

Technical and Bibliographic Notes / Notes techniques et bibliographiques

The Institute has attempted to obtain the best original copy available for filming. Features of this copy which may be bibliographically unique, which may alter any of the images in the reproduction, or which may significantly change the usual method of filming, are checked below.

L'Institut a microfilmé le meilleur exemplaire qu'il lui a été possible de se procurer. Les détails de cet exemplaire qui sont peut-être uniques du point de vue bibliographique, qui peuvent modifier une image reproduite, ou qui peuvent exiger une modification dans la méthode normale de filmage sont indiqués ci-dessous.

Coloured covers/  
Couverture de couleur

Coloured pages/  
Pages de couleur

Covers damaged/  
Couverture endommagée

Pages damaged/  
Pages endommagées

Covers restored and/or laminated/  
Couverture restaurée et/ou pelliculée

Pages restored and/or laminated/  
Pages restaurées et/ou pelliculées

Cover title missing/  
Le titre de couverture manque

Pages discoloured, stained or foxed/  
Pages décolorées, tachetées ou piquées

Coloured maps/  
Cartes géographiques en couleur

Pages detached/  
Pages détachées

Coloured ink (i.e. other than blue or black)/  
Encre de couleur (i.e. autre que bleue ou noire)

Showthrough/  
Transparence

Coloured plates and/or illustrations/  
Planches et/ou illustrations en couleur

Quality of print varies/  
Qualité inégale de l'impression

Bound with other material/  
Relié avec d'autres documents

Continuous pagination/  
Pagination continue

Tight binding may cause shadows or distortion along interior margin/  
La reliure serrée peut causer de l'ombre ou de la distorsion le long de la marge intérieure

Includes index(es)/  
Comprend un (des) index

Title on header taken from:/  
Le titre de l'en-tête provient:

Blank leaves added during restoration may appear within the text. Whenever possible, these have been omitted from filming/  
Il se peut que certaines pages blanches ajoutées lors d'une restauration apparaissent dans le texte, mais, lorsque cela était possible, ces pages n'ont pas été filmées.

Title page of issue/  
Page de titre de la livraison

Caption of issue/  
Titre de départ de la livraison

Masthead/  
Générique (périodiques) de la livraison

Additional comments:/  
Commentaires supplémentaires:

This item is filmed at the reduction ratio checked below/  
Ce document est filmé au taux de réduction indiqué ci-dessous.

10X	14X	18X	22X	26X	30X
<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>
12X	16X	20X	24X	28X	32X

# THE SUNBEAM

ENLARGED SERIES—VOL. VIII.]

TORONTO, DECEMBER 31, 1887.

[No. 27.]

## IN THE BELFRY.

RING out, O bells! ring  
silver-sweet o'er hill and  
moor and fell!

In mellow echoes let your  
chimes their hopeful story  
tell.

Ring out, ring out, all-jubil-  
ant, this joyous, glad re-  
frain:

"A bright new year, a glad  
new year, hath come to  
us again!"

Ah! who can say how much  
of joy within it there  
may be

Stored up for us who listen  
now to your sweet  
melody!

Good-bye, Old Year! Tried,  
trusty friend, thy tale at  
last is told.

O New Year! write thou  
thine for us in lines of  
brightest gold.

The flowers of spring must  
bloom at last, when gone  
the winter's snow;

God grant that after sorrow  
past, we all some joy may  
know.

