

THE SUNBEAM

"ENLARGED SERIES—VOL. V.]

TORONTO, JULY 5, 1884.

[No. 14.

FREDDIE'S ANSWER.

He sat on my knees in the dusk of the even,
And asked about God, and the Kingdom of Heaven,
His eyes beamed with rapture, his cheeks were aglow,
When I told of our Lord, and his life here below;
Of the lessons he taught us, the tears that he shed,
Of the power of his presence to raise from the dead;
How he stilled the wild turmoil of waves on the sea,
And walked on the waters of Lake Galilee.
I told of the promise our Father had given
That faith in the Saviour would lead us to heaven,
And so like glad children, rejoicing in love,
We should pass from this earth to a better above.
I asked this dear child, then, if he could tell why
The Father in heaven, whose power was so high
Above all the richness of thought can conceive,
Had made him and given him a heart to believe?
A smile of sweet gladness stole over his face,
With a confidence full of a heavenly grace,
In accents as gentle as winds passing by,
"He made me to love him," was his quiet reply.
I was hushed; could I question the child any more?
Wasn't this sacred truth, wasn't this Spirit lore?
From the lips of my boy in his infantile days,
Our father in heaven had perfected his praise.

ONE DROP OF INK.

I DON'T see why you won't let me play with Will Hunt, pouted Walter Kirk. "I know he does not always mind his mother, and smokes cigars, and once in a while swears just a little, but I have been brought up better than that. He won't hurt me, and I should think you would trust me. Perhaps I can do him some good."

"Why, mother, you are laughing at me. One drop, nor a dozen, nor fifty, won't do that."
"No, my son, and therefore I cannot allow one drop of Will Hunt's evil nature to mingle with your careful training—many drops of which will make no impressions on him."



FREDDIE'S ANSWER.

"Walter," said his mother, "take this glass of pure, cold water, and put just one drop of ink into it."
"O mother, who would have thought one drop would blacken a glass so?"
"Yes, it has changed the colour of the whole, has it not? It is a shame to do that. Just put one drop of clear water in, and restore its purity," said Mrs. Kirk.

HOW TO BE HANDSOME.

HANDSOME is that handsome does. How true that is. We have seen little boys with fine faces and little girls that were very pretty. At any rate they looked pretty. But how about their actions? They were not always so nice. Sometimes these same boys and girls would get angry, use naughty words, quarrel with each other, bite and scratch like dogs and cats, and do many other ugly things. After seeing all this we didn't think those children very handsome.

It is well to have a good face. It is much better to have a good heart, for it causes a good face. The eyes are the windows of the soul. If all is good and bright within, it will shine as a light through the eyes. With light in the eyes will come a pleasing expression on the other features. So, you see, a good heart causes a good face. It may not be a beautiful face, but a good one, one that attracts, one that causes you to trust its possessor.

There have been many distinguished women who had homely features. Yet they possessed sweet tempers, were cheerful, vivacious and sympathetic. By their winning ways they charmed people. Those in trouble, were sure to go to them for help.