

Technical and Bibliographic Notes / Notes techniques et bibliographiques

The Institute has attempted to obtain the best original copy available for filming. Features of this copy which may be bibliographically unique, which may alter any of the images in the reproduction, or which may significantly change the usual method of filming, are checked below.

L'Institut a microfilmé le meilleur exemplaire qu'il lui a été possible de se procurer. Les détails de cet exemplaire qui sont peut-être uniques du point de vue bibliographique, qui peuvent modifier une image reproduite, ou qui peuvent exiger une modification dans la méthode normale de filmage sont indiqués ci-dessous.

Coloured covers/  
Couverture de couleur

Covers damaged/  
Couverture endommagée

Covers restored and/or laminated/  
Couverture restaurée et/ou pelliculée

Cover title missing/  
Le titre de couverture manque

Coloured maps/  
Cartes géographiques en couleur

Coloured ink (i.e. other than blue or black)/  
Encre de couleur (i.e. autre que bleue ou noire)

Coloured plates and/or illustrations/  
Planches et/ou illustrations en couleur

Bound with other material/  
Relié avec d'autres documents

Tight binding may cause shadows or distortion along interior margin/  
La reliure serrée peut causer de l'ombre ou de la distorsion le long de la marge intérieure

Blank leaves added during restoration may appear within the text. Whenever possible, these have been omitted from filming/  
Il se peut que certaines pages blanches ajoutées lors d'une restauration apparaissent dans le texte, mais, lorsque cela était possible, ces pages n'ont pas été filmées.

Additional comments:  
Commentaires supplémentaires:

Coloured pages/  
Pages de couleur

Pages damaged/  
Pages endommagées

Pages restored and/or laminated/  
Pages restaurées et/ou pelliculées

Pages discoloured, stained or foxed/  
Pages décolorées, tachetées ou piquées

Pages detached/  
Pages détachées

Showthrough/  
Transparence

Quality of print varies/  
Qualité inégale de l'impression

Continuous pagination/  
Pagination continue

Includes index(es)/  
Comprend un (des) index

Title on header taken from: /  
Le titre de l'en-tête provient:

Title page of issue/  
Page de titre de la livraison

Caption of issue/  
Titre de départ de la livraison

Masthead/  
Générique (périodiques) de la livraison

This item is filmed at the reduction ratio checked below/  
Ce document est filmé au taux de réduction indiqué ci-dessous.

10X	12X	14X	16X	18X	20X	22X	24X	26X	28X	30X	32X
<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>

# THE SUNBEAM

ENLARGED SERIES.—VOL. X.]

TORONTO, AUGUST 10, 1889.

[No. 16.]

## THE SISTERS.

WHAT a sweet picture Anna and Grace make with their arms clasped about each other. We feel and know as we look at them that they love each other dearly. I am glad to hear some of my little readers exclaim: "Why shouldn't they love each other very much; how can they help it, they are sisters?"

I sincerely hope that all my readers feel the same toward their brothers and sisters, and that they will feel more and more drawn toward each other as they grow older together; but sad to say, some who were very fond of each other when they were children have grown far apart in later years. I have known instances where brothers and sisters not only lived apart as strangers, but whose hearts were filled with hatred toward each other.

I was told of an instance last summer where a lady was calling upon a friend. The two were sitting upon the piazza when another lady passed by. "Why, there goes your sister," said the friend. The first lady stiffened herself up and said, "I have no sister." Think of it; here were two sisters, one a widow with one child, both living



THE SISTERS.

near each other in separate houses. Two who ought to have been all the world to each other, for they had no other near relatives, and yet they would not even speak to each other. I wonder how they can read such words as, "He that loveth not, knoweth not God, for God is love. He (or she) that loveth not his brother (or sister) whom he hath seen, how can he love

God whom he hath not seen?"

Oh! my reader, do not withhold your affection, for the time will come all too soon when those near to you will be removed from your sight and your remorse will be that you have not loved enough.

## DISCONTENTED

JESSIE.

BY E. A. F.

"I WANT to go! Why can't I? I never do anything I want to."

