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THE HAPPY SINGER.

SING away, pretty songster, sing away! Your mate has gone to stretch her wings, but she will not leave her nest long at a time. While you are watching the nest, and waiting for her to come back, keep on singing, and let her know as you can—hear you that you are still in your place, and ready to welcome her with a loud song of joy when she returns. Those pretty eggs by and by will be pecked open by sharp little bills, and tiny birds will open wide their hungry mouths and cry for food. Then what a stirring time there will be to get them something to eat! You and your mate will have some hard work to do; but you will not mind it, for love never feels hardships. You will be so happy with the nestlings that you will willingly fly far away to get them food, and though you come back with tired wing, you know you can get a sweet rest all night by the place where the little ones sleep so cosily under the mother bird's wings. So sing away, pretty songster, sing away!



THE HAPPY SINGER.

carried up the bricks and mortar and then placed them in their proper order.

His father said to him:

"Edwin, you seem to be very much taken up with the bricklayers; pray, what may you be thinking about? Have you any notion of learning the trade?"

"No," said Edwin smiling; "but I was just thinking what a little thing a brick is, and yet that great house is built by laying one brick on another."

"Very true, my boy. Never forget it. Just so it is in all great works. All your learning is only one little lesson added to another. If a man could walk all around the world it would be by putting one foot before the other. Your whole life will be made up of one little moment after another. Drop added to drop makes the ocean. Learn from this not to despise little things. Learn also not to be discour-

aged by great labours. The greatest labour becomes easy if divided into parts. You could not jump over a mountain, but step by step takes you to the other side. Do not fear, therefore, to attempt great things."

ONLY ONE BRICK UPON ANOTHER.

EDWIN was one day looking at a large building which they were putting up just opposite to his father's house. He watched the workmen from day to day as they