

PRIMARY LESSON.

Miss HARLOW—In the Primary Union anything that pertains to the interest of a child is talked over ; any new songs that are specially beautiful are taught and sung by the teachers and carried out ; or any new appliances or any new things of helpfulness are talked over in the Union.

But my subject this afternoon is how to teach a lesson in the Primary Union. We have the lessons taught in three grades. A Kindergarten teacher teaches the lessons as she would teach it to a class of little children under five years of age. The primary teacher says, how should we teach the lesson to children between the ages of five and six and eight and nine ? and as you have called me here as a primary teacher, I will this afternoon try to teach the lesson as we would to a primary class ; and if you will kindly answer the questions, as nearly as you can, as if you were boys and girls between the ages of six and nine, we will get along. I understand we cannot do this in reality ; we can't answer as a child of that age would. The fact that we know the lesson that is to be taught really hampers us from knowing how a child would think about it. But you will find, if you will answer, you will, in a measure be guided as to how the child will think.

We will take the lesson which all of you, who are teaching the International Lessons, will teach next Sunday to your boys and girls.

(Miss Harlow, from this out, uses a blackboard, drawing thereon a picture of a mother hen in white chalk, and her chickens in yellow ; also a picture of the Father's house is fastened to the board.)

I want this afternoon to make you a picture of somebody, and I think it is a friend of yours and a friend of mine. I think perhaps you will know very well. I am very sure when you look you would know this is a picture of a mother, when you see how very motherly the whole thing is. You would certainly know that is the picture of a mother, and I want to talk to you about that mother this afternoon. Right down here is one of her little babies. Perhaps I will put that in yellow chalk. See it getting under the mother's wing. Do you think that mother is worried about that baby ? (Voices : No). Why isn't she worried ? (Voices : It is under her wing). I have another ; I will put it right down here, because she knows that child is— (Voices : Safe). She knows something besides that ; she knows that the child is— (Voices : Happy). Let me see about another one. Is mother worried about that one ? No she is not. She knows this chick is what ? (Voices : Safe and happy). Another, if you please. Look away over here at this one. Do you think mother worries about that one ? (Voices : Yes). What do you call that kind of a house to put mother hen in ? (Voices : A coop). If mother hen was in the coop and she saw that little chick running over there, do you think she would be happy ? (Voices : No). What do you think she would do ? (I asked that question in the Sunday School once and a boy answered she would scold.)