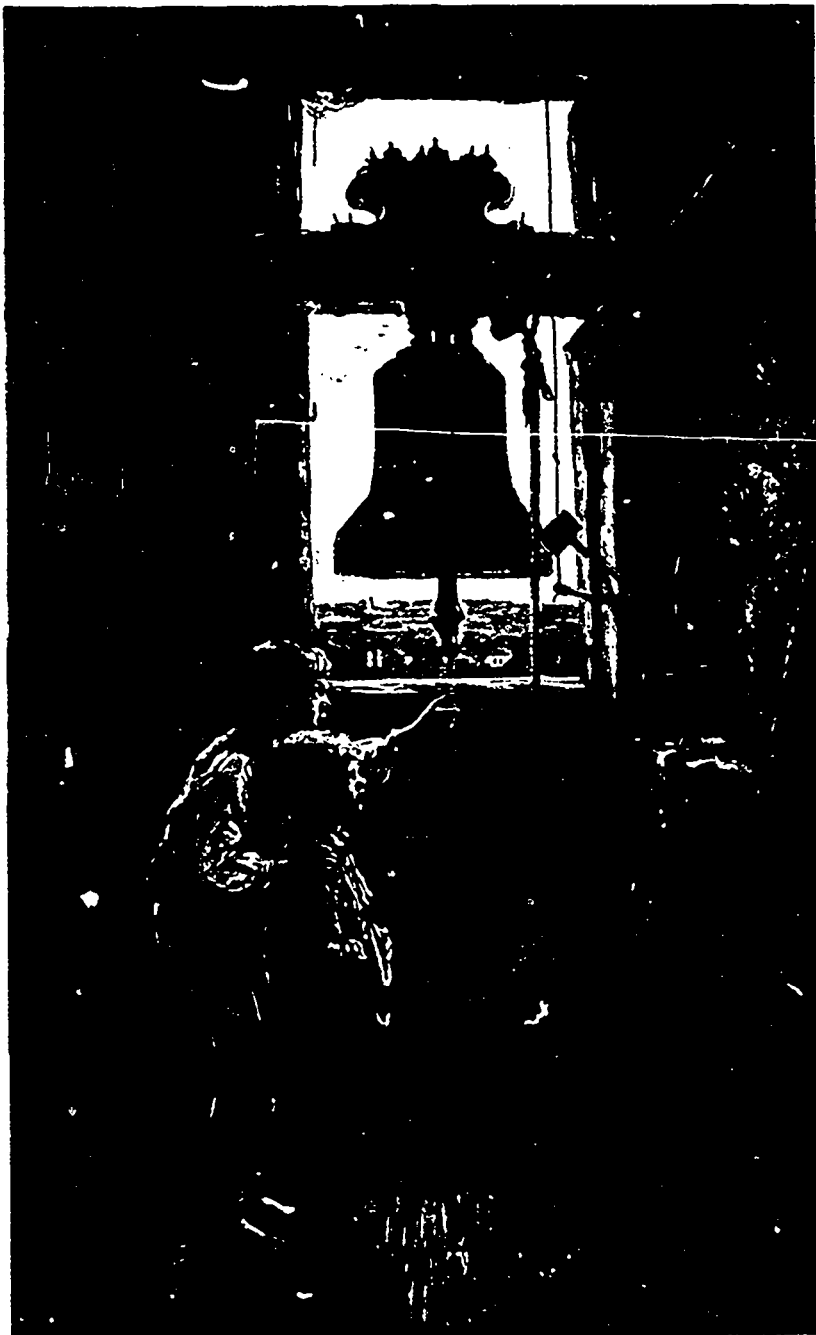
Though tempest-tossed our  
barque awhile on Life's  
rough waves may be,

There comes a day of calm  
at last, when we the  
haven see.

Then ring, ring on, O peal-  
ing bells! there's music  
in the sound.

Ring on, ring on, and still  
ring on, and wake the  
echoes round,

The while we wish, both



IN THE BELFRY.

for ourselves and all  
whom we hold dear,  
That God may gracious be  
to us in this the bright  
New Year!

