

SUNBEAM

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LOTS OF FUN.

Here is what you little folks would doubtless call a jolly good time in earnest. Well, there is enough turning of things upside down and hubbub about it, anyway. Of course, all little people like plenty of this sort of thing in all their sports, and they have a right, too, to a full share. Older persons are wont to forget, at times, the rights and needs of children in this respect. There is much complaint and remonstrance against the noise and disorder in the plays of the little ones. There is something to be said here on both sides. Children must romp to be healthful, but they should endeavour not to interfere thereby with the health or comfort of those who have outgrown childish sports. When you want to have a grand frolic, such as the party in our picture are engaged in, see to it that no one reasonably objects, and that full permission is given.

HEAVEN.

Where is heaven? I suppose every one has at some time in his life asked that question, but no one has ever received a perfectly satisfactory answer. Some have thought that heaven might be all around us, and is unperceived only because our spiritual eyes are not keen enough to see it. Others have thought that heaven was the very centre of the universe, and round it revolved all the starry worlds. Jesus says, "the kingdom of heaven is within you," and these words contain a truth which very many, I think, quite overlook.



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garden that ever was formed, if one's conscience is continually tormenting him with the remembrance of a sin he has committed? There can be no pleasure under such circumstances.

This teaches us that happiness must begin within us before we can enjoy anything outside of us. Those who have sinful hearts will be in misery wherever they go. In "Paradise Lost," Milton represents Satan as saying to himself, while standing in the midst of the garden of Eden, where he vainly hoped to find rest:

"Which way I turn is hell,
Myself am hell."

He carried his misery with him wherever he went, whether in Eden or in the world of the damned, it was all the same.

Only those whose hearts have been made clean of all sin, can ever be happy in heaven, and only those who with repentance turn to the Lord can ever have their sins washed away.

LOST WILLIE.

A poor boy, employed in Scotland to keep sheep, was overtaken in the hills by a severe snow-storm. Long and bravely he kept up, and tried to drive his flock toward home by taking note of the landmarks he knew. All in vain; the snow fell, and before night all traces of roads and paths were lost, and poor Willie found himself alone in the hills with his sheep.

As the night wore on, the fatal drowsiness began to creep over him beyond his