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# SUNBEAM

ENLARGED SERIES.—VOL. XVIII.]

TORONTO, APRIL 24, 1897.

No. 3.

## THE INVALID.

If this little puppy were a person, he would certainly feel highly flattered at the attention he is receiving from three dogs, much older than himself, as well as his loving mistress. We are afraid a human being would have his head turned by it all, but this poor invalid puppy is far too wise to allow such things to affect whatever vanity he already has in his little head.

## THE TIME TO BE PLEASANT.

"MOTHER'S cross," said Maggie, coming out into the kitchen with a pout on her lips.

Her aunt was busy ironing; she looked up and answered Maggie: "Then is the very time for you to be pleasant and helpful. Mother was awake a good deal of the night with the baby."

Maggie made no reply. She put on her hat and walked off into the garden. But a new idea went with her—"the very time to be pleasant is when other people are cross."

"True enough," thought she, "that would do the most good. I remember when I was ill last year; was so nervous

that if any one spoke to me I could hardly help being so cross; and mother never got cross or out of patience, but was quite pleasant with me. I ought to pay it back now, and I will."

And she jumped up from the grass on which she had thrown herself, and turned a face full of cheerful resolution towards the room where her mother sat soothing a fretful, teething baby.

"Couldn't I take him out to ride in his

carriage, mother? It is such a sunny morning," she asked.

The hat and coat were brought and the baby was soon ready for his ride.

"I'll keep him as long as he's good," said Maggie, "and you must lie on the



THE INVALID.

sofa, and take a nap while I am gone. You are looking dreadfully tired."

The kind words and the kiss that accompanied them were almost too much for the mother, and her voice trembled as she answered: "Thank you, dear, it will do me a world of good. My head aches badly this morning."

What a happy heart Maggie's was as she turned the carriage up and down the walk!

## NOT THE REPLY EXPECTED.

A TEACHER was giving a natural history lesson. "Children," she said, "you all have seen the paw of a cat. It is soft as velvet, isn't it?" "Yes, mum." "And you have seen the paw of a dog?" "Yes, mum." "Well, although the cat's paw seems like velvet, there is, nevertheless, concealed in it something that hurts. What is it?" No answer. "The dog bites," said the teacher, "when he is in anger, but what does the cat do?" "Scratches," replied the boy. "Quite right," said the teacher, nodding her head approvingly; "now what has the cat that the dog hasn't?" "Kittens!" exclaimed the boy in the back row.

## HELPING A FELLOW UP.

TOMMY is tugging away at another urchin who is pitifully crying on the ground.

"What are you doing, Tommy?"

"Oh! only helping a fellow up!"

That is right, Tommy. Now, take that as your motto, to help a fellow up.

There is that drunkard who is down through drink, and there is the man that

is poor, or sick, or tempted. Give each a hand, and help a fellow up.

What would have become of Martin Luther, when he was a young man singing in the streets for his bread, if some one who had an eye to observe him and a heart to feel for him, had not put out a hand and helped a fellow up? There are thousands to-day who never could have stood where they now are if friendly souls had not extended aid and helped a fellow up.

## A GLAD SURPRISE.

GRANDPA came up from the barn, one day,  
His kind eyes with pleasure o'er-run-  
ning;  
He carried his hat in a careful way,  
For in it, all knew to the light of day,  
Were some little chicks, downy and  
cunning

He opened the door, and for Bess looked  
about—  
His two-year-old granddaughter, sturdy.  
"What is it?" he asked, as he held a  
chick out.  
She looked for a moment, then gave a  
glad shout:  
"Oh! a dear little doll-baby birdie."

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## Sunbeam.

TORONTO, APRIL 24, 1897.

## LEND TO THE LORD.

No stories are so good as those of the Good Book, and the stories of the Bible, children, are the best of all.

Up among the mountains of Palestine lived a pious man, Elkanah, with his wife, Hannah, whom he dearly loved. One thing made Hannah very sorrowful; she had no son. She never prayed without asking God to give her a boy baby. Her face was sad and her red eyes showed how much she cried.

