

The Primary Quarterly

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There seems always room for one more little curly head at the table without crowding the others; and so the children will find a new piece added to their lesson, without anything having been taken from it. "Something to Draw" is the title, and busy pencils will be quickly at work. We are sure, too, that the little half dozen of lines which explain the drawing and its meaning will be remembered.

Mothers and teachers of little ones need the vision of the artist who sees in the shapeless block of marble, the beautiful statue, which his genius can bring out of it. The thought of what the boys and girls may become, will bring with it encouragement and at the same time a deep sense of responsibility.

TWO LOVERS

Whose baby is loveliest?

Mother's own.

All round the world—north, south, east,
west—

Hers alone!

For whether it be a Chinese tot,

With eyes aslant and a shaven crown,
Or a dear little girl of the land of the free,

Or a toddling prince in Londontown.

Or the one rare treasure a Soudan slave

Hugs to her heart, all wee and brown—

Each, in its mother's gentle pride,

Is fairer than all the world beside.

Whose mother is loved the best?

Baby's own.

She whose cheek was first caressed—

She alone.

For whether she be an Eskimo,

Or colored mammy, or stately queen,

Or a wandering organ grinder's wife,

Jingling and beating her tambourine,

In every land where children are

The baby eyes from their deep serene

Gaze, rapture-bound by the tender grace

In the mother's bended, love-lit face.

—Woman's Home Companion

THE LITTLE ONES AND MONEY

Here is the way one mother has taught her little girlie how to take care of money.

The story is told in *The American Mother*:

"She began to give her an allowance of ten cents a week when she was six years old, and now that she is eight, she gives her fifteen cents. With this money the child buys herself little luxuries, and small things that she needs, and makes presents, if she wishes.

"It was not long after the little allowance had begun that her mother had a birthday. The heaven of the allowance principle had not then really begun to work, and the small girl had no money, but she wished to make her mother a present. She went to her about it.

"'Mama' she said, 'I would like so much to make you a present, but I haven't any money.'

"'But you have had your money,' said the mother.

"'Yes,' answered the little girl, 'but I have spent it all. Don't you think you could loan me a little? I shall have it to pay you back, you know.'

"'No,' said the mother thoughtfully. 'I