## A HAPPY NEW-YEAR.

QUICK glad ringing words  
they are. We hear them in  
the street, in the home, in  
the office, store, and shop.  
They are the utterance of  
the kind impulse of the  
heart. But a world of  
meaning the words convey.  
A Happy New-year! There  
are so many shadows that  
darken the year. These are  
sicknesses, deaths, disap-  
pointments, trials that ring  
bitterly the heart. Then,  
on the other hand, there are  
so many things to brighten  
life. There is the sweet,  
pure sunshine, a thousand  
million flowers, teeming  
fruits and other crops, the  
songs of the birds, the  
bright eyes of the children,  
churches and Sunday-  
schools, dear and loving  
parents and kind brothers  
and sisters, myriads of  
things to delight the eye,  
the mind, and the heart.  
The Happy New-year shout  
is a wish that there may  
be just as few as possible  
of the things that darken  
and sadden life, and just as  
many as possible of those  
which brighten and gladden  
and sweeten life. And that  
is the kind of a HAPPY NEW-  
YEAR the Editor wishes to  
all his many readers.

## JESUS LOVES ME.

JESUS has loved me,  
I do not know why;  
But because he has loved me  
To please him I'll try:  
And so, as he tells me  
To ask for his care,  
I will come to him simply  
And offer my prayer.

I thank thee, dear Saviour,  
For all this bright day,  
For the love that has kept me  
And guarded my way;  
And I pray thy forgiveness  
For sin that is past,  
For safety and blessing,  
And heaven at last.

## OUR SUNDAY-SCHOOL PAPERS.

PER YEAR—POSTAGE 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	1 50
Sunday-School Banner, 32 pp., 8vo, monthly	0 60
Heran Leaf Quarterly, 16 pp., 8vo	0 60
Quarterly Review Service. By the year, 20c. a dozen; \$2	
per 100; per quarter, 6c. a dozen; 50c. per 100.	
Home and School, 8 pp., 4to, fortnightly, single copies	0 30
Less than 20 copies	0 25
Over 20 copies	0 22
Pleasant Hours, 8 pp., 4to, fortnightly, single copies	0 30
Less than 20 copies	0 25
Over 20 copies	0 22
Sunbeam, fortnightly, less than 20 copies	0 15
20 copies and upwards	0 12
Happy Days, fortnightly, less than 20 copies	0 15
20 copies and upwards	0 12
Heran Leaf, monthly, 100 copies per month	5 60

Address: WILLIAM BRIGGS,  
Methodist Book & Publishing House,  
78 & 80 King St. East, Toronto.

C. W. COATER, Jr., S. F. HURSTIS,  
3 Bloor Street, W. Wesleyan Book Room,  
Montreal. Halifax, N. S.

## The Sunbeam.

TORONTO, DECEMBER 31, 1887.

## A NEW YEAR'S GREETING.

A HAPPY New Year to you children! Perhaps some of the children who are wishing their friends a happy New Year, do not think much about the real meaning of the cheery greeting. But if we really wish our friends a happy New Year; that is, if we wish the new year to be a happy one to them, we shall be sure to try and make it as happy for them as we can.

What should we think of a friend who, on New Year's morning, wished us a happy new year, and then before the day was over treated us very unkindly and made us feel unhappy? Should we not think that they did not really mean what they had said to us in the morning?

Some one has said that actions speak plainer than words, and perhaps this is so to some extent; then let all our words and actions to our friends be so kind as will

show to them that we really do wish them a happy New Year. Jesus will help us to do this if we ask him to.

## WASHING MAMMA'S FEET.

ONE bright Sunday last summer the little boys and girls looked up into the face of their infant-class teacher, and she told them how the woman who loved Jesus so much washed his feet. She said, "We cannot wash Jesus' feet now, because he is in his Father's beautiful home, where he wants us to come and live with him some day. But if we love Jesus we can do some little thing for him, and then he will know we love him, just as if we had washed his feet."

By-and-by a little girl who had been in the class ran to the teacher and put up her mouth to tell a great secret.

"I have washed mamma's feet," she said.

"Why, what do you mean, my child?"

