

by him, fanning him and keeping away the flies. Jack, as he was called, delighted to do errands for his master, and often brought the kettle and other things from the kitchen, and bananas, etc., from the storeroom, and he thus saved the Hindoo cook many runnings to and fro. The earliest dawn of day always found Jack wide awake; and the first thing he did was to go and awake his master. All the rooms opening on the verandah, he had only to walk up to open windows and give his trumpet-call; and if that would not do, he awoke him effectually, by putting the end of his little trunk very gently on his forehead. There was no use pretending to be asleep after that; and after being sure that his master really meant to get up, the elephant went to see about breakfast.—*From True Stories of Real Pets.*

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## The Sunbeam.

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TORONTO, JANUARY 1, 1881.

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### NEW YEAR'S GREETINGS.

**N**OW, my dear little Sunbeams—for such I hope you all will be—we stand on the door-step, as it were, of another year. As you lift the latch and enter in, ask God's good guidance down the unknown future that stretches before you. Put your hand trustfully in His, and He will lead you in the right way. The new year comes pure and stainless like the snow in the fields—each day like a fresh white page in your life. Oh, keep those pages pure and free from sin! ask God's help every day to live spotless, pure, and holy lives, and thus the glad new year will be the happiest and best that ever you have known! Read often and practise carefully the following new year's advice by that friend of children, Alice Cary, and it will save you from many sins and many sorrows during the whole year:

Children, who read my lay,  
This much I have to say,  
Each day and every day,  
Do what is right!  
Right things in great and small;  
Then, though the sky should fall,  
Sun, moon, and stars, and all,  
You shall have light!

This further would I say:  
Be you tempted as you may,  
Each day and every day,  
Speak what is true!  
True things in great and small;  
Then, though the sky should fall,  
Sun, moon, and stars, and all,  
Heaven would show through!

Figs, as you see and know,  
Do not out of thistles grow;  
And though the blossoms blow  
White on the tree,  
Grapes never, never yet  
On the limbs of thorns were set:  
So, if you a good would get,  
Good you must be!

Life's journey through and through,  
Speaking what is just and true;  
Doing what is right to do  
Unto one and all,  
When you work and when you play,  
Each day and every day;  
Then peace shall gild your way,  
Though the sky should fall.

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### ROB'S PLAN.

ROB never has any trouble with the boys. Every one likes him; so it is not very strange that he gets along well.

"Rob, how is it that you never get into any scrapes?" said Will Law to him one day. "All the other boys do."

"Oh, it's my plan not to talk back. When a boy says hard things to me I just keep still."

Not a bad "plan," is it? If all the boys would try it, what good times there would be in the school-room, on the playground—everywhere. Who will try Rob's plan?

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THE sting of a reproach is the truth of it.  
MEN may be mistaken; the Lord can never be mistaken.