At last her earnest prayer was answered, and the baby came to make her happy. She named him Samuel, which means, "God heard;" and while he was yet very young she took the child to Eli, the high priest at Shiloh, and left him there.

This seems like a strange thing to do, but she said, "The Lord has given me this boy, and I am so grateful that now I am going to lend him back to the Lord; as long as he lives he shall be lent to the Lord." God had been so good in sending her a son that she could think of no better

way of showing her gratitude than by having the child spend his life helping the priests about the burnt offerings.

It must have been a pretty sight to see the rosy-checked lad in his linen tunic running in and out of the tabernacle grounds, and standing by with a sober face, while the gray-bearded Eli prayed and offered up the sheep and goats. Very serious thoughts must have come into his curly head in those days and nights.

The gentle mother in her mountain home did not forget her precious boy. She saw him only once a year, when the family came up to the tabernacle to sacrifice, but every time she brought with her a little new cloak which she had spun and woven and made for Samuel.

The lad who was thus lent became a great and useful man, and the story of his noble life is written in the Bible. Many a mother nowadays, as she clasps her little child in her loving arms, really lends the little one to the Lord. Many of us who read this paper to-day have been so lent. Let us be faithful in the Lord's service as Samuel was, and be as useful to those around us.

## DO IT WELL.

AN adage has it. "Whatsoever is worth doing at all is worth doing well." This motto is the keynote of success. The boy who plays with a right good will, when it is the proper time for play, and who studies just as hard as he plays, is the boy who will get on in life.

Michael Angelo was one day explaining to a visitor at his studio what he had been doing at a statue since his previous visit. "But these," remarked his friend, "are trifles."

"It may be so," replied Michael Angelo, "but trifles make perfection, and perfection is no trifle."

Samuel Smiles declares that "close observation of little things is the secret of success in business, in art, in science, and in every pursuit in life."

When Charles James Fox was appointed Secretary of State, being piqued at some remarks made about his penmanship, he actually took lessons from a writing master, that he might do better. Though very stout, he was especially expert at the game of court tennis; and when asked how he managed it so well, he replied, "Because I am a very painstaking man."

Earnest application and attention to all the details will accomplish more than slothful genius.

The great Sir Isaac Newton once said to a friend: "If I have done the public any service, it is due to nothing but industry and patient thought."

Buffon said of genius: "It is patience." An Eastern proverb declares that "time and patience turn the mulberry leaf to satin."

He who does humble labour faithfully and well will sooner or later be called up higher. The man or boy who is worth no more than he gets is not likely to get any

more; for, if he does, he will be receiving more than he is worth.

The rule of doing everything well should be applied to the Christian life.

God wants whole-hearted service. We are to be "fervent in spirit," as well as "not slothful in business." Be brave, active, and earnest as Christians, and you will find a joy and sweetness in the service of God that the lukewarm and indolent know nothing of.

## WHAT TO GIVE AWAY.

THE time had come to open the big chests and get out the spring and summer clothes. Amy was so glad! It would be so nice to put away the heavy browns and grays and put on dainty muslins and lawns again, and look like a peach tree in bloom.

It was also a time for giving away outgrown and outworn garments to people who were needy. Amy's mother was making a pile of such things while the little girl stood by objecting: "Not that, mother, don't give away that gingham, it makes a good gardening dress; and that broad hat is useful when I play croquet. And, dear me, please give me back that shirt waist; I can wear it under my reefer." So Amy laid claim to each article.

Mother stopped in the midst of her work and looked at her daughter with surprise.

"What is your idea about giving away, Amy?" she said.

"Why, we are to give away the things we don't need."

"Suppose our dear Lord came into this room and asked us for gifts to supply his need, would you give him only what you could not possibly use yourself?"

Amy was silent.

"Because," continued the mother, "he distinctly says that the exact measure of our liberality to his poor marks our gifts to him: 'Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these my brethren, ye have done it unto me.'"

"What is *your* idea, then, mother, about what to give away?"

"All that we can possibly spare that will help our neighbours."

