

Some agent from the Bible Society had dropped it in that desolate place. The missionary asked the little girl—

"Can you read?"

"Yes, sir."

"Can you understand it?"

"A great deal of it, sir. I see there how Jesus came into the world to save sinners. He said, 'Suffer little children to come unto me, and forbid them not, for of such is the kingdom of God.' And when I think of that I am happy. And in the dark night when I lie here, and cannot sleep for pain, I think of my Saviour and heaven, and he seems to be saying, 'Suffer that little child to come up to me, and forbid her not.' I am soon going to be with him for ever."

Thus that gift brought peace to the heart of the poor little girl—that peace which Jesus promised to his disciples when he said, "Peace I leave with you, my peace I give unto you; not as the world giveth, give I unto you."

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TORONTO, JANUARY 9, 1904.

"IN HONOUR PREFERRING ONE ANOTHER."

A few weeks ago a gentleman was telling us of a little girl in his Sunday-school, who not only heard this sweet command, "Be kindly affectioned one to another, in honour preferring one another," but acted upon it. He had promised a prize to the child who should learn the greatest number of Bible verses, and as little Maggie had the best memory, he expected she would gain it. The appointed day came, and to his great astonishment Maggie only repeated nineteen verses, while her little

sister Janet had learned twenty, and so gained the prize.

"Could you not have learned one text more, Maggie?" he asked.

"Yes, sir."

"Then why did you not?"

Maggie hesitated, her colour rose; at last her answer came shyly:

"Because, sir, you taught us last Sunday that if we wanted to please Jesus we were to be kindly affectioned one to another, in honour preferring one another."

Boys and girls, is Maggie's Lord your Lord? Then will you not each try to gladden his loving heart by denying yourselves for his sake?

A WORD TO THE BOYS.

You are made to be kind, boys. If there is a boy in the school who has a club foot, don't let him know you ever saw it. If there is a poor boy with ragged clothes, don't talk about rags in his hearing. If there is a lame boy, assign him some part in the game that doesn't require running. If there is a hungry one, give him part of your dinner. If there is a dull one, help him to get his lessons. If there is a bright one, be not envious of him; for if one boy is proud of his talents, and another is envious of them, there are two great wrongs, and no more talent than before. If a larger or stronger boy has injured you, and is sorry for it, forgive him. All the school will show by their countenances how much better it is than to have a great fuss.

SALLY, THE PEACEMAKER.

Sally was a big black cat. She belonged to the butcher who kept a shop in the middle of the village. At the end of the village street lived a barber who owned a pointer dog, and at the other end a grocer who had a dog known as a setter.

One day these two men met at the butcher's, and their dogs met also. The latter began to scrape acquaintance, dog fashion. This did not prove mutually agreeable. One snapped, and then the other snapped; and directly there was a dog-fight, with the usual barks and yelps. The hubbub brought the boys and men, who came running up from all directions to see the "fun," as they called it. The owners of the dog, instead of pulling them apart in a decent manner, began to set them on, and to bet which would beat.

Meanwhile Sally was lying on a box in front of the store, basking in the sunshine, and she pricked up her ears as cats do when dogs come around. She had too much dignity to run, but she plainly disapproved of the dog-fight. Perhaps she thought that she would give those men and boys a good lesson. At all events, she did so in good style. She leaped into the middle of

the fight, and clawed and spit and first one dog and then the other, they stopped fighting and stared at then, quick as a flash, she turned pointer so fiercely, and polished him completely that he turned tail and for home, never once looking back at what was after him.

But Sally did not follow. She trotted at once upon the setter, who stood on in sheer surprise; and he, having what she had done to the pointer, to his heels, and made a straight track to own end of the village. Then Sally reduced the size of her tail, and took the arch of her back, and deliberately turned to the box and lay down again in sunshine.

The men and boys were thoroughly gusted. If it had been a saloon instead of a butcher's shop where they met, would most likely have gone in and drink, and talked the matter over, perhaps have gone to fighting about themselves. As it was they bought meat, and followed their dogs home peacefully, wiser and, we hope, better men; the lesson taught them by Sally, peacemaker.

