

# SUNBEAM

VOL. XXIII.

TORONTO, FEBRUARY 22, 1902

No. 4.

## IN THE CORNER.

I wonder what this little girl has been doing to be put in the corner this way. I am sure she looks sorry, and her eyes are brimming with tears. I hope she will be forgiven, and let join her little companions in play.

## WHAT WATER DOES.

Fred Brown had taken a long ride, and the day was warm, so it was not strange that he was thirsty when he reached the old grist mill. The boy had brought a bag of corn to be ground into meal, or rather old Jack had brought it on his back, which was broad enough and strong enough to carry both the bag and the boy. Jack was thirsty, too, and as a kind-hearted boy should do, Fred gave him a drink before he took one himself. He had filled "the old oaken bucket," poised it on the curb, and was about to take a good drink when the miller's little daughter ran to him, carrying a tin cup. "Please give me some water, I'm thirsty, too," said the child. Fred filled her cup, drank from the bucket, and then took the corn to the miller. While he waited for it to be ground, he sat down with Susie in the shade of the trees in front of the mill, where they could hear the whiz of the machinery, and could see the water in the pond.

"How pretty the water looks," said Susie, "but my mamma won't let me go near it."

"For fear that you will fall in," said Fred. "That is one of the bad things water can do—it drowns people; but it does lots of other good things."

"Tell me some."



IN THE CORNER.

"Well, it can put out a fire, the biggest kind of a fire. We could not do without it, neither could the animals. Did you notice how old Jack drank it a while ago?"

hungry, they bit lively at the bait, and each boy went home carrying a nice string of pickerel. On their way they met the schoolmaster.

"Have we not been smart?" said Joe.

"Yes, I guess he was awful thirsty. What else does water do?"

"It turns the big wheel of the mill, and grinds the corn and wheat. It made these big oak trees grow up tall and strong. It gives drink to those pretty flowers in your garden, the red roses, the blue forget-me-nots, and the other bright flowers you see there."

"Yes, and it makes me clean when I get dirty. Mamma gives me a bath every night before I go to bed."

"Yes, and it gives you your breakfast when you get up in the morning."

"Why, no, I don't drink water then. I drink milk. I have bread and milk. Moolie cow gives us splendid milk."

"But you would not have it if old Moolie had no water to drink. Just think what awful things would happen if we had no rain for a year. The streams and ponds would dry up, the grass would wither and die, the trees would drop their leaves and die also; the potatoes and beans and other things would not grow unless you gave them water from the well, and after awhile that would dry up, too; then what would you do?"

"Oh, my! that would be just terrible. It makes me thirsty to think of it. Let's go and get another drink."

## TWO FISHERMEN.

Bert and Joe went fishing. The weather was cloudy, and as the fish were