"O! Then let the brown gingham go. I can garden in a better dress and take care of it. Put in the hat too; my 'sailor' will keep the sun out of my eyes. Yes, here is the shirt waist; I have enough without it. I see that I was only going to *shed my cast-offs*, like the locust, and that would not be giving at all."

"I am sure," said mother, as she heaped up the pile, "that you will find how much contentment comes from giving away what we would like to keep."

SOME little folks are apt to say,

When asked their task to touch,

"I'll put it off—at least to-day;

It cannot matter much."

But little duties still put off

Will end in "Never done;"

And "By-and-bye is time enough"

Has ruined many a one.

## NELLIE'S DOLLS.

O DEAR! I am nearly distracted to-day,  
My family worries me so;  
For sweet Angelina, my very best doll,  
Has quarrelled with Benjamin Joe.

Poor Margaret Mabel has torn her best  
dress,  
And Jane has cracked three of her toes;  
Jemima has hurt her right arm and been  
scalped,  
And Daisy has broke her nose.

Then Eleanor Rose has got a sore mouth,  
Just while she was learning to talk;  
Dear Bessie has lost both shoes and her  
hat;  
And so I can't take her to walk.

The twins, Jack and Jill, have got such a  
bad cold;  
And Elsie has measles; and I  
Have sent for the doctor, who hasn't come  
yet,  
And I fear they will certainly die.

My kitty has scratched; my mamma's  
asleep;  
I can't find my slate when I look;  
My tea-set is broken, and sister is cross,  
And Johnny has hidden my book.

If papa was here, he would sing me a song,  
Or tell me a story, I know;  
And if he would ride me down-stairs on  
his back,  
I guess all my troubles would go.

I do feel so bad; do you s'pose it's my  
nerves?  
And do you know what will relieve?  
But there! I heard somebody open the  
door;  
It's papa—I really believe!

## LESSON NOTES.

## SECOND QUARTER.

## STUDIES IN THE ACTS AND EPISTLES.

## LESSON V. [May 2]

## PAUL BEGINS HIS FIRST MISSIONARY JOURNEY.

Acts 13. 1-13. Memory verses, 2-4.

## GOLDEN TEXT.

Go ye into all the world, and preach the  
Gospel to every creature.—Mark 16. 15.

## QUESTIONS FOR YOUNGER SCHOLARS.

Who were the Christian teachers at  
Antioch?

What did the Holy Spirit tell them to  
do?

Who went away to preach the Gospel to  
the heathen?

Whom did they take with them?

Where did they go first?

Where did they land?

What did they begin to do right away?

How long was the island of Cyprus?  
Why did not Saul and Barnabas stay in  
one place?

Who lived at Paphos?

Where was this?

What word was sent to the apostles?

What wicked man tried to keep the  
governor from believing them?

What did Saul say to Elymas?

What followed?

Did the governor become a believer?

Where did the missionaries go next?

## THIS LESSON TEACHES—

That God sends missionaries out.  
That he helps them in their work.  
That it is blessed to work with God.

## LESSON VI. [May 9.]

## PAUL PREACHING TO THE JEWS.

Acts 13. 26-39. Memory verses, 38, 39.

## GOLDEN TEXT.

Through this man is preached unto you  
the forgiveness of sins.—Acts 13. 38.

## QUESTIONS FOR YOUNGER SCHOLARS.

By what name was Paul called now?

Where did the apostles go next?

Were Paul and Barnabas among the  
twelve apostles?

Why then are they called apostles? Be-  
cause they were sent out by the Holy  
Ghost.

Where did they go on the Sabbath?

What were they asked to do?

Who heard them preach?

What made the Jews angry with Paul?  
Because he preached Jesus.

By what did they think they were  
justified? By the law.

Whom did Paul teach could save them?  
Jesus.

What did the Jews do?

Did they leave any Christians in An-  
tioch? Verse 48.

## GOOD NEWS FOR ALL.

Jesus died for our sins.

He rose again for our justification.

By him "all that believe" may be saved.

