

Some agent from the Bible Society had dropped it in that desolate place. The missionary asked the little girl—

"Can you read?"

"Yes, sir."

"Can you understand it?"

"A great deal of it, sir. I see there how Jesus came into the world to save sinners. He said, 'Suffer little children to come unto me, and forbid them not, for of such is the kingdom of God.' And when I think of that I am happy. And in the dark night when I lie here, and cannot sleep for pain, I think of my Saviour and heaven, and he seems to be saying, 'Suffer that little child to come up to me, and forbid her not.' I am soon going to be with him for ever."

Thus that gift brought peace to the heart of the poor little girl—that peace which Jesus promised to his disciples when he said, "Peace I leave with you, my peace I give unto you; not as the world giveth, give I unto you."

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## Sunbeam.

TORONTO, JANUARY 9, 1904.

### "IN HONOUR PREFERRING ONE ANOTHER."

A few weeks ago a gentleman was telling us of a little girl in his Sunday-school, who not only heard this sweet command, "Be kindly affectioned one to another, in honour preferring one another," but acted upon it. He had promised a prize to the child who should learn the greatest number of Bible verses, and as little Maggie had the best memory, he expected she would gain it. The appointed day came, and to his great astonishment Maggie only repeated nineteen verses, while her little

sister Janet had learned twenty, and so gained the prize.

"Could you not have learned one text more, Maggie?" he asked.

"Yes, sir."

"Then why did you not?"

Maggie hesitated, her colour rose; at last her answer came shyly:

"Because, sir, you taught us last Sunday that if we wanted to please Jesus we were to be kindly affectioned one to another, in honour preferring one another."

Boys and girls, is Maggie's Lord your Lord? Then will you not each try to gladden his loving heart by denying yourselves for his sake?

### A WORD TO THE BOYS.

You are made to be kind, boys. If there is a boy in the school who has a club foot, don't let him know you ever saw it. If there is a poor boy with ragged clothes, don't talk about rags in his hearing. If there is a lame boy, assign him some part in the game that doesn't require running. If there is a hungry one, give him part of your dinner. If there is a dull one, help him to get his lessons. If there is a bright one, be not envious of him; for if one boy is proud of his talents, and another is envious of them, there are two great wrongs, and no more talent than before. If a larger or stronger boy has injured you, and is sorry for it, forgive him. All the school will show by their countenances how much better it is than to have a great fuss.

### SALLY, THE PEACEMAKER.

Sally was a big black cat. She belonged to the butcher who kept a shop in the middle of the village. At the end of the village street lived a barber who owned a pointer dog, and at the other end a grocer who had a dog known as a setter.

One day these two men met at the butcher's, and their dogs met also. The latter began to scrape acquaintance, dog fashion. This did not prove mutually agreeable. One snapped, and then the other snapped; and directly there was a dog-fight, with the usual barks and yelps. The hubbub brought the boys and men, who came running up from all directions to see the "fun," as they called it. The owners of the dog, instead of pulling them apart in a decent manner, began to set them on, and to bet which would beat.

Meanwhile Sally was lying on a box in front of the store, basking in the sunshine, and she pricked up her ears as cats do when dogs come around. She had too much dignity to run, but she plainly disapproved of the dog-fight. Perhaps she thought that she would give those men and boys a good lesson. At all events, she did so in good style. She leaped into the middle of

the fight, and clawed and spit and first one dog and then the other, they stopped fighting and stared at then, quick as a flash, she turned pointer so fiercely, and polished him completely that he turned tail and for home, never once looking back at what was after him.

But Sally did not follow. She trotted at once upon the setter, who stood on in sheer surprise; and he, having what she had done to the pointer, to his heels, and made a straight track to own end of the village. Then Sally reduced the size of her tail, and took the arch of her back, and deliberately turned to the box and lay down again in sunshine.

The men and boys were thoroughly gusted. If it had been a saloon instead of a butcher's shop where they met, would most likely have gone in and drink, and talked the matter over, perhaps have gone to fighting about themselves. As it was they bought meat, and followed their dogs home peacefully, wiser and, we hope, better men, the lesson taught them by Sally, peacemaker.

### NEW YEAR RESOLUTIONS.

There were three little folks, long ago  
Who solemnly sat in a row,  
On a December night,  
And attempted to write  
For the new year a good resolution.

"I will try not to make so much noise  
And be one of the quietest boys,"  
Wrote one of three  
Whose uproarious glee  
Was the cause of no end of confusion.

"I resolve that I never will take  
More than two or three pieces of cake,  
Wrote plump little Pote,  
Whose taste for the sweet  
Was a problem of puzzling solution.

The other, her paper to fill,  
Began with, "Resolved, that I will"  
But right there she stopped,  
And fast asleep dropped  
Ere she came to a single conclusion.

—Select

To be a real gentleman, not a sham, must be gentle and courteous and kind to the folks at home. Coarseness andanness are as bad at home as "before company."

A teacher asked a little boy, "What do you hope?" "It is never feeling disappointed," answered the child. And is as good an answer as some wise men have been able to give.