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THE SUNBEAM

ENLARGED SERIES.—VOL. V.]

TORONTO, OCTOBER 11, 1884.

[No. 21.]

OUR CHARLIE.

WHAT a pure trustful innocent look "Our Charlie" has. I guess this is the first time he ever had his likeness taken, and he don't altogether know what to make

that will have friends must show himself friendly. Let us hope that "Our Charlie," and all the little Charlies and Tommys and Marys and Kates who read the SUNBEAM, will early give their young hearts to

Do noble things, not dream them all day long.
And so make life, death and the vast for ever,
One grand sweet song.



OUR CHARLIE.

it. He is everybody's favourite, is the Saviour. It will save them from a thousand dangers and a thousand sorrows. Dear children, first learn and then love the following lines:
Be good, child, and let who will be clever,

EVER in the right, boys,
Ever in the right!
Give a ready hand and true
To the work you have to do—
Ever in the right!

EVER in the right, boys,
Ever in the right!
Give a ready hand and true
To the work you have to do—
Ever in the right!

WHICH LOVED BEST ?

"I love you, mother," said little John ;
Then forgetting his word, his cap went on
And he was off to the garden swing,
And left her wood and water to bring.

"I love you, mother," said Rosy Nell :
"I love you better than tongue can tell."
Then she teased and pouted full half a day,
Because she could not go out to play.

"I love you, mother," said little Fan ;
"To day I'll help you all I can ;
How glad I am that school doesn't keep !"
So she rocked the baby till it fell asleep.

Then stopping softly she brought the broom,
And swept the floor and tidied the room ;
Busy and happy all day was she,
Helpful and happy as child should be.

"I love you, mother," again they said—
Three little children going to bed.
How do you think that mother guessed
Which of them really loved her best ?

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The Sunbeam.

TORONTO, OCTOBER 1st, 1834.

THE UNFAILING HAND.

A TRAVELLER following his guide amid the awful Alpine heights, reached a place where the path was narrowed by a jutting rock on one side, and a terrible precipice on the other. The guide, holding on to the rock with one hand, extended the other hand over the precipice for the traveller to step upon, and pass around the jutting rock. He hesitated, but the guide said, "That hand never lost a man." He stepped upon the hand and passed on safely.

The child of God who takes the Saviour as his guide in this world of darkness and danger, has the help of an unfailing hand.

Who that has ever trusted him has been disappointed? He stretches out his hand for help and deliverance. He holds us by the right hand in the midst of dangers. And he has said, "My sheep hear my voice, and I know them, and they follow me; and I give unto them eternal life, and they shall never perish, neither shall any pluck them out of my hand. My father, which gave them to me, is greater than all, and no man is able to pluck them out of my father's hand." "That hand never lost a man;" blessed are they who can lie safely within its hollow, protected by its mighty grasp.

WHAT DRINK WILL DO.

A CHILD of twelve years came to school one day with tears, entreating us to go to her home. Her excitement was so great that we went at once, and beheld a scene too dreadful to describe. It was a drunkard's home. The father lay upon the floor, helplessly drunk, where he had fallen, cutting his face, which was covered with blood. The mother, so intoxicated she could scarcely stand, was holding an iron poker in her hand and threatening the lives of four children, from three to ten years of age. Such is the result of rum-selling and rum-drinking! the curse of our land, and the cause of most of the wretchedness, want, suffering and crime we see among us! Oh for the power to remove it!—
Advocate and Guardian.

THE GOLD DISH AND THE RAINBOW.

BY MRS. C. A. LACROIX.

AFTER a gentle and refreshing shower had passed over, little Lina went to the window of the sitting-room, and looked with delight at the beautiful colours of the rainbow. "Dear mamma," cried she suddenly, "is it really true that every time there is a rainbow a golden dish falls from it to the earth, and that only some child that was born on Sunday can find it? Are there indeed such playthings as that in the sky; and for what children are they placed there?"

Her mother replied to her thus: "There is no doubt, my child, but that there is a heavenly jewel of so much value that all the wealth of earth may not be compared with it. The children who are to share this jewel, however, have no need especi-



THE GOLD DISH AND THE RAINBOW.

ally to be born on Sunday. The essential condition is, that every day, at all times and in all places, they should be as comely, modest, and good in their behaviour as they are in church on Sabbath. If you seek to be a child of that character you will soon find this precious jewel."

Lina applied herself diligently to be gentle in heart and pure and good in conduct, and then, every time there was a rainbow, she hastened to hunt over the field, under the rainbow, for the gold dish. All the little folks that read this know as well as I that Lina never found the dish, but in becoming every day gentler and more virtuous she formed a character ever more and more amiable and lovable to everybody. When she became several years older, and her mind was matured, her mother said to her pleasantly one day when there was a rainbow, "Why do you not run to find the golden dish that has fallen from the bow?"

