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# The Primary Quarterly

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## The Birthday Child

I am a Birthday Child to-day,  
I must be gentle in my play  
And true in all I do and say.  
The morning sky outside was red  
When mother came and told me so.  
She sat beside me on the bed,  
Kissed me six times and one to grow,  
And then she hugged me hard and said,  
"My Birthday Child is good, I know."  
I must be good and glad and gay,  
I must walk kindly on my way,  
For I'm a Birthday Child to-day.

—Alice Van Leer Carrick

## Some Great Servants of God

### II. A LITTLE MAID

She was but a young girl, and a slave. The Bible does not even tell us her name. It only tells that she waited on the wife of a great officer. We should never have heard of her, but for a great thing that she did.

Her master, though so great a man, had been stricken with an incurable disease. He was a leper. The disease was such that it would spread and spread in his body, till finally he must die of it.

The little maid had been snatched away as a child from her own country of Israel and sold as a slave into this great man's house. She had been taught in her own country about the true God, and had never forgotten Him. She was sorry for her master when she saw how sick he was, and she said to her mistress, "Oh, if my master would only go to Elisha, the prophet of the Lord, he would cure him." And the little maid had been so

gentle, and obedient, and loving, and truth-telling, that the great man said, "Yes, I surely believe her; I will go." And when he went, Elisha told him how he could be cured. And cured he was—made altogether well again.

Little people can do great work for God, if, like this little maid, they love Him and are anxious to serve Him. A little Welsh girl had a great longing to have a Bible. This was a hundred years and more ago, when Bibles were few; and she walked a long, long distance over the hills to procure one. Her eagerness for a Bible was the means of starting the British and Foreign Bible Society, which has fairly filled the world with Bibles. Another little Welsh girl, a few years since, rose at a Christian Endeavor prayer meeting and said, "Oh, I do so love Jesus." This was all she said; but it was the beginning of a wonderful revival, in which tens of thousands became Christians. The youngest child, who loves the Saviour and is not ashamed to try to work for Him, becomes thus, like Elijah and Elisha, a great servant of God.

## The Value of Curiosity

By Professor O. J. Stevenson, D. Pæd.

Older people are sometimes very much annoyed by the curiosity of children. At a certain period in a child's life he does little else but ask questions. These questions are sometimes so numerous and so simple that we are apt to become impatient. And sometimes, too, we are annoyed and perplexed because they are questions that we cannot answer. "Now, do go to sleep", said the tired mother to the restless child. "What is