

# SUNBEAM

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## HARRY'S EASTER EGGS.

Harry had been lying on a lounge for three weeks, for he had broken his leg. It is very hard for a little boy to keep quiet all day, but it gives him a good chance to show a patient and sweet-tempered spirit. Harry's mamma and all his friends were doing whatever they could to help him pass away the time. They read to him and told him stories. They brought him pictures and flowers and fruit and nuts.

nave your choice, because you have to keep still. Which do you like best?"

"I want them all," said Harry, putting up an ugly lip.

I am very sorry to say that Harry was not showing any patience or sweet temper. Indeed, the more people tried to be kind to him, the more cross and selfish he seemed to become.

"Don't you want to give some of them to little Jessie?" asked his mother.

"Very well," said mamma, "which will you keep?"

She felt sorry when she saw how careful he was to pick out the four prettiest for himself, leaving what he thought the dullest and plainest for his sister.

Next morning a cheery voice cried, "Good-morning, brother!" and Jessie's two arms went about his neck as she gave him a loving kiss. "See!" she said, "mamma has given me two Easter eggs.



"HE IS NOT HERE; HE IS RISEN."

"What have you got for me?" he asked one day in a fretful voice.

His mamma had just come in. She showed him something in a little box.

"What are they?" asked Harry.

"Easter eggs, dear. See how lovely they are!"

They were lovely. Each one was colored all over, and had a pretty flower painted on it, with some reading.

"They are for you and your little sister," said his mother. "I will let you

"See!" said mamma, taking up one of the eggs. "Do you remember when you went to find wild flowers last spring? These are the little purple and white anemones that used to peep at you almost from under the dead leaves. And don't you know how the blue violets smile up from the grass? The dear Lord has made all things beautiful for children, and he wishes them to love one another."

"I'll give Jessie two," said Harry, "and I'll have four."

I'll give one to you, Harry—the prettiest one, too, because you can't run about as I can, poor Harry!"

Oh, how ashamed Harry felt as his little sister offered him the prettier of the two eggs, chatting all the time!

"Or, I'll give you both. Mamma says this is Easter Sunday, when Christ arose from the grave to show people the way to heaven. And he loved little children, and wants them to love one another."

"Jessie!" said Harry. "I'll take your