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# THE SUNBEAM

ENLARGED SERIES—VOL. IX.]

TORONTO, NOVEMBER 3, 1888

[No. 1]

## DORA'S SOUR APPLE.

THERE were two apples—a big and a little one; each little sister wanted the big one. "I'll put them behind my back, so," said Dora. "Now, which hand will you take?"

"I'll take the right," said little Madge; and quick as a flash Dora changed the apples behind her back and gave her sister the little one.

"Never mind," said merry little Madge, "this one is sweet, any how."

Was Dora's sweet? Oh, you may be sure it was not: it tasted like bitter ashes in her mouth. More than that, the sunshine didn't seem pleasant any longer, nor was there any more fun in their plays. Dora knew she had done wrong, and that little preacher Conscience kept saying over and over to her, "A lie! a lie, a mean lie!"

After dinner mamma gave them two more apples—big rosy fellows this time.

"Oh, mamma," said Dora, hiding her face in that kind mother-lap, "give them both to Madge; I must not have any."

And then with tears of shame she told her mother what she had done in the



SPINNING A YARN.

morning. "I am sorry, my dear little daughter could do such a thing," said mamma—and there were tears in her eyes too—"but I am glad and thankful that she knows how to repent of her sin and show

her repentance by giving up her apple."

But not a bite of Dora's apple would Madge take, so they had to take it out to the fence and give it to a little boy on his way from school. "Now," said Dora, "my next apple will taste sweet again."

## WHY HE WAS NEVER LATE.

"How is it that you are never late at Sunday-school, Charley?" I asked. His Sunday-school began a quarter before nine in the morning, and many of the children found it hard to be prompt, and came straggling in all through the opening service; Charley never—he was always in time.

"Oh, I always plan to come," said Charley. "I put the polish on my boots over night. I find my Bible and put it in a safe corner beforehand. I brush and put on my Sunday clothes before breakfast. So after breakfast and prayers I start in time to get there before the

superintendent rings the school to order."

"And you don't lag by the way?"

"Never," said Charley. "It is better to be five minutes too early than one minute too late."

## A WONDERFUL BABY

Oh, ours is a wonderful baby,  
Not a shade of mistake about that.  
He throws the dog into the shadow,  
And goes far ahead of the cat.

He has a pair of bright blue eyes,  
And a little pug-nose only think'  
A chin that is covered with dimples,  
And cheeks just as sweet as a pink!

'Tis plain he's a wonderful creature—  
He crows, laughs, and kicks more and  
more;  
And of course there was never a baby  
That cut up such antics before.

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## The Sunbeam.

TORONTO, NOVEMBER 3, 1888.

## A BEAUTIFUL ANECDOTE.

A HAPPIER illustration of the wonderful character of the Bible, and the facility with which even a child may answer the greatest of questions and solve the sublimest of mysteries, was perhaps never given than at an examination of a deaf-and-dumb institution some years ago in London.

A little boy was asked, in writing, "Who made the world?" He took the chalk and wrote underneath the words: "In the beginning God created the heaven and the earth." The clergyman then inquired in a similar manner, "Why did Jesus Christ come into the world?" A smile of gratitude rested on the countenance of the little fellow as he wrote: "This is a true saying, and worthy of all acceptance, that Jesus Christ came into the world to save sinners." A third question was asked, evidently adapted to call the most powerful feelings into exercise: "Why were you born deaf and dumb, when I hear and speak?" "Never," says an eye-witness, "shall I forget the look of resignation which sat upon

his countenance as he again took the chalk and wrote: 'Even so, Father, for so it seemed good in thy sight.'"

## WHERE THE HEAVENLY FATHER LIVES.

A GERMAN school-teacher was instructing his boys one day on Scripture subjects, and in the course of the lesson he said: "Now, boys, yesterday I explained to you some of the different qualities belonging to the Creator. William, can you name them?"

"God is eternal, omniscient, and all-powerful."

"Yes; but there is still another you have forgotten; omni—omni—Come, then, who knows it?"