"I brought her a stick of wood," said little Alice.—*The Mayflower.*

## WELCOME!

WELCOME to the New Year! She brings a host of good things; good wishes, good words, clean white pages in our life's book upon which to write, great hopes, great resolves, and great opportunities!

How shall we treat her? We call her "Happy New Year." Shall she be "Good New Year," and go with us for three hundred and sixty-five days? Or shall we forget the good wishes and good resolves, and go on with the old life of the old year, as if the fair young stranger with her glad new opportunities had not come to us?

O that we may give a heart-welcome to the New Year, and, taking Jesus for our guide, walk hand in hand with him all through the days that she may bring!

Here is a pretty song of the little New Year, which some of our boys and girls may like to sing:

"I am the little New Year, ho, ho!  
Here I come, tripping it over the snow,  
Shaking my bells with a merry din,  
So open your doors and let me in.

"Blessings I bring for each and all,  
Big folk and little folk, short and tall;  
Each from me a treasure may win,  
So open your doors and let me in.

"Some shall have silver, and some shall  
have gold,  
Some shall have new clothes, and some  
shall have old;  
Some shall have brass, and some shall have  
tin,  
So open your doors and let me in.

"Some shall have water, and some shall  
have milk;  
Some shall have satin, and some shall have  
silk;  
But each one from me a blessing may win,  
So open your doors and let me in."

—*Youth's Companion.*

## UN-WRITING IT.

NINA was told never to make pencil marks in books; and trusting her to obey, papa often loaned her his pencils. But one day some naughty spirit must have told her it would be nicer to write, as she called her scribbling, on the blank page of one of papa's books than on the paper he had given her. When she saw the mark, though, she remembered what papa had said; then she thought just the other day she had seen papa make marks and then rub them out with something on the other end of the pencil.

"I'll un-write it again, as papa did, and then no one will know it."

So she rubbed and rubbed with the eraser; but while some of the pencil marks disappeared, great, dirty stains were left; and when she had rubbed almost through the paper, still it did not look as it had before it was written on, and the indentation of the pencil point was still plain in the paper.

She learned that "un-writing" was not so easy to do. So it is with naughty actions or words; you can never rub them out so perfectly that they won't leave some mark on the character.

## JUST A-FINKING.

ELSIE was provoked at Rob, and snatched her playthings from him angrily, and stood with flushed face and clouded brow as mother came in.

"Did I hear you say something naughty, daughter?"

"No'm," pouted Elsie after a moment's silence; "I was just a-finking how mean Rob is."

Then mamma told her it was just as bad to "fink" naughty things as to say them. Have you thought of that?

## PREACHING FAITH.

ONE summer evening, looking out of his window, Luther saw on a tree at hand a little bird making his brief and easy dispositions for a night's rest. "Look," said he, "how that little fellow preaches faith to us all? He takes hold of his twig, tucks his head under his wing, and goes to sleep, leaving God to think for him."

THE BAT

LITTLE bat, little bat,  
Flitting here and there;  
When 'tis day you slink away  
Out of sight; but when 'tis night,  
Then you quickly take your flight  
Through the air.

When the sun is shining bright,  
Little fellow, 'tis your night,  
Then you sleep, then you sleep,  
Hanging by your little feet.

When the sun has sunk away,  
Little fellow, 'tis your day;  
Then it is you that come out,  
Flying wildly all about.

All about, in and out,  
Here and there, through the air,  
Till the sun pops up his head,  
Telling you to go to bed,  
Little winged mouse.

LESSON NOTES.

FIRST QUARTER.

Matt. 14. 13-21.] LESSON II. [Jan. 8

THE MULTITUDE FED.

GOLDEN TEXT.

"Jesus said unto them, I am the bread of life."

QUESTIONS FOR HOME STUDY.

Who can tell about the death of John the Baptist? Why did Herod murder that good man? What should the story of his sin teach us?

