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IN THE ORCHARD.

Why are these three children looking up into that tree. What do you suppose they see there? It is a lovely harvest apple tree, and amid its spreading branches, hidden behind the leaves, the luscious golden fruit is hanging.

These children all live in the city, but they have come to spend the day in the country, and the kind old farmer, at whose house they are visiting, has told them that in the fine big orchard across the road, they will find all the apples they can eat, and as many as they wish to take home with them too.

So all four run off gleefully, and are soon gathered beneath a fine old tree with splendid big apples on it. Quite a few have fallen to the ground, but there are some especially tempting ones on the tree. So it was decided that one of the boys should climb up and shake the branches.

Here we see Harry trying it. He is a wee bit nervous, for he never climbed a tree before, but though he has not got very far, if he is persevering and cautious and holds

tightly to the limbs he will be able to get up to the higher limbs and shake the fruit down.

MARY AND HER DOG.

Such a pretty story I read the other day about a little girl named Mary, who lived in Pennsylvania. In some way she



IN THE ORCHARD.

fell and broke her arm, and had to keep in bed for a long while. Her playmates came to see her, and often brought her beautiful flowers, of which she was very fond. There was something else, too, which Mary loved dearly, and that was her dog, whose name was Bob. He seemed to feel very sorry for his little mistress, and he noticed how happy the flowers

Kittie liked it so well, that soon she climbed up and put her nose in the bowl to help herself.

At first it was funny to watch her, but when Bessie saw that most of her breakfast was gone, she lifted her spoon and struck Puss very hard Pussy "me-ou'd" so loud that mamma looked out "No no," she said, seeing the lifted spoon

always made her. So he thought he would give her a bouquet too. Away he went into the yard, and plucked a mouthful of plantain leaves. Then he hurried back to Mary, put his fore-paws on her bed, dropped the leaves and wagged his tail, saying as plainly as any dog could, "Don't you think my flowers are pretty too?"

BESSIE AND PUSS.

Bessie slept so late one morning that breakfast was over when she got up, so mamma put her bowl of bread and milk on a chair out-doors where it was cool.

"Sank 'oo," said Bessie politely. She put Johnny's hat on the back of her head, for she liked it better than her own broad-brimmed one, and went out. How good the bread and milk tasted. But in a minute Puss came too, and put her paws on the chair and said, "mew, mew." Bessie knew she meant "please give me some."

"It's my bekfuss, kittie, and I must eat it," said the little girl. But Puss mewed louder than ever, and Bessie gave her a big spoonful.