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The Primary Quarterly

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Baby's Song

The very song the blackbird sung
When Love and all the world were young
My year-old baby sings.
Sweeter than anything with wings.

A little song, with catch and trill
Made of few notes and little skill,
A song of dancing feet
Of babes and birds and all things sweet.

The baby dances as he sings
Sweeter than anything with wings,
And sways his golden head—
To the first song the blackbird made.

—Katharine Tynan

The Best Christians and the Most Christians

Professor Henry Drummond said a great many very wise and beautiful things, but scarcely anything more wise and beautiful than this—"The best Christians, and the most Christians are made by mothers."

The "best" Christians; for the mothers have the best opportunity. They have to do with the children at their tenderest, and therefore most impressible, age. Every one knows, that, if you wish a tree to grow straight, you must plant it straight, and keep it straight while it is still but a slender stem. The mother has the planting of the babe's feet in right ways, and the guiding of its steps when it is only just beginning to learn what is right and what is wrong, and how to do what is right—to avoid what is wrong. Therefore,

the "best" Christians are likely to be made by the mothers.

And "the most" Christians. For mothers have the first opportunity. Years before they pass into the hands of teachers and minister, the mother has her chance. Besides, if children do not learn to know and love Christ—and that is just what is meant by being a Christian—when they are very young, it is more difficult for them to learn afterwards. The weeds and thorns are already started, and they are hard to root out. Mothers have a long start in the glorious task of "making Christians."

A Letter to the Little People

DEAR LITTLE PEOPLE,—It is now the time of year when the harvest has been gathered in. The farmers have been reaping their grain and storing the vegetables from the field. The fruit has been picked, and we are lifting thankful hearts to God for all His goodness in giving us such a bountiful harvest of good things.

Let us remember that God expects another harvest also—not of grain and vegetables and fruit, but of HEARTS and LIVES.

The seed has been sown in our hearts as we have been listening to the wonderful words of Jesus, and He will be looking for a great HARVEST. He is waiting and longing to gather you all into His kingdom.

We have been watching the Mighty Worker ever since He came to earth a Babe, and we have seen His love and His power over all things.

Our stories this Quarter will show us more of His love and His power.