

# THE SUNBEAM

ENLARGED SERIALS.—VOL. IX.]

TORONTO, JUNE 16, 1888.

[No. 12.]

## IN MISCHIEF.

THESE playful kittens are having a fine time. I am afraid they may do some damage to the lace curtains so finely shown. How sedate the old cat is, and how bright their eyes are. I guess she is like other mothers,—she likes to see the youngsters have a good frolic.

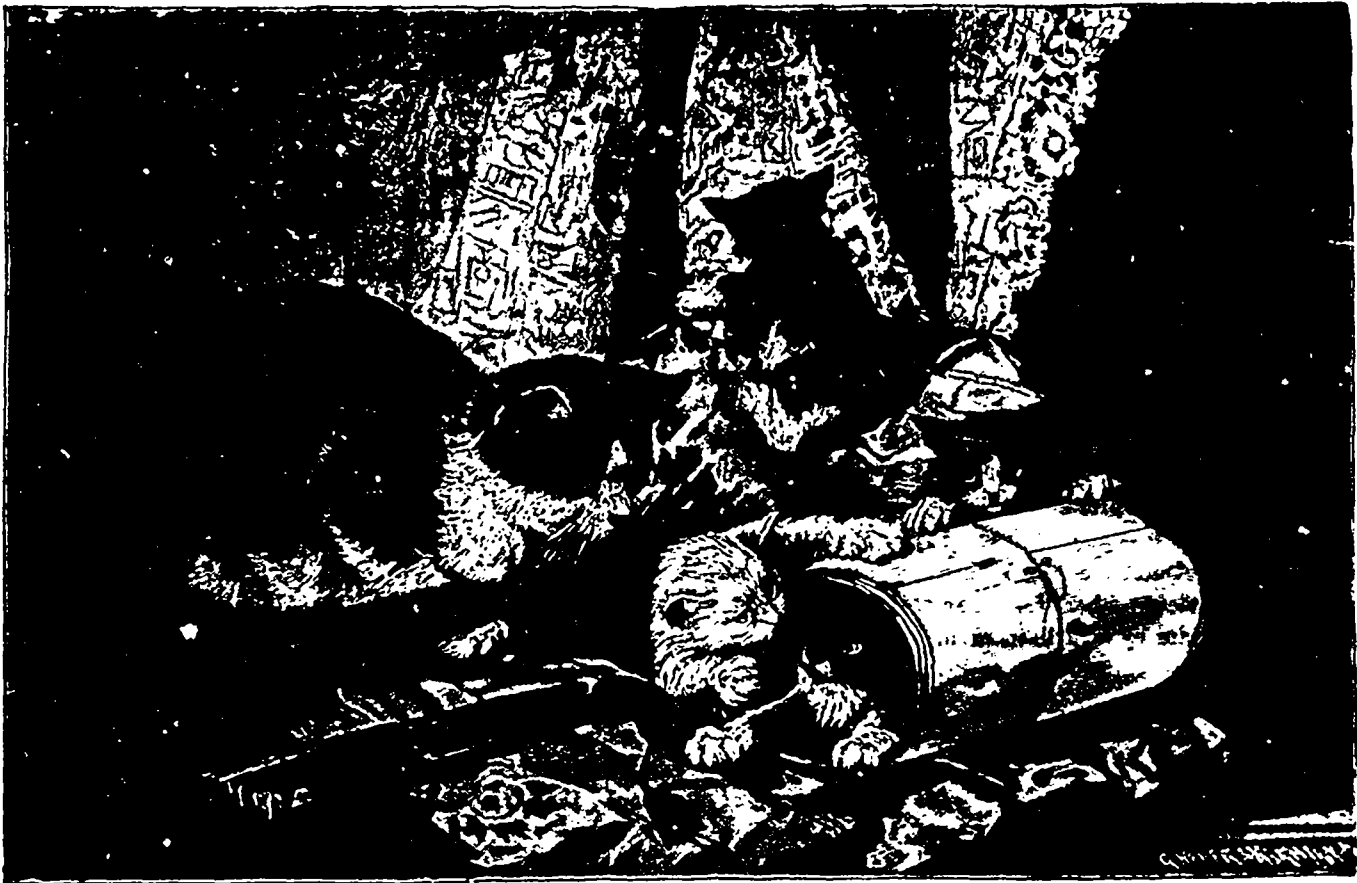
Dollie: I will play with you, and we will have some fun."

"I'd rather go to auntie's," Ruth replied; and she would not be comforted, but grumbled all the afternoon.

On that same day there was a ship at sea, and the people on board had used all their water up, and there had never been any

or wind and rain to blow them to land; and not more than an hour after a cloud was seen, and the wind and rain came down with great force; so the ship soon reached the land, where the poor thirsty sailors could drink as much as they liked.

God sends things for our good, and we ought to bear all patiently, and not grumble



## IN MISCHIEF.

### A GOOD RAIN.

"WHAT a bother it's so wet!" said Ruth. "I meant to go to see Aunt Mary this afternoon, and now I could not think of going, for even if it stopped raining, there is such a wind that mamma would not let me."

"Never mind, dear," said her little sister

wind or rain for three weeks; so their ship did not sail very fast, and the captain and sailors were growing very anxious, for if they did not reach the land before night they would die of thirst. At last the captain, who was a good man, said, "Let us pray." So they bowed their uncovered heads, while the captain prayed for water

as Ruth did, but think that by events happening as we like them good lives might be lost.—*Selected.*

LOST—somewhere between sunrise and sunset, two Golden hours, each set with sixty Diamond minutes. No reward is offered, as they are lost forever.