NEW YEAR RESOLUTIONS.

There were three little folks, long ago
Who solemnly sat in a row,
On a December night,
And attempted to write
For the new year a good resolution.

"I will try not to make so much noise
And be one of the quietest boys,"
Wrote one of three
Whose uproarious glee
Was the cause of no end of confusion.

"I resolve that I never will take
More than two or three pieces of cake.
Wrote plump little Pote,
Whose taste for the sweet
Was a problem of puzzling solution.

The other, her paper to fill,
Began with, "Resolved, that I will"
But right there she stopped,
And fast asleep dropped
Ere she came to a single conclusion.

—Select

To be a real gentleman, not a sham, must be gentle and courteous and kind to the folks at home. Coarseness andanness are as bad at home as "before company."

A teacher asked a little boy, "What do you hope?" "It is never feeling disappointed," answered the child. And is as good an answer as some wise men have been able to give.

A RIDE FOR JESUS.

BY GERTRUDE PARKER.

It was upon a Christmas morn,
The air was bright and clear,
The choir sang of Jesus born
On the best day of the year.
A babe was there (just three years old)
With its mother fond and true;
Her face was fair, her hair was gold,
Her eyes were of deepest blue.
She listened eagerly indeed
To the prayers and sermon true,
When the plate was passed, she said, "I
need
To div Desus a p'esent too."

She searched through her tiny pocket-book,
Which was fastened to her dress;
and what do you think from there she
took?
I know you could not guess.
A car ticket on the plate she placed,
As she said in a voice so gay,
I dess I'll 'et Desus 'ide in my p'ace,
It's so very told to-day."
Toronto.

LESSON NOTES.

FIRST QUARTER.

SIX MONTHS WITH THE SYNOPTIC GOSPELS.

LESSON III.—JANUARY 17.

THE BAPTISM AND TEMPTATION OF JESUS.

Matt. 3. 13 to 4. 11. Memorize verses 3, 4 of chapter 4.

GOLDEN TEXT.

And lo a voice from heaven, saying,
This is my beloved Son, in whom I am well
pleased.—Matt. 3. 17.

QUESTIONS ON THE LESSON.

Who came to John for baptism? Did John wish to baptize him? Why not? Why did Jesus wish to be baptized? What did John see after the baptism? What did he hear? Where did Jesus afterward go? Why? How long did he fast? Who then asked him to create bread? From what? How did Jesus answer him? (Matt. 3. 4.) Where did he then take Jesus? What did he ask him to do? What Scripture did Satan use? "He shall give his angels charge concerning thee." How did Jesus reply? What did the tempter then show Jesus? What did he ask him to do? What was the answer of Jesus? Who then came to him?

DAILY STEPS.

Mon. Read the lesson verses.
Tue. Find what John's baptism was.
John 1. 32-34.

Wed. Find the baptism of the Holy Spirit. Joel 2. 28, 29; Acts 2. 1-4.

Thur. Read Luke's story of Christ's baptism. Luke 3. 21, 22.

Fri. Read Luke's story of the temptation. Luke 4. 1-13.

Sat. Learn the Golden Text.

Sun. Learn a beautiful verse about temptation. Heb. 4. 15.

THREE LITTLE LESSONS.

We have learned that—

1. We must follow Jesus in baptism.
2. We must, like him, meet temptation.
3. We may, like him, always overcome it.

LESSON IV.—JANUARY 21.

JESUS REJECTED AT NAZARETH.

Luke 4. 16-30. Memorize verses 18, 19.

GOLDEN TEXT.

He came into his own, and his own received him not.—John 1. 11.

QUESTIONS ON THE LESSON.

