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THE SUNBEAM

ENLARGED SERIES.—VOL. VIII.]

TORONTO, JUNE 4, 1887.

[No. 12.

MOTHER'S EARS.

"I've had the *beautifullest* time!" said Tommy Downs to his mamma, coming in at bed-time from spending the evening with his playmate Phil Porter.

"What have you been doing?" asked Mrs. Downs, smiling on her noisy, stirring boy.

"Oh! we've made all the noise we wanted to, I and Phil, and the girls. We marched for soldiers, and I whistled while Phil beat his drum, and we played 'I Spy' and 'Stage Coach' and 'Puss-in-the-Corner.' Then we each took a comb and some tissue paper, and played on them as loud as we could—had a regular comb concert."

"And it didn't disturb Mrs. Potter at all?"

"Not a bit. She just sat and read all the evening, and paid no attention to us. I wish you was as deaf as she is!"

"Why, Tommy?"

"Well, I do," persisted Tommy. "It would save you so much trouble with your headaches and my noise, for I know I'm a noisy boy. I believe you'd take lots more comfort than you do now."

"Don't you think I like to hear the music of my little boy's voice?"

"The trouble is you hear it too much and too loud," laughed Tommy.

A few days after he went to see Phil again. It was fine sliding, so he and Phil and a dozen other boys were sliding down the hill back of Mrs. Potter's house.

"I'm dreadful thirsty," said Tommy to Phil. "I'll run down to your house for a drink of water."

"You won't need to go in," said Phil. "You can get it from the cistern in the

held on with all his might, screaming for help. Through the open outside door he could see Mrs. Potter sitting by the back parlour window, sewing, and she could easily have heard him scream, if she only hadn't been deaf.

The boys on the hill made too much noise to hear him. He was hanging in the ice-cold water almost to his waist, and his hands and arms were so tired that he thought he must let go and drop in, when little Nell came and stood by the window where her mother sat, and she caught sight of Tommy.

He saw her pull her mother's sleeve, and point to him, and then it was no time at all before Mrs. Potter had him out of his cold bath and into the house in hot blankets.

"Mother," said Tommy that night, "I can't be glad enough that you are not deaf! I don't wonder that Jesus said, 'Blessed are your ears, for they hear!'"

A NOBLE REPLY.

A boy was once tempted by his companions to pluck some ripe cherries from a tree which his father had forbidden him to touch. "You need not be afraid," said they, "for if your father

back room." The cistern was under the floor, the water low down and Tommy's arm short. It was icy, too, around the trap-door, and it was no wonder that Tommy slipped in.

He caught the edge of the board and

should find out that you had taken them, he is so kind that he would not hurt you." "For that very reason," replied the boy, "I ought not to touch them; for though my father may not hurt me, my disobedience would hurt my father."



THE PRINCESS VICTORIA AT THE AGE OF TEN YEARS.

WHAT MAMMA LIKES.

WHAT does mamma like to see?
 Hands and face clean with soap and water,
 Hair combed so straight,
 And dress so neat—
 This is what she likes in her daughter.

What does mamma like to see?
 A frank and smiling set of features,
 And a truthful light
 In a pair of eyes bright—
 Look at me so, you dear, sweet creature!

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The Sunbeam.

TORONTO, JUNE 4, 1887.

CHILDREN AND CHURCH.

THERE never was greater nonsense than this giving of children liberty about church going. The Sabbath never was meant for a novelty. Religious teaching cannot be a novelty—it is line upon line. To make going to meeting a "refreshing novelty" is precisely what the Bible forbids. "Thou shalt teach these commandments to thy children diligently."

I believe that, ordinarily, the church-going habit will not become second nature unless it is formed before the child is five years old. The baby of three years ought to be asleep in church on Sabbath morning, and we ministers always will be thankful if nobody else is asleep by that time. The only safe place for the children on the Lord's day, from the age of three years, is by the side of their parents in the sanctuary of God.

Profaneness, vile talking, and intemperance by young men begin with Sabbath-breaking by the boys. To confess that you cannot prevail on your children to go to meeting with you is to abandon them to the devil already. You can. God has given you the right, the authority, and the

power to enforce it. You are responsible if you cannot say with Joshua: "As for me and my house we will serve the Lord."

