

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

Covers damaged/
Couverture endommagée

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

Cover title missing/
Le titre de couverture manque

Coloured maps/
Cartes géographiques en couleur

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

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

Bound with other material/
Relié avec d'autres documents

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

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.

Additional comments:/
Commentaires supplémentaires:

Coloured pages/
Pages de couleur

Pages damaged/
Pages endommagées

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

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

Pages detached/
Pages détachées

Showthrough/
Transparence

Quality of print varies/
Qualité inégale de l'impression

Continuous pagination/
Pagination continue

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

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

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

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

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

THE SUNBEAM

ENLARGED SERIES.—VOL. V.]

TORONTO, AUGUST 16, 1884.

[No. 17.

IN THE MEADOW.

THIS merry maiden is making the most of the holidays. What a picture of health and content she is, as crowned with wild-flowers, and half-buried among the grass,

Work while you work,
And play while you play,
This is the way
To be happy and gay.

little streams of water ran across the way, but all was dry and hot, and the sun's rays scorched him. How he wished for a cooling cloud, for any thing to screen him from the hot beams. His face grew



IN THE MEADOW.

she rests her dimpled cheeks upon her hands and looks at us with such a saucy smile. No thought of books or study or cares, for is not this the holidays? Right you are, my merry maid—

A ROCK IN A WEARY LAND.
A MISSIONARY had a long way to walk. It was not over grassy fields, or through pleasant, shady woods, but along a stony path where were no grass nor shade. No

red, his breath came short as he panted on his way.

At last he came to a tall rock that stood in the midst of the plain. One side of the rock leaned over the path, and under it, as

an overhanging roof, he seated himself to rest. He took from his pocket a lunch of bread and fruit and a bottle of water, and sitting there, he thought of those beautiful Bible words that compare Jesus to "the shadow of a great rock in a weery land."

MORNING HYMN.

THE morning bright,
With rosy light,
Has waked me from my sleep:
Father, I own
Thy love alone
Thy little one doth keep.

All through the day
I humbly pray,
Be thou my guard and guide;
My sins forgive,
And let me live,
Dear Jesus, near thy side.

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.....	2 00
Sunday-School Banner, 32 pp., 8vo., monthly.....	0 60
6 copies and upwards.....	0 60
Canadian Scholar's Quarterly, 20 pp., 8vo.....	0 00
Quarterly Review Service. By the year, 24c. a dozen: \$2	
per 100, per quarter, 6c. a dozen; 50c. per 100.	
Home and School, 8 pp., 4to., semi-monthly, single copies.....	0 30
Less than 20 copies.....	0 25
Over 20 copies.....	0 22
Pleasant Hours, 8 pp., quarto, semi-monthly,	
when less than 20 copies.....	0 22
20 to 40 copies.....	0 22
Over 40 copies.....	0 20
Bureau Leaf, 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, S. F. Hoottin,
3 Murray Street, Wesleyan Book Room,
Montreal, Halifax, N. S.

The Sunbeam.

TORONTO, AUGUST 16, 1884.

A LESSON STORY.

WHAT can be brighter than the sun? It shires into the least little crack, and finds a place even in the darkest spots. And it is always shining, though sometimes out of sight. God, the great God who lives in heaven, has an eye that can reach farther than the beam of the sun. It can see into our hearts; it can read all our thoughts; we cannot get away from it. If we do wrong, we feel it upon us, and it hurts like a sharp sting; but if we are doing right it gives us comfort and joy to remember that God sees and knows all about us. Once a wicked boy made his mother a great deal of trouble. Often she would look at him with such love and sorrow in her eye that he could not bear it. He left his home and went far away, but still he could see her

sad eye, and at last he could stand it no longer: he went back to ask her to forgive him, and to be a better boy. Dear children, let us always try to do whatever we do in the light, and then we shall not fear God's eye.

DORA'S HOUSEKEEPING.

