

LITTLE THINGS.

If little falling drops of rain
The lakes and rivers fill;
If little grains of earth and sand
Make mountain, plain, and hill.

If little moments as they pass
Make hours and days and years,
Then little sins of every kind
Should fill our hearts with fears.

For little sins, if once allowed,
To greater sins will grow,
And, if not stopped by grace divine,
Will lead to endless woe.

Great God, then fill each of our hearts
With love and fear of thee,
And to us all thy Spirit give,
That we may holy be.

OUR SUNDAY-SCHOOL PAPERS.

PER YEAR POSTAGE FREE.

The best, the cheapest, the most entertaining, the most popular.

Christian Guardian, weekly	\$2 00
Methodist Magazine, 16 pp., monthly, illustrated	2 00
Methodist Magazine and Guardian together	3 50
The Wesleyan, Halifax, weekly	1 50
Sunday School Banner, 32 pp. 8vo., monthly	0 60
Berean Leaf Quarterly, 16 pp. 8vo.	0 60
Quarterly Review Service. By the year, 25c. a dozen; 2 per 100; per quarter, 6c. a dozen; 60c. per 100.	
Home and School, 8 pp. 4to., fortnightly, single copies	0 35
Less than 20 copies	0 25
Over 20 copies	0 30
Pleasant Hours, 8 pp. 4to., fortnightly, single copies	0 25
Less than 20 copies	0 25
Over 20 copies	0 30
80 pages, fortnightly, less than 20 copies	0 15
2 copies and upwards	0 12
Happy Days, fortnightly, less than 20 copies	0 15
20 copies and upwards	0 12
Berean Leaf, monthly, 100 copies per month	5 50

Address: WILLIAM BRIGGS,
Methodist Book & Publishing House,
73 & 93 King St. East, Toronto.

C. W. COOPER,
3 Bleury Street,
Montreal.

S. F. HURSTIS,
Wesleyan Book Room,
Halifax, N. S.

The Sunbeam.

TORONTO, JANUARY 28, 1888.

SWIMMING TO CHURCH.

A LITTLE girl who lived in Africa, one Saturday afternoon came in her little canoe with two bunches of plantains to sell to the missionary. When she was going away, Mrs. B. said to her, "Now you must not forget that to-morrow will be the Sabbath day, and you have already promised to come every time." "Yes," she said; "I will surely come if I am alive." And so she did; but no one knew how she got there, until at the close of the service she told the girls that in the night her canoe had been stolen, and none of her friends would lend her one; but she had promised to come to church, and so she felt she must. How did she come? Well, she swam! The current was swift, the water deep, and the river fully a third of a mile wide; but by swimming slant-ways she succeeded in crossing the river.

If this little heathen girl, who knew only a little about the gospel, could take so much pains to keep her word, and to keep holy the Sabbath day, how much more should favoured Canadian children keep the fourth and ninth commandments!

LITTLE FEET FOR JESUS.

LITTLE boy or girl, do you not often wonder what you can do for Jesus? You hear grown people talking about going as missionaries to countries far away, and then, no doubt, you think, O if I could go and work for Jesus amongst the heathen, I would then be doing something; but what can I do for Jesus here? Do not be discouraged: there is plenty of work for you to do right at home. Now you may wonder what it can be. Well, I will tell you some ways in which you can work. Perhaps there is some sick little boy or girl not far from your own happy home, who is poor, and cannot have all the good papers and books and other little things that you have. Jesus will smile upon you and bless you if you share with that little child. Take some nice paper or book, full of bright pictures, something nice to eat; or if you have flowers, pick a pretty bouquet of the brightest and nicest, and take them, and try to look as cheerful as you can, and say in a pleasant voice, "See what I have brought you; I thought you would like some of my nice things." God loves the cheerful giver.

Then, too, you can be kind to father and mother, and be willing to run errands for them when they are tired, and help old people when they are getting feeble, by leading them, or reading to them when their eyes are dim and they cannot see well. Sometimes they lay down their paper or book because they have laid their glasses down somewhere and feel too tired to go and get them, and cannot see without them. Then run quickly and get the glasses. That will be using your feet and hands, too, for Jesus. Remember that once their eyes were as bright as yours; and also, that if you live to grow old, your eyes will become as dim as theirs are now, and then you would like to see someone with a bright pleasant smile run and get things for you.

Then we can speak for Jesus, too. Sometimes at school, or on the street, or in any place where you find an opportunity. Ask someone to come to Sabbath-school with you, or speak a kind word to someone in trouble; or if you have a little friend who does not love Jesus, tell him how much Jesus loves him, and invite him to come to Jesus. Do you know that the face shows

what is in the heart? The boy or girl who has a kind, loving heart will have a good face, although it may not be pretty. And on the other hand, those who are cross and fretful, and always ready for a quarrel, and full of unkind, bad words, will not have a loving, gentle face.

Did you ever think that you can hurt the feelings of another without ever speaking one word? I have seen some children who were dressed in fine clothes give a toss of the head and a haughty look as they passed by some poor child, perhaps with patches on her clothes. O how wicked that is, and how it makes that poor child's heart ache, and sometimes causes a tear to run down her cheek. Yet in all her poor shabby clothes, God will love that child more than you, if she is good, and loving, and kind. Be kind to the poor. Little children, pray to God that he will make you like himself—kind, and gentle, and good—and he will do it. I once knew a little girl when only three years of age who often went in her room to pray. She had been told that God loves the little children. Once when she was found coming out of her room she was asked what she was doing in there so long all alone. She looked up very earnestly, as if she thought people ought to know, and said, "Why, I was praying." Jesus has said, "Suffer little children to come unto me and forbid them not, for of such is the kingdom of heaven." Use your mind, voice, hands, feet, your whole body, all for Jesus.

ARE YOU SAFE?

"AUNTIE," said little Alice, "when people put their money into a bank do they worry about it because they're afraid it isn't safe?"

Her aunt replied,

"That depends upon the character of the bank. If the officers who manage it are reliable men those who place money there have no reason to fear for its safety."

"I thought so," said Alice. "And auntie, I was thinking about my soul—whether it is safe; and I've given it to Jesus, and I feel as if it must be safe there, and I needn't worry about it. He will take care of it, won't he?"

"Yes, dear; it is perfectly safe in the hands of Jesus," replied her aunt.

TO-MORROW.

"I'LL do better to-morrow," said a little boy one day to his mother; but this was very foolish. Why not do better to-day! There is not one word in the Bible which calls upon you to do better to-morrow. It is always to-day.