

# THE SUNBEAM

ENLARGED SERIES—Vol. X.]

TORONTO, FEBRUARY 23, 1889.

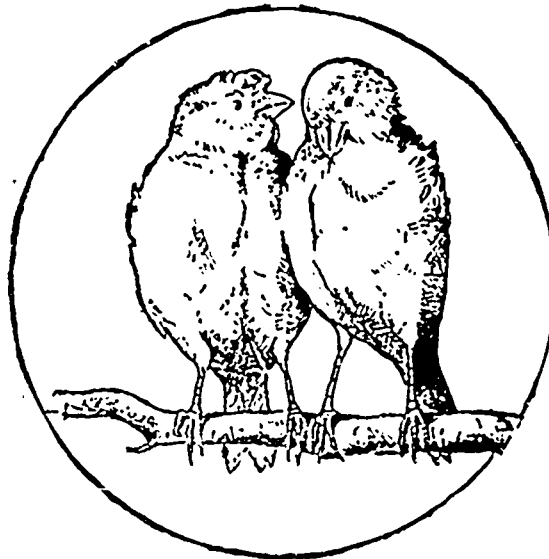
[No. 4.]

## THE THISTLE IN THE HEART.

"I've come again, mamma," said little Lillie White, quietly peeping into the chamber where her mother was writing, "Lillie couldn't help it, mamma."

"And what's the matter with my little girl this time!" said her mother, laying down her pen. "You haven't got another thistle in your finger, have you?"

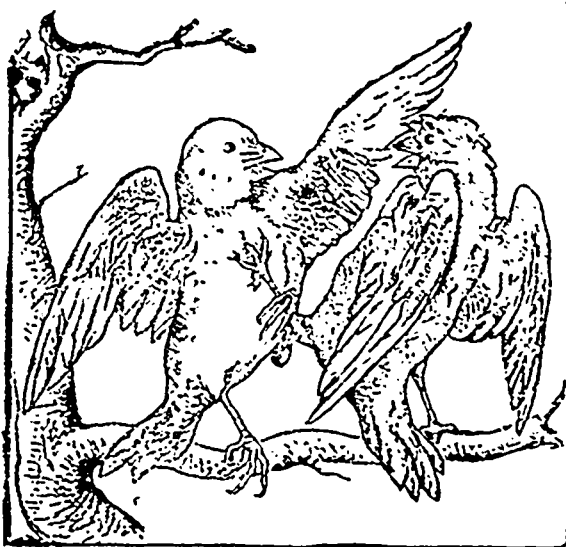
"No, mamma; the finger is well now; but there is something stinging me here in my bosom. You needn't unfasten my dress, mamma. You couldn't see it,—it's deep. I know what it is: it's wrong feeling there. I hate Carrie Marsh, mamma. She is



Ask him to forgive you for giving way to a wrong feeling, and to take away the sting from your heart."

The little girl slipped away from her mother's arms and went to her own room. After a while she was seen walking in the garden, talking to her poor soiled dolly, and kissing its face as lovely as Carrie Marsh could have done with her fine, new one. By-and-by she raised her bright and smiling face to the window, and, seeing her mother looking down, she said,—

"It's all right now, mamma. Jesus has taken away the thistle from my heart just as you took away the one from my finger."



A STORY WITHOUT WORDS—A QUARREL AND ITS RESULTS.

never good to any of us. But her aunt in New York sends her the prettiest things you ever saw. Now she has sent her a blue dress, and a doll all dressed in pink and white. She brought 'em to me to look at, and said, 'You can't have such pretty things, Lillie White.' That made me hate her. I know it is wrong to have this feeling,

and it stings in my heart worse than the thistle did in my finger. 'Won't you take this out too, mamma?'"

"Only Jesus can take out a sting like this," said her mother, putting her arms very gently around her darling's neck. "Go to your room, my dear child, and kneel down and tell Jesus all about your trouble."

## A STUDIOUS LAD.

CHARLIE is very fond of his books. He goes to school, never missing a day. He studies so well that he always recites a good lesson. Sometimes when he goes on an errand he takes a book with him and studies a lesson by the way. I think Charlie will some day become a fine scholar