

never believe that a word can be made visible."

"We will prove it to you," said the son.

Then he told one of the best readers to go some distance away.

"Now," said he to his father, "think of something to be said to the man who has gone away, and say it to the missionary; he will listen to what you say and will make some marks on this robe."

The words were written, the man was recalled and read to the old chief what he had just said. The old man was stupefied with wonder.

This made him willing to hear the missionary's words. And he believed the truths of the gospel and was saved.

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Sunbeam.

TORONTO, FEBRUARY 20, 1904.

LOST NELLY AND HER GUIDE.

A little girl one day had wandered far from her home in thoughtless play, and when the sun was getting low, she could not tell which way to turn. As is very common in such a case, she took exactly the wrong course. The sun went down, and the stars came out, and oh! how the little girl sobbed when she thought of her mother. How she would reach out her arms in anguish, and call again and again for mother to come; but there was no voice to answer. Oh, how the mother's heart would have rejoiced if she could only have heard that cry. How she would have flown to gather her darling into her bosom. But deeper grew the evening shades, and poor lost Nelly felt she must spend the night in the wilds alone, alone. How dreary and full of dread was the thought. But presently a familiar sound

broke on her ear. It was the bleating of a little lamb, like her belated and away from its mother's side. It was a very pleasant sound to her, and gave her fresh hope. It did not seem afraid or lost. It seemed to know which way it should go. So Nelly turned about and resolved to follow it. She must run fast to keep up with the bounding footsteps of her little guide. But fear gave her wings. The lamb did not stop until he reached a fold where all the flock were sheltered, and then Nelly looked about, and saw her own home. Oh, such a glad little girl she was as she bounded up the steps, and rushed to her mother's arms, and was folded to her anxious heart.

The dear lamb was her guide, and brought her safely home.

Remember the Lamb that was slain, children, to bring you safe home to the heavenly fold. But if you do not follow that guide, all he has done will not avail you. Are you following in his footsteps? Are you drawing nearer to his heavenly home?

THE HARDEST THING OF ALL.

Teddie had learned to spell a word in a way that was not the right way, and every time that he came to it in his writing lesson he wanted to spell it as he had learned it first.

"It's pretty hard to know all these things, isn't it, Teddie?" said his aunt.

"But it's a good deal harder to un-know 'em after you once get 'em crooked," said Teddie.

He was right. It is very hard to "un-know" the wrong things that we have learned.—*Olive Plants.*

THE CRAB THAT STEALS A HOUSE.

The body of the crab has a famous armour to cover it. His legs are encased in armour, and furnished with claws, so that he is able to take good care of himself. But there is a family of crabs that nature seems to have neglected. The fore part of the body is armed and has claws. But the hind part has no covering at all. It ends in a soft tail.

This poor creature cannot swim, like the rest of his tribe, and he cannot run, so that he is very helpless indeed. He seems to know that he is helpless, for he looks about to find some place of shelter. There are a great many shells on the beach. He picks out one that will do, and thrusts his tail into it. This serves him for armour.

At first he takes empty shells, but as he grows older, he gets more daring.

If he sees a shell to his mind he will not care whether it is empty or not. Indeed, he wishes for food as well as shelter.

As he prowls about he will catch a snail that has just put out its feet.

It draws them back in a hurry the moment it sees the crab, and tries to get its house again. But the crab seizes with his sharp claws and drags it out and eats it. Then he marches into the snail house and takes it for his own. When the crab outgrows his house he casts aside, and sets about looking for another.

What is the name of this crab? He is called the hermit crab. I think he had better have been called the robber.

WHO'S AFRAID IN THE DARK?

"Oh! not I," said the owl, And he gave a great scowl, And he wiped his eye, And fluffed his jowl, "Tu whoo!"

Said the dog: "I bark Out loud in the dark, Boo-oo!"

Said the cat: "Mi-ew! I'll scratch any one who Dares say that I do

Feel afraid, Mi-ew!"

"Afraid," said the mouse, "Of dark in the house!

Hear me scatter, Whatever's the matter, Squeak!"

Then the toad in his hole, And the bug in the ground, They both shook their heads,

And passed the word round; And the bird in the tree, The fish, and the bee,

They declared all three That you never did see

One of them afraid In the dark!

But the little boy who had gone to bed Just raised the bedclothes and covered his head.

THE BEE'S STING.

I have always thought that the sting was just to sting with. Have you been thinking that too? Well, it is the bee's weapon for keeping folks away from his honey store, but it seems that it has only one use. Mr. Clarke, a Canadian student, says that its sting is a well-little trowel by which, after the wax is filled to the brim, the bee caps over, the sting at the same time adds a little acid to the honey to make it keep. If that is so, it is the bee's sting that makes it possible for us to have our tables this sweetmeat that the tiny creatures make. When mother punishes does it not seem like the bee's sting, all agreeable? But it is not; it is worth out something very precious—a right sweet character. And when our hearts send us sorrow, it too works out good for us.



CHILDREN.

Children, g How he How, that Suffered

Tell the gu While th While they And reje

Tell them e Purchase How that th Jesus left

Tell them l To prepa Where th

LESSONS.

FIR SIX MONTHS W

LESSON HEAREES AN Matt. 7. 21-29

Be ye doers only.—James 1

QUESTIO To what low

go? In what Can you descri there? What twelve men to great sermon d what does it be what did Jesu talk less and are spoken of i the wise man bu