

# THE SUNBEAM

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## ON THE BEACH.

GATHERING up the pebbles,  
Delving in the sand,  
Building mimic castles,  
Wading hand in hand  
With one's little neighbours,  
Happy smiles for each,  
Ah! 'tis surely pleasant,  
Playing on the beach.

Dimpled feet swift treading  
The huge billow's track,  
Rosy fingers flinging  
Merry kisses back,  
Little people striving  
First the shore to reach,—

Ah! 'tis very pleasant,  
Playing on the beach.

## THE CHILD'S LESSON.

LITTLE Nellie Lawson was spending her holidays with her mother at the sea side. She loved to wander along the shore among the cliffs, and to dig and play in the soft white sand. She was just learning to read and write, and loved to make letters on the smooth shore. One day she wrote on the sandy shore the words she had seen the Sunday before on the blackboard at Sunday-

school. "GOD IS LOVE." Just then a gentleman who did not believe in God at all—an infidel, as such men are called—came along and read the words, and said to little Nellie, "How do you know that God is

love?" "Because, sir," said Nellie, "He loved me, and gave His Son to save me!"

The Holy Spirit of God applied the words to the gentleman's heart. It was a

## AT THE SEASIDE; OR WHAT SHALL WE BUILD?

FOUR children were playing on the sea-shore. They had gathered bright pebbles and beautiful shells, and written their names in the pure, white sand; but at last, tired of their play, they were going home, when one of them, as they came near to a pile of stones, cried out—

"O! let us build a fort; and we will call that ship away out there an enemy's vessel, and make believe that we are firing cannon-balls into her!"

"Yes, yes! let us build a fort," responded one of the boys, named Edward.

And the two children ran off to the pile of stones, and began removing them to a place near the water.

"Come, Anna and Edward," said they—"come and help us."

"O no. Don't let us build a fort," said Anna.

"Yes, we will build a fort," returned one of the boys. "What else can we build? You would n't put a dwelling-house down on the water's edge?"

"No, but I'll tell you what we can build, and

it will be a great deal better than a fort." "Well, what can we build?"

"A lighthouse," said Anna: "and that will be just as much in place on the edge of the sea as a fort. We can call the ship



THE CHILD'S LESSON.

lesson he had learned at Sunday-school years and years before; and he had no rest till he found rest in the love of God. So true are the words of Scripture, "and a little child shall lead them."