ONE morning Dora's mother was going away to the next town. She was going to bring grandma for a visit. The carriage was waiting before she was quite ready. "Now I shall not have time to finish my work," she said. "I will let you sweep the sitting-room, Dora. You did it very nicely last week, and I know you want to help me."

Dora was pouting because she could not go in the carriage with her mother. She thought it was very cruel that she must stay at home when she wanted to go so much. So she did not answer, but sat by the window pouting till the carriage was gone. Then she said to herself, "I don't feel like sweeping, and I don't care how I do it. I think it's too bad that I can't go to ride!"

So she swept the sitting-room in a very heedless manner. She did not get the dust-pan and take up the litter; she only brushed it together and left it under the hearth-rug.

When her mother came home she praised her for making the room so neat. Grandma praised her too. She said, "I like to see children do their work well. Then I feel sure they will do their work well when they are grown up. I am glad if our little girl is going to be a good housekeeper."

O how Dora felt! She was so ashamed of what she had done. She kept thinking of the litter under the hearth-rug. She was afraid some one would move the rug and see it. She was unhappy all the rest of the day. When she went to sleep at night she dreamed that she could not find the dust-pan.

She woke very early the next morning and went down stairs alone. She found the dust-pan and brushed up the litter as carefully as she could. It seemed easy enough to do it now. She wished that she had done it at first; then she would have deserved praise from her mother and grandmother.

Dora remembered this for a long time. I am not sure that she ever forgot it; and it taught her a good lesson. She found that wrong-doing made her very unhappy. When she grew older she learned to be a neat housekeeper.—*Our Little Ones.*



THE LITTLE GRANDMOTHER.

THE LITTLE GRANDMOTHER.

WHAT a comical grandmother is this. The big cap and the spectacles do not correspond very well with the plump cheeks and laughing eyes and mouth. I am afraid the knitting is more for show than for use. What a roguish look the merry little maiden has, and how grandma will laugh when she comes in and finds her easy chair and cap and gown occupied by her pet grandchild. I don't think she will be very angry, do you?

TWO SIDES OF A SENTIMENT.

WHEN two-year-old May Blossom
Came down in clear white dress,
And runs to find "dear Auntie,"
And claim her sweet caress,
Then Auntie takes up Blossom,
And her eyes they glow and shine
Oh! pretty baby Blossom,
If you were only mine!

When Blossom, in the pantry,
High mounted on the chair,
Has nibbled at the icing
Till half the cake is bare,
Then Auntie puts down Blossom,
And her eyes they grow and shine,
Oh! naughty baby Blossom,
If you were only mine!

THE DOVE OF PEACE.

WHEN Jesus lived in our world he went into the water one day and was baptized by John, and as he came out of the water the Spirit of God came down in the form of a dove and alighted upon him. How wonderful that was! But is it not wonderful, too, that God's holy dove of peace and love should come to live in our sinful hearts? But, dear little ones, do not forget that he cannot live there if we let naughty thoughts and tempers stay!



THE SWING.

THE SWING.

WHAT a merry swing little Maude Matchett is having. It is evidently holiday time and no thought of lessons troubles these young folks. You can almost hear their screams of delight as they shout and laugh with glee.

Give the children holidays,
Let them be jolly days.
Better men hereafter
Shall we have for laughter,
Freely shouted in the woods,
Till the echoes ring again.

FOOTPRINTS.

"WHAT is that, father?" asked Benny.
"It is a footprint, my son; and it is a sign that some one came into our front garden last night."

"It must be," replied Benny; "for there could not be a footprint without somebody had been there to make it."

"That is true, Benjamin; and now,

show me some of the footprints of the Creator?"

"I don't understand you, father," Benny said.

"Well, who made all these beautiful flowers; these splendid trees; the clouds up in the sky; the great round earth; and set the mighty sun flaming in the heavens, and started the bright moon?"

"Oh, God to be sure!"

"Then all these things are but footprints of the Creator. They are the sign that there is a Creator, and that he has been here. See this ice-plant that I hold—man could never have made it; see all the glistening grass, hear all the chirping birds—man did not and could not make them. God made them; and they are all simple 'footprints' of the great Creator, to prove to us that there is a good and great God, whom we love, worship, and obey. Do you understand?"