1. Where did Jesus go to rest? Out in the quiet green fields.
2. Who followed him there? Crowds of people from the towns near by.
3. How did Jesus feel towards them? He pitied and wanted to help them.
4. What did the disciples say towards night? "Send the people away, that they may buy themselves bread."
5. What did Jesus say? "Give ye them to eat."
6. How much food had the disciples? Five loaves of bread and two fishes.
7. Where did they get this? How many people sat down on the grass? Five thousand men, besides women and children.
8. What did Jesus do before he broke the bread? He looked up to heaven and blessed it.
9. What does this teach us to do before we eat? How many ate of those few loaves? "They did all eat, and were filled."

10. How many fragments or pieces did they gather up? Twelve baskets full

11. Should you like to have been the "lad" who brought the bread to Jesus? How can you help Jesus now? If a penny is all we have to give, what may we be sure of? Jesus can make it do whatever he pleases.

12. Is it any harder for God to multiply loaves of bread than to make grain grow? Why do we call it a miracle? It is just as easy, but it is not God's usual way of working.

13. What did Jesus say of himself? (Repeat the GOLDEN TEXT) What did he mean to teach the people then and now? That he can do for our souls what bread does for our bodies.

14. What does bread do for our bodies? It strengthens them; makes them grow; keeps them alive.

WORDS WITH LITTLE PEOPLE.

1. Where was Jesus? Out in the fields.
2. Who came to him? Great crowds of people.

3. What did Jesus do all day? He taught and healed them.

4. What did his disciples say at night? "Send the people away."

5. What did Jesus say? "Give ye them to eat."

6. How much food had they? Five loaves and two fishes.

7. How many people were there? More than five thousand.

8. What did Jesus tell them? To sit down on the grass.

9. Who prayed and broke the bread? Jesus himself.

10. How many had a piece? Everybody ate all they wanted.

11. What does Jesus say in the GOLDEN TEXT?

12. Do our souls need this Bread? As much as our bodies need food.

CATECHISM QUESTION.

*How will they be employed?* In praising and serving God.

Matt. 14. 22-30.] LESSON III. [Jan. 15.

JESUS WALKING ON THE SEA

GOLDEN TEXT.

"Be of good cheer; it is I: be not afraid."

QUESTIONS FOR HOME STUDY.

Who can tell about the wonderful supper out in the fields? Can little children help Jesus now? What did Jesus call himself? Why?

1. What did the disciples do after supper? They went away in a little ship or boat.

2. Where did Jesus go? Up in a mountain, alone, to pray.

3. How long was he there? Till nearly morning.

4. What happened to the disciples meanwhile? A dreadful storm swept over the lake.

5. Who saw their danger? Jesus, who sees all our troubles.

6. What did he do? He went to them, walking on the water.

7. Why were the disciples frightened when they saw him? They thought it was a spirit.

8. What did Jesus say to them? (Repeat Golden Text) What is he still saying to his people? What did Peter want to do? Walk on the water to meet Jesus

9. When Peter felt the strong waves, what happened? He was afraid, and began to sink

10. What did Jesus immediately do? He stretched out his hand and caught Peter.

11. What happened when Jesus reached the ship? The wind ceased.

12. What did the disciples say? "O a truth thou art the Son of God!"

13. Did Jesus deny this? He did not, and so we know it was true.

14. What did the men of Gennesaret do when they heard Jesus had come? What should this teach us to do? What are often likened to storms and deep waters? Sickness, sorrow, and all kinds of trouble.

WORDS WITH LITTLE PEOPLE.

1. Where did Jesus go after that wonderful supper? Into a mountain to pray.
2. Where were his disciples? On the sea, in a ship.
3. What was the night? Very rough and stormy.
4. Who saw their danger? Jesus
5. How did he go to them? He walked on the water
6. Were the disciples glad? They were frightened at first.
7. What did Jesus say? "It is I, be not afraid."
8. What did Peter try to do? Walk on the water to Jesus
9. Could he do it alone? No; Jesus had to help him.
10. What happened when Jesus reached the boat? The wind ceased.
11. What did the disciples say? "Thou art the Son of God."
12. Why need Christians never be afraid?

