

# SUNBEAM

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## A MERRY TRIO.

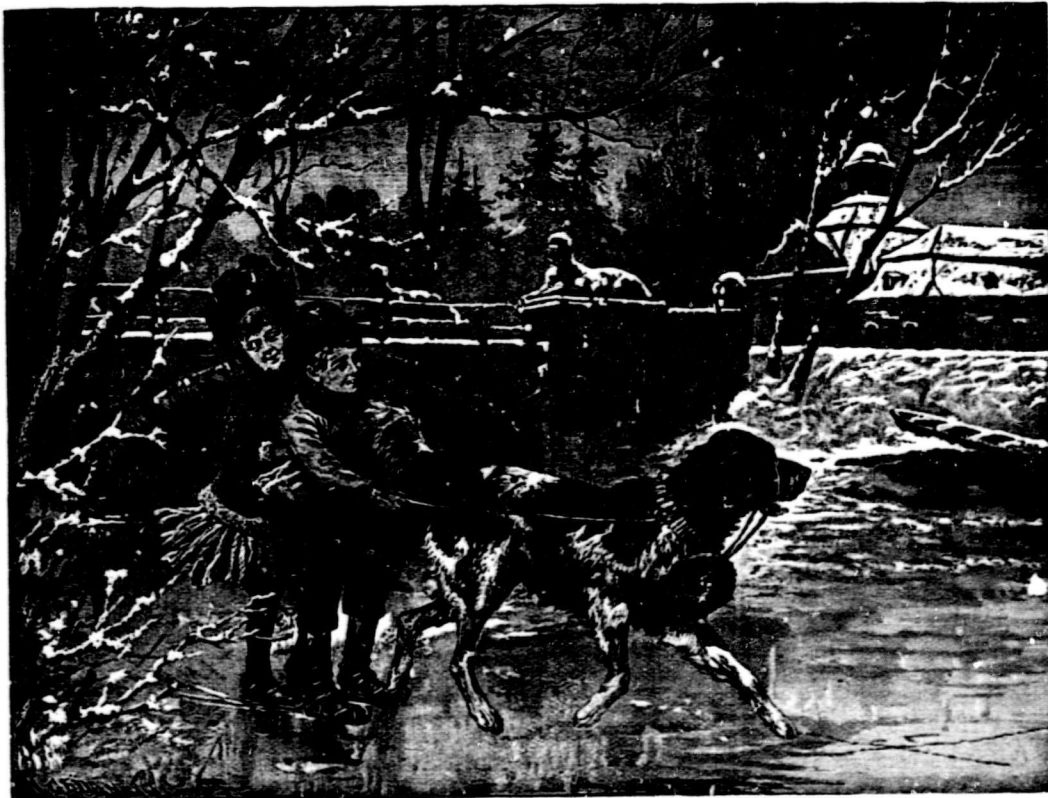
How gaily we glide  
With our skates on the ice,  
With Bobby and Spot!  
O but isn't it nice?  
Spot pulls us along,  
While he joins in the fun;  
With barks of delight,  
How he nimbly does run!

freckled; but her heart is so good and loving that those who know her best love her dearly.

Her father, is a big, silent man, and her mother is always tired and busy; so Nannie does not have so many kisses and fond words as she would like. Her two little brothers are rather rough, and only the baby seems to be

to try hard, and to the five best I will give a Christmas present the last day of school."

Nannie's eyes opened wide. She had never had a Christmas present in her life, for her father was poor, and it took all his money to buy bread and clothes and pay rent. He had given her one shilling the day she was six,



A MERRY TRIO.

See, Bobby drives Spot;  
Yes, and Bobby pulls me!  
A gay, happy group  
You, of course, will agree,  
Bobby is driver;  
But he needs not the whip,  
For onward we go  
With a scurry and skip.

## NANNIE'S GIFT.

Nannie Dane is a sweet little girl, just six years old. She is not a pretty child, for her face is very thin and

as loving as Nannie herself. She is one of the best little girls in the school, and learns very fast; not because she is so quick, but because she tries so hard, and wants to do just what her teacher says.

One day, just before Christmas, when all the children were talking about stockings, and trees, and Santa Claus, Miss Hart said to her class, "The principal is coming in to-day to hear you read and spell, and to-morrow to see how well you can add. I want you all

and that was the only present she had ever had. She had never spent it, though she had often been teased to do so by her brothers.

When Miss Hart spoke about the Christmas present, a delightful idea came into Nannie's mind, and she resolved to be one of the five best; and so she was, though her heart beat so hard she could hardly see to read when the principal called her name.

The next day Miss Hart brought a basket to school with her, and just be-