The whole school remained dumb, for no one knew it.

"Now, boys, where does the heavenly Father live? Can no one tell me that?"

From the last bench a small boy held up both his little hands: "I know, teacher."

"Well, Hans—that's a brave, good boy—come forward. Where does the heavenly Father live?"

"The heavenly Father—the heavenly Father, sir—lives—after you pass the mill there's a bunch of filbert-trees, right back of the king's forest, there, in a little bit of a house, the heavenly Father lives."

The whole school broke out in a loud laugh; even around the school-master's mouth a smile lurked.

"Be quiet, boys. Hans, my boy, why do you think God lives there?"

Little Hans was much abashed by his schoolmates' mirth, but the benevolent face of his teacher encouraged him to explain.

"Last week I went there with my father to buy some onions; a man lives in that house with his wife and two daughters; and they are married—his two daughters are, please, sir—and they have some little children. They all live together in three small rooms, and they are dreadful poor, but they are always good and kind. They never say bad words, they never tell lies; so father said to me—he said: 'Hans, see! the heavenly Father lives there.'"

The little fellow's courage had been slowly ebbing away, and at the end of his very long speech he put both his fists into his eyes and began to whimper. The master was greatly touched.

"Do not cry, Hans, your father is right; the good God lives there. He lives everywhere—where good men live, as a loving God, but where bad men live, as a punishing God. The heavenly Father, then, is omni—omni—"

"Omnipresent!" cried the whole school in chorus.—*Christian Observer.*

## TOUCH NOT!

CHILDREN should never play with matches. Not many weeks ago a dear little boy, the joy of his parents, took a box of matches from the mantelpiece, which was near to his bed. The child amused himself for some time in striking lights and then blowing them out. At last one of the lighted matches fell on his night-clothes and set them on fire. Loudly did the child now scream. The nurse hurried to the room, but not in time to prevent the child being burnt and blistered all over. The doctor was sent for, but he could not save the life of the little sufferer. In a few hours he expired in fearful agony. Children, touch not the match-box.

## TOMMY TILTON'S VERSE.

TOMMY TILTON was to go to church for the very first time one bright Sunday morning. His heart was as full of sunshine as was the day, as he walked along with grandpa and grandma toward the village meeting-house. Grandpa carried a book; so Tommy must have one too. The book was almost as big as he, but what did he care for that? He was almost a man to-day. Tommy walked into the church very soberly, and tried to keep very still. But it was a tired little boy that went home at noon, for the seats were not made for little people like him, and Tommy was not used to sitting still. But the boy learned one thing that day that he never forgot. It was this short verse: "I love them that love Me, and those that seek Me early shall find Me."

"Why," said Tommy, as with bright eyes he told his mother of all the doings of the morning, "the minister said it over so many times it wouldn't go away."

"Why, yes," said grandma, "that was the text."

Tommy went with grandma every Sunday after that.

## HIS FIRST SMOKE.

NED had seen men and boys puffing cigars, and he thought it must be very nice. He wanted to try it, but he knew that his mother would not approve, and so he must watch his chance when she did not know it. One day he found a stump of a cigar: he put it into his pocket, got a match, and went behind the wood-house to enjoy himself. But it wasn't such a great treat after all; a few puffs made him so sick that he threw the stump away, and sat down and leaned his head against the wall. Here his mother found him, and talked to him in a way that he will never forget.

LITTLE COOKS.

ALL along the sea-shore  
 You may see a mighty band  
 Of little folk a-making  
 Patty-cakes of sand,  
 Well seasoned with salt water  
 And frosted on the top:  
 Such patty-cakes cannot be bought  
 At any baker's shop.

Up and down the country,  
 Everywhere, you'll find  
 Mud-pies are a-mixing,  
 The very daintiest kind;  
 For another herd of little folk  
 Are busy on the ground  
 Moulding fancy pie-crust,  
 That's always nicely browned.

But when vacation's over  
 All these little cooks  
 Must leave their outdoor baking  
 And hasten to their books,  
 Because their mothers tell them  
 (And I think it's very wise)  
 One cannot always live content  
 On patty-cakes and pies

LESSON NOTES.

