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THE SUNBEAM

ENLARGED SERIES.—VOL. VII.]

TORONTO, JUNE 19, 1886.

[No. 13

THE NEW HOOP.

How proud this young girl seems of her new hoop. I wonder if she knows what pretty picture she makes framed in by its graceful circle. This bright summer weather is the time for out-of-door games and sports. We hope that all our little friends will make the most of it and lay in a stock of health that will last them for a long, long time.

—:—

THE BOY WHO TRIED.

MANY years ago a boy lived in the West of England. He was poor. One day, during the play-hour, he did not go forth with the other lads to sport but sat down under a tree by a little brook. He put his head upon his hand, and began thinking. What about? He said to himself: How strange it is! This land used to belong to our family. Under fields and that use, and all the trees round, were once ours. Now we don't own any of this land, and the houses are not ours any longer. If I could but get all this property



THE NEW HOOP.

back!" He then whispered two words. "I'll try."

He went back to school that afternoon to begin to try. He was soon removed to a superior school, where he did the same. By-and-by he entered the army, and eventually went to India as an officer. His abilities, but still more his energy and determination, secured promotion. He became a man of mark. At length he rose to the highest post which a person could occupy in that land, he was made governor general. In twenty years he came back to England and bought all the property which had once belonged to his family. The poor West-of-England boy had become the renowned Warren Hastings.

—:—

ONE morning Freddie arose, looking very much out of sorts, and soon showed that he was in a very ill humor.

"What is the matter with my Freddie this morning?" said mamma. "Are you sick?" "No, ma'am," he said, with a sigh; "but I got up wrong side out."

HEATHEN CHILDREN.

Does not Jesus love the children
 Who now dwell in heathen lands?
 Would he give them like blessing—
 Lay on them his gentle hands?
 Yes, oh, yes! the Saviour's pity
 Limitless and ceaseless flows;
 And he died that he might rescue
 Them, with you, from endless woes.
 And he bids you send the knowledge
 Of his love to them afar,—
 To the children who in darkness
 See not our bright Morning Star.
 Oh! be earnest that the tidings
 Which to you such mercies bring
 May go forth to scatter gladness,
 Making all the desert sing.

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The Sunbeam.

TORONTO, JUNE 19, 1886.

HOW GOD FORGIVES.

A LITTLE girl knelt to pray, but the memory of a wrong done that day came between her soul and Christ. She had disobeyed her father. She rose and went to his room. "Papa," said she, as the tears filled her eyes and choked her voice; "I have come to tell you something that I did that was wrong to-day. I want to ask you to forgive me." "My dear child," was the answer, "I do not want you to tell me. I forgive you freely without." He dried away her tears and sent her back rejoicing. As she knelt once more for her heavenly Father's blessing, the readiness of her earthly father to forgive her was to her a type of the divine forgiveness.

RELIGION cannot pass away. The burning of a little straw may hide the stars of the sky; but the stars are there, and will reappear.

"HALF HER FAULT."

"Why, why! what's the matter with papa's girlie, now?" asked Mr. Gray, tenderly, as his little Amy ran in crying, and hid her face on his breast.

"Oh, it's that horrid Fanny! She does all sorts of hateful things to me, and then she turns and tells tales to her mother; and she always takes her part. And I haven't got any mother to take my part now!"

"No," said her father, sorrowfully, glancing at her little black frock. "But, dear mamma is up in heaven, and she would not like to see her little girl in such a passion!"

"Well, I don't like Fanny one bit, nor Aunt Harriet, either. I just wish they weren't going to live here!"

"But, then, who would take care of Amy, and look after her clothes, and see to her if she is sick? Who would attend to the house and the servants? All that is a great deal of trouble; and papa is very grateful to Aunt Harriet for undertaking it."

Amy had not thought of this. It quieted her a little, but she presently broke out again:

"Well, she ought not to let Fanny tease me, anyhow!"

"No; Fanny must not be allowed to tease you," said her father. "But how does she tease you? What has she done just now?"

"Oh, she meddles with my things, and she won't play what I want her, and she's just cross!"

"And are you sure you're as good-natured as you might be, Amy? I will speak if it is necessary, but I had rather you would try to better things yourself, darling."

Her father's sorrowful tone touched Amy.

"I will try, papa," she said, throwing her arms round his neck, and kissing him.

"I guess it was half my fault, anyhow!"