Where did Jesus go after the temptation? Into Galilee. What town did he soon visit? Who lived there? Mary and Joseph and his brothers and sisters. What house did he enter on the Sabbath? What did he do there? What was given to him? To what words did he open? What did he do after the reading? Why did he sit down to preach? It was the custom of the Jews. At what did the people wonder? Did they like his sermon later? What did they do with him? What feeling did they have toward him? Why? Because he said he was the Anointed One. What did they try to do? Could they do it? What did Jesus do?

DAILY STEPS.

Mon. Read about the rejection of Jesus. Isa. 53. 1-3.
Tue. Read a prophecy about Jesus. Isa. 61. 1-3.
Wed. Read the lesson verses.
Thur. Find who was rejected as Jesus was. Gen. 37. 18-24.
Fri. Learn the Golden Text.
Sat. Read a prayer of David when in trouble. Psa. 57.
Sun. Learn the first stanza of "The Lord will provide." Hymn 744.

THREE LITTLE LESSONS.

We have learned that—

1. God's Holy Spirit gives strength and grace.
2. That he gives it to us in our time of need.
3. That he protects us in our time of danger.

The world generally figures up what a boy is doing to-day while he is gassing about what he did yesterday, and what he aims to do to-morrow.

UNTRUSTWORTHY MATCHES.

Matches were first invented about the year 1827. Before that time the only way of getting light was by flint and steel. An English paper relates an anecdote showing how loath people were to welcome the new invention.

In that year Mr. Robert Gibbs, of Aylesbury, brought home from London a box of lucifer matches, and taking it into his mother's drawing-room, he struck it, and to her surprise it gave out a brilliant flame.

"Now," he said, "you may throw away your tinder-box, for these new fashioned matches can be bought in London. A box of twelve costs only sixpence."

"No!" answered Mrs. Gibbs firmly, "no matches in my home! Matches that light by themselves will not do for me. Some night we all should be burned to death in our beds."

HEART FORGIVENESS.

"Mother," said Gerald, "I will never speak to Arthur again. I had my examination paper all ready to-day, and I think it was higher than his. I saw him looking at it; then he looked angry, and, crumpling the paper, threw it into the stove. He thought I did not see him. Of course I would not tell the teacher; and when I could not find my paper she said I was careless, and marked me zero. Now I cannot pass into the next grade, and Arthur will be above me." "This is very hard to bear, my son," said his mother; "but would you not rather be in your own place than in Arthur's?" "Yes, mother; I could not do such a mean thing, but—" "But what, my son?" "I don't feel right, mother." "Ah, my dear, you have not forgiven him in your heart. Pray for Arthur; and ask the Saviour, who is always ready to forgive us, to give you a forgiving spirit." The next evening Gerald came home singing, as usual. He said to his mother: "It's all right now. Arthur told the teacher what he did, and she gave me another examination, so I am to be promoted. You see, mother, for a long time he has wanted a knife like mine, and I thought I would give him mine, so I could be sure I had forgiven him from my heart."—Westminster Junior Lessons.

Kindness to animals is a creditable and praiseworthy expression in any boy. He who is kind to a dumb animal may be relied on, as a rule, for kindness toward his boy or girl companions.

If you wish to make duty easy, do it straightway. To delay is sure to lessen the courage and multiply the difficulties.



THE CHAMELEON.

GOOD-BYE.

Good-bye, Old Year! must you really go?

It's like parting with a friend;
You've had so much that was good to show,
I wish that you never would end.

You've brought me pleasure, you dear Old Year,

With gifts from the Father above;
Brought so many blessings, so seldom a tear,
That I've learned your name to love.

You have brought me days when the earth was bright,

And others of cold and snow;
But whatever the weather my heart has been light—
There's so much to enjoy, you know.

Good-bye, Old Year! Are you very sad
To think that your life is done?
Mamma says—I am sure this will make you glad—
That I'm better than when you began.

THE CHAMELEON.

