

## SUNBEAM LOVE.

A darling little infant  
Was playing on the floor,  
When suddenly a sunbeam  
Came through the open door;

And falling on the carpet  
It made a golden dot;  
The darling baby saw it,  
And crept up to the spot.

His little face was beaming  
With a smile of perfect joy,  
As if an angel's presence  
Had filled the little boy.

Then with his tiny finger,  
As in a fairy dream,  
He touched the dot of sunshine  
And followed up the beam.

He looked up to his mother,  
To share his infant bliss,  
Then stopped and gave the sunbeam  
A pure, sweet baby kiss.

O Lord, our Heavenly Father,  
In the fulness of my joy  
I pray that childlike feeling  
May never leave the boy!

But in the days of trial,  
When sin allures the youth,  
Send out thy light to guide him -  
The sunbeams of thy truth!

And may his heart be ever  
To thee an open door,  
Through which thy truth as sunbeams  
Make play upon life's floor!

## SAYINGS AND DOINGS.

Where two ways meet the children stand,  
A broad, fair road on either hand:  
One leads to right and one to wrong,  
So runs the song.

Which will you choose, each lass and lad,  
The right or left, the good or bad?  
One leads to right and one to wrong,  
So ends the song.

## FIVE RULES FOR BOYS.

1. However much you admire any one, never allow yourself to be influenced by that one to do what you know is wrong.

2. Never follow any one blindly, make sure what it is you are asked to do, and what purpose is to be served by doing it.

3. Always think of what the thing you are tempted to do would lead you to, and where it would land you at last.

4. Follow the leadership of no one who sneers at those whom you know to be good people.

5. Rather deny yourself pleasures that are lawful than expose yourself to temptations which you are too weak to resist, by becoming the close companion of an evil-doer.—*Sel.*

## AN INCIDENT.

A young man went into the office of the largest dry-goods importing house in New York and asked for a situation. He was told to come again.

Going down Broadway that same afternoon, opposite the Astor House, an old apple woman, trying to cross the street, was struck by a stage, knocked down, and her basket of apples sent scattering in the gutter.

This young man stepped out from the passing crowd, helped up the old lady, put her apples into her basket and went on his way, forgetting the incident.

When he called again upon the importers he was asked to name his price, which was accepted immediately, and he went to work.

Nearly a year afterward he was called aside one day and asked if he remembered assisting an old apple woman in Broadway to pick up a basket of apples, and much to his surprise learned why he had obtained a situation when more than one hundred others were desiring the same place.

Young man, you little know who sees your acts of kindness. The eyes of others see and admire what they will not take the trouble to do themselves.—*Sel.*