

Send us 10c. for a package of Colored Crayons to color the Pictures

The Primary Quarterly

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

Vol. XIX. Toronto, January, February, March, 1914

No. 1

At Singing Time

I have a little daughter
Who's scarcely half past three,
And in the twilight hour
She climbs upon my knee,
And snuggles down within my arms
With, "Mother, sing to me!"

The light grows faint and fainter,
The sandman guards the door;
My baby's boat drifts slowly
Upon the slumber shore;
But if the singing stops, she cries
"O mother, sing some more!"

I sing about the squirrels,
That frolic in the wood;
About two furry kittens—
One naughty and one good—
And then some tender lullabies,
Just as a mother should.

I'm sure no prima donna
Adored from east to west,
Feels half the satisfaction,
Or is so truly blest
As I, when singing to my child
Held closely to my breast.
—By Anne P. L. Field

A Sunday Game

By Mrs. Marion Cruikshank

We called it Bible Names, and began to play it when the children were small. The youngest player had "first turn," and would say the name of a person or place mentioned in the Bible commencing with the letter A. Each player would follow, according to age, this turn going round and round until no

other names would be given. Failing once to say a name counted this player out until we began the next letter. The one who said the last name got one mark.

For obvious reasons, we skipped such letters as V, W, X, Y, Z, and even F and K.

The player who got the most marks won the game.

As the children grew older, the game developed; their knowledge of Bible characters and places had considerably increased—also the competitive faculty! A player under twelve received two marks for winning a point, while the others got but one.

Players now might be challenged to tell something about the name given or to find chapter and verse, to prove it genuine. If unable to do so, the challenger added one to his score. The children enjoyed this game, and it meant periods when they literally "searched the scriptures."

St. John, N. B.

Some Stories of the Quarter

By Rev. R. Douglas Fraser, D.D.

We are back again this year, in our Sunday School Lessons, to the life of our blessed Saviour, beginning where we left off a year ago. We shall follow Him now through the remainder of His life on earth, and to the wonderful day when He went up to heaven from amongst His disciples, and a bright cloud received Him out of their sight.

The present Quarter's Lessons contain some of the most delightful stories of that beautiful life that Jesus led here among men.

The very first Lesson tells what is one of the sweetest stories ever told—how, when