

# The Primary Quarterly

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A Happy New Year to all our little friends! May it be the very best year you have yet had—every day bright and joyous, and every night sound, sweet sleep.

✓ We have had to say good-by to some of the little people. They have grown too big for the PRIMARY QUARTERLY, and are using the HOME STUDY. They will find much to learn in it, and it will likely be harder at first than the PRIMARY. But the teeth grow strong by eating crusts, and many people think the crust is the nicest part of the bread.

✓ What a host of new readers the PRIMARY QUARTERLY has got this New Year! Let the Editors whisper it into your ear—"This Quarterly is a very great favorite." Its pictures and its drawings seem to be just what the little ones like; and then the cover. Watch for it. This Quarter it is red on white. That is because it is winter—a bright color when the ground is covered with snow. Some of our readers have never seen snow. The second Quarter's cover will interest them, and perhaps the third and fourth. What colors will these be?

## MAKING A GENTLEMAN OF A BOY

A writer in a recent exchange tells the mothers of the land how to make their boys gentlemen. He says:

"Let your boy with the first lisplings of speech be taught to speak accurately on all subjects, be they trivial or important, and when he becomes a man he will scorn to tell a lie, no matter how strongly tempted.

"Early instil into your boy's mind decision of character. Undecided, purposeless boys make namby-pamby men, useless to themselves and to everybody else.

"Teach your boy to have an object in view, the backbone to go after it and then stick.

"Teach your boy to disdain revenge. Revenge is a sin that grows with his growth, and strengthens with his strength. Teach him to write kindness in marble, injuries in the dust.

"There is nothing that improves a boy's character so much as putting him on his honor. I have little hope for the boy who is dead to the feeling of honor. The boy who needs to be continually looked after is on the road to ruin. If treating your boy as a gentleman does not make him a gentleman nothing else will."

## HOW JOSEPH WENT "OUT WEST"

Papa Brown was holding the hammer in his hand and a couple of big nails between his teeth. He was just going to fasten on the cover of the big box of books and magazines for the Aberdeen Society, which was to be sent out to the far West.

Little Belle came running in with a dog-eared, gay-covered book, containing the story of "Joseph and His Brethren."

"Do let her put it in if she wants to," said mamma. "Even if it is shabby, it may please some little child."

"All right!" said Papa Brown, "It was a hot August afternoon out on the prairie. The far-away bluffs gleamed like