

# THE SUNBEAM

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OUR PET IN A PET.

**I**S this not a sad sight? See little Annie King sulking and crying because her mamma will not let her go out to play in the damp. She is naughty, and will not play with the baby, or even with her lovely dollie. Because Annie is so bad, her mother will not give her any jam for tea. She is generally a very good little girl, and it grieves her mamma to see her in such

a pet, and to have to punish her. Thus, children often—yes, and grown people, too—make not only themselves miserable, but also all who are around them.

## CHRIST'S LOVE.

**C**HRISt is merciful and mild;  
He was once a little child;  
He whom heavenly hosts adore,  
Lived on earth among the poor.

Every bird can build its nest;  
Foxes have their place of rest;  
He by whom the world was made  
Had not where to lay his head.

He who is the Lord most high,  
He was poorer far than I,  
That I might hereafter be  
Rich to all eternity.—*Selected.*

## A MOTHER'S HEIGH-HO!

Heigh-ho, handle the dough!  
How I do wish that dinners would grow  
A sponge-cake vine, or a doughnut tree—  
What a refreshing sight to see!

Heigh-ho, measure and sew!  
How I do wish that garments would grow!  
An overskirt bush or roundabout tree—  
What a refreshing sight 'twould be!

—*Wide Awake.*