GREAT LOVE.

O CHARLIE! be careful, little brother; you are skating too near that hole."

The words came too late. Charlie did not see the hole; and before his brother had finished speaking, he saw the little fellow go out of sight under the ice.

With all speed Harry hastened to the spot; he could see his brother, and, creeping to the edge, he held out his hand; but the ice was not strong enough to bear him, and he fell in. Other boys, hearing their cries, were soon on the spot. Harry caught his little brother, and held him up where strong arms could reach him. "Save, oh! save my brother," he cried; then sank to rise no more.

The elder brother gave his life for the younger. Do you not believe Charlie thinks tenderly and lovingly of this elder brother? Do you not think he will love to remember all he ever said to him, and will seek to do what would please him?

And this is what Jesus has done for you. He is your "Elder Brother." He gave his life for you. He died that you might live. "Greater love hath no man than this, that a man lay down his life for his friends."

But our blessed Saviour gave up his life for us when we did not love him. The Bible says that "God commended his love

toward us in that, while we were yet sinners, Christ died for us."

Dear little readers, do you believe in this love of Jesus to you? Do you really believe that he died for you, in your room and stead? And do you trust him and love him, and seek in your life to show that your love to Christ is a deep reality? If so, then indeed you are a little soldier in his army, his little disciple, his true follower; and by-and-bye the blessed Saviour, who is our Captain too, will have all who have really loved and served him on earth, with him yonder in the skies, amid all his own glory.—*The Children's Treasury.*

WHAT ROYAL CHILDREN DO.

THE education of Queen Victoria's grandchildren is conducted on the principle that the Prince Consort introduced into her family. They have to rise early and retire early. During the day they have to keep strictly the time allotted to the various branches of study and recreation. They breakfast at eight with their parents, and the time between ten in the morning and five in the afternoon is devoted to their lessons, with an interruption of one hour for dinner. Their meals consist of simple dishes, of which they have their choice, without being permitted to ask for a substitute, if what is placed before them does not suit. Between meals they are not allowed to eat. Only inexpensive toys are placed in their hands; and the princesses dress themselves without the aid of waiting-maids,



THE PRINCESS ROYAL, AGED SEVENTEEN MONTHS, AND PRINCE OF WALES, AGED FIVE MONTHS.

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THE DEAD BIRD.

LITTLE Charlie is feeling his first great sorrow. His charming little canary has come to an untimely end. Charlie, after feeding his bird, carelessly left the cage open, and little Dick made his escape, and was caught by the cat and killed. Charlie cried as if his heart would break, but his father is trying to comfort him, and says that if he proves himself more careful he will some day get him another bird. It was a sorrowful funeral that little Dick had, as he was buried in a corner of the garden. I think that Charlie has learned a lesson and that he will never be so careless again.

PATTY'S LITTLE PRAYER.

PATTY was ready for bed, and came to mamma to say her little prayer. Mamma was washing her hands, and said, 'Yes, dear, in a minute.'

"Jesus will have to wait a minute or two, won't he?" said the little girl. "No, I dess I will say it alone."

She began to repeat her little prayer, and said a line or two, when she stopped and said: "I dess you will have to wait a minute or two, dear Jesus, for I've forgot."

She spoke just as she believed, and felt that Jesus was right there and heard what she said.

And the dear Saviour is always so near that he hears the simplest words a child speaks; and he loves to have the little ones speak to him, and tell him all their wants, just as they do their parents.

When you kneel down to pray at night,

I want you to feel that Jesus is standing close by, ready to hear you, and ready to bless you, although he is far away up in heaven also.—*The Little Ones.*

ANECDOTE OF PRINCE ALBERT.

SOME years ago Miss Hillyard, the governess in the royal family, seeing the Prince of Wales inattentive to his studies, said, "Your Royal Highness is not minding your business. Will you be pleased to look at your book and learn your lesson?"

His Royal Highness replied that he would not.

"Then," said the governess, "I shall put you in the corner."

