

THE SUNBEAM

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No. 2.

SPRING FLOWERS.

Of all the flowers that bloom are none more beautiful than the modest little ones that come the early Boys and always seem to know just where they are going to go through the mud by some mysterious instinct. The little flowers are very shy, however, and have a habit of hiding themselves with a number of moist, dead leaves of the last year of growing drooping beneath a protecting leaf to make their search for more interesting. The children in our picture had a very successful hunt and coming home with a large number of bright bunches and with one fine wreath. Our Canadian girls are so busy with many pretty things of spring—the little bells of the "Slipper," and pink and white violets, as the Tooth Violets, the fragrant violets, the marigold and lovely three-



SPRING FLOWERS.

leaved trillium. Each of these flowers is given a number of names by our boys and girls, who have a happy way of christening these objects of their love to suit themselves.

'HE'S A LITTLE FELLER.'

Down in Frankfort street the other cold day I found a new boy seated on a grating the sidewalk, up through which came a little warmth from the basement below. He had something beside him covered with a ragged and dirty handkerchief, and as I sat down alongside, he cautioned

"Look out, now, and don't hurt him!"

"What is it?"

He lifted the handkerchief with the greatest care and there, on one of the iron bars, all huddled up and half frozen, was a little brown sparrow.

"Where did you get him?"

In the street out there Got so cold, he was tucked in."

"And what will you do with him?"

"Get him good and warm and let him go."