## TELLING A SECRET TO SISTER.

THERE was not much to tell, but Johnnie  
Wilson called it a secret, and told it to his  
sister. Now Johnnie was only eight, but  
his sister was eighteen, yet they were great  
friends; so whether in joy or trouble  
Johnnie told her his secrets. She listened  
patiently, and perhaps would have said  
something about it, but restless Johnnie  
said:

"Now, Agnes, you tell me a secret."

"Well, I will," she said; "I will tell you  
one of the great secrets that it would do  
most boys good to know."

"You don't mean—"

"Early to bed, and early to rise,  
Makes a man healthy, wealthy and wise,"

do you?" cried Johnnie, rather impatiently.

"No, I was not thinking about that,"  
replied Agnes; "but I am glad you know  
it."

"Oh, yes, but I want you to tell me one  
of your own secrets, you know; something  
about something or about somebody that  
you have not told any one else."

"Well, I will tell you my secret by first  
of all telling you a short, true story. You  
have heard that Christopher Columbus  
discovered America, and of course he know  
a great many people, and had a great many  
friends. But one day, when he talked to  
one of his young sons, he told him that he  
himself had had ten brothers, and they  
had been the very best friends he had ever  
known; and so Columbus advised his boy  
to love his brothers, and make them his  
chief friends. And what I want to tell  
you, Johnnie, as a secret worth knowing,  
is this, that you should always tell your  
secrets to your loving sister, and never say  
or do anything you could be ashamed of  
her knowing."

"Oh, is that all?" said Johnnie.

"Yes, but it is a great deal," Agnes  
replied; "and I will give you a little verse  
to learn; it will be better than a foolish  
secret:

"Friend and brother wouldst thou find?  
Hearts of love around thee bind?  
Be thyself a heart of home;  
To gentle heart, hearts gentle come."

## CLOCKS IN AFRICA.

UNTIL white men came among them the  
people of Africa had no idea of time-  
keepers. They have no division of hours  
as we have, but since our missionaries  
have gone into West Central Africa, at  
Bailundu and Chisamba, clocks have been  
brought in, very much to the entertain-  
ment of the natives.

Mrs. Currie, writing from Chisamba, de-  
scribed the effect produced upon the boys  
by the coming of several Waterbury clocks  
which they had bought. They were  
greatly interested in seeing them go, and  
were particularly interested by the alarms.

The night after their arrival the boys  
set the alarms of the various clocks all the  
way from midnight to morning, just to  
hear how they would sound and to see  
what impression they would make when  
the boys were awakened from their sleep.

One of the chiefs who had sent his men  
to the coast had them bring up a large  
eight-day clock, but not knowing how to  
manage it, brought it to Mr. and Mrs.  
Currie to be "healed," as he said.

Much amusement was caused by a little  
fellow, Cisapa by name, who after he had  
been watching the clock happened to pass  
in front of it, when the glass door against  
the dark background of the clock made a  
mirror. Cisapa stood, and then shouted  
out, "Tundako" ("Go away"); then  
coming to Mrs. Currie he asked, "Who is  
in the clock?"

He knew as little about a mirror as he  
did about a clock. But these lads who  
know so little about what is to be seen in  
civilized countries are not stupid.

## WISHING.

ONE day a lonesome hickory-nut,  
At the top of a waving tree,  
Reinarked, "I'd like to live in a shell,  
Like a clam, beneath the sea."

And just at this time a clam observed,  
'Way down in a tossing sea,  
"I'd love to dwell in a hickory-nut  
At the top of a lofty tree."

Thus both of them wished and wished and  
wished,  
Till they turned green, yellow and blue;  
And that, in truth, is just about what  
Mere wishing is likely to do.

## HAVE YOU DONE YOUR WORK?

THE Lord gave you a work to do; it was needful and important. Have you done it? Of course there were obstacles in the way. The Master knew it when he gave the work, and gave you health and strength to do it, and knowing that you would meet these obstacles, he promised you his grace to help you to surmount them. Have you done this? Have you been frightened from your work by dangers and by foes? Has it been taken out of your hands by officious friends? Has it been assumed by some committee, society, or organization? Have you been content to allow a work which God gave you to do to be wrested from you and absorbed by others who never were called of God to do it, and only took it up when they saw that you were likely to succeed in it?

