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THE SUNBEAM

ENLARGED SERIES—VOL. VIII.]

TORONTO, JUNE 18, 1887.

[No. 13.



THE NEW PICTURE BOOK.

DOT'S SONG.

Out through the daisies white,
 And the wheat with its golden crown,
 Wandered, one summer's day,
 Sweet Dot, with her soft eyes brown;
 Singing, so loud and clear,
 A song which you all may sing:
 "God is so good, so kind! O dearly do I
 love him!

"He made the lovely blue sky
 Which stretches far over my head,
 And each blade of soft green grass
 To carpet the earth I tread.
 He painted the beautiful flowers,
 And the yellow butterfly's wing,
 God is so good, so kind! O dearly do I love
 him!"



THE CHILD MOSES.

"And we haven't seen half the kinds yet," said Fred thoughtfully.
 When Louis and Fred look on the good and beautiful things God has made hereafter, may be they will think of this little talk, and God's kind thought and care for us will seem more real and more blessed because their eyes have been opened to see it.

the river. Her baby's sister, Miriam, watched near by to see what would happen. Soon King Pharaoh's daughter came down to the river to bathe, and saw the ark among the bushes. She sent one of her maids to fetch it and when she saw the beautiful baby lying there she pitied it and loved it. Miriam went near, and offered to bring a nurse for the baby, and she brought the baby's own mother. Then Pharaoh's daughter told her to take the child and take care of it, and she would pay her wages. So the child grew, and the princess, who called him her son, named him Moses, which means "drawn out," because she drew him out of the water.

THE CHILD MOSES.

(This picture illustrates a recent lesson.)

PHARAOH, the cruel king of Egypt, saw that the children of Israel continued to grow in numbers, although their lives were made so bitter with hard work and cruel treatment, and he thought he would try another plan to make their numbers less. He told the women who took care of the little children born among the Israelites to kill all the boy babies as soon as they were born. The women would not do so wicked a thing, and then Pharaoh told his people to throw any Israelite baby boy they could find into the river and drown it, and so a great many dear little boys were drowned.

There was an Israelite woman named Jochebed, of the family of Levi. Her husband was of the same family, and his name was Amram. God gave them a little son, and the mother was so much afraid that her baby would be drowned, that she kept him hid for three months. But then she knew she could not keep him hidden longer, and so she made a little ark, something like a basket, of the reeds that grew by the river-side, and covered it with pitch. Then she put her baby into it, and laid him among the bushes that grew on the bank of

LITTLE ALICE.

LITTLE Alice was one of my Sabbath-school scholars, a fair-haired, blue-eyed little girl, whose beautiful face and sweet winning ways made her a favourite with all. Methinks I can see now the soft, tender look of her mild eyes fixed so earnestly upon me, as I endeavoured to impress upon her opening mind the gospel plan of salvation. One day I said to her:

"Alice, what will you do when you die and are called upon to stand before the judgment-seat of God to answer all the sins you have here upon earth?"

Her face glowed with emotion as she answered:

"Christ died for sinners; I will hide behind him. God will not look at me. He will look at Christ."—Selected.

BE a pattern to others, then all will go well.

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The Sunbeam.

TORONTO, JUNE 18, 1887.

THE KINDLY FRUITS OF THE EARTH.

LOUIS went to a fruit-store in the city one day with his mother. There he saw many kinds of fruits which he had never even heard of before, for Louis was a country boy. He asked a great many questions, and had quite a lesson in geography before he knew it.

After he went home he told Cousin Fred what he saw, and what he thought about it. "The world's bigger than I supposed," said Louis, "and somehow it seems as if it was better. Just see the dirty ground, and what nice things come out of it!"

"Yes, there's all the flowers; they come out of the dirt, don't they?" said Fred.

"Of course, and all the different kinds of the trees, some just made to look pretty, and some to give shade, and some to bear fruit. I don't see how God ever thought of so many kinds of things!"



THE FIRST RIDE.

JESUS DIED.

JESUS died upon the cross,
Full of tender love for us;
He can wash our sins away,
He can teach our hearts to pray.

Jesus watches all we do,
All we say, and think of, too;
When our friends we disobey—
When we're selfish at our play.

He the smallest effort sees
Of the child that tries to please;
Hears and answers every prayer
Of the child that seeks his care.

And he will our sins forgive—
His good Spirit to us give;
Fill our hearts with joy and love,
Take us soon to dwell above.

