

SUNBEAM

Vol. XXII.

TORONTO, JANUARY 12, 1901.

No. 1.

A HAPPY NEW YEAR.

Yes, and not merely on New Year's Day, or the first month of the year, but through all the circling seasons represented in this picture. In the bright and joyous spring-time, when the streams break their icy bonds, and the leaves and flowers burst forth in beauty; in the sultry summer-tide, when the angler seeks the shade of the trees beside the water-brooks; in the fruitful autumn when the maidens rest upon the stile after reaping in the fields; in the stormy winter when the woodman and his son bring home faggots for the fire. All the year round may health and happiness be yours. That the year may be happy, seek God's blessing every day. Without his smile, whatever else you have you are poor indeed; with it you can never want. No good thing will he withhold from them that walk uprightly.



There is nothing like them in all the world and we never weary of them.

Fruits have their season, but these beautiful gems we may gather the whole year round. Every morning I choose from the treasury my gem for the day, and think it over and over until it is mine. Then how precious it is!

How many of my dear little friends of the SUNBEAM band will join me in gathering gems, one every day, until 1902 shall come to us? We will then have gathered three hundred and sixty-five of the most beautiful, precious and soul-satisfying gems to be found in the world.

"LOTS OF GOOD THINGS IN HEAVEN."

It was breakfast time. Mrs. Forest placed the little three-year-old Lily in her high chair, tied her bib on as usual; but what should she give her to eat? The delicate Lily could not relish the

"Why, there are no diamond fields in this country."

Not so fast, little girl. There is hardly a household which has not one. I mean the Holy Bible, the word of God. Each day we may make one of its precious promises ours, and they are so much more beautiful and precious than carbon gems, because they nourish and satisfy the immortal soul.

dry bread as her brother Charlie did.

"Mamma hasn't anything nice for her darling this morning," said Mrs. Forest, sorrowfully. "Can Lily eat this bread if mamma puts a little hot water on it?"

Lily's face brightened as she tried to swallow a few mouthfuls of the bread and water, and looking up with a sweet smile, she said: "Mamma, God has lots of good things in heaven."

TALK WITH THE LITTLE ONES.

A new year has dawned, little ones. A sure, glad new year, and if we would make it a happy one, we must fill it with deeds of love and acts of kindness.

We may make it happy too by gathering precious gems every day.

"Gathering gems?" said little Lucy.