

## The Sunbeam.

TORONTO, NOVEMBER 20, 1880.

### SYMPATHY.

**C**LARA GRAHAM, the little girl in the picture, dressed in black, has had the misfortune to lose her best earthly friend, her dear mamma. Her cousin, Mary Graham, has come to see her for the first time since her mamma's death. As soon as she sees her mourning dress, her little heart is touched with sorrow, and bursting into tears she throws herself in her cousin's arms, crying,

"Oh, Clara, dear, I'm so sorry." And she could say no more.

Clara folded her fondly in her arms, and said, "Yes, dear, it is a sad, sad, loss: I feel as if I had no friend left me."

"But, Clara," answered Mary, "God is not dead, you know, and He has promised to be your friend."

Was not that a comforting thought for the poor orphan girl? And her heart was comforted and she learned to go to God in prayer and grew up a noble Christian. I hope all my dear young readers will do the same.

### THE TWO GEORGES.

**I** WAS visiting a friend last winter, when her little boy rushed into the sitting-room, his face pale, and his eyes flashing.

His mamma was not there, and I said, "George, what is the matter?"

"I'm mad!" said he, with a look that really frightened me.

"Why, George!" I exclaimed, "what can have happened? Don't look so."

"Father won't let me go down on the pond and skate; and I want to," he said.

"Well, my boy, you should obey father."

"Of course I shall—I have to; but it makes me mad."

It was a terrible word for a child to use, and I hope I shall never see such a face or hear such words again.

To-day I am visiting another friend. She has a boy of the same age and name as the other. His mother wanted him to help her, while he was busy with a new book.

"I don't want to, a bit, mamma," he said, but he spoke pleasantly. "Won't it do just as well by-and-bye?"

"No, dear."

"O mamma, why must I?"

"Because it is right, George."

"Would the Lord like me to?" he asked, after thinking a little.

"Yes, dear."

"Well, then, I will;" and off he started.

After he had gone out his mother said, "That always settles George. Just tell him it is right, and he does it."

I said to myself, that must be the meaning of the verse, "Children obey your parents in the Lord; for this is right." And I thought of the other George. He obeyed because he had to, but with a very naughty spirit. Surely it was not "*in the Lord*." But this George obeyed, and pleasantly, too, because he loved to do right.

### MAMMA'S KISS.



KISS when I wake in the morning.

A kiss when I go to bed,

A kiss when I burn my finger,

A kiss when I bump my head.

A kiss when my bath is over,

A kiss when my bath begins;

My mamma is full of kisses,

As full as nurse is of pins.

A kiss when I play with my rattle,

A kiss when I pull her hair;

She covered me over with kisses

The day I fell from the stair.

A kiss when I give her trouble,

A kiss when I give her joy;

There's nothing like mamma's kisses

For her own little baby boy.