FOURTH QUARTER.

STUDIES IN THE OLD TESTAMENT.

B.C. 1444.] LESSON VI. [Nov. 11

CALEB'S INHERITANCE.

*Josh. 14, 5-15. Commit to memory vs. 10-12*

GOLDEN TEXT.

Trust in the Lord, and do good; so shalt thou dwell in the land, and verily thou shalt be fed. *Psa. 37. 3.*

OUTLINE.

1. Caleb.
2. His inheritance.

QUESTIONS FOR HOME STUDY.

What did the Lord want Joshua to do? To subdue all the land of Canaan.

What did Joshua divide among the tribes? The part already subdued.

How was it divided? By lot.

Who came to Joshua to ask Hebron for an inheritance? Caleb.

Who was Caleb? One of the spies sent out by Moses.

How many spies did Moses send into Canaan? Twelve.

Who brought back a good report? Caleb and Joshua.

What did the others say? That they were not able to take the land.

What did this show? Their lack of faith.

With what was the Lord pleased? The faith of Caleb and Joshua.

What had the Lord promised to Caleb? The land upon which his feet had trodden.

By whom did the Lord promise this? By Moses.

How long before was this promise given? Forty-five years.

What did Joshua do? He blessed Caleb, and gave Hebron to him.

What will God give to his people? All that their faith can take.

WORDS WITH LITTLE PEOPLE.

Heaven is the inheritance of God's children  
 Jesus, our Captain, has promised it to us

WILL WE CLAIM IT?  
 "He shall choose our inheritance for us."

DOCTRINAL SUGGESTION.—True service of God.

CATECHISM QUESTIONS.

*Who was Cæsar Augustus?* The emperor of Rome at the time when our Lord was born.

*Who was Herod the king?* The king of Judæa, who killed the young children in Bethlehem, hoping to kill the Christ

B.C. 1444.] LESSON VII. [Nov 15

HELPING ONE ANOTHER

*Josh. 21, 45-47; 22:19. Commit to memory vs. 1-3.*

GOLDEN TEXT.

Bear ye one another's burdens, and so fulfil the law of Christ. *Gal. 6. 2*

OUTLINE.

1. Rest.
2. Reward.

QUESTIONS FOR HOME STUDY.

What had the Lord now given to Israel? All the land of Canaan.

Why were they able to conquer their enemies? The Lord fought with them.

Whom does the Lord always help? Those who fear and obey him.

What did Israel's success prove? That God keeps his promises.

Whom did Joshua now call before him? The men of the two and a half tribes

What had been given to these men by Moses? The land of Gilead.

Why did they cross the Jordan with Joshua? To help their brethren.

What had they shown themselves? Faithful soldiers.

What did Joshua allow them to do? To return to their homes.

What did he charge them? To keep the law of the Lord.

What did he give them? Cattle and silver and gold.

What else? His blessing.

What is worth more than great riches? God's blessing.

Upon whom does his blessing rest? Upon those who are ready to help.

What is the law of Christ? (GOLDEN TEXT.)

WORDS WITH LITTLE PEOPLE.

*How to help? How to hinder?*

Forget self Think of self  
 Think of others. Forget others

Which am I doing, helping or hindering?

DOCTRINAL SUGGESTION.—Brotherly kindness.

CATECHISM QUESTIONS.

*Who was John the Baptist?* The prophet who told the Jews that the Christ was come.

*Who was Herod the tetrarch?* The ruler of Galilee, who cut off John the Baptist's head.

GOLDA'S TEMPTATION.

RIGHT in among the bushes, what do you think Golda's bright eyes spied? A dear little bird's nest with four tiny eggs in it.

"Oh! oh!" she cried. "What beauties! Wouldn't our Harry like 'em? I mean to carry 'em home."

But just as she was putting her bits of fingers in to take the eggs she heard a sharp cry, and there was the mother-bird. It seemed as if she were saying, "Don't touch! don't touch!"