A KINGDOM OF PEACE

"MAMMA," said Roy, with flashing eye and crimson cheek, "I felt just like fighting when he said that." He had heard one of the boys speak insultingly of the Saviour; he had been taught to kneel to and love. "That would have been a brave thing to do," said mamma, "if Jesus wants you to do it. But if he wanted Jack Hill struck, why could he not send the lightning or paralysis to do it? I hope my little boy would not be a Peter." Roy began to hang his head. "Why, brother," chimed in Alice, "suppose you had knocked Jack over and hurt him, it would have been just like Jesus to pick him up and cure his hurt; don't you remember how he made the ear grow on that Peter cut off?" "And don't you remember," asked mamma, "that he told Pilate, 'if my kingdom were of this world, then would my servants fight?'" "I'm glad now that I didn't strike him, 'cause Jesus wouldn't want me to."

DOING ERRANDS FOR CHRIST.

"MAMMA" said a little five-year-old boy, "I wished Jesus lived on earth now."

"Why, my darling?"

"Because I should have liked so much to have one something for him."

"But what could such a little bit of a fellow as you are have done for the Saviour?"

The child hesitated for a few moments, then looked up into his mother's face and said, "Why, mother, I could have run on all his errands for him."

"So you could, my child, and so you shall. Here is a glass of jelly and some oranges I was going to send to poor old sick Margaret by the servant, but I will let you take them instead, and do an errand for the Saviour, for when upon earth he said, 'Inasmuch as ye did it unto the least of these, ye did it unto me.'" So remember, children, whenever you do any kind act for anybody because you love Jesus, it is just the same as if the Saviour were now living on the earth and you were doing it for him.—*The Illustrator.*

WHAT A LITTLE WORM DID.

"PAPA," said a six-year-old boy one morning, as he and his papa walked through an orchard, "what made the leaves of that tree all turn yellow?" "True enough," said papa, "they are turning very fast; there must be a worm at work somewhere." So he went and examined about the roots, and he found that one worm had dug its way into the heart of the tree and had killed it. "See," he said, after he found it out, "what one sin in the heart will do. How much we all need the Holy Spirit to take away all sin from the soul!"

A LETTER FROM THE BIRDIES.

BY AUNT FRANCES

ONE morning after breakfast, the little birdies met together to talk of their troubles. One birdie said: "I built a pretty little nest in the currant bushes. I worked many days to make it soft and nice. Then when I had laid in it five lovely blue eggs, a little boy came and took my nest and all my pretty eggs away." Another bird said: "And I had in my nest four of the dearest and sweetest little babies, and I did love them so much. Then one day when I had gone away to get food for my dear babies, a cruel boy came and stole them all away." Then still another bird said: "And a boy stole from me all my dear little babies, and when I cried, and called to him to bring me my babies again, he threw sticks and stones after me, and almost killed me."

And so the birdies, one after another, told their stories of suffering and sorrow. Then at last one birdie said, "Let us write a letter to the little boys, and perhaps they won't be so cruel any more." So this is the letter the birdies wrote:

"Dear Little Boys—We are so sorry that you take away from us our pretty eggs, and our dear little babies. We love our babies so much, and they are so sweet to us. We would not, if we could, take away the sweet baby from the crib in your home. It would make your mother so sad, and you would be so sorry too. Our babies are very dear to us like the baby in your home to your dear mother. So please don't take them from us any more. And we will sing for you the sweetest songs, and our babies, when they are bigger, will sing for you too."
"THE BIRDIES."

BRAGGING.

HAVE you not heard how some boys brag about what they are intending to do? They are always going to do wonders.

"You just wait," say they, "and we will show you, some day, what we can do."

Now is your chance, we would say to you. You are old enough now, and you will never have a better time. Better begin now; we are anxious to see your first effort. Let us at once see you animated by the practical purpose, not by the dream of doing, and then we will compute your future for you.

Make an effort. Even if you fail the first time, still continue to try. The result is inevitable. It is only those who falter who come to grief. Patience and perseverance have accomplished wonders.

Miriam, happen, down, among, raids to beautiful loved it, bring a light the 'harah's and take or wages. ess, who i Moses, ause she
Sabbath-blue-eyed and sweet rite with the soft, d so earn- to impress el plan of : n you die before the all the sins ion as she will hide ok at me. d. will go well

A LITTLE QUESTIONER.

WHAT do the birdies dream about?
 Who paints the roses red?
 Why do the pretty stars peep out?
 When do they go to bed?
 The moon looks like a silver ball.
 Who tossed it up the sky?
 Why don't the clouds upon us fall?
 When it rains do they cry?

Why do the brooks run fast away?
 Do fishes ever talk?
 Can little frogs their lessons say?
 Why don't grasshoppers walk?
 Do baby crickets sit up late?
 Who teaches them to sing?
 Why do the flowers for summer wait?
 Where does snow hide in spring?

What do the cows say when they "moo?"
 Where do the wee lambs sleep?
 What will the bees in the winter do?
 Why is the sea so deep?
 Some parrots are—talk so I mean;
 Mamma says it's absurd;
 That little children should be seen
 And very seldom heard.

—New York Independent.

LESSON NOTES.

B.C. 1490.]

[June 26.

TEMPERANCE LESSON.

Lev. 10. 1-11.

Commit to memory vs. 8-10.

GOLDEN TEXT.

Let not sin therefore reign in your mortal body. Rom. 6. 12.

OUTLINE.

1. The Fire of Sin.
2. The Fire of Wrath.

QUESTIONS FOR HOME STUDY.

Whom did God suddenly destroy by fire? Nadab and Abihu, sons of Aaron, the high-priest.

Why did God destroy them so suddenly and awfully? They defiled the temple.

Why was it a great sin to defile the temple? It was the house of God, and made holy by his presence.

What did God demand of those who served in his temple? That they serve him reverently and obediently.

How had Nadab and Abihu served? Irreverently and disobediently.

What was Aaron and the people forbidden to do? To mourn for Nadab and Abihu.

For what must they mourn? For the awful sin committed against a holy and loving God.

What law did God make for Aaron and for all who should serve in the temple? "Do not drink wine nor strong drink, lest ye die."

What reason did God give for making such a law? That they might better understand and teach the law of God to the Israelites.

Of what is this a proof? That wine and strong drink injure the mind as well as the body.

What did Jesus call the temples of God? Our bodies.

What makes them the temples of God? His presence.

How does he punish those who defile the body? (Repeat the GOLDEN TEXT)

For what did God make the body? To glorify him.

How can we keep our bodies pure and holy? By obeying God's commands.

What one has he given us to obey in this lesson? "Do not drink wine nor strong drink."

WORDS WITH LITTLE PEOPLE

Answer thoughtfully—

Can you drink wine and strong drink without defiling the body?

Can you chew and smoke tobacco without defiling the body?

Can you be selfish and greedy in eating, and not defile the temple of God?

Whether, therefore, ye eat or drink, do all to the glory of God.

THIRD QUARTER.

STUDIES IN THE GOSPEL ACCORDING TO MATTHEW.

B.C. 4.]

LESSON I.

[July 3.

THE INFANT JESUS.

Matt. 2. 1-12.

Commit to memory vs. 7-11.

GOLDEN TEXT.

Thou shalt call his name Jesus: for he shall save his people from their sins. Matt. 1. 21.

OUTLINE.

1. The Wise Men.
2. The Young Child.

QUESTIONS FOR HOME STUDY.

Where was Jesus born? In Bethlehem, a little town of Judea.

Who was king over Judea when Jesus was born? Herod, a cruel and ambitious man.

Where did Herod live? In Jerusalem, six miles from Bethlehem.

Who came to Jerusalem? Wise men from a far country.

What did they ask of the people? "Where is he that is born king of the Jews?"

Why did they seek Jesus in Jerusalem? They thought to find him in the royal palace.

For what had they come? To worship him as a king.

What had guided them on their long journey? A wonderful star in the East.

Why did Herod feel troubled when he saw and heard the wise men? He was afraid the new-born king would be greater than himself.

What did he inquire of the Jews? Where Jesus should be born.

Why did he inquire of them? He knew they were looking for a king to rule over them.

What did he tell the wise men? To go and search for the new-born king.

What must they do when they found him? Return and bring him word.

What did the wise men see when they left Herod? The wonderful star in the East.

Where did it lead them? To the place where the new-born king was?

What did they do when they saw him? They fell down and worshipped him.

What did they offer him? Costly gifts of gold, frankincense, and myrrh.

What did God tell them to do? Return home without seeing Herod.

Why was the new-born king called Jesus? (Repeat the GOLDEN TEXT.)

WORDS WITH LITTLE PEOPLE.

Jesus, the Name above every name.

"For there is none other Name under heaven given among men whereby we must be saved."

DOCTRINAL SUGGESTION.—Divine guidance.

CATECHISM QUESTION.

Did they keep this command? No: they did eat of the tree.

What evil did they bring upon themselves thereby? They lost the favor of God, were condemned to pain and death, and were driven out of the garden.

WHAT A CHILD CAN DO.

I CAN tell others of Jesus' love. I can praise God for all the good that I have or do. I can be careful to always speak the truth. I can keep from saying cross things. I can help others in trouble. I can be kind when others are angry. I can listen and obey when Jesus speaks to my heart. I can remember that God sees me. I can find something to do for Jesus. I can trust him for strength to do it. I can listen to the voice of conscience.