

'Tis no use to try, I can never keep good,
For just as I'm going to begin,
They call me a beggar, a nuisance, a pest,
And that makes me madder than sin.

If it wasn't for Johnny, as true as I live,
I never would beg any more;
But I'm all he's got, and I can't let him
starve,
So I guess I will try the next door.

OUR SUNDAY-SCHOOL PAPERS.

PER YEAR—POST FREE.

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

Christian Guardian, weekly	\$2 00
Methodist Magazine, 96 pp. monthly, illustrated	2 00
Methodist Magazine and Guardian together	3 50
The Wesleyan Halifax Weekly	2 00
Sunday-School Banner, 32 pp. 8vo., monthly	0 65
6 copies and upwards	0 60
Canadian Scholar's Quarterly, 20 pp. 8vo.	0 08
Quarterly Review Service, by the year, 24c. a dozen; \$3	
per 100; per quarter, 6c. a dozen; 50c. per 100.	
Home and School, 8 pp. 4to., semi-monthly, single copies	0 20
Less than 20 copies	0 25
Over 20 copies	0 22
Pleasant Hours, 8 pp. quarto, semi-monthly	0 30
when less than 20 copies	0 25
30 to 40 copies	0 22
Over 40 copies	0 20
Bernan Leaves, monthly, 100 copies per month	5 50
Sunbeam, semi-monthly, less than 20 copies	0 15
20 copies and upwards	0 12

Address: WILLIAM BRIGGS,

Methodist Book and Publishing House, King St. East, Toronto
C. W. Coates, 3 Blouay Street, Montreal.
R. F. Huertle, Wesleyan Book Room, Halifax, N. S.

The Sunbeam.

TORONTO, JANUARY 5, 1884.

A HAPPY NEW YEAR!

A HAPPY New Year! So rang the merry shouts of millions of happy children the glad New Year morning. So echo the voices of millions of men and women, to whom the birth of a new year brings again new joy and the renewal of many hopes. Over hill and in valley, in city, village, and country, on the streets and on the commons, in the homes of comfort and wealth, and the abodes of poverty and want, everywhere the coming of the new year is hailed as a harbinger of blessing, and welcomed with shouts of gladness.

To the many thousands of young readers, the editor sends his hearty New Year's greeting. But now, my boys and girls, this year will be just what you make up your mind to make it. It will be a happy year if you decide it shall, and it will be the reverse if you choose to make it so.

Let me see, then, what you can do to make it a happy year. I can tell you a few things, and you must think of the rest yourself.

In the first place, I want you to make several good resolutions. I know you made resolutions on last New Year's day, and broke them again. But now I am going to

trust you again. Here are several I want you to set down to be lived up to:

1. I will attend the Sunday-school regularly, unless sickness or something else really unavoidable prevents me, and give faithful attention to the lesson.

2. I will read several verses or a whole chapter in the Bible every day, week days as well as Sundays.

3. I will do my best to be obedient and affectionate to my father and mother, and kind to my brothers and sisters.

4. I will keep a sharp look-out over my temper, and not let it play naughty pranks with me. I have learned to my sorrow how bad it is to let my temper run away with me, like a runaway horse does with a carriage.

5. I will study my books faithfully, and do my best to recite perfect lessons at school.

6. That I may do these things, I will pray to God every day for his help, and I will try and give my heart to him in love all the time.

Now, my dear children, if you will carry out these resolutions, I am sure you will have a happy year. You may not have a present of a china doll, or a muff, or a new pair of skates, or a sled, or a ball, but you will have a good conscience, and that is far better than the finest present you can have.

I your homes, dear little readers, by your blazing hearths, around the evening lamp, in your Sabbath-school and church, in your plays with your companions and your intercourse with friends, in your dreams by night and your musings by day, the editor wishes you a happy, long new year.

THE NEW YEAR.

It's come, hurrah!

It's come, its here;

It's come, hurrah!

The grand New Year!

A year to be glad in,

Not to be bad in;

A year to live in,

To gain and give in;

A year for trying,

And not for sighing;

A year for striving,

And hearty thriving;

A bright New Year,

O! hold it dear;

For God, who sendeth,

He only lendeth.

—St. Nicholas.



A HAPPY NEW YEAR.

A HAPPY New Year to mamma,
To papa, and Benny, and Sue,
A happy New Year to my kitty,
To Carlo and Dolly too.

A happy New Year to my uncles,
Aunt May and cousin Joe,
A happy New Year to the birdies
Out in the wintry snow.

1884.

BY ELLA A. SMALL.

O NEW-BORN year! with greetings true,
From East to West we welcome you,
New denizen to earth!
Our lips frame words of merry cheer
With which we hail your advent here,
And celebrate your birth.

O glad new year! in thy embrace
The days are hidden from our face
In closest mystery;
Not e'en the wise and learned sage
Can read thy closed, unwritten page,
But waits its history.

O untried year! come thou as friend,
To bless us till thy latest end,
And happiness impart?
No answer from thee can we hear,
Thy lips are sealed and dull thine ear
To our inquiring heart.

O present year! help us to learn,
As we thy pages daily turn,
To garner well thy days;
To fill each one with what will last,
Then when they are forever past,
We shall receive His praise.

BE deaf to the quarrelsome, blind to the scorners, and dumb to those who are mischievously inquisitive.