Golda started. She was not afraid of the bird; oh no; she loved the birds; but it seemed as if she had been caught doing something naughty. She hadn't really done any wrong, only she was just going to.

"But I will not," she said, talking to herself; "I will not touch 'em. No, birdie, I wouldn't hurt your dear little eggs for anything. I guess I'd better run right away, and then birdie will know I am not going to touch."

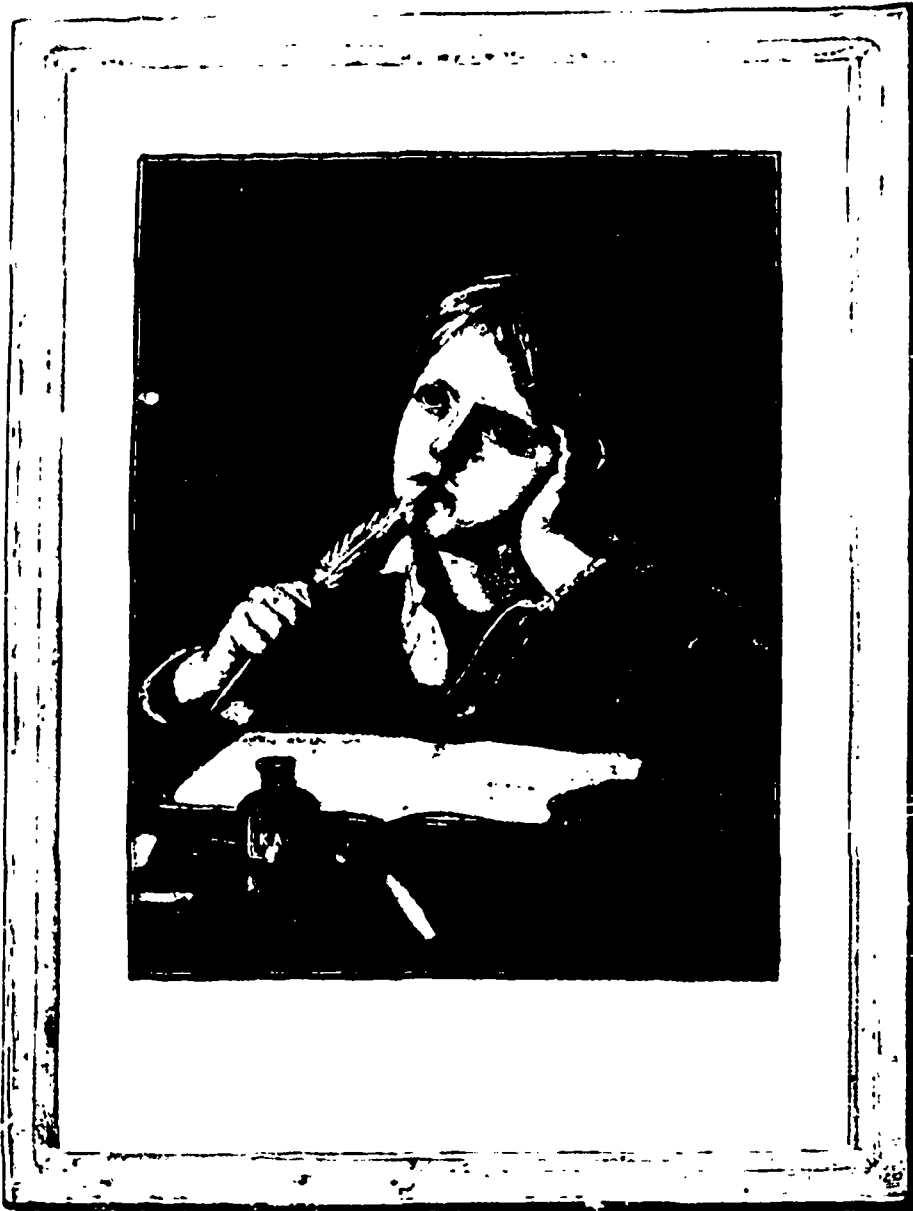
So she ran away as fast as she could.

