

SUNBEAM

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MARBLE-TIME.

Our boy readers, of course, know more about the sport these boys are enjoying than we can tell them. But there is one thing in connection with the game that they may not think of so readily. This is the need of "playing fair" and avoiding the angry disputes which somehow seem to attach themselves more particularly to this amusement than to almost any other. Cheating at marbles looks a very small matter, yet it is often the beginning of a career of dishonesty. It tends to implant and foster a very bad principle—the desire to gain and hold without regard to the right for so doing. The boy who begins by getting a marble unlawfully is likely to be pocketing dollars by-and-by on the same plan.

THE CONTRAST.

The city person, it is well known, is often as much a "greenhorn" in the country as the country person in the city. A girl who had been accustomed to certain city squares and exclusive parks, whose high-barred gates were closed at a fixed hour every night, made her first visit to the country. She was being taken about through lanes and fields by her mother, when the sun set.

"Say, mamma," said the little girl, "haven't we got to go in. What

time do they close the country any way?"

It was a city boy, too, who, when taken with him by his country cousin while he

I should think it would be more convenient to keep them in barrels, the way we do."

The country greenhorn in the city has this advantage over the city greenhorn in

the country, that he does not put on airs of superiority on all occasions. It was a city boy in the country, who, being taken to a peach-tree full of ripe and delicious fruit, and invited to help himself, remarked somewhat loftily:

"No, I thank you. I never eat them until they are canned."

A youth, visiting his cousins in the country, on seeing a cow lying down chewing, exclaimed, "Oh, Lucy, look at that cow: it opens and shuts its mouth just like cousin Maud!"

A GENTLEMAN.

Let no boy think he can be made a gentleman by the clothes he wears, the horse he rides, the stick he carries, the dog that trots after him, the house he lives in, or the money he spends. No one or all of these do it; and yet every boy may be a gentleman. He may wear an old hat, cheap clothes, live in a poor house, and spend but little money. But how? By being true, manly, and honourable. By keeping himself neat and respectable. By being civil and courteous. By respecting himself and others. By doing the best he knows how. And finally, and above all, by fearing God and keeping his commandments.



MARBLE-TIME.

dug some potatoes, watched the process of unearthing the tubers for a moment with great wonder, and then remarked:

"Is that where you get your potatoes?"