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# THE SUNBEAM

ENLARGED SERIES.—VOL. X.]

TORONTO, JUNE 13, 1889.

[No. 12]

## KING JOSIAH READING THE LAW.

AND the king sent, and they gathered unto him all the elders of Judah and of Jerusalem. And the king went up into the house of the Lord, and all the men of Judah and all the inhabitants of Jerusalem with him, and the priests, and the prophets, and all the people, both small and great: and he read in their ears all the words of the book of the covenant which was found in the house of the Lord.

## THE YOUNG FOLLOWER.

WHEN Prince Charles Edward, the young Pretender, arrived off the coast of Scotland, some of the Highland chieftains proceeded on board his vessel. Though they came at his invitation, they were unwilling to take part in his enterprise, but recommended delay until they were joined by troops from France. The prince expostulated and argued with them, but the chieftains were wanting in enthusiasm, and were aware of the rashness of attempt-



KING JOSIAH READING THE LAW.

ing to overthrow the government with so small a force. As they paced up and down the deck, the Pretender noticed a young man in full Highland costume leaning on the taffrail of the ship, his eyes glistening and excited, his lips compressed, while every

now and then he grasped the hilt of his sword. Turning toward him, Charles said: "Here, at least, is one who will join me."

"I will! I will, prince!" replied the youth; "though all others should forsake you, I am willing to die for you!"

Like wildfire the enthusiasm spread, and all declared themselves ready to follow their prince.

This youth was but the younger brother of a chieftain, and might have little influence, yet his earnestness stirred many hearts. We often hear it asked, "What can a child do?" But a child's influence is great. Only let it be seen that you love your Lord, and wish to follow him, and your fresh young spirit will stir others who have grown cold, it may be, into life and energy. If an earthly prince could awaken such devotion, what shall not the Prince of Peace, the Captain of our salvation, receive? "He that confesseth me before men, him will I confess before my Father and the holy angels." — *Sunday Messenger*

"FATHER," said a little girl, "why does everybody speak so much of poor E——'s goodness? We never heard of her doing anything remarkable." "My child," asked the father, "what is the lamp doing?" "Nothing, father."

"You are right, my child; it is not doing anything. Nevertheless, it is lighting up the whole room." "Let your light so shine before men," said One, "that they may see your good works, and glorify your Father who is in heaven."

## LITTLE SOLDIERS.

Are you fighting for the Master,  
Little soldier, brave and true?  
Are you working in the vineyard?  
There is room and work for you.

There are many little soldiers  
In the mighty ranks of right,  
Many little ones are marching  
Upward to the Land of Light.

They are happy in God's service,  
Little ones so pure and fair,  
Faithfully their hearts are keeping,  
Lest the tempter enter there.

Tiny hands are often strongest  
To perform their deeds of love;  
Strong to draw the lost and straying  
To the shepherd's fold above.

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## The Sunbeam.

TORONTO, JUNE 15, 1889.

## SEEING THE GOOD.

WE know a teacher who presided over a class of nineteen of the most frolicsome and mischievous boys to be found in any city school. They were all between thirteen and fifteen years of age. She captured their hearts, and always held their attention. The ease with which she controlled them astonished everyone. On one occasion the father of one of them expressed his surprise and gratification that she had been able to manage his son, who, he was sorry to say, was rather a bad boy at times.

She responded sharply: "He is not a bad boy. I have read his heart, and he is a little nobleman. He will make a splendid man if he lives and his ambition is properly directed."

This teacher possessed the true secret of managing boys. She saw in them good

qualities, and devoted herself to their development. She never failed to find some good in the worst of them, which was always turned to good account.

## THE BOY NATURALIST.

A TEACHER had charge of a school in a country town early in her career; and among her pupils was a boy about fourteen years old, who cared very little about study, and showed no interest, apparently, in anything connected with the school. Day after day he failed in his lessons; and detentions after school hours, and notes to his widowed mother, had no effect.

One day the teacher had sent him to his seat, after a vain effort to get from him a question in grammar, and, feeling somewhat nettled, she watched his conduct. Having taken his seat, he pushed the book impatiently aside, and, espying a fly, caught it with a dexterous sweep of the hand, and then betook himself to a close inspection of the insect. For fifteen minutes or more the boy was thus occupied, heedless of surroundings, and the expression of his face told the teacher that it was more than idle curiosity that possessed his mind. A thought struck her, which she put into practice at the first opportunity that day.