Golda did the very best thing any one could do: she ran away from temptation.

Little reader, when you are tempted to touch anything you ought not, do as Golda did—run right away.

SMALL AND GREAT.

KATY WELLER thought she would like to do some grand thing, like her story people did. To be sure, little girls hadn't much chance to be great; but after a while it would be easy. How glad she would be when there was some great, good thing for her to do! Just then mamma came out and asked her to do an errand for her. Oh, such an ugly frown came out, because a little girl had to leave her story! You would hardly have thought it was Katy that looked so cross. If she is not willing to do little things, how do you suppose she can do the great things when they come?



THE HARD LESSON.

## MAMMA'S GOOD-BYE.

GOOD-BYE, dear little Dolly,  
I hope that you'll be good,  
And will not fret and worry—  
A good doll *never* should.

Don't cry, but mind Aunt Susie,  
While I am gone away;  
For I have many errands,  
That I must do to-day.

Now one more kiss for mamma,  
My little Dolly, dear;  
Soon as I've done my shopping,  
I'll come back, never fear.

## HE GOT IN A TIGHT PLACE

A NUMBER of boys were playing "hide-and-seek" on the streets of a city. A large joint of sewer pipe lay above the ground. One of the little urchins was looking for a hiding-place. He came up to the pipe, looked in, thought a moment. It was dark

and deep. "What a splendid place to hide!" he whispered to himself. He tried to drag himself in out of sight. The case-ment seemed small, but onward he went. The middle was reached. There he lay still as death. The comrades were searching for Johnnie; but the boy could not be found. He thought it time to bestir himself; but in neither direction could he move. He began to yell most lustily; his companions heard him. But none of them could go in for him. They then brought a rope and throw it in; he grasped it; they pulled, and Johnnie was once more enjoying freedom.

He had learned a lesson. Let all our boys learn it. Keep out of tight places. And no place is so tight as a bad habit. Chewing tobacco, drinking beer, reading bad novels, using bad words—get encased in any of these, and you cannot get out. Nor can your best friend pull you out. If Christ will come and throw you the rope of

faith, his strong arm will save you. But he tells you to keep out. He commands you to pray, "Lead us not into temptation."

## LITTLE THINGS.

I CANNOT do great things for Him  
Who done so much for me,  
But I would like to show my love,  
Dear Jesus, unto thee.  
Faithful in every little thing,  
O Saviour, may I be!

There are small crosses I may take,  
Small burdens I may bear,  
Small acts of faith and deeds of love,  
Small sorrows I may share;  
And little bits of work for thee  
I may do everywhere.

And so I ask thee, Give me grace  
My little place to fill,  
That I may ever walk with thee,  
And ever do thy will;  
That in each duty, great or small,  
I may be faithful still.

## BEN'S BIRTHDAY.

BEN and his younger sister Bertie loved each other very dearly. Their mamma and papa were both dead, and they had no brothers and sisters; so they were all alone. They were always very kind and thoughtful of each other's happiness. To-day is Ben's birthday. Bertie has been saving her money for some time, so as to buy him a birthday present. Ben is looking at it now, and he is very much pleased. It makes him very happy to know that his sister loves him so much, and is so thoughtful for his happiness. She is happy too. She might have spent the money for something for herself, but she would rather give it to him. The people who try to make other people happy are always the happiest themselves. God gives them "a great big happy in their heart." But the people who are always thinking of themselves are not happy at all.

## TOMMIE AND HIS DOG.

TOMMIE and his dog are very great friends. Wherever you see Tommie you will be pretty sure to see the dog too, except at school, you know. The dog has learned when he sees Tommie take his school-satchel that he cannot go. Sometimes he whines about it a little, but then he always stays at home. When school is out he sits at the gate until he sees Tommie coming; then he runs to meet him. Then they have a fine frolic. The dog is so frisky that sometimes he gets into mischief; but then when Tommie scolds him, he seems ashamed of his tricks. I like to see them such good friends.