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Rev. R. Douglas Fraser, M.A., Editor
Rev. J. M. Duncan, B.D., Associate Editor

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A NECKLACE OF LOVE

No rubies of red for my lady—

No jewel that glitters and charms,
But the light of the skies in a little one's
eyes

And a necklace of two little arms.

Of two little arms that are clinging
(Oh, ne'er was a necklace like this!)
And the wealth o' the world and Love's
sweetness imperaled

In the joy of a little one's kiss.

A necklace of love for my lady
That was linked by the angels above
No other but this—and the tender, sweet
kiss

That sealeth a little one's love.

—Frank L. Stanton, in "Ladies Home Journal"

"MAKE BELIEVE"

By Rae Furlands

Everyone knows how much little children live in the imagination, some of them so constantly as almost to alarm those who have charge of them. But alarm is unnecessary. The imagination is one of God's great gifts to mankind. No child needs more pity than the poor little one who through some unfortunate circumstances lives only on fact.

We call the man or woman who retains the vivid imagination "a poet," but most people lose it to some extent too early in life, though it is with and through it, largely, that we form our ideas of "heaven" and "things hoped for." The

wise parent will cultivate in the child the imagination, not seek to repress it.

If you tell an attractive story to a child, he will immediately put himself in the place of the person or thing which has attracted him and proceed to live out its life. His imagination will supply all necessary details and surroundings. If the story made the person or thing act in a right manner, well and good; but, if the opposite, woe betide the story-teller, and alas, the child also, for he will seek to live it out just the same. This makes necessary the utmost care in the selection of stories for the little children.

A story or incident can always be found or invented to meet any particular difficulty in the child's life. If a child is selfish, emphasize in story the unselfish child and make giving in it such a pleasure, that gradually the listener will feel a desire to experience it for himself. If he is inclined to indolence, emphasize industry, and so on, bringing out the virtue opposite to his particular fault or faults, but not to the extent of excluding all other subjects; for then it would grow to be monotonous, and the child would be deprived of other "ideals." Besides, he would soon begin to suspect you of designs, and this we must generally strive to avoid.

Through the imagination the child's everyday play may be turned to account.

A child was exceedingly afraid of the dark. He was constantly told that God took care of him in the dark just the same as in the light, but was too young to understand enough about it to overcome his fear. One night his mother said, "Let us play we