

### JESUS MY SAVIOUR.

AND I, a little straying lamb,  
May come to Jesus as I am,  
Though goodness I have none;  
May now be folded on his breast,  
As birds within the parent nest,  
And be his little one.

And he can do all this for me,  
Because he died on Calvary  
For children's sins to atone;  
And having washed their sins away,  
He now rejoices day by day  
To cleanse the little one.

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## The Sunbeam.

TORONTO, DECEMBER 3, 1887.

### DID HIS DUTY.

WHEN the mother of General Washington was one day congratulated on the grand achievements of her son, she quietly replied: "George was a good boy, and I believe he has done his duty as a man."

That was a splendid testimony respecting the great and noble Washington. But there is something more about it. It shows that good and great men come of good, true, and faithful boys; and that if young people would be loved and honoured for their virtues and services when they are men and women, they must begin to practise right-doing when they are children.

If children and young people will be particular always to walk in the way they should go, and grow up to manhood and womanhood in that way, they are almost sure to become distinguished for doing their duty, and they will be respected and honoured.

Jesus was a dutiful child, and as he grew in stature he grew in favour with God and man.

### STICK TO THE SCHOOL.

Boys, stick to the school. At least the majority of boys think lightly of getting an education until they are in their teens. And often, O how often, do they think too late to put their thoughts into execution! Then let us improve the moments as they fly with provisions for that vast storehouse—the mind. Most boys are tempted, and especially the poor, to quit school and get a "job." Thus for a few paltry dollars, they lose what might have been to them untold wealth and happiness—a good education.

But, boys, do not be in a hurry to get into life's cruel grinding mill; the time will come too quick without it. Youth is the spring-time of our lives, and the time when life's foundation and character are laid. We pray that it may not be on the sand, but on the solid Rock, to endure for centuries.

Stick to the determination of getting an education. Stick to it through thick and thin, and through trials, persecutions, sneers, poverty, and the many other humiliating scenes of this life. "Where there is a will, there is a way," is an old truism. Look to him who is able to give you all things, trustfully, hopefully, and repeatedly. We reiterate, "Stick to the school!"

### TRUE RICHES.

A LITTLE boy sat by his mother. He looked long into the fire, and was silent. Then, as the deep thoughts passed away, his eye brightened, and he said, "Mother, I hope I shall be rich."

His mother said, "Why do you wish to be rich?"

The child replied, "Every one praises the rich. Every one asks after the rich. The stranger at our table yesterday asked who was the richest man in the village. At school there is a boy who does not like to learn. Sometimes he speaks bad words; but the other children do not blame him, for they say he is a wealthy boy.

The mother saw that her child was in danger of thinking that wealth might stand in the place of goodness, or be an excuse for indolence, or cause those who lead evil lives to be held in honour. So she said, "What is it to be rich?"

He answered, "I do not know. Tell me what I must do to become rich, that all may ask after me and praise me."

The mother replied, "To become rich is to get money. For this you must wait until you are a man."

The boy looked sorrowful and said: "Is there not some other way of being rich, that I may begin now?"

She answered, "The gain of money is not

the only nor the true wealth. Fires may burn it, floods drown it, winds sweep it away, moth and rust waste it, and the robber may make it his prey. Men are wearied with the toil of getting it, but they leave it behind at last. They die and carry nothing away. The soul of the richest prince goeth forth without a garment like that of the wayside beggar. There is another kind of riches, which is not kept in the purse, but in the heart. Those who possess it are not always praised by men, but they have the praise of God."

"Then," said the boy, "may I begin to gather this kind of riches now, or must I wait till I grow up and be a man?"

The mother laid her hand upon his head, and said, "'To-day, if ye will hear his voice;' for he hath promised, 'Those who seek me early shall find me.'"

The child said, earnestly, "Teach me how I may become rich before God."

Then she looked tenderly into his face, and said, "Kneel down every night and morning and ask that the love of the dear Saviour may dwell in your heart. Obey his word, and strive all the days of your life to be good, and to do good to all. So, though you may be poor in this world, you shall be rich in faith, and an heir of the kingdom of heaven."

### FRANK'S LITTLE THOUGHT.

"I've had a little thought, papa," said Frank Warren the other day.

"Well, Frank, tell it to me," said his papa.

"Troubles come to women,  
Troubles come to men,  
Troubles come to children. Amen."

Frank's papa smiled; but he told the little boy his thought was good and true. "But," said he, "now let me give you another to go with it:

Whenever you have troubles  
Or trials by the way,  
Go tell them all to Jesus,  
And don't forget to pray."

### SOLDIERS FOR JESUS.

I WILL tell you for whom you must be a soldier. It is Jesus, our dear Saviour. He does not want you to kill anybody. But he wants you to fight against sin. You must learn to conquer your own heart. When your heart wants you to do something wicked, you must fight against that sin. If you are a good and brave soldier for Jesus, he will, when you die, put a beautiful crown upon your head.