"Dear mother," said Lina, "when that I was a little child, which believed everything without thinking, but now I understand what your words meant, I wished to make me mindful of a treasure more noble and more precious than gold, and which is really a gift of heaven."

"Yes, Lina," replied her mother, "that gift of which I spoke, and which surpasses all the riches of earth, makes man's happiness. We seek it entirely in the world which is all around us; within us, in a pure and good heart, we must hope to find it."



BETHLEHEMITES.

BETHLEHEMITES.

BETHLEHEM is a town of Judea, about six miles south of the city of Jerusalem. The name means "House of Bread," given, no doubt, on account of the exceeding fruitfulness of the surrounding country.

Bethlehem is a very ancient place, and is mentioned many times in both the Old Testament and the New, and was the scene of some of the most remarkable events in all the annals of time. It was the home of Elimelech and Naomi, and their sons, Chillon and Mahlon, before their removal to the land of Moab, occasioned by a famine in the Land of Israel; and it was the place to which Naomi returned in sorrow and destitution, with her daughter-in-law, after the death of her husband and sons.

Bethlehem was the home of the rich husbandman Boaz, in whose field the faithful Ruth gleaned. It was the home of Jesse's obedient son David, the shepherd-boy, who kept his father's flock, and in defence of which, single-handed and alone,

he slew the lion and the bear, and where he was afterward anointed King of Israel, by the prophet Samuel.

But that which has made the name Bethlehem immortal, is the honour bestowed upon it by being the birthplace of Jesus Christ, our Saviour.

Bethlehem is still a flourishing place, and belongs to the better class of Palestine villages. Its inhabitants are mainly Christians, and it is one of the places eagerly visited by all travellers to the Holy Land, on account of its sacred associations.

The modern Bethlehemiters, in dress and appearance, are not unlike those of the time of Boaz, David or Christ. The same flowing robe is worn by workingmen.

YOU may become a little missionary by bringing some child into the Sunday-school. See if you can find some children who do not now go to any Sunday-school, and bring them in.

PRAYING OR SAYING PRAYERS

JEMIMA was a little girl
Who many prayers could say,
But O' she had a wandering heart,
And, therefore did not pray.

She kneeled beside her little bed
"Our Father" to repeat,
The while she twisted into knots
The corner of the sheet.

Her roving eyes, as she there knelt,
Were never closed at all,
She'd count the roses on the rug—
The stars upon the wall.

And "Gentle Jesus, meek and mild,"
Her careless tongue would say,
When all her thoughts were of the doll
That on the pillow lay.

Ah 'twas no wonder that she grow
Ill-tempered, proud and rude,
For if a child should never pray,
How can a child be good?

Dear reader! shun Jemima's fault,
And heed the words I say;
When you kneel down to say your prayers,
Be certain that you pray!

THE PRECIOUS LITTLE HERB.

Two little German girls, Brigitte and Wallburg, were on their way to the town, and each carried a heavy basket of fruit on their heads.

Brigitte murmured and sighed constantly; but Wallburg only laughed and joked.

Brigitte said: "What makes you laugh so? Your basket is quite as heavy as mine, and you are no stronger than I am."

Wallburg answered: "I have a precious little herb on my load, which makes me hardly feel it at all. Put some of it on your load as well."

"Oh," cried Brigitte, "it must indeed be a precious herb! I should like to lighten my load with it, so tell me at once what it is called."

Wallburg replied. "The precious little herb that makes all burdens light is called 'Patience.'"

And, dear little people, I hope you will all try to find this precious herb. You have no idea how much easier it is to do things patiently, than to find fault about it all the time.

SUDDENLY, certainly,
Will the day of judgment come.
Speedily, eagerly,
Fly to Christ, the sinner's home.

THE LITTLE DOCTOR.

BABY MAUDE is very ill,
So the little mamma plays;
She must have a candy pill,
Doctor Neddy gravely says.

Doctor Ned is very fat,
And when visiting the sick
Takes his papa's beaver hat,
And his grandpa's walking-stick.

And so comical he looks,
Children's mamma laughs to see;
Wise as any dozen books,
Solemn as a judge is he.

Now he takes the dollie's hand,
Makes believe to see her tongue;
Says, "Ah, 'um, I understand,
Got the toothache in her lung."

LESSON NOTES.

FOURTH QUARTER.

B.C. 1015.] LESSON III. [Oct. 19.
SOLOMON'S CHOICE.

1 Kings 3. 5-15. Commit to memory verses 9, 10.

GOLDEN TEXT.

Wisdom is the principal thing; therefore
get wisdom. Prov. 4. 7.

OUTLINE.

1. A Prayer, v. 5-9.
2. An Answer, v. 10-14.
3. An Offering, v. 15.

QUESTIONS FOR HOME STUDY.

To whom did the Lord appear in Gibeon?
To Solomon.

What did God say to him? "Ask what
I shall give thee."

What did Solomon remember? God's
mercy to his father David.

What did he acknowledge? God's kind-
ness to himself in giving him the throne of
David.

What was Solomon's confession? "I am
but a little child."

What did this show? Solomon's humility.
What did Solomon feel? That he had a
great work to do.

What did he ask of the Lord? Wisdom,
to judge the people.

What pleased the Lord? Solomon's wish
to become a wise ruler. [Repeat GOLDEN
TEXT.]

What showed Solomon's unselfishness?
He asked for others rather than himself.

What was God's word to him? "Lo, I
have given thee a wise and an understand-
ing heart."

What else did God promise Solomon?
Riches and honour.

What follows obedience to God's law?
Long life.

Where did Solomon go after his dream?
To Jerusalem

Why did he go there? To offer sacrifice
to God.

WORDS WITH LITTLE PEOPLE.

Solomon did not ask God for worldly
gifts for himself.

He only asked for wisdom to walk in the
right way, that he might make his people
happy.

Do you ask God for blessings for yourself,
or do you think of other people first?

Do you ask God for wisdom to walk in
his way, or do you love your own way best?

"Thy way, not mine, dear Lord."

DOCTRINAL SUGGESTION.—Communion
with God.

CATECHISM QUESTIONS.

Who was St. Thomas? An apostle, who
at first did not believe the Lord had risen.

Who was Judas? The wicked apostle,
who betrayed the Lord with a kiss.

B.C. 1012.] LESSON IV. [Oct. 26.

THE TEMPLE BUILT.

1 Kings. 6. 1-14. Commit to memory verses 11-15.

GOLDEN TEXT.

Mine house shall be called an house of
prayer. Isa. 56. 7.

OUTLINE.

1. A House for the Lord, v. 1-10.
2. The Lord in His House, v. 11-14.

QUESTIONS FOR HOME STUDY.

When did Solomon commence to build
the temple? In the fourth year of his
reign.

How long was this after the children of
Israel left Egypt? Four hundred and
eighty years.

What time of the year did he commence?
In the month Zif, corresponding to our
month of May.

Of what was the temple built? Of stone
made ready before it was brought to Jeru-
salem.

Why did Solomon build the temple with-
out noise? He felt that the work was
sacred.

For whom did Solomon build this house?
For the Lord.

What is the Lord's house? A place of
prayer.

Why should we love God's house?
Because he is there.

What does God call a human heart?
His temple, or house.

What makes God's temple glorious?
His presence.

With whom will God dwell? With
those who keep his commandments.

When will God come into our hearts?
When we open the door to him.

Whose word never fails? The word of
the Lord.

What is his word to-day? "Give me
thy heart."

What will he make of it? His own
temple.

WORDS WITH LITTLE PEOPLE.

God reminded Solomon, that to love him
and obey his law was more than building
the temple.

God promised Solomon peace and pros-
perity if he would serve him.

God's law and love is the same as it was
when Solomon lived.

Love, faith, and obedience to him are
better in his sight than all the works we
can do, or gifts we can bring.

If we love and serve God, he will surely
send us blessing and joy.

"I will love thee, O God, my strength!"

DOCTRINAL SUGGESTION.—The worship
of God.

CATECHISM QUESTIONS.

Who was Caiaphas? The high priest
who condemned Christ.

Who was Pontius Pilate? The governor
of Judæa, who delivered up Jesus to be
crucified.

CURING HIMSELF.

"You'll be a man before your mother,"
used to be said to boys who were a trifle
too smart. The stripling who paraded
himself in the scene below was rather
worsted by somebody else's mother.

"Don't you know it is very wrong to
smoke, my boy?" said an elderly-looking
lady, in a railway waiting-room, to Young
America, who persisted in puffing a cheap
cigarette, much to the old lady's discom-
fort.

"O, I smoke for my health," answered
the boy, emitting a volume of smoke from
his mouth which almost strangled the old
lady.

"But you never heard of a cure from
smoking?" continued the old lady when
she had regained consciousness.

"O, yes; I did," persisted the boy, as he
formed his mouth into a young Vesuvius
working on full time: "that's the way
they cure pigs."

"Smoke on, then," quickly replied the
old lady; "there's some hope for you
yet!"—*Yonker Statesman.*