"Boys," said she, "what can you tell me about flies?" and, calling some of the brightest by name, she asked them if they could tell her something of a fly's constitution and habits.

They had very little to say about the insect. They often caught one, but only for sport, and did not think it worth while to study so common an insect.

Finally she asked the dunce, who had silently, but with kindling eyes, listened to what his schoolmates said. He burst out with a description of the head, eyes, wings, and feet of the little creature, so full and enthusiastic that the teacher was astonished and the whole school was struck with wonder. He told how it walked, how it ate, and many things entirely new to his teacher, so that when she had finished she said:

"Thank you. You have given us a real lecture in natural history, and you have learned it all yourself."

After the school closed that afternoon, she had a long talk with the boy, and found that he was fond of going into the woods and meadows and collecting insects and watching birds, but that his mother thought he was wasting his time. The teacher, however, wisely encouraged him in this pursuit, and asked him to bring beetles and butterflies and caterpillars to school, and tell what he knew about them. The boy

was delighted at this unexpected turn of affairs, and in a few days the listless dunce was the marked boy of that school. Books on natural history were procured for him, and a world of wonder opened to his appreciative eye. He read, and studied, and examined. He understood the necessity of knowing something of mathematics, geography, and grammar for the successful carrying on of his private study, and he made rapid progress in his classes. In short, twenty years later he was eminent as a naturalist, and owed his success, as he never hesitated to acknowledge, to that discerning teacher.

## WHOSOEVER.

THERE are children on the floor,  
Conning Bible lessons o'er.

"Which word all the Bible through  
Do you love best?" queried Sue.

"I like Faith the best," said one;  
"Jesus is my word alone."

"I like Hope;" "and I like Love;"  
"I like Heaven, our home above."

One more, smaller than the rest—  
"I like Whosoever best;

"Whosoever, that means all—  
Even me, who am so small."

"Whosoever!" Ah! I see,  
That's the word for you and me.

"Whosoever will" may come,  
Find a pardon and a home.

## GIANT TEMPER.

GIANT TEMPER makes people very, very unhappy themselves, and unlovely to others, wherever he goes; and he is one of the hardest giants to kill that I know anything about. Before he gives you time to think, he makes you say ugly words; and sometimes stamp your little feet, or cry angrily. He is a very bad companion for anybody.

I once knew a little boy who, instead of trying to kill the dreadful giant, encouraged him, and did as he said. One day he was building a church out of his building-blocks, and just as he finished, his little brother quite accidentally ran against it and knocked it all over. Without stopping a moment, Giant Temper flew into a passion, and made him push his brother over in such a way, as to cause him to strike his eye against one of the sharp blocks, and so injure it that he became blind. He was sorry enough after that. But Giant Temper had done his dreadful work, and it could not be undone.

AT BEDTIME.

LITTLE hands—dear, busy hands—  
That your child books marked all o'er,  
Come and lie in mine to-night;  
Pat "poor mamma's seek" once more.

LITTLE feet—swift, willing feet—  
That upon love's errands ran,  
Patter o'er the floor to-night;  
"Dance for mamma" once again.

LITTLE heart—fond, trusting heart—  
That for all so warmly beat,  
Fearless, glad, again to-night,  
Beat in all thy child-love sweet.

LITTLE head—dear little head—  
In beauty's mould with golden crown,  
Lovingly again to-night  
"Beside mamma's" nestle down.

LITTLE eyes—bright, beaming eyes—  
Starry light through heaven's own blue,  
Into mamma's shine to-night,  
Twinkling, tender, thoughtful, too.

LITTLE tongue—O hisping tongue—  
That we listen to in joy,  
O come back and say to-night,  
"Mamma's baby, papa's boy."

LITTLE lips—sweet, winning lips—  
Ne'er refusing kiss or smile,  
Come and kiss us all "dood-night,"  
Smiling, too, for us the while.

O our little blue-eyed boy!  
Anguish you will never know  
Such as this that sweeps to-night  
O'er our hearts all bruised so;

And we give you up—our boy!  
All our hope, our life, our light!  
But when bedtime comes, our lips  
Whisper, little dear, good-night.

LESSON NOTES.

