

think nothing that we learn, that is right, will ever be lost. But certainly one of the chief joys of heaven is represented as singing the NEW SONG—the song of Moses and the LAMB. But remember, no one can sing that song on high unless they learn to sing it on earth. I mean unless their hearts are attuned to the worship of heaven. Learn, therefore, dear children, to sing God's love, not merely with the lips but with the heart, and in your daily life.

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## The Sunbeam.

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TORONTO, MARCH 20, 1880.

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### NO UNDOING.

**A** LITTLE girl sat trying to pick out a seam that she had sewed together wrong. Her chubby fingers picked at the thread, which would break, leaving the end somewhere among the stitches she had laboured so wearily to make short and close. And though the thread finally came out, yet the needle-holes remained, showing just how the seam had been sewed; and, with tears in her eyes, the child cried, "O mamma, I can not undo it!"

Poor little girl! you are learning one of the saddest lessons of life. The desire of undoing what never can be undone gives us more trouble than all the doings of a busy life. And because we know this so well, our heart often aches for the boys and girls we see doing the things they will wish so earnestly by and by to undo.

Are there any of you who are old enough to read this who never laid your head on your pillow at night, with a weary ache all through you, as you could not shut out the unkind words you have spoken to father, mother, brother, or sister? Older boys and girls have felt keener heart-aches for graver faults. You all know something of this desire to undo and sorrow that you can not.

It is a very sad picture. And now, where is the bright side? Right here, little boys and girls, big boys and girls. Let us try to do a thing the first time so we will never wish to undo it. We do not care to undo the words of kindness we spoke to our classmates when they failed in spelling, or cried when they could not remember how many seven times eight were; nor would we take back the apple we gave a poor beggar-boy, nor unsaw the wood we sawed for mamma this morning, though our arms have ached all day—for it was a nice kind of ache, that we enjoyed.

No, we never wished to undo a thing that is done right. Then how much better it is, and how much trouble we save ourselves, if we do a thing right at first! Sometimes we do not know what is right; but we can always ask. If the little girl had asked her mother about the seam she was sewing, and had done as she was told, she would have saved the trouble of picking it out. We can ask our friends; and, above all, we can ask our heavenly Father—he never leads us wrong. Anything we do under His guidance we shall never wish to undo.—*The Myrtle.*

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### THE SAVIOUR'S CALL.

**C**OME unto me," says Jesus. He wants little children, as well as young people and old people, to come unto him. He loves the little ones. He calls them his "lambs." If we hear his voice and go to him he will make us happy in this world, and when we die he will take us to heaven, where we will be happy forever. Do you not love Jesus? If you do, you will keep his commandments, just as you obey your parents, because you love them. Jesus loves you? Will you not love him?

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WHEN Moses wore a heavenly radiance, "he wist not that his face shone." The best people are those who have the least to say about their own goodness.