

**A LITTLE STORY OF  
A LITTLE LIFE; OR,  
THE SUNBEAM**

Published @ 2017 Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd

ISBN 9780649424214

A Little Story of a Little Life; Or, the Sunbeam by Anonymous

Except for use in any review, the reproduction or utilisation of this work in whole or in part in any form by any electronic, mechanical or other means, now known or hereafter invented, including xerography, photocopying and recording, or in any information storage or retrieval system, is forbidden without the permission of the publisher, Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd, PO Box 1576 Collingwood, Victoria 3066 Australia.

All rights reserved.

Edited by Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd.  
Cover @ 2017

This book is sold subject to the condition that it shall not, by way of trade or otherwise, be lent, re-sold, hired out, or otherwise circulated without the publisher's prior consent in any form or binding or cover other than that in which it is published and without a similar condition including this condition being imposed on the subsequent purchaser.

[www.triestepublishing.com](http://www.triestepublishing.com)

**ANONYMOUS**

**A LITTLE STORY OF  
A LITTLE LIFE; OR,  
THE SUNBEAM**



**A Little Story of a Little Life.**



"But Jesus can make them well, Papa. Why don't you ask Him?"—Page 46.

**A Little Story of a Little Life,**

OR

**THE SUNBEAM.**

---

**"Suffer the little children to come unto Me, and forbid them not;  
for of such is the kingdom of God."**

---

LONDON :

**WILLIAM HUNT AND COMPANY,**

12, PATERNOSTER ROW.

J. B. BAILY, HOLLES STREET, CAVENDISH SQUARE.

1877.

## Contents.



CHAP.	PAGE
I. A STRANGE QUESTION . . . . .	7
II. THE LITTLE CRIPPLE . . . . .	21
III. A BIRTHDAY PRESENT . . . . .	35
IV. GATHERING CLOUDS . . . . .	51
V. ASLEEP . . . . .	63
VI. HALLOWED MEMORIES . . . . .	84



## A Little Story of a Little Life.

---

### CHAPTER I.

#### A STRANGE QUESTION.

"Oh, say not, dream not, heavenly notes  
To childish ears are vain,—  
That the young mind at random floats,  
And cannot reach the strain !

"Dim or unheard the words may fall,  
And yet the heaven-taught mind  
May learn the sacred air, and all  
The harmony unwind."

*Christian Year.*

IT was the close of a hot summer's day ; the sun was sinking down in the west, sending his long golden beams in a slanting direction

through the thick foliage of the fine old trees in Wentworth Park, and lighting up many an open glade where sheep and cows were quietly grazing. The park was celebrated for the beauty of its trees, its sheet of water, and the views of the surrounding country. To the right stretched away a tract of gently undulating land, richly wooded and cultivated, showing many a glimpse of quiet villages and country churches nestling among green trees. And as a boundary to this smiling picture lay a range of distant hills, wrapped in a veil of soft summer haze. On the left could be seen the little village of Beechdale, with its pretty rustic church and comfortable rectory; and beyond that was the open country again, consisting of breezy commons, which extended to the sea,—though that was not visible from Beechdale, nor for several miles round. Forming a sort of background to the park, lay the stately mansion and its beautiful garden.

Wentworth Hall had belonged to the family for many generations, consequently parts of the house were very old. It was built of grey stone, which had been changed, by exposure to the weather, to many a varied tint. Each succeeding Lord Wentworth had thought it necessary to add something to his dwelling, so that it was an extremely rambling, irregularly-built house; but this fact seemed rather to please the present owner than otherwise; at all events, he found a never-ceasing source of interest in the study of the different styles of architecture which it presented.

A little group of children was assembled on the smooth green lawn in front of the house. They were all pretty; but one was distinguished alike by the richness of her dress, and by her remarkable beauty. She was apparently about five years old. Her figure was slight and active: her movements were as free and graceful as those