If you have done this, you may find that you have erred. The Lord has distributed to every man his work. He has given you your work; and if you do it faithfully he will give you your reward, but if you allow others to take from you the work which God intended you to do, you may see your work marred, hindered, and destroyed by men whom God never appointed to do it; and when the great day of reckoning comes, and the Master looks over the wreck and ruin which others have made, he may not say to you, "Well done." Christian worker, see that you do your own work. There may be obstacles, adversaries, doubts, and dangers; but, through God, you may overcome them

all, and stand at last approved in the presence of the Master, and crowned with glory in his kingdom. Oh, worker in the vineyard, see to it that no man take thy work, and that no man take thy crown!

## TRUST HIM ANYWAY.

MABEL and Edith were sisters and loved each other—as all sisters should. They were also beloved by all who knew them, for they had learned the secret of true happiness—they had given their hearts to their Saviour, and were trusting in him. One day, as they were looking up some of their favourite texts on prayer, Mabel asked:

"Edith, what would you do if you should call upon Jesus, and he did not answer you?"

"I should keep asking," replied Edith.

"But suppose he never answered you?" said Mabel.

"Then I should trust him anyway."



WHICH IS THE WISER?

## WHICH IS THE WISER?

THIS is a difficult question to answer, for we think both these mountain goats in our picture are very wise—a great deal wiser, indeed, than many human beings. The one that has the easier part to play is certainly that which is lying down; for it is no simple job, on so narrow a trunk, to jump across an obstacle of such size. There is a deep ravine beneath them, and if either slips he will go flying through the air and be dashed to pieces. However, we are quite sure that they will get past in safety and reach their destination without any mishap, for these goats are very sure-footed, indeed, and rarely miss their footing at all.

CALL upon me in the day of trouble; I will deliver thee.—Psa. 50. 15.

## HOW A CAT HELPED A DEAF AND DUMB WOMAN.

THE chill wind was moaning, the rain falling drearily, and day darkening rapidly, when a lady might have been seen walking along quickly. She was thinking of home, with its bright, warm fire, and how soon she should be sheltered from the cold and wet.

Suddenly she stopped, as a feeble cry arrested her footsteps, and looking round she perceived a cat crouched against some steps. The storm was beating on the poor harmless creature, and night coming on.

The lady did not turn away and hurry on, as some selfish people would have done, but pitied and called the poor cat. It looked so forlorn, and gave a frightened glance in her face. Gaining courage from what it saw there, it trusted her, and jumped up, curled its tail over its back, and trotted contentedly after her. The lady went on. When she looked back now and then, there was pussy trotting steadily behind.

Presently the lady knocked at a hall door, and when it was opened they passed into a bright room, and pussy sat down to dry herself before a warm fire, where two other cats, sleek and well fed, kept her company.

Well, our puss, whose name was "Gipsy," very soon was lapping a saucer of warm milk. After that she looked at the fire, and winked her eyes until she fell asleep.

A deaf and dumb woman, named Sarah Darby, was at that time living in this house. Pussy became very fond of Sarah, and liked to sit in her lap, because she was kind to it. Now, Sarah did not think a cat could help her, but she knew that God commands us to be kind to helpless creatures, and he is always pleased when we obey him.

You will wonder how a cat could help any one, so I will tell you. Sometimes Sarah was alone in the house, and when a knock came to the hall-door there was no one to tell her but puss, and puss did so. How? She jumped down off Sarah's lap, and looked up in her face every time a knock came, and waited till the knock was repeated and Sarah opened the door. So this is how the cat helped the deaf and dumb woman.

## "PLEASE, GOD, FORGIVE ME."

BERTIE and Susie, two little four-year-old girls, were playing on the grass together, when Susie said something naughty. She immediately looked upward and said, "Please, God, forgive me," "What makes you do that?" asked Bertie.

"When we do wrong," said Susie, "we ought at once to ask the Lord to forgive us."

I am glad Susie learned that lesson when she was a very little girl. "If we confess our sins, he is faithful and just to forgive us our sins, and to cleanse us from all unrighteousness."