

THE SUNBEAM

ENLARGED SERIES.—VOL. IX.]

TORONTO, JANUARY 14, 1888.

[No. 1.

YOUNG CANADA.

SOMEBODY once asked, "What are boys good for, any how?" and the answer given him was, "To make men of." This is the sort of boy we grow in Canada. And he has in him the making of a strong, sturdy, healthy man. What cares he for the snow or cold! From the cold he is well protected by his warm comfortable clothes; and as for the snow, he fairly revels in it; with his sleigh and his snow shovel he has been taking such brisk exercise that he fairly tingles to his finger ends with warmth. And the glow of health blooms in his cheeks and sparkles in his eyes. Hurrah for Canada with its winter sports, and summer joys, and happy homes, and good schools. It is the grandest country in the world.

A CHILD'S FAITH.

MANY children think that "faith" is a hard word. Is it? Let us see.

God is our Father. He loves us, and sent

his Son Jesus to tell us so. If we believe what Jesus says—and *real* belief is believing with the heart, that is, obeying—why, we have faith! It is all simple



YOUNG CANADA.

dying child. She had learned to say, "Yes, Father," to her father on earth and to her Father in heaven and it was easy to let go her hold upon the earth, and go into the other world, since she knew that a real, loving heart was waiting to welcome her there. Here is the tender little story:

He approached the bed, and said to her, "My dear little daughter, my beloved Margaret, you would willingly remain with your earthly parents, but if God calls you, you will also go to your heavenly Father?" She replied, "Yes, dear father, it is as God pleases."

"Dear little girl," he exclaimed, "O how I love her!—the spirit is willing, but the flesh is weak."

He then took the Bible and read to her the passage, "Thy dead men shall live, together with my dead body shall they arise. Awake and sing, ye that dwell in the dust, for thy dew is as the dew of herbs, and the earth shall cast out the dead."

and easy to the heart that wants to obey. This is the child-faith that saves little people and big alike. The simplicity of it is sweetly illustrated in the story of Luther's

He then said, "My daughter, enter thou into thy resting-place in peace."

She turned her eyes toward him and said, with touching simplicity, "Yes, father."