

# THE SUNBEAM

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ONE, TWO, THREE.

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THERE are not many such clever dogs as this. He enters into the fun of the thing as heartily as his little master, and helps his mistress to swing the rope that master Tommy may have a fine game.

WE are told that we are not our own, that, by virtue of infinite love, we belong to God; the boy or girl, therefore, who speaks evil of another robs not only the person spoken against, but God himself.

## A CHILD'S IDEAS ON ASTRONOMY.

MARY, a little girl of six years, was out one evening in the company of her cousins, who were grown-up young ladies. A meteor shot across the sky, and they observed it, wondering at its origin and why it was allowed to wander at will. They had made a few remarks about it, when Mary, who had been noticing it particularly, said, "I will tell you all about it. It is a bad star—rotten, you know, and not worth anything—so the Lord has thrown it away, and will

not keep it any longer with the rest." The mother of the same little girl was telling her that some one had called the stars loop-holes through which God had allowed his glory to shine. Mary said, "Oh, mamma, that cannot be, because then we should see them in the daytime as well as at night, for the glory of the Lord is much brighter than the sun, and they would shine out in the middle of the day."

THEY who seek me early shall find me.