

The Sunbeam.

TORONTO, OCTOBER 2, 1880.

BE IN TIME.

BE on time for every call;
If you can, be first of all:
Be in time.

If your teachers only find
You are never once behind,
But are like the dial, true,
They will always trust in you:
Be in time.

Never linger ere you start;
Set out with a willing heart:
Be in time.

In the morning up and on,
First to work, and soonest done;
This is how the goal's attained,
This is how the prize is gained:
Be in time.

Those who aim at something great
Never yet were found too late:
Be in time.

Life with all is but a school;
We must work by plan and rule,
With some noble end in view,
Ever steady, earnest, true:
Be in time.

Listen, then, to wisdom's call;
Knowledge now is free to all:
Be in time.

Youth must daily toil and strive,
Treasure for the future hive,
For the work they have to do;
Keep this motto still in view:
Be in time.

PENNIES given to God's cause from
love to Him are worth more than a
ton of gold given for mere show.

THE HONEST BOY.

A FEW days after a large fire in one
of our cities, a gentleman who had
kept a hat-store which was burned
was accosted by a boy in the street, who
said:

"Mr. H., I have a whole armful of hats
which belong to you. I carried them home
the day of the fire, so that no one could
steal them. If you will tell me where to
bring them, I will go right home and get
them."

The gentleman appointed a place, and the
boy ran toward his home. Soon he appeared
with the hats; and, sure enough, he had all
his two arms could carry.

When he had laid them down, the gentle-
man began trying the hats on the boy's
head. When he found one that fitted him,
he said, "There! my little man, that is
yours."

He was a poor boy, and a nice hat that
was made "just a fit" was a greater treat to
him than to many boys.

When the little fellow fully realized that
the hat was his own, he began to caper
about, and cried, "See! see! I've got a new
hat; and I didn't steal it, either. I know
another boy who has got an armful of hats,
and I don't think he means to bring them
back at all."

The boy that returned the hats can hold
his head up straight and look every one in
the face, because he is an honest boy.
But, oh! that other boy! There must be a
hard spot somewhere in his heart, which
must feel very heavy when he thinks of
those hats. Man may not know, but God
sees; and when He looks down on that
heart He sees "thief" written there.

My little readers, which boy would you
rather be? Remember, "Thou God seest
me;" and do not even let Him see "thief"
written on your heart.

It is easy to wish for heaven, but
difficult to get a heavenly mind.