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# THE SUNBEAM

ENLARGED SERIES.—VOL. VII.]

TORONTO, JULY 31, 1886.

[No. 16

## IMPATIENCE.

"O DO make haste, Jamie! I never saw so tiresome a child. Can't you hurry?" exclaimed Rosa Aldworth as her little brother, a child of four years, appeared toiling up a long staircase with two heavy books.

Rosa caught them from him with an impatient air, and the little fellow, who should have been rewarded with a kiss and a smile, shrunk back abashed.

"Come here, Jamie," called Mrs. Aldworth from the sofa, where she lay a helpless invalid. "You have done well, and pleased mamma. Rosa knows it, though she speaks sharply."

"But, mamma," put in Rosa, "I cannot bear slowness; it tries me dreadfully." "And I can't bear hurry, it tries me dreadfully," returned the mother, with a smile. "A great French doctor used to say to his pupils, 'Don't be in haste; we can't afford to be in haste!'"

"How funny!" exclaimed the little girl. "I don't think so. Whatever is done in a hurry is seldom done well. In the life of him who is our Great Example we trace no bustle or fuss; yet he had a great work to do on earth. My little daughter, guard



against an impatient spirit, which needlessly wounds others, renders you unamiable and unlovable, makes you altogether fretful and unhappy. Remember, strength to overcome any bad habit or cherished sin can only come from above."—Our *Darlings*.

## PEACE-MAKERS.]

"You are a bad girl. I hate you!" said Ellen. "O please don't say so! I don't want you to feel so. I want you to love me," replied Agnes, and her eyes filled with tears as she looked at her angry playmate. Ellen's conscience troubled her, but she said nothing, and went away. She could not forget what Agnes had said, however. She thought of it all day, she dreamed of it all night. The next day she overtook Agnes as she was going to school. Her voice trembled as she said, "Please forgive me for my angry words yesterday. I am sorry that I was cross and spoke as I did." "Dear Ellen," replied Agnes, "I am so glad that you love me. Do let us always be kind to each other." Was not that a pleasant way for two little girls to speak to each other? That was Christ's way; his teaching is that of love and

tenderness - returning good for evil. O my children, you must do that if you would be Christ-like.

"I HAVE four good reasons for being an abstainer," said Dr. Guthrie. "My head is clearer, my health is better, my heart is lighter, and my purse is heavier."

## LITTLE CHATