

# THE SUNBEAM

ENLARGED SERIES—VOL. XV.] TORONTO, FEBRUARY 3, 1891. No. 3.

## A CHILD'S PRAYER.

LITTLE Johnnie lay burning with yellow fever, and, becoming very hungry, said, "Aunt Kate, can I have a piece of bread? I am so hungry."

His aunt said, "No, darling; the doctor says it will make you worse."

Then another aunt came in, and was met with the same plaintive cry, "Aunt Alice, give me a piece of bread."

Tears came into the eyes of both ladies, as Aunt Alice said, "No."

In a little while someone else came—probably the mother—only to hear the same pitiful cry.

The little boy finding that his case was hopeless, went to another source of comfort. He, like many boys and girls of larger growth, found that "man's exegemity is God's opportunity. Like grown people, when human help failed, he turned to God. His parents and teachers had taught him to pray, and the evening incense of prayer and praise went up lightly from the little boy's heart. Now, in his hunger, he remembered the petition, "Give us this day our daily bread." With hungry lips and weak voice, laying his little hands on his breast, he said earnestly, "Dear Jesus, your poor little boy is starving for a piece of bread, please give it to him. He is so hungry."

Of course, mamma and aunties all began to cry, but, wonderful to relate, grandma

came in, and seeing the state of affairs, said, "Girls, don't you remember the doctor said if Johnnie wanted to eat, we could give him some milk?"

Everyone ran to get it. Tender hands raised Johnnie's head, and held the

cup to his lips, and never did milk go gurgling down a more grateful throat.

Instead of lying down immediately, the child raised his beautiful eyes, and said, "Thank you, dear Jesus. It went to the part what hurted."

Johnnie is not a story book boy, made up for this occasion, but a great fellow in his teens now. When he was about six years o'd, or, maybe, eight. He was as good a boy as ever delighted the heart of a Sunday-school teacher.

Children, bear in mind the last part of this story—the "Thank you, Jesus" Any of us can beg for a thing; but do we, like Johnnie, always give thanks when the blessing sent goes to "the part what hurted"?

Like little Johnnie, let us go to God with all our wants; and when he answers our prayers, let us be thankful.



YOUNG CANADA AT PLAY.

## JACK'S NEW SLED.

WHY, here is Jack with a new sled! How do you think Jack got his new sled? He earned it himself. This is the way he earned it: He saved every bit of old iron he could find, and sold it; he saved the daily papers and all the pamphlets and old books he could get, and sold them; he did errands, and saved the pennies he earned, and so, by waiting and working and saving, Jack was able to buy his sled the first day the snow fell this winter. How proud he is of it! And well he may be