"Yes, father, I understand very well now, and I thank you for teaching me that lesson."—*Children's Friend.*

THEY DIDN'T THINK.

ONCE a trap was baited
With a piece of cheese,
It tickled so a little mouse
It almost made him sneeze.
An old rat said, "There's danger;
Be careful where you go!"
"Nonsense!" said the other;
"I don't think you know."
So he walked in boldly—
Nobody in sight;
First he took a nibble,
Then he took a bite;
Close the trap together
Snapped as quick as wink,
Catching "mousy" fast there,
'Cause he didn't think.

Once there was a robin
Lived outside the door,
Who wanted to go inside
And hop upon the floor.
"Oh, no!" said the mother;
"You must stay with me,
Little birds are safest
Sitting in a tree."
"I don't care," said robin,
And gavo his tail a fling,
"I don't think the old folks
Know quite every thing."
Down he flew, and kitty seized him
Before he'd time to blink;
"Oh," he cried, "I'm sorry!
But I didn't think.

Now, my little children,
You who read this song,
Don't you see what trouble
Comes of thinking wrong?
And can't you take a warning
From their dreadful fate
Who began their thinking
When it was too late?
Don't think there's always surety
Where no danger shows;
Don't suppose you know more
Than anybody knows;
But when you're warned of ruin,
Pause upon the brink,
And don't go over headlong,
'Cause he didn't think.

—S. S. Advocate.

WHAT GEORGE COULD DO.—George and Ray and Bert were playing together. Ray was cross and wanted everything his own way. Bert grew cross, too, and soon the boys were quarrelling sadly. George tried to make peace but he could not, so he went home and told mamma all about it. "You see, mamma," he said, "I couldn't do anything but just go away." It is not best to stay where there is trouble, unless one can help to stop it.

MAMMA'S LITTLE COMFORT.

I know a little girlie
 With loving eyes so blue,
 And lips just made for smiling,
 And heart that's kind and true.
 She wears no dainty dresses,
 No jewels does she own,
 But the greatest of all treasures
 Is her little self alone.

Her name is "Mother's Comfort,"
 For all the livelong day
 Her busy little fingers
 Help mother's cares away.
 The sunshine loves to glisten
 And hide in her soft hair,
 And dimples chase each other
 About her cheeks so fair.

Oh, this darling little girlie
 With the diamonds in her eyes
 Makes in mother's heart a sunshine
 Brighter far than floods the skies.
 But the name that suits her better,
 And makes her glad eyes shine,
 Is the name of "Mother's Comfort"—
 This little treasure mine.

ILLUMINATED BIBLES.

AN old man sat in his lonely room.
 What was he doing? It was hundreds of
 years ago, and he was writing a Bible, for
 in those days people had not learned to
 print books, and every book had to be made
 by hand with pen and ink. If you could
 have looked over that old man's shoulder
 you would have seen that he was not only
 writing the books, but he was making the
 page gay with bright-colored inks; some of
 the letters were beautifully traced with
 gold and silver; on some pages the pen was
 used to make very pretty margins and
 bright pictures. But your Bible, all in
 black and white, should be just as precious
 to you, because it is God's word.

GOD COUNTS.

A BROTHER and a sister were playing in
 the dining-room, when their mother set a
 basket of cakes on the tea-table and went
 out.

"How nice they look!" said the boy,
 reaching to take one.

His sister earnestly objected, and even
 drew back his hand, repeating that it was
 against their mother's directions.

"She did not count them," said he.

"But perhaps God did," answered the
 sister.

"You are right," he replied; "God does
 count, for the Bible says that 'the very
 hairs of your head are all numbered.'"

LESSON NOTES.

THIRD QUARTER.

B.C. 1017.] LESSON VIII. [Aug. 24.]

THE PLAGUE STAYED.

2 Sam. 24. 15-25. Commit to memory verses 24, 25.

GOLDEN TEXT.