SECOND QUARTER.

STUDIES IN THE NEW TESTAMENT.

A.D. 30] LESSON XII. [June 23

JESUS RISEN.

Mark 16. 1-15.

Commit to mem. vs. 6, 7.

GOLDEN TEXT.

Now is Christ risen from the dead, and become the firstfruits of them that slept. 1 Cor. 15. 20.

OUTLINE.

1. The Empty Sepulchre. v. 1-8.
2. The Risen Saviour, v. 9-13.

QUESTIONS FOR HOME STUDY.

What had Jesus told his disciples before his death? That he would rise again.

Who came to his tomb on the morning of the third day? Mary Magdalene, also her Mary, and Salome.

What did they bring with them? Sweet spices to anoint the body of Jesus.

What did they see when they came to the tomb? That the stone was rolled away.

Whom did they see in the tomb? A young man clothed in white.

What did he tell them? That Jesus had risen.

What did he tell them to do? To go and tell the disciples.

Where did he say the Lord would meet them? In Galilee.

What did the women do? They hurried away.

Who first saw Jesus after he rose? Mary Magdalene.

Whom did she tell? The disciples.

What did she find them doing? Mourning and weeping.

Why could they not believe the news? It seemed too good to be true.

To whom did Jesus afterward appear? To two disciples as they walked in the country.

To whom did they tell it? To the disciples in Jerusalem.

What do we call the day on which Jesus rose? The Lord's day.

WORDS WITH LITTLE PEOPLE.

Jesus rose from the dead as he said he would. Because he rose, you shall rise also.

Have you lost a friend? Has mother, or little sister, or brother, or a dear playmate been laid to sleep in the dark ground? How good to think that Jesus went through the gate of death, and left it open to all who believe in him?

"Because I live, ye shall live also!"

DOCTRINAL SUGGESTION.—The resurrection.

CATECHISM QUESTION.

13. Where did God put the first man and woman?

God put the first man and woman in the garden of Eden.

TEMPERANCE LESSON.

A.D. 30] LESSON XIII. [June 30

1 Cor. 8. 4-13.

Commit to mem. vs. 12, 13.

GOLDEN TEXT.

Wherefore, if meat make my brother to offend, I will eat no flesh while the world standeth, lest I make my brother to offend. 1 Cor. 8. 13.

OUTLINE.

1. Knowledge, v. 4-8.
2. Liberty, v. 9-13.

QUESTIONS FOR HOME STUDY.

To whom did Paul write a letter? To the Christian Corinthians.

What does he write about in this lesson? The eating of meats.

What had some Christians eaten? Meats that had been offered to idols.

What did others think? That this was wrong.

Who is the one true God? Our Father in heaven?

Who is his dear Son, our Saviour? Jesus.

What does he teach us to do? To love one another.

What does love teach us to do? To help one another.

Did Paul say it was wrong to eat this meat? No; he did not.

What did he say was wrong? To harm a weak brother.

How might a weak brother be harmed? By seeing a Christian eat the idol-meats.

What does love forbid us to do? To use strong drink.

Why? Because our example might lead others to do it.

Who died for the weak, as well as the strong? Jesus.

If we love him, what will we do? Deny self for his sake.

WORDS WITH LITTLE PEOPLE.

What Self does.	What Love does.
Takes its own way.	Love is ready to give up.
Does not look out for others.	Love thinks about others.
Does not care if others suffer.	Love wants to keep others from going wrong.
	"Love seeketh not her own."

DOCTRINAL SUGGESTION.—Christian liberty.

CATECHISM QUESTION.

14. In whose image was man created? Man was created in the image or likeness of God.

LOVELY CHILDREN.

ON a little girl's tombstone in France there is carved a rose, with these words underneath: "She was just like that."

Among the discovered tombstones of the early Christians there is one of a little girl, and these are the words written on it: "Here rests the body of Norvarina, who fell asleep in Jesus at the age of nine. She was as sweet as honey."

Pleasant words, loving deeds, smiling faces make children now "sweet as honey" and delightful as roses. Yes, children may be even more lovely than the flowers, for the flowers fade and the perfume dies, but the beautiful life goes on forever.



DESTRUCTION OF SODOM AND GOMORRAH.  
Read the account of this in Genesis xi. 12-29.