His Royal Highness again replied that he should not learn his lesson, neither should he go into any corner; for he was the Prince of Wales. And as if to show his authority, he kicked his little foot through a pane of glass.

Surprised at this bold act of defiance, Miss Hillyard, rising from her seat, said, "Sir, you must learn your lesson; and if you do not, though you are the Prince of Wales, I shall put you in the corner."

However, threats were of no avail. The defiance was repeated, and that, too, in the same determined manner as before—His Royal Highness breaking another pane of glass. Miss Hillyard, seeing her authority thus set at naught, rang the bell, and requested that His Royal Highness, Prince Albert, might be sent for. Shortly after the prince arrived; and having learned the reason why his presence was required, he addressed the Prince of Wales, and, pointing to a foot-stool or ottoman, said, "You will sit there, sir!"

His Royal Highness then went to his own room, and returning with a Bible in his hand, he said to the little prince, "Now, I want you to listen to what Paul says about the people who are under tutors and governors;" and having read the passage to him, he added, "It is undoubtedly true that you are the Prince of Wales, and if you conduct yourself properly you may some day be a great man—you may be king in the room of your mother; but now you are only a little boy. Though you are Prince of Wales, you are only a child under tutors and governors who must be obeyed, and must have those under them do as they bid. Moreover," he continued, "I must tell you what Solomon says;" and His Royal Highness read to the prince the declaration that he who loveth his son chastiseth him betimes; and then, in order to show his child its meaning, he chastised him and

put him in a corner, saying, "Now, sir, you will stand there until you have learned your lesson, and until Miss Hillyard gives you leave to come out; and remember that you are under tutors and governors, and that they must be obeyed."

A CHILD'S DESIRE.

I WOULD come to Jesus
In my early youth,
Trusting to his mercy,
Resting on his truth.
Jesus, loving Saviour,
Hear my humble plea,
Let me share thy favour,
Let me live to thee.

I would follow Jesus
Closely every day;
I would call him "Master,"
And his word obey.
Every task assigned me
I would fain fulfil;
Teach me, dear Redeemer,
How to do thy will.

I would live like Jesus,
Free from every sin;
May his Holy Spirit
Make me pure within!
I would toil for Jesus,
Strengthened by his grace,
Till in endless glory
I behold his face.

I would tell to Jesus
Every grief and care;
He delights to answer
Humble, fervent prayer.
Through the changeful future,
Jesus, be my guide;
In thy great compassion
Keep me near thy side.

A HIGHER HAND.

A LITTLE boy sat in front of his father, and held the reins that controlled a restive horse. Unknown to the boy, the reins passed around him and were also in his father's hand. He saw occasion to pull them. With artless simplicity the child looked around, saying: "Father, I thought I was driving; but I am not, am I?" Thus it is often with men who think that they are shaping a destiny which a higher hand than theirs is really fashioning. They do their own will, but they also do the will of God. A stronger hand guides them; a mightier power holds the helm of their vessel, and saves from rock and wreck. Happy are they who quietly yield to the guidance of an Almighty hand.

BIRDS AND BOYS.

Down in the meadow the little brown thrushes

Build them a nest in the barberry bushes;
And when it is finished all cozy and neat,
Three speckled eggs make their pleasure complete.

"Twit—ter—ee twitter!" they chirp to each other,
"Building a nest is no end of a bother;
But oh, when our dear little birdies we see,
How happy we'll be! How happy we'll be!"

Up at the cottage where children are growing,

The young mother patiently sits at her sewing.

It's something to work for small hobble-dshoys

That will tear their trousers and make such a noise;

"And one must admit," says the dear little mother,

"That bringing up boys is no end of a bother;

But oh, when they kiss me, and climb on my knee,

It's sweetness for me, it's sweetness for me!"

MARY BRADLEY.

WOULDN'T KISS THE QUEEN.

CHILDREN sometimes get very queer ideas in their little heads, and act upon them in a surprising way. The loyal little Scotchman in the following paragraph would accept no overtures from even a royal enemy:

Upward of twenty years ago Sir Noel Paton was residing at Windsor with his family, painting a series of pictures for the Queen. On one occasion Her Majesty, while in the studio, noticed one of Sir Noel's sons—a boy of about six years of age—and on asking him to kiss her, the little fellow firmly declined.

