

THE CLIMBEAM

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[No. 1.

THE REDBREAST'S NEW YEAR.

This little fellow don't mind the cold, not he. So long as he can get the bright red holly berries, and the crumbs that the little girl at the window gives him, he pipes merrily his song, and cares nought for snow or frost. He seems to praise the good God who, as the text says, "giveth snow like wool, and scattereth the hoar frost like ashes." Let us in like manner with heart and voice praise the dear Lord for all the blessings he showers upon us.

A LESSON OF TRUST.

SOME time ago, a boy was discovered in the street, evidently bright and intelligent, but sick. A man who had the feeling of kindness strongly developed went to ask him what he was doing there.

"Waiting for God to come for me," said he.

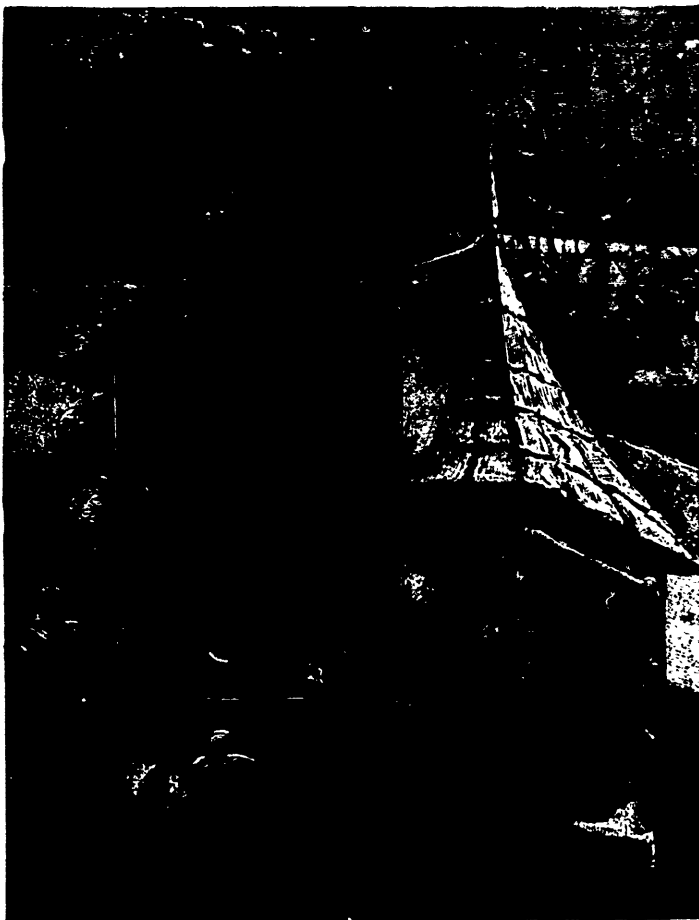
"What do you mean?" said the gentleman, touched by the pathetic tone of the answer and

the condition of the boy, in whose eye and flushed face he saw the evidence of fever.

"God sent for mother and father and little brother," said he, "and took them away to his home in the sky; and mother told me when she was sick that God would

take care of me. I have no home, nobody to give me anything; and so I came out here, and have been looking so long in the sky for God to come and take care of me, as mother said he would. He will come, won't he? Mother never told me a lie."

were looking up and wondering, a large, hairy hand and arm opened the window, and presently the monkey appeared with the baby in his arms and carefully climbed down over the porch and brought the child safely to his nurse. Nobody else could have



THE REDBREAST.

"Yes, my lad," said the gentleman, overcome with emotion. "He has sent me to take care of you."

You should have seen his eyes flash, and the smile of triumph break over his face, as he said: "Mother never told me a lie, sir; but you have been so long on the way!"

What a lesson of trust, and how this incident shows the effect of never deceiving children with tales!

SAVED BY A MONKEY.

A NOBLEMAN had a favourite monkey, a large orang-outang. This monkey was very much attached to his master and to the baby boy, who was the pet of the whole family. One day a fire suddenly broke out in the house, and everybody was running here and there to put it out, while the little boy in his nursery was almost forgotten; and when they thought of him the staircase was all in flames. What could be done? As they