

Then he turned to his ledger, but in the row of dollars and cents he seemed to see other entries—"A long life," "A good wife," "Good children," "Bright, loving grandchildren," "Eyesight and hearing," "The hope of a life beyond."

"If I reckon like Dick, I have a good deal to give account for. This little college does need help," he thought.

The old gentleman sat thinking it over some time, then he said aloud: "I believe it is a foolish plan to leave your good deeds for other people to do. They don't always carry out one's wishes. I believe, my boy, I'll take your advice."

To think was to come to a decision, and that meant action with Grandfather Morris. Opposite the college building was a large frame house for sale. The last day of the year this became the property of Mr. Morris, and I must confess he made a close bargain. The deed was made to the college trustees in Richard's name. This the boy found under his plate New Year's morning, and when his grandfather explained, he was almost wild with delight.

"I have sent for Steve to come to dinner," Mr. Morris said. "To-morrow we will furnish what rooms are needed, and find some good woman to take charge of the new home."

"Steve's mother is a widow, and a very worthy woman, I hear," said Richard's mother.

"That might do. I want to make this a good comfortable home for young men who are deserving. Yet we will find some way so the boys can help themselves," said grandpa.

That was the beginning of the "Morris endowment," which made a fine institution in time out of a struggling little college. The old man lived to know that many blessed his name, and that his money was well invested.

"Richard," he said, just before his death, "if I had not given my money while it was live money, charity would not have gotten much, for that bank failure nearly ruined me. I can't leave my children and grandchildren the wealth I expected."

"You have a blessed memory, grandpa," said the young man. "The New Year's gift you gave me ten years ago has done more good than if you had left me a fortune."

"God blessed that gift and opened other hearts. Do good while you have a chance, my boy," said the old gentleman.—*Zion's Herald.*

One of the reasons why we do not enjoy our prayers better is because we do not take more time for them. A hurried prayer is a profanation. It is true that God does not reward us according to the length of our petitions, but he does require us to be thoughtful, serious and devout when we approach into his presence.

THE OLD YEAR.

If all the old year's days could speak—
Just think of it awhile—
Would their report bring bitter tears,
Or the sunshine of a smile?
Ah! Could they speak from week to week
Of honest work well done,
Of well-used powers in study hours,
Of fairness in the fun;

Of thankful thought for kindness wrought
When homes are rich and glad;
Of tender care to give or share
Where homes are poor and sad;
Of pleasant ways in dark, dull days;
Of little gentle deeds;
Of earnest hours among heart's flowers,
In plucking hurtful weeds?

—Angelus.

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Sunbeam.

TORONTO, DECEMBER 26, 1903.

SOME ELEPHANTS.

The other day I met an elephant in the street. He was too civil for a rogue elephant, and I turned and looked at the animal without any fear. He was not ten feet high, but might be ten inches. When he stubbed his toe and turned over, at the curb-stone, the boy who led him by a string stopped kindly to pick up his elephant and set him on his feet again. Ah, this kind comes from a toy store!

In India real elephants are too common for a show, but often are made useful. Sailors, when they reach Maulmain in ships, like to watch the trained animals at work in ship-yards, moving timbers. Besides drawing great logs by a chain they will lift them with their trunks and carry them on their tusks; and will pile up the

timbers evenly, pushing them into place with the right foot.

When an elephant has dragged a log to the right spot he will unhook and free the chain with the finger of his trunk. His driver, called a mahout, sits sideways on a wooden saddle on the elephant's back, and makes signs by touching his side with his foot. The intelligent beast understands what is wanted of him. Sometimes, in carrying, one is obliged to hold his head so high that he cannot see where he is going; but he moves on blindly and patiently.

One day some people were landing, when the tide was out, and the wharf very muddy. There was a lady, and the captain would not let her soil her boots. He called to a mahout, and in a moment his elephant pushed down the slope a log, fixing it just right for a walk across the dirty space. These huge beasts are proud of their strength. They do not like to do work which makes them look awkward; but they are obedient, and make the best of it.

A DOG THAT IS A LIFE SAVER.

In the summer it is very warm in New York City and the people who live there are glad to go where it is cool. So hundreds of them spend the day at Coney Island. There is a fine beach there, and the boys and girls and grown-up people go in bathing.

Stella is a big dog whose business it is to watch these people and swim out to help them if they get in trouble.

Sometimes a little boy will venture out too far, and a wave will tumble him off his feet. The instant he screams with fright Stella dashes out, seizes his collar, and swims to the shore with him.

If a man who is swimming far out finds that the tide is too strong for him to make his way against it, he has only to call and Stella hastens to help him.

Stella has been taught to do this, and she has saved many lives.

If boys knew what golden capital "good name" is, they would work hard to get it. Well did the wisest man say that it "is rather to be chosen than great riches." It has helped many a man to acquire riches. It is of great importance to a boy what the men of his place say of him. Never fancy that they do not know you, that they have no interest in what you do. Every business man sees and estimates the boys who pass before him at pretty nearly their own worth. Every man with sons of his own takes an interest in other men's sons. There is nothing like obliging ways to make friends of people and to lead them to speak well of you. That will be a stepping-stone to your success in life.

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