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A DESPERATE ENCOUNTER.

The eagles of the Alps are very large and strong birds. They will sometimes swoop down and carry off a lamb, or even a child. The picture shows an example of the latter. The father rushes to the rescue and keeps the eagle at bay till a well-aimed shot brings down the ferocious bird.

HEED THE SIGNALS.

BY EDWARD CARSWELL.

The railroad train was crossing over the rails, when suddenly the engineer gave a signal to stop the train. Toot! toot! toot! The brakeman sprang to the platform; old travelers held firmly to the seat in front of them. "Someth'ing wrong," said an old man; the ladies turned pale. Some of the passengers threw up the windows, and tried to look ahead into the darkness. After what seemed a long time the train came to a standstill. "What is the matter?" said an old lady to the conductor. "A red light, madam," he answered, as he passed on. "Was that all? Well, what a fuss to make about a light!" "But a red light is a signal of danger," said a gentleman. "Oh, dear, you don't say so; then that quite alters the case. And is there always danger when you see a red light?" "No," said the gentleman; "a red light is *always* a danger signal; but there is not *always* danger. Sometimes men who have been out mending the road are allowed to stop the train

and get aboard, that they may reach their homes. But all the engineer knows is that a red light or flag means stop, and nothing would tempt him to run by such a signal." "And what do the other

have signal lights on life's pathway, and are we as careful to notice them as the drivers of the locomotives? Now, we have the great white light. Here it is—God's word; it always means all right.

No one was ever deceived by it. It has been a lamp to the feet and a light to the pathway for thousands. It is the same light which led Pilgrim to the Celestial City, and tens of thousands of others. When you grow up and go away from home, do not be ashamed to be seen carrying it; do not leave it in your trunk where your good mother put it. Many a boy *has*; and while it lay there, hid and forgotten, he has been tempted to leave the right road, and has done things which would sorely grieve his good mother. A soldier boy told a kind woman that he had not seen his mother for fourteen years, nor had he written her a letter. His eyes were bloodshot and his breath was strong from whisky drinking. Almost all his money went for tobacco and strong drink. He did not heed the advice given in the Bible: "Look not thou upon the wine when it is red."

As red is the signal of danger, we will have that for our warning against the saloon. Keep clear of it boys; don't enter

one under any pretext. The safe side of the saloon is the outside every time.

"I am never afraid of losing my job so long as I keep straight," said a bright pin.



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colours mean?" asked the lady. "The green says *caution*, and the white means *all right*."

This talk set me to thinking. Did you ever think, my dear children, that we