

# THE SUNBEAM

ENLARGED SERIES—VOL. IX.]

TORONTO, DECEMBER 15, 1888.

[No. 27.]

## DON'T THROW STONES.

Boys, don't throw stones. I have looked at it from every side, and it is a dangerous business. Nine times out of ten the spirit that whispers to boys who throw stones, and prompts them to do it, is an idle, mischievous, careless, wicked spirit. It says, every time it sees a stone in Charlie's path, without giving him time to think what may come of it: "Now, just see how far, or how straight, or how high you can throw it." Away it goes, and "O just my luck!"—a window is broken.

I was once in a beautiful new church. The sexton came down from the gallery, shaking his head and grinding his teeth. He had a little stone in his hand. "I wish I had the boy who threw that stone," said he; "I'd jerk him out of his boots!" I could scarcely blame him for being so rough, as he pointed up to one of the windows that had a



CHRISTMAS TREE.

hole in it where the stone came through. I wondered how the boy who threw it felt when he heard the crash. I have no doubt that he looked first this way and then that, and then ran like a coward.

I pity the boy that finds amusement in throwing stones at birds or their nests, or among a herd of cows or a flock of geese. It's every time the same old story over again of the frogs who said to the boys, "That may be fun to you, but it's death to us."

## WINDOW FLOWERS.

It is very nice to have flowers blooming in your house through the winter. There are some plants that will bloom the whole winter, if they are properly cared for. But you must not forget to water them every day. If you do not, the roots will suffer, and they will cease to bloom. You must put them in a sunny window, and not let them freeze at night, nor get too hot by day.