CATECHISM QUESTION.

*In what manner will they serve God in heaven?* We cannot tell how they will serve Him until we go there.



NEW YEAR'S MORNING.

## NEW-YEAR'S MORNING.

BY MOLLIE P. COPE.

ERE the east had grown bright with the coming of the dawn,  
 And the starlight still lay on the snow-covered lawn,  
 Aroused from soft slumber and sweet dreams of bliss  
 By sister's kind voice and her warm, loving kiss,  
 Our Carrie and Eddie in night-ropes of white,  
 And tangled brown ringlets and eyes beaming bright,  
 Have hastened downstairs, and with noiseless bare feet  
 Are crossing the hall the dear mamma to greet,  
 With a glad "Merry New-year" just ready to burst  
 From ruby lips eager to utter them first.  
 With hearts beating faster, and cheeks all abloom,  
 They're ready for storming her warm, cozy room.  
 There are visions of stockings now hung on the rack,  
 Well filled from Kris Kringle's ponderous pack.

There are kisses, surprises, and blessings in store  
 Just waiting inside of that half open door.  
 O precious young darlings! your radiant charms  
 Full soon will be clasped in a fond mother's arms;  
 And Bethlehem's story her lips will repeat,  
 So old and so new, yet ever so sweet.  
 Ah, well, if that story in your lives be so wrought  
 That your actions with Christ-love may ever be fraught—  
 Ah, well, if ye go from this bright Christian home,  
 To tell of his love to poor mortals who roam  
 In sadness and darkness, and bowed down with grief  
 Till like the dear Christ you bring them relief,  
 Your hands ever ready to help those in need—  
 Then each coming New-year will be merry indeed.

A LITTLE boy complained to his mother that the teacher could not remember his name. "When she speaks to me," he said, "she always calls me 'Silence.'"

## LENDING TO THE LORD.

A LITTLE boy's father who did not believe the Bible gave him a half-dollar and told him to put it in the bank and get interest for it. Soon after he went out and met a little girl crying.

"What is the matter?" he asked.

"I'm hungry," said the child. "I've had no breakfast, and there is no bread at home."

"Come with me," said the boy. He was rich; he had a half-dollar, and that would buy a great deal of bread. Besides he remembered just then a Bible verse his mother had taught him: "He that giveth to the poor lendeth to the Lord; and that which he hath given will he pay him again." So he gave the little girl his half-dollar.

Not long afterwards the father asked him what he had done with the money.

"I lent it, father."

"Lent it? lent it? To whom?"

"To the Lord"

"But how is that? What do you mean?"

"Why, father, don't you remember the Bible says, 'He that giveth to the poor lendeth to the Lord!' I gave it to a poor little girl who was crying 'cause she had nothing to eat."

"Well, well, you are a keen fellow; here's another half-dollar for your smartness."

The boy took the money, saying, "I knew it would come, father, but I didn't think it would come so soon."

This little boy was afterwards Gov. Briggs, of Massachusetts.

## A HAPPY NEW YEAR.

A BRIGHT, happy, joyous New Year, a year of health and gladness, a year of abundance from earth and abundance from heaven, we wish to all our many readers. May life be prolonged and prosperity enlarged. May hearth-fires burn brightly and friends be warm and true. May every domestic and every childish joy spring fresh and strong. May all the full round year, with its stately procession of months, its three hundred and sixty-five golden days, its fifty-two priceless Sabbaths, be a continuous and uninterrupted blessing from the bounteous Giver of all good gifts.

A LITTLE boy, seeing two nestling birds pecking at each other, asked his elder brother what they were doing. "They are quarreling," said he. "No," replied the child; "that cannot be; they are brothers." What a blessed thing if all children could remember that brothers should never quarrel.