#### OUR FATHER KNOWETH.

"O PAPA!" cried little Daisy,  
With a sadness in her eye,  
As she saw the kernels scattered,  
'Neath the heavy turf to lie.

"O papa!" cried little Daisy,  
"Do not throw the wheat away;  
It must be wrong, I think, to waste it;  
It is good for food, you say."

Did the father cease from sowing?  
No; he kissed her tears away,  
Bade her wait until the autumn,  
Showed her then the harvest gay.

Thus do we, like little children,  
Raise our foolish, human cries,  
When the wisdom of our Father  
Some fond hope our heart denies.

Thus may God, in heaven's garner,  
Show us treasures manifold,  
That, were all our prayers granted,  
We might never there behold.

So we pray in trustful accents,  
As we journey day by day,  
That his will may be accomplished  
And his wisdom point the way.

#### FATHER'S PET.

JOHN HODGE was a hard-working man. He never was rich nor learned, but he was happy. He had no houses or gold to call his own, but he had a treasure that no money could buy. He called that treasure "Father's Pet." She was his little daughter, who loved him as he loved her. Every day she carried his dinner to him;

every night she watched for him to come home. She sung for him, and read to him. She was gentle and obedient, and was bright and warm as sunshine in the house. One day, when some man grumbled because rich men could have some things the poor men could not get, John Hodge said: "I thank God for things that are better than gold can buy, and that I can have as well as the squire."

"Why, what are they?" asked the other.  
"Sunshine, and flowers blooming, and plenty of love at home, and such a gift as 'Father's Pet,'" said John Hodge.

#### A LITTLE CHILD'S PRAYER.

A LITTLE girl, four years of age, had been outdoors all day, and, being overtired, when she went to bed was very restless and could not sleep.

Her father, noticing her restlessness, went to see what was the matter, when she pleaded to be taken to her mother's room. Her father kindly placing her cot beside her mother's bed, made her comfortable, as he thought, for the night, and prepared to go to rest himself. But he was still troubled about his little child, for he could hear that she was not yet asleep. After lying still for some time, he heard her quietly crying, so he softly said:

"Are you still awake, darling?"

"Yes, dada," was the answer.

"What is the matter, my pet?"

"Oh, dada, me dare not go to sleep."

"Why not, dear? father and mother are here."

"Yes, dads, dear; but me did not see you

say your prayers—and how can you 'spect to be tept safe all night?" And she burst into tears, saying, "Dada, dada, do pray, do pray."

While trying to quiet her, the little brother, two years older, was awakened, and came trotting to the door to know what was the matter. The little girl cried out, "Oh, Charlie, me is afraid to go to sleep. Dada hasn't asked God to keep him safely—he did not pray."

The little boy then began also to cry; but he soon said, "Don't mind, Dot, dear, you and me will ask God to keep our dear dada safely."

So the two little ones knelt down to ask God, and the father felt obliged to do the same. It was the first time he had been on his knees in prayer for years, and the mother watched it all with tearful eyes and thankful heart.

The little girl's father said, only the other day—and it is now two years since it happened—"I shall never forget it—I cannot get away from it; had it not been for that child's grief and importunity, I should have been by this time an openly avowed unbeliever, sceptical doubts being constantly in my mind."

Still every night the little girl says to him, when bidding him good-night, "Dada, dear, you won't forget to pray, will you?"

#### SATISFIED.

WERE you ever satisfied? Did you ever have enough of everything, so that you did not want anything more? Perhaps you have been satisfied with your food, but wanted some new clothes. Perhaps you had all the clothes you wanted, but you were not well. Perhaps you were well, but some dear friend was gone—had died—and you were sorrowful. We think you were never yet satisfied in all things.

To be satisfied is to have all things just right—so have them as God would have them. The worldly-minded person is never satisfied with the things of this world, for where death is no one can be satisfied. And the Christian, who has great joy in the Lord, can certainly not be satisfied in this world; if he could be, then he need not seek the "world to come."

In the heavenly home, the "new earth," people will be satisfied. There will be nothing there to cause sorrow or dissatisfaction. Eternal life, joy, peace, righteousness—these are some of the things that will satisfy. No death nor sinning there! What a blessed home! The Psalmist wrote: "I shall be satisfied, when I awake, with thy likeness." (Ps. xvii. 15.)