

THE SUNBEAM

ENLARGED SERIES—VOL. XV.]

TORONTO, NOVEMBER 24, 1894.

No. 24

ROWING HOME.

NELLIE'S father is a lighthouse keeper. His lighthouse is built on a small rock, so that Nellie has no playground round her home. It is the dearest place to her in the whole world, all the same. She loves to watch the pretty waves come rolling in, dancing over the rocks, and to hear their ever-changing song. Nellie thinks the waves just as lovely as you think the butterflies and birds that flit among the flowers in your garden. One large empty room in the lighthouse was Nellie's play-room. Here, from the high window, she could look away over the water and watch the white ships sailing out to sea. At first, Nellie had to stand on her tip-toes on her high-chair to see out of this window, but very soon she could see quite well by using a common chair, and then her father and mother decided that she must be sent to school.



ROWING HOME.

Of course, that meant that her father must row her to the nearest town in the morning and leave her there all day till he could call for her in the evening. The thought of leaving her dear mother for such a long time every day made Nellie feel very lonely, but she knew it must be the best thing for her, or her kind mother would not wish her to do it.

One morning, very early, Nellie started off in the boat for the school-house. She had a nice lunch in a small basket by her side, and her mother had told her she might wear her very best dress for the first day.

So altogether Nellie felt the going to school was a pretty fine thing after all. But, my! how her heart did beat when she looked around for the first time at all the girls and boys! She felt like crying and running away after her father for she had had no boy or girl friends and was very shy, you see. However,