

THE SUNBEAM

Vol. I.

DECEMBER 4, 1880.

No. 23.



A BROWN STUDY.

WHAT is our Mabel thinking about, I wonder? She has a strange, far-off look in those deep eyes of hers. I wonder is it of the Christmas holidays, now so near, with their fun and frolic, and games and mirth; of Christmas cakes and New Year's presents. Or is it of

something deeper and further off? She looks as if she was trying to look into the future and read what is written in the Book of Fate. Dear child, better not. God only knows that, and He turns page after page, day after day, one by one, and lets us see only what is good for us to know. Put your little hand trustfully in His; make Him the guide of your youth. Go forward where He leads. Remember, God knows your future, and your past, and your present; every act, and word, and thought. As the Jubilee Singers' quaint hymn says:

"He sees all you do,
He hears all you say;
My Lord's a-writing all the day."

A LITTLE girl saw hanging in a Sabbath-school room this text on an illuminated card: "Let us not be weary in well-doing; for in due season we shall reap, if we faint not." She caught the idea of its teaching, and in attempting to repeat it at her home she gave a somewhat free rendering in this form: "Don't you get tired of doing good; for if you don't faint away, by-and-by you'll get your pay." The truth as she put it is worth bearing in mind.