CARRY A LIGHT.

IN France, every carriage, or cart or waggon must, after sundown, carry a light; and quite right, too. On those mountain roads where would we be, if our carriage encountered a hay-cart just at the turn of a road, or at the edge of a precipice? It is very curious to see a little lantern gleaming out from a moving hill of hay, but it is in every way the correct thing. How we wish that all our acquaintances carried a light! Be they good or bad, we are glad to know where they are, and where they are going,



TELL THE TRUTH.

for then we know how to deal with. Your dark men are dreadful men! They seem to be afraid of discovering their own whereabouts, and we know not whether they are friends or foes. We are bound to drive warily when these people are about, and we should, in their neighbourhood, be doubly careful to keep our own lamp burning brightly.—C. H. Spurgeon.

TELL THE TRUTH.

Don't be afraid, little Johnnie, my boy:
 Open the door and go in;
 The longer you shrink from confessing a fault,
 The harder it is to begin.
 No wonder you wait, with a pitiful face,
 And dread the confession to make;
 For you know when you're naughty, the worst of it all
 Is making your mother's heart ache.
 But courage, my boy! Never mind if the shoes
 Are muddy, and wet, and all that;
 Never mind if your clothes have been terribly torn,
 And you've ruined your pretty new hat.
 Go in like a man, and tell mother the truth.
 Like a brave little lad; and you'll see,
 How happy a boy who confesses a fault,
 And is truthful and honest, can be.

Be honest, my boy, be honest, I say;
 Be honest at work, be honest at play;
 The same in the dark as when in the light.
 Your deeds need not then be kept out of sight.



THE TIGER-CUB.

A PLEASANT pet is your tiger-cub, young man, but the day will come when you will not be able thus to fondle and to hold him. The full-grown tiger, with muscle, paw, claw and fang, will be too strong for you. Beware of that day!

And you, young man, who are playing with the fascinating temptations of the world and the flesh, beware! The little indulgences so pleasing to you now, the sins that are so agreeable and so easy to drop—as you suppose—before you know it will be too strong for you. The impure thoughts, the secret reading of debasing books and papers, the dallying with bad company and with strong drink, the nibbling at dishonesty, the beginnings of gambling,—these pleasant tiger-cubs will soon have you in their power. You will not control them; they will overpower and rend you. Beware of petting tiger-cubs!

RUTH AND DICK.

DICK had been ill for a long while. His little sister Ruth had been very kind to him.

"I will read to you all day and all night, if you wish me to do so," she said.

Dick laughed at this speech. He was too weak, though, to laugh very loud. Tears came into Ruth's eyes when she saw how pale he looked.

"Ask Jesus to make you willing always to help your sick brother," said Ruth's mother.

"Oh, mother, I need not ask Jesus to

do that. Of course I shall be glad to help Dick."

But one day, while Ruth was having a fine play with her paper dolls, her mother looked in, and said.

"Ruth dear, will you go up stairs now, and talk with Dick for a little while?"

Ruth sighed. To tell the truth, she was a little bit tired of being in a sick room. Then she thought of Dick's pale face, and of what her mother had said.

"I had better kneel right down now, and ask Jesus to keep me sweet and kind to my sick brother," she said.

Then she pushed her paper dolls into a box, and ran up to Dick. They had a nice talk. Dick said:

"Oh, how much better I feel for your visit, you dear, good little thing!"

He never knew how hard it was for Ruth to come to him that afternoon. But Ruth had found that we need

help from God to keep us loving to our friends.

ENLISTING SOLDIERS FOR JESUS.

A LITTLE boy went to his pastor with the question: "Is there anything a boy like me can do for Jesus?" The pastor asked him if he had a boy-friend especially dear to him. He said he had. He was told to pray earnestly that his friend might become a Christian, and then tell him he was praying for him, and invite him to give his heart to God. Soon both boys were rejoicing together in the love of Jesus and ready to work for him. This gave little Harry an idea of how he might win souls, and he set about in real earnest and soon had enlisted a large number of recruits in the army of Jesus.

Nothing will do more to strengthen your own purpose and make you a brave, true soldier, than trying to induce others to join you in Christian service. Certainly nothing will be more pleasing to your Captain than such work. He will put in your mind thoughts of the friends you may win, and give you right words to say to them, if you begin as did little Harry, by praying for them. Every one of you little readers, has at least one associate who is usually ready to do as you wish. God has given you this influence over your playmates and friends, and he wants you to use it in this way. Will not every one of you, dear children, become a recruiting officer for our glorious Captain, and begin at once to try to enlist soldiers in his army?—*Rev. J. H. James.*

"SAFE."

