

# THE SUNBEAM

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## WHAT A LITTLE GIRL DID.

A GOOD many years ago, a little girl of twelve years was passing the old brick prison in the city of Chicago, on her way to school, when she saw a hand beckoning to her from behind a cell window, and heard a weary voice asking her to please bring him something to read.

For many weeks after that, she went to the prison every Sunday, carrying the poor prisoner each time a book to read, from her father's library. At last, one day, she was called to his death-bed.

"Little girl," said he, "you have saved my soul; promise me that you will do all your life for the poor people in prison what you have done for me."

The little girl promised, and she kept her promise. Linda Gilbert has been all her life the steadfast friend of the prisoner. She has established good libraries in many prisons, visited and helped hundreds of prisoners; and from the great number of whom she has helped, six hundred are now, to her certain knowledge, leading honest lives.



THE FIRST STEP.

Prisoners from all parts of the country know and love her name, and surely the God of prisoners must look upon her merciful work with interest.

And all this because a little girl heard and heeded the call to help a suffering soul.—*Family Circle.*

## LITTLE ALICE.

LITTLE Alice was one of my Sabbath-school scholars, a fair-haired, blue-eyed little girl, whose beautiful face and sweet winning ways made her a favourite with all. Methinks I can see now the soft, tender look of her mild eyes fixed so earnestly upon me, as I endeavored to impress upon her opening mind the gospel plan of salvation. One day I said to her:

"Alice, what will you do when you die and are called upon to stand before the judgment-seat of God to answer all the sins done here upon earth?" Her face glowed with emotion, as she answered;

"Christ died for sinners; I will hide behind him. God will not look at me, he will look at Christ."