

children to a loving parent, and that He is more willing to give us all good things than even the fondest mother is to give bread to her hungry child.

## The Sunbeam.

TORONTO, SEPTEMBER 18, 1880.

### LITTLE GLEANERS.

**W**E are a little gleaning band,  
 We cannot bind the sheaves,  
 But we can follow those who reap,  
 And gather what each leaves.  
 We are not strong; but Jesus loves  
 The weakest of the fold,  
 And in our feeble efforts proves  
 His tenderness untold.

We are not rich; but we can give,  
 As we are passing on,  
 A cup of water in His name  
 To some poor fainting one.  
 We are not wise; but Christ, our Lord,  
 Revealed to babes His will,  
 And we are sure from His dear word  
 He loves His children still.

We know that with our gathered grain,  
 Briers and leaves are seen;  
 Yet, since we tried, He smiles the same,  
 And takes our offering.  
 Dear children, still hosannas sing,  
 As Christ doth conquering come,  
 E'en as He promises, to bring  
 His ransomed children home.

### "NOW HERE"

**T**HERE was a man who, not believing there was any God, had a card printed with these words, "God is nowhere," and hung it up in his office. He had a little niece who loved Jesus and was happy all the time. One day she visited her uncle's office. After playing a long time with everything she could find within her reach to interest her, she began to look

around on the walls, and her eye fell on the card. Having just begun to read writing, the letters were not so familiar to her but that she had to spell out anything that was written. So she began to spell out aloud, G-o-d—God, i-s—is, n-o-w-h-e-r-e—no-where.

She could not understand it, and looking down on the floor, repeated the words. She thought she must be mistaken. Then she commenced again, so loud that her uncle, who sat at the desk, heard her, G-o-d—God, i-s—is, n-o-w—now, h-e-r-e—here. "That's right," she exclaimed, looking round at her uncle. The arrow had struck home. Her uncle became a changed man. He believed in the true God, and sought and found forgiveness of sin through faith in the Lord Jesus Christ.

### LOVE ONE ANOTHER.

"LITTLE children, love each other;"  
 'Tis the blessed Saviour's rule;  
 Every little one is brother  
 To his playfellows at school.  
 We're all children of one Father,  
 That great God that reigns above;  
 Shall we quarrel? No; but rather  
 Would we dwell like Him in love.

### MEASURING TIME.

**T**HE people of the East measure time by the length of their shadow. Hence, if you ask a man what o'clock it is, he immediately goes into the sun, stands erect, then looking where his shadow terminates, he measures the length with his feet, and tells you nearly the time. Thus the workmen earnestly desire the shadow which indicates the time for leaving their work. A person wishing to leave his toil, says: "How long my shadow is in coming." Why did you not come sooner?" "Because I waited for my shadow." In the seventh chapter of Job we find it written, "As a servant earnestly desireth the shadow," etc.