept in the little basket in the side-board and she knows just how many to put in.

But it is mostly with baby brother that little Helen earns her name of Helen Helpfulness. Bobbie is just learning to walk and all the time mother is working in the morning Helen amuses Bobby. She rolls his big red ball for him. She puts on his harness of bells and helps him to toddle. She builds towers of her blocks for him to knock down. Mother sometimes says she doesn't know how she would get through her work without little Helen Helpfulness.

"I know another way that Helen could help," said mother one day. "You know sometimes, Helen, when you get just a little hurt you cry very loud, and then Bobby starts to cry too. Now if you could just keep from crying and come and show mother the hurt, that would help too." So next day when Helen fell down in the backyard and grazed her knee, she just held her lips very tight till she went and found mother.

"There! I helped that time by not crying, didn't I, mother?" she asked. She found she didn't need to cry at all, and mother put something on the sore spot.

When they go to visit Aunt Mary on the farm this summer, Helen says she is going to carry the food and water to the little chickens for she wants to be a little helper wherever she goes.

Toronto



Cultivating Love in the Little One

By Rae Furlands

The baby learns very early to love those who supply his wants. Were the wants always supplied and nothing required of the child, the love would, in time, change to selfishness or self-love.

We all know of cases in which this has happened. The parents' over indulgence to and waiting on their children has been returned by ingratitude on the child's part. The child is not to blame for this, though he has to suffer in his turn, as well as the parents.

Most parents begin, while the child is still a baby, to request little expressions of love. At first this is only something like "Baby kiss mama," or "Hug mama," or "Baby give mama some" (food).