BABY knelt on her little bed;

The soft light gilded her wavy hair;
And she clasped her hands, and closed her eyes,

And raised her innocent face to the skies,
Where the angels silenced their symphonies
To hear her lisp her evening prayer.

Mother bent o'er the little bed,

And sealed the lips with a loving kiss,
Then, as she lingeringly turned away
From the place where her sleeping darling lay,

In an earnest whisper I heard her pray.

"God bless my baby, and make her his."

Baby lay on her little bed,

The soft light gilded her wavy hair,
Clasped were her hands, and closed her eyes,
And her innocent face was raised to the skies,

Where angels chanted sweet melodies

In praise of him who answers prayer.

Mother wept o'er the little bed;

The lips were sealed that she bent to kiss;
Yet, as bitterly mourning she knelt to pray
In the place where her sleeping darling lay,
"Thank God!" through her sobbing I heard
her say,

"Who has blessed my baby and made her
His."

"IT MAKES ALL WRONG."

"PLEASE, father, is it all wrong to go pleasuring on the Lord's Day? My teacher says it is."

"Why, child, perhaps it is not exactly right."

"Then it is wrong, isn't it, father."

"Oh! I don't quite know that; if it is only once in a while."

"Father, you know how fond I am of sums?"

"Yes, John, I'm glad you are; I want you to do them well, and be quick and clever at figures; but why do you talk of sums just now?"

"Because, father, if there is one little figure put wrong in a sum, it makes it all wrong, however large the amount is."

"To be sure, child, it does."

"Then, please, father, don't you think, if God's Day is put wrong now and then, it makes all wrong?"

"Put wrong, child—how?"

"I mean, father, put to a wrong use."

"That brings it very close," said the father, as speaking to himself, and then added: "John, it is wrong to break God's holy Sabbath. He has forbidden it, and your teacher was quite right."

"Remember the Sabbath day to keep it holy."—*Kind Words.*

LESSON NOTES.

SECOND QUARTERLY REVIEW.—JUNE 27.
REVIEW QUESTIONS.

Lesson I.—GOLDEN TEXT: The Word was made flesh, and dwelt among us. Who is the Word of God? Jesus Christ. What did John the Baptist proclaim Jesus to be? The Light of the world. What does Christ promise to them that believe on him? Power to become the sons of God. What glory did he show the world? The glory of a holy life and mighty works.

Lesson II.—GOLDEN TEXT: The two disciples heard him speak, and they followed Jesus. Who followed Jesus? John and Andrew. What did they become? The disciples of Jesus. Whom did Andrew bring to Jesus? His brother Simon. What did Jesus say to Philip? "Follow me." What did Philip tell Nathanael? "We have found Jesus of Nazareth." What did Jesus tell them? "Thou shalt see great things."

Lesson III.—GOLDEN TEXT: This beginning of miracles did Jesus in Cana of Galilee, and manifested forth his glory, and his disciples believed on him. What miracle was it? The turning of the water into wine. Where was Jesus? At a wedding. Who was with him? His mother and his disciples.

Lesson IV.—GOLDEN TEXT: Ye must be born again. To whom did Jesus say this? To Nicodemus, a Jewish teacher. What did Nicodemus reply? How can a man be born again when he is old? How did Jesus answer? "Except a man be born of water and of the Spirit he cannot see the kingdom of God." Whom did God send to save the world? His only begotten Son, Jesus. What does Jesus give to all who believe on him? Eternal life.

Lesson V.—GOLDEN TEXT: God is a Spirit, and they that worship him must worship him in spirit and in truth. To whom does Jesus say this? To the Samaritan woman at Jacob's Well. Why had she come there? To draw water. What did Jesus say he could give her? The living water. Of what did she tell him? Of their long expected Saviour. What was Jesus's answer? "I am he."

Lesson VI.—GOLDEN TEXT: One soweth and another reapeth. What awaits both sower and reaper? A heavenly reward. What did Jesus tell his disciples? That the fields were white with harvest. What kind of a harvest? The hearts of men waiting to believe on their Saviour. Who believed on Jesus? Many of the Samaritans.