So the Lord was entreated for the land,
 and the plague was stayed from Israel.
 2 Sam. 24. 25.

OUTLINE.

1. The Hand of Destruction, v. 15. 16.
2. The Voice of Supplication, v. 17.
3. The Altar unto the Lord, v. 18-25.

QUESTIONS FOR HOME STUDY.

What did God send upon Israel? A
 great plague.

How many people died of the plague?
 Seventy thousand.

Who stayed the hand of the destroying
 angel at Jerusalem? The Lord.

Where was the angel standing? By the
 threshing-place of Araunah the Jebusite.

What is a threshing-place? A round
 plot of ground where corn is trodden out
 by oxen.

What did David say unto the Lord when
 he saw the angels? "I have sinned."

What did he ask of the Lord? To
 punish him, but spare his people. [Repeat
 GOLDEN TEXT.]

What was David commanded to do? To
 build an altar unto the Lord.

Where was he to build it? In the
 threshing-floor of Araunah.

What was David commanded to do? To
 build an altar unto the Lord.

Where was he to build it? In the
 threshing-floor of Araunah.

What did David do? He went up to
 Araunah to buy the threshing-floor.

Where was the threshing-floor? On
 Mount Moriah, north-east of Zion.

What did Araunah do? He offered to
 give the king the threshing-floor and every-
 thing else he wanted.

What did the king reply? "Nay, I will
 buy it off thee."

For what did David buy the threshing-
 floor and oxen? For fifty shekels of silver.

Why did David refuse Araunah's offer?
 He would not offer sacrifices to God that
 cost him nothing.

What did David offer upon the altar
 which he built? Burnt-offerings to stay
 the plague, and peace-offerings of thanks-
 giving when the plague ceased.

WORDS WITH LITTLE PEOPLE.

Little people sometimes forget—

That God sees all their acts.

That God knows all their thoughts.

That if they forget him he will let them
 suffer.

That if they disobey his commands he
 will not count them among his people.

"For this is the love of God that we
 keep his commandments."

DOCTRINAL SUGGESTION.—Atonement for
 sin.

CATECHISM QUESTIONS.

Who was the Virgin Mary? The mother
 of Jesus.

Who were the Jews? The children of
 Israel, whom God chose for his own people.

B.C. —.] LESSON IX. [Aug. 31.]

GOD'S WORKS AND WORD.

Psa. 19. 1-14. Commit to memory verses 7-11.

GOLDEN TEXT.

Thou hast magnified thy word above all
 thy name. Psa. 138. 2.

OUTLINE.

1. God in Nature, v. 1-6.
2. God in Grace, v. 7-14.

QUESTIONS FOR HOME STUDY.

What declares the glory of God and
 shows the works of his hands? The
 heavens, or firmament.

What story do they tell throughout all
 the earth? The story of God's greatness
 and wisdom.

What did God make in the heavens? A
 tabernacle for the sun.

What does the sun give to the earth?
 Light and heat.

What is more perfect than God's works?
 God's law. [Repeat GOLDEN TEXT.]

What is God's law? Always right, pure,
 holy, and true.

What does God ask of us? Obedience
 to his law.

What is more to be desired than fine gold
 or sweetest honey? The judgments of God.

What do we gain by keeping God's law?
 A great reward.

From what does David ask to be made
 clean? From secret faults.

Who only can cleanse the heart and keep
 it pure? God.

When will our words and thoughts be
 acceptable in God's sight? When they
 come from a pure heart.

For what should we pray, like David?
 To be kept from deliberate sins.

Who is our Strength and our Redeemer?
 The Lord.

WORDS WITH LITTLE PEOPLE.

God's word is true.

God's word is just.

God's word is holy.

If you reject God's word, you reject God.
 "Turn thou to thy God"

DOCTRINAL SUGGESTION.—God the Cre-
 ator.

CATECHISM QUESTIONS.

Who were the Gentiles? All nations
 beside the Jews.

Who was Caesar Augustus? The Emperor
 of Rome at the time when our Lord was
 born.