Wouldn't you think yours was a long tongue if it were as long as your whole body? Well, odd as it seems, there is a little fellow, who lives in Africa, with just such a tongue, and you cannot imagine how useful it is to him. He is a dignified, slow-moving little creature, and lives on insects and such lively game. He could never catch them, and might starve to death, only that he can dart out his tongue as quick as a flash, and as long as his body. The end of this droll weapon is sticky, and holds fast any unfortunate insect that it touches. The little animal that I speak of is the chameleon, and his tongue isn't the only droll thing about him. His eyes are very curious. To begin with, they are very large and round, and stick out like big beads on the side of his head; and the funniest thing is that he can turn them different ways so as to see all round him. He can turn one up and the other down, or he can turn one

forward and the other back, and thus see everywhere.

THE NEW YORK AND BROOKLYN BRIDGE.

This is an excellent picture of the great suspension bridge which connects the two cities of New York and Brooklyn; a magnificent piece of workmanship, and the greatest engineering exploit of the century.

It took a long time to build, over thirteen years; was commenced June 3rd, 1870, and opened to the public May 24th, 1883. It cost was great, over \$14,000,000.

One of the first desires of strangers who visit the two cities is to see and cross over this great structure, the wonder of which grows upon them the more they look at it. One man who went across it for the first time, exclaimed: "What is man compared to this great work?" To which another man replied: "Yes; but 'twas man who built it, whose mind conceived the plan and worked out the problem, calculating exactly the amount of weight which the wires would sustain."

Just think, that the cables which cross

from one tower to another, which support all the work, are composed of small wires tightly twisted together, the entire length of the wires being 14,361 miles. Does this show the power and strength of iron when united? The total length is 5,800 feet, width 85 feet, height of centre of rib span 135 feet, length from tower to tower 1,562 feet.

The workmen engaged on the bridge were obliged to climb to the very high point, when their position was one of extreme danger, needing a cool head, a steady brain and hand. Would alcohol be given either, or could they as easily have performed their work if they had taken alcoholic drink before they climbed up? The bridge can now be crossed either on foot or by carriage, or by cars, which are now successfully run by an endless rope, needing neither horse nor engine to draw them over.

WELL PUT IN.

A little curly-headed girl who had lately begun learning the Golden Texts took great fancy to some trimming her aunt was making, and begged her aunt to give her a piece for her doll's dress.

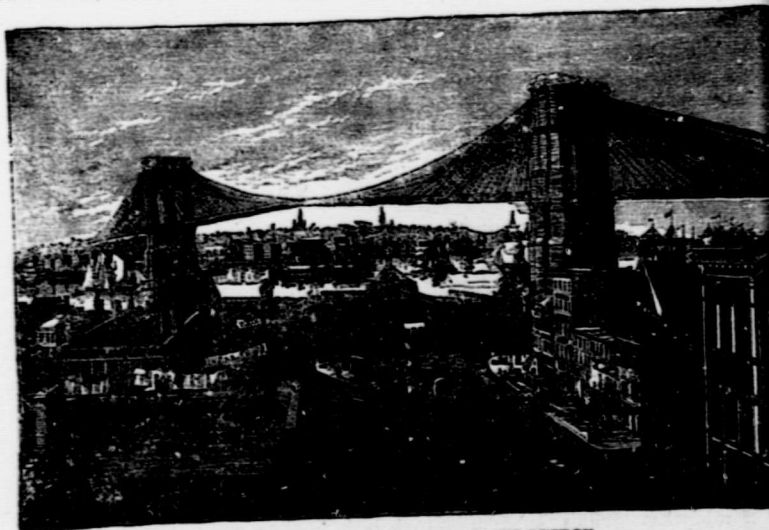
"Oh, no, Lena! I can't cut it," said her aunt.

"Just a little piece, please, aunt," pleaded the child.

But again her aunt refused, and more emphatically than before. The little girl regarded her for a moment with serious eyes, then climbed—behind her, both arms about her neck, and whispered in her ear:

"Aunty, the Lord lubbeth a cheery gibber."

"Here, child, take your trimming, an' an' inch of it," said her aunt, crowding it into her hands with an affectionate kiss and hug.—Selected.



THE NEW YORK AND BROOKLYN BRIDGE.