Lesson VII.—GOLDEN TEXT: Jesus saith

unto him, Go thy way, thy son liveth. Whose son did Jesus heal? The son of the nobleman of Capernaum. Who believed on Jesus? The nobleman and all his house.

Lesson VIII.—GOLDEN TEXT: Wilt thou be made whole? Of whom did Jesus ask this question? Of the sick man by the pool of Bethesda. What did he reply? Sir, I have no one to help me. What did Jesus say to him? Take up thy bed and walk. Who were angry with Jesus because he healed on the Sabbath-day? The Jews. What did he tell them? My Father worketh, and I work.

Lesson IX.—GOLDEN TEXT: Jesus saith unto them, I am the bread of life. How is Jesus the bread of life? As bread keeps our bodies alive, so Jesus can keep our souls alive forever. How many did Jesus feed with the five loaves and two fishes? Five thousand people. Where did he go afterwards? To the mountain to pray. What did the disciples do? They entered a boat to go to Capernaum. Who came to them on the water? Jesus.

Lesson X.—GOLDEN TEXT: Lord, evermore give us this bread. For what were the people asking? For the bread of God sent down from heaven. What did Jesus tell them? I am the bread of life. Who will never hunger? Those who come to Jesus by faith. For what did Jesus come down from heaven? That men might believe on him, and have everlasting life.

Lesson XI.—GOLDEN TEXT: Thou art the Christ, the Son of the living God. Who believed that Jesus was the Christ? Many of the people. Who sent officers to arrest Jesus? The Jewish rulers. What word did they bring back? Never man so spake. How did the rulers feel toward Jesus? They hated him, and wanted to kill him.

Lesson XII.—GOLDEN TEXT: Your father Abraham rejoiced to see my day, and he saw it, and was glad. What day did Jesus mean? The time when he should come down from heaven to save men. What question did the Jews ask him? Hast thou seen Abraham? What was his reply? Before Abraham was, I am. Why did the Jews try to stone Jesus? Because he made himself equal with God.

THIRD QUARTER.

STUDIES IN THE WRITINGS OF JOHN.

A.D. 29.] LESSON I. [July 4.

JESUS AND THE BLIND MAN.

John 9. 1-17. Commit to memory verses 1-4.

GOLDEN TEXT.

One thing I know, that, whereas I was blind, now I see. John 9. 25.

OUTLINE.

1. Darkness, v. 1-4.
2. Light, v. 5-7.
3. Wonder, v. 8-17.

QUESTIONS FOR HOME STUDY.

Whom did Jesus see in the streets of Jerusalem? A man blind from his birth.

How did the disciples question Jesus about him? What sin did this man or his parents do that he should be born blind?

What did Jesus tell them? That neither the sins of the man nor of his parents was the cause of his blindness.

Why was this allowed? That men might see the power of God.

Whom had God sent to show forth his power? His Son Jesus.

What did Jesus do? He spit upon the ground and made clay, and put it upon the man's eyes.

What command did he give him? "Go, wash in the pool of Siloam."

Why did he command this? To try the man's faith in him.

What happened? The man washed, and came back seeing. (Repeat the GOLDEN TEXT.)

Why did some of the neighbours not know him? His face was changed.

How must it have looked? Bright and happy.

What did he see for the first time? The golden light of the sun.

What did the light show him? Many beautiful things.

What does Jesus tell us? "I am the light of the world."

How is he the light of the world? Because he shows us the beautiful things of heaven.

When does he open our eyes to see them? When we come to him and obey him.

Who refused to believe that Jesus was from God? The Pharisees.

What did the blind man say of him? He is a prophet.

WORDS WITH LITTLE PEOPLE.

Jesus gave the blind man sight,
Gave him light instead of night;
Broke the bands that bound him fast,
Sure he was he saw at last.

When Jesus comes into your little heart and takes the darkness of sin away and fills it with the light of forgiveness and joy and life, don't say you hope you are his child; you think he has forgiven you. Say you know it. Say that you are just as sure of it as the blind man was he saw.

DOCTRINAL SUGGESTION.—The light of the world.

CATECHISM QUESTIONS.

How may we be saved from sin? Only through Jesus Christ, the Eternal Son of God.

What did our Lord Jesus Christ do to save us? He was made man, suffered death in our stead, rose again from the dead, and went up into heaven.