Jessie did not mind what she said, if she could only go to the picnic. But her mother said gravely: "Jessie, is that quite true? Do you never do anything you want to? While you are a little girl, you must trust me to decide what is best for you; when you are a woman you can decide for yourself."

Jessie went pouting to her room, and had a good cry. But soon the clouds that her mother had observed rising in the west, gathered overhead, and there was a great thunderstorm. Then Jessie went down stairs, and threw her arms around her mother's neck, and said: "I am sorry I was so naughty. You know best, mother, dear."

—Sunday at Home.

## A WARNING.

"Now do be careful, Johnny!  
The garden path is narrow;  
You'd better take this flower-jar,  
And let me wheel the barrow."

Up to my open window,  
Clear comes the childish warning;  
For sturdy John and prudent Bess  
Are gardeners this morning.

"I know you'll tip it over!"  
Still anxious Bess is fretting,  
A crash! A silence—has it come,  
The prophesied upsetting?

No! safe is Johnny's barrow;  
But lo! 'mid fragments scattered,  
Poor Bessie stands, and at her feet  
Her flower-jar lies shattered!

"O anxious Bess!" I murmur,  
"Life's garden paths are narrow;  
Watch you your little jar, nor fret  
About another's barrow!"

## OUR SUNDAY-SCHOOL PAPERS.

PER YEAR POSTAGE FREE.

The best, the cheapest, the most entertaining, the most popular.

Christian Guardian, weekly	\$2 00
Methodist Magazine, 96 pp., monthly, illustrated	2 00
Methodist Magazine and Guardian together	3 50
The Wesleyan, Halifax, weekly	1 50
Sunday-School Banner, 32 pp., 8vo., monthly	0 60

Quarterly Review Service. By the year, 24c. a dozen; \$2 per 100; per quarter, 6c. a dozen; 60c. per 100.	
Home and School, 8 pp., 4to., fortnightly, single copies	0 20
Less than 20 copies	0 25
Over 20 copies	0 22
Pleasant Hours, 8 pp., 4to., fortnightly, single copies	0 20
Less than 20 copies	0 25
Over 20 copies	0 22
Sunbeam, fortnightly, less than 20 copies	0 15
20 copies and upwards	0 12
Happy Days, fortnightly, less than 20 copies	0 15
20 copies and upwards	0 12
Berean Leaf, monthly, 100 copies per month	5 50

Address: WILLIAM BRIGGS,  
Methodist Book & Publishing House,  
78 & 80 King St. East, Toronto.

C. W. COATES, S. F. HERTIS,  
3 Henry Street, Montreal, Wooler, and Book Room,  
Halifax, N. S.

## The Sunbeam.

TORONTO, AUGUST 10, 1889.

## HOW A CHILD CAN REPENT.

To repent is to be sorry for bad actions, stop doing them, and to do what we can to undo the evil. If you have been disobedient to father or mother, you must do those three things in order to fully repent. First, you must be sorry for your disobedience; second you must stop disobeying; third, you must do what you can to stop the bad effects of your former disobedience. Suppose your example had made brothers and sisters disobedient; you are to set such an example that they will be inclined to obey. You are to confess your sin to father and mother, to confess it to God, to be sorry for it, and to determine not to do the like again.

Some children think it is enough just to be sorry; but it is not. They may be sorry now, and do just the same thing at some other time when they are tempted. At any rate, if they stop doing the bad thing, they may let the mischief done by it stand, instead of trying to cure it. We should seek the forgiveness of God, in the name and through the work of the Lord Jesus Christ, and then the Holy Ghost will come to cleanse us from our sin and to give us the comfort of feeling that we are forgiven.

## LITTLE SCOTCH GRANITE.

BERT and Johnnie Lee were delighted when their Scotch cousin came to live with them. He was little, but very bright and full of fun. He could tell curious things about his home in Scotland, and his voyage across the ocean.

He was as far advanced in his studies as they were, and the first day he went to school they thought him remarkably good. He wasted no time in play when he should have been studying, and he advanced finely.

Before the close of the school the teacher called the roll, and the boys began to answer, "Ten."

When Willie understood that he was to say ten if he had not whispered during the day, he replied, "I have whispered."

"More than once?"

"Yes, sir," answered Willie.

"As many as ten times?"

"Yes, sir."

