

SUNBEAM

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LEADING THE BLIND.

Few things appeal more strongly to our sympathies than the condition of the blind. To see no sun, no moon, nor the sweet face of nature—and, worse still, never to behold the faces we love—is one of the saddest afflictions of earth. Yet many who are blind are happy and cheerful, notwithstanding their affliction. It is surely the duty of those who can see, to help those who cannot. The young girl in our picture is doing this. Amid the crowded streets she is carefully guiding the poor boy, who is probably an utter stranger, across the road. If he could only see the look of sympathy on her face, he would be still more thankful than he is.

"BUNNY."

Several years ago, in her vacation time, Miss Louise met a boy who wanted to sell a little rabbit. So she gave the boy a quarter of a dollar and he gave her the rabbit. It was only a little brown bunch of soft fur with long ears, brown eyes and white, bunchy tail, but the young school-teacher began to love it as soon as she took it into her kind hands. She



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called him "Bunny." The school-children called her "Miss Louise"—but Bunny didn't call her anything, he just loved her. Nobody had ever been so kind to him before since he had been parted

from his mother rabbit. But unhappily, after a few months September came and school opened. Now, Bunny didn't know anything about school, and he had never even heard of September. All he knew he had learned among the green leaves in the hedges, but he was to suffer bitterly because of these two unknown things; for Miss Louise was forced to go away and leave Bunny behind. She left him in kind hands and she knew he would be tenderly cared for.

The second Saturday after school began Miss Louise went home to stay over Sunday. She wondered what Bunny would be doing when she got there. But she did not have a chance to ask; something soft came whirling into her arms, and there was Bunny. He crouched in her lap as if he would never let her go again.

Then Miss Louise's mother told her that Bunny was sick. She said he had not eaten anything for a long time, and just moped all the while. Miss Louise at once got some tender lettuce leaves and coaxed Bunny to nibble them. He ate readily enough with her