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THE NEW HOOP.

How proud this young girl seems of her new hoop. I wonder if she knows what a pretty picture she makes framed in by its graceful circle. This bright summer weather is the time for out-of-door games and sports. We hope that all our little friends will make the most of it and lay in a stock of health that will last them for a long, long time.

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THE BOY WHO TRIED.

MANY years ago a boy lived in the West of England. He was poor. One day, during the play-hour, he did not go forth with the other lads to sport but sat down under a tree by a little brook. He put his head upon his hand, and began thinking. What about? He said to himself: How strange it is! This land used to belong to our family. Under fields and that use, and all the trees round, were once ours. Now we don't own any of this land, and the houses are not ours any longer. If I could but get all this property



THE NEW HOOP.

back!" He then whispered two words: "I'll try."

He went back to school that afternoon to begin to try. He was soon removed to a superior school, where he did the same. By-and-by he entered the army, and eventually went to India as an officer. His abilities, but still more his energy and determination, secured promotion. He became a man of mark. At length he rose to the highest post which a person could occupy in that land, he was made governor general. In twenty years he came back to England and bought all the property which had once belonged to his family. The poor West-of-England boy had become the renowned Warren Hastings.

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ONE morning Freddie arose, looking very much out of sorts, and soon showed that he was in a very ill humor.

"What is the matter with my Freddie this morning?" said mamma. "Are you sick?" "No, ma'am," he said, with a sigh; "but I got up wrong side out."