

# SUNBEAM

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## THE PET LAMB.

A LAMB is one of the nicest pets a child can have, for, until it grows too big, it is as gentle and pretty a creature as one could wish to see. In our cut the poor little lamb seems to have been hurt in some way or other that is beyond the powers of the old sheep to remedy, so this kind girl has picked it up in her arms and is soothing it, while the real mother looks up with grateful eyes as much as to say "thank you, I know that you will do what is best for my poor little injured child."

## PAPA'S BOOK.

THERE are many wonderful sayings of little children well worth recording as evidences of their minds may be early brought under the enlightening influences of the Holy Spirit, in no other way can utterances so far beyond the grasp of their undeveloped intellects be accounted for.

Here is one of the brightest of these gems, which, coming from a four-year-old Baltimore youngster, gives it additional interest for our readers, as we have good authority for saying that it was uttered just as we report it.

The little fellow has a brother two years junior. A few mornings since he came running to his grandma, who was seated in a separate room from where the little boys were playing, and with his countenance showing that he was greatly distressed and excited, he cried out, "Grandmother! brother has papa's book."

"What book?" asked grandma quietly. "Papa's book." "Well, what book is it?" "Why the Kingdom, and the Power and the Glory."

He could not think of the name of the Book of books, but he knew it was the



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Book which should not be handled for amusement or in play, for it was in that Book that he was taught of God as "our Father in Heaven," to whom belongs the Kingdom, and the Power and the Glory. Of course, like Timothy, little Rozzel has a mother and a grandmother by whom he is taught the Scriptures.

## NELLIE'S ERRAND FOR JESUS.

COME, Nellie," said Mary, "with me to see Florence and spend the afternoon. She has lots of playthings, and we will have a beautiful time."

"No," said Nellie, very pleasantly. "I cannot, for I must carry some things to a poor family for mamma."

"Oh, no matter about that; come with me and have a good time, and let them take care of themselves."

"Mary," said little Nellie, "I wish you liked to help the poor. You cannot think how happy it makes one. My dear mamma tells me every time I carry anything to the poor, I am running errands for Jesus."

Mary went alone, but all the time she was at Florence's house something kept saying to her, "Did you do right in speaking as you did?" This little voice, which is called conscience, said, "How much better you would have felt had you spoken in a pleasant manner."

Mary stopped at Nellie's on her way home, and asked her to forgive her for speaking in such a cross manner, and said she wished she had gone with her, for she did not have a good time at all.

I wish you had seen dear Nellie, for you do not know how pleased they were, and the grandma said, "You dear little one, you are trying to walk in the footsteps of Jesus who went about doing good, and may God bless you!"

May all my little readers be willing to run errands for Jesus!