"Why not?" said the Queen.

"Because you killed our Queen Mary."

"O, no," Her Majesty replied, "the Queen who killed your Queen Mary lived about three hundred years ago."

"No," said the juvenile, "you are the Queen of England, and the Queen of England killed our Queen Mary."

A few days afterward, when Her Majesty made a similar request, it was forthwith complied with.

"Why to-day?" said the Queen.

In the most consequential tone the young hopeful replied, "It has all been explained!"

LESSON NOTES.

SECOND QUARTER.

STUDIES IN THE OLD TESTAMENT.

B.C. 1491.] LESSON XI. [June 12.

THE COMMANDMENTS.

Exod. 20. 1-11.

Commit to memory vs. 3-11.

GOLDEN TEXT.

Jesus said unto him, Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart. Matt. 22. 37.

OUTLINE.

1. Our God.
2. Our Duty to God.

QUESTIONS FOR HOME STUDY.

Who spoke to the children of Israel from Mount Sinai? The Lord God of Israel.

Of what did he remind them? Of their deliverance from the land of Egypt.

How had he shown his power over all the earth? By the mighty miracles he had done.

What was his first Commandment to them? "Thou shalt have no other gods before me."

Why did he so command them? Because he alone was worthy to be first in their hearts.

What was his second Commandment? (Recite ver. 4, 5, and 6.)

Why did God give them this command? To save them from the sin and unhappiness of idolatry.

What was his third Commandment? (Recite ver. 7.)

What is it to take God's name in vain? To speak it carelessly, lightly, irreverently, or profanely.

What was his fourth Commandment? (Recite vs. 8, 9, 10, 11.)

Who kept the first Sabbath? God himself, when he rested from his work on the seventh day.

What Commandment spoken by Christ includes these first four Commandments spoken by God. (Repeat GOLDEN TEXT.)

WORDS WITH LITTLE PEOPLE.

If you trust father, or mother, or friend more than God, you break the first Commandment.

If you love fine clothes, or money, or worldly things better than God, you break the second Commandment.

If you think more of your name than of God's name, you do not keep the third Commandment.

If you prefer the six days of work to the day set apart for God, you cannot keep the fourth Commandment.

DOCTRINAL SUGGESTION.—Love to God.

CATECHISM QUESTION.

What is sin? Sin is not obeying the commands of God.

B.C. 1491.] LESSON XII. [June 19.

THE COMMANDMENTS.

Exod. 20. 12-21.

Commit to memory vs. 12-17.

GOLDEN TEXT.

Thou shalt love thy neighbour as thyself. Matt. 22. 39.

OUTLINE.

1. Man's Duty to Man.
2. Man's Fear of God.

QUESTIONS FOR HOME STUDY.

What is the fifth Commandment? (Recite ver. 12.)

What is it to honour your parents? To love, obey, and care for them.

What is the sixth Commandment? "Thou shalt not kill."

What does Jesus call murder? Hate in the heart.

Why? Because it is the spirit of murder.

What is the seventh Commandment? (Recite ver. 14.)

What is the eighth Commandment? "Thou shalt not steal."

What are we doing when we refuse to give God our hearts? Stealing.

Why? Because we are keeping what belongs to another.

What is the ninth Commandment? (Recite ver. 16.)

What is the tenth Commandment? (Recite ver. 17.)

What command of Christ includes the last six of the law? (Repeat the GOLDEN TEXT.)

What accompanied the giving of the law to Moses? Darkness and thunders and lightnings and smoke.

Of what were these a sign? Of the awful majesty of God.

WORDS WITH LITTLE PEOPLE.

"The law of the Lord is perfect, converting the soul."

"The commandment of the Lord is pure, enlightening the eyes."

"The statutes of the Lord are right, rejoicing the heart."

"The fear of the Lord is clean, enduring forever."

"Blessed are they that do his commandments."

DOCTRINAL SUGGESTION.—Love to man.

CATECHISM QUESTION.

What command did God give to our first parents in the garden of Eden? He commanded them not to eat of the tree of knowledge of good and evil.