

SUNBEAM

Vol. XXII.

TORONTO, JULY 27, 1901.

No. 15.

YOUNG CHINA.

This picture shows a number of Chinese scenes. First a strange kite, then how the Chinese eat with chopsticks, then how they carry the babies, then young China going to school and a scene at school. See how the boy stands with his back to the teacher.

THE BEDTIME TALK.

"Muzzer, dear, will you have time to-night to put me to bed? Nursy is good, but my own mamma is lots nicer," coaxed little Nancy one evening.

"Yes, dear, I can put you to bed to-night, for little brother has cut those troublesome teeth and is sleeping sweetly," answered mamma with a smile and a kiss.

An hour later Nancy was undressed, and curled contentedly in her mother's lap for a bedtime talk.

What makes the moon shine at night, muzzer, and not in the daytime?"

"It does shine in the day as well as at night, Nancy, only the light of the sun is so much stronger that we do not see it."

"Why, isn't that funny? Do the stars shine in the daytime, too?"

"Yes, just the same by day as by night."

"It's like 'Thou God seest me.' They shine all the time, even when we don't know it, and God sees us all the time, when

awake." And mamma left Nancy alone to think over their talk.

Lay up for yourselves treasures in heaven.—Matt. 6, 20.



YOUNG CHINA.

we can't see him. Say, mamma, I want to 'fess something. I don't like God to see me always. When I'm naughty it make me as mad as anything to think I can't hide away. Did you ever hear of such a wicked girl?"

"Yes," answered mamma with a smile. "When I was a little girl I had a book with pictures and verses in it. One was the picture of an eye, and under it were verses telling how God's eye sees everything we do. I had been naughty one day, and I did not want God's eye to see me, so I scratched out the eye from the book. I remember yet how guilty I felt. Grown people have been afraid of God ever since Adam and Eve sinned in the garden of Eden, and hid from God. You know that since Jesus died for our sins no one need be afraid of God, if we love and pray to him; for God has promised to forgive us for Jesus' sake. Now kiss me good-night, dear; baby