"Then I shall mark you zero," said the teacher, sternly, "and that is a great disgrace."

"Why, I did not see you whisper once," said Johnnie, after school.

"Well, I did," said Willie. "I saw others doing it, and so I asked to borrow a book; then I lent a slate pencil, and asked a boy for a knife, and did several such things. I suppose it was allowed."

"Oh, we all do it," said Bert, reddening. "There isn't any sense in the old rule, and nobody could keep it; nobody does."

"I will, or else I will say I haven't," said Willie. "Do you suppose I will tell ten lies in one heap?"

"Oh, we don't call them lies," muttered Johnnie. "There wouldn't be a credit among us at night, if we were so strict."

"What of that if you told the truth?" laughed Willie, bravely.

In a short time the boys all saw how it was with him. He studied hard, played with all his might in playtime, but, according to his own account, he lost more credits than any of the rest. After some weeks, the boys answered "Nine" and "Eight" oftener

than they used to. Yet the school-room seemed to have grown quieter. Sometimes, when Willie Grant's mark was even lower than ever, the teacher would smile peculiarly, but said no more of disgrace. Willie never preached at them or told tales; but somehow it made the boys feel ashamed of themselves, just the feeling that this sturdy, blue-eyed boy must tell the truth. It was putting the clean cloth beside the half-soiled one, you see, and they felt like cheats and story-tellers. They talked him all over, and loved him, if they did nickname him "Scotch Granite," he was so firm about a promise.

Well, at the end of the term, Willie's name was very low down on the credit list.

When it was read, he had hard work not to cry, for he was very sensitive, and he had tried hard to be perfect. But the very last thing that day was a speech by the teacher, who told of once seeing a man muffled up in a cloak. He was passing him without a look, when he was told that the man was General—, the great hero.

"The signs of his rank were hidden, but the hero was there just the same," said the teacher. "And now, boys, you will see what I mean when I give a little gold medal to the most faithful boy, the one really most conscientiously perfect in his deportment among you. Who shall it be?"

"Little Scotch Granite!" shouted forty boys at once; for the child whose name was so "low" on the credit list, had made truth noble in their sight.

## WHICH WAS THE COWARD?

"Or! oh! Afraid, hey! Plenty of grapes, and too much of a coward to get them!"

"I'd rather be a coward than a thief, any day," and Harry Denton passed on.

Not ten minutes after you might have seen a hatless boy dodging around the corner, sneaking away under an old shed, and peeping through a knot-hole to see if Dr. Burt had passed on.

Which was the coward?

## SUNDAY-SCHOOLS

## ATTENTION!

WE have a few packages remaining of the back numbers of the Sunday-school papers, *Pleasant Hours*, *Home and School*, *SUNBEAM*, *Happy Days*. Each package contains 100 papers, nicely assorted, and is sent post-paid to any address for only TEN CENTS. Orders should be sent at once. Address WILLIAM BRIGGS, Methodist Book and Publishing House, Toronto.

THE SWEET STORY OF OLD.

THINK when I read that sweet story of old,  
When Jesus was here among men,  
How he called little children as lambs to  
his fold,  
I should like to have been with him then.  
I wish that his hands had been placed on  
my head,  
That his arms had been thrown around  
me;  
And that I might have seen his kind looks  
when he said,  
"Let the little ones come unto me."

Yet still to his footstool in prayer I may go,  
And ask for a share in his love;  
And if I thus earnestly seek him below,  
I shall see him and hear him above.

There's a beautiful place he has gone to  
prepare  
For all who are washed and forgiven;  
And many dear children are gathering there,  
For of such is the kingdom of heaven.

LESSON NOTES.

THIRD QUARTER.

STUDIES IN JEWISH HISTORY.

B.C. 1079] LESSON VII. [Aug. 18

SAUL REJECTED BY THE LORD.

1 Sam. 15. 10-23. Commit to mem. vs. 22, 23.

GOLDEN TEXT.

Because thou hast rejected the word of  
the Lord, he hath also rejected thee from  
being king. 1 Sam. 15. 23.

OUTLINE.

1. The Rejected Word, v. 10-21.
2. The Rejected King, v. 22, 23.

QUESTIONS FOR HOME STUDY.

Who was king of Israel? Saul.  
What did he soon show? Self-will and  
disobedience.  
What did this bring upon him? The  
displeasure of the Lord.  
What grieved Samuel greatly? The Lord's  
wrath against Saul.  
What did Samuel do? He prayed all  
night.  
What did he then do? He went to meet  
Saul.  
What did Saul say he had done? Obeyed  
the Lord?  
Against whom had Saul been sent? The  
Amalekites.  
Who was their king? Agag.  
What did the Lord command? That  
Agag and all that he had should be destroyed.

What did Saul do? He spared Agag,  
and the best of all he had.

What excuse did he make for sparing the  
best of the animals? That he might offer  
them in sacrifice.

What did Samuel say? That obedience  
is better than sacrifice.

What did Samuel tell Saul? That God  
would not let him be king.

Why? Because Saul would not have  
God for his king.

What is our only safety? In obeying  
God our King.

WORDS WITH LITTLE PEOPLE.

Whole-hearted Obedience  
Hears just what God says,  
Does just what he says,  
Does it just as he says

Half-hearted Obedience  
Hears but does not understand,  
Obeys as far as it pleases,  
Seeks self more than God.

'To obey is better than sacrifice.'

CATECHISM QUESTION.

21. How did it hurt them?

By causing them to be born in sin, so  
that they also suffer pain and death.

DOCTRINAL SUGGESTION.—The fruit of  
disobedience.

B.C. 1063] LESSON VIII [Aug. 25

THE ANOINTING OF DAVID.

1 Sam. 16. 1-13. Commit to mem. vs. 11-13.

GOLDEN TEXT.

Man looketh on the outward appearance,  
but the Lord looketh on the heart. 1 Sam.  
16. 7.

OUTLINE.

1. As Man Looketh, v. 1-10.
2. As the Lord Looketh, v. 11-13.

QUESTIONS FOR HOME STUDY.

Why did Samuel mourn for Saul? Be-  
cause Saul had forsaken God.  
To whom did the Lord send Samuel?  
To Jesse, the Bethlehemite.  
What was he to seek there? A king  
among Jesse's sons.  
Why did Samuel fear to go? He was  
afraid that Saul would kill him.  
What may we expect when we go on the  
Lord's errands? The Lord's protection.  
What did Samuel offer to God at Beth-  
lehem? A sacrifice.  
Whom did he call to the sacrifice? Jesse  
and his sons.  
How many sons had Jesse? Eight.  
How many came to the sacrifice? Seven.

Where was the young one? In the fields,  
tending sheep.

Which one did Samuel think would be  
king? Eliab.

Why did he think God had chosen Eliab?  
Because of his fine appearance.

Upon what does the Lord look? Upon  
the heart.

How many of Jesse's sons passed before  
Samuel? Seven.

Which of the seven did he choose?  
Neither one.

Who was then sent for? David, the  
youngest son.

What did the Lord say? "Anoint him,  
this is he."

What did Samuel do? He anointed  
David.

What came upon David? The Spirit of  
the Lord.

WORDS WITH LITTLE PEOPLE.

God Reads the Heart.

In the heart given to Jesus he sees Love,  
Faith, Obedience, Good-will, Patience,  
Peace.

What does he see in my heart?

CATECHISM QUESTION.

22. What do you mean by being born  
again?

We are all born self-willed, and, but for  
the grace of God, inclined only to evil.

DOCTRINAL SUGGESTION.—Conversion.

TO THE BOYS.

Do you fully realize what it is to be a  
boy, walking with rapid strides toward  
manhood, in this stage of the world's  
history? Do you think how great is the  
present demand for the best, the noblest,  
and the strongest boy-material out of which  
men may be made? You long to be a man  
but do you know how much the word "man"  
means, or should mean? Do you know that  
it is a grand and noble thing to be a true  
man? What boy's heart does not beat  
with high exultation as he looks forward a  
few short years to manhood? But do you  
know "the boy is father to the man," and  
that manhood is stamped with the charac-  
teristics and features which boyhood ex-  
hibits?

Are you such manly boys that your most  
intimate friends have no occasion to fear  
your becoming boyish men? Are you so  
obedient to all legitimate authority now  
that you give promise of becoming law-  
loving men hereafter? Are you so truly  
noble and honourable in your dealings with  
your comrades while at play that your  
honour will be above suspicion as business  
men in after days?—*The Well-Spring.*



ELI AND YOUNG SAMUEL.

### WHAT I CAN.

ONE gentle word that I may speak,  
Or one kind loving deed,  
May, though a trifle poor and weak,  
Prove like a tiny seed;  
And who can tell what good may spring  
From such a very little thing?

Then let me try, each day and hour,  
To act upon this plan:  
What little good is in my power,  
To do it while I can.  
If to be useful thus I try,  
I may do better by and by.

### THE SERPENT IN THE CUP.

THERE is an old story told of the holy St. John, who, you remember, was the disciple whom Jesus loved. He lived to be a very old man, and he grew to be very pure and saintly as he came near his heavenly home. This may not be a true story, but it has in it a good and true lesson. Although St. John was so good, there were many people to hate him, and some even wanted to kill him. Once an enemy gave him a glass of wine to drink, when he was tired and faint. It looked like a kind act, but it was not, for a poison was mixed with the wine which would have killed him if he had taken it. The story says that he held it up before him, and a serpent raised its head from the cup, and then he knew that an enemy had given it to him! He threw it to the ground, and so his life was saved.

There is a cup which will be offered you, dear boys, one of these days. Perhaps it has already been offered you. It is a wine cup, and a serpent lies at the bottom! Do not touch it! You may not see it; but by and by it will raise its dreadful head, and you will find too late that you cannot throw it from you. Ask God to give you the clear sight to see what lies in the cup, and then you will be safe.

### TEACHING BY EXAMPLE.

"MARY, what do you want to be when you grow up?" asked a little girl of her companion.

"I want to be like my teacher," was the quick, earnest reply.

My interest was awakened, and, drawing near, I said: "Why do you wish to be like your teacher, my dear?"

"Oh! because she is so kind and good. She knows a great deal, and she takes such pains to teach us. Then she is always trying to make us happy. I am sure she does good wherever she goes."

"Like teacher!" How much is expressed in those words!

### THE FIRST FRUIT.

A LITTLE girl was once made the owner of some grapes upon a large vine in her father's yard. Very anxious was she that the fruit should ripen and be fit to eat. The time came.

"Now for a feast," said her brother to her one morning as he pulled some beautiful ones for her to eat.

"Yes," said she, "but they are the first ripe fruit."

"Well, what of that?"

"Dear father told me that he used to give God the first fruit out of all the money he made, and then he always felt happier in spending the rest; and I wish to give the first of my grapes to God, too."

"Ah, but," said her brother, "how can you give your grapes to God? And even if you were able to do such a thing he would not care for them."

"O, I have found out the way," she said. "Jesus said: 'Inasmuch as ye have done it to the least of these my brethren, ye have done it unto me;' and I mean to go with them to Mrs. Martin's sick child, who never sees grapes, because her mother is too poor to buy them."

And away ran this little girl with a large basket of the "first fruit" of the vine, and other good things all beautifully arranged, to the

couch of the sick child.

"I have brought Mary some ripe fruit," she said to Mrs. Martin.

"Dearest child, may God bless you a thousand-fold for your loving gift! Here Mary, see what a basket of good things has been brought to you!"

The sick one was almost overcome with emotion as she clasped the hand of her young benefactress, and expressed her sincere thanks.

### KIND WORDS.

ONLY a stray sunbeam? Yet it cheered a wretched abode—gladdened a stricken heart.

Only a gentle breeze? It fanned aching brows—cheered many hearts by its gentle touch.

Only a frown? But it left a sad void in the child's heart—quivering lips and tearful eyes.

Only a smile? But it cheered the broken heart, engendered hope, and cast a halo of light around the sick-bed.

Only a word of encouragement, a single word? It gave the drooping spirit new life, and led to victory.

A LITTLE girl who had a thoughtful Christian mother, overhearing her little brother saying his evening prayer in a careless manner, said to him, "Willie, if you do not mind how you pray, God will not hear you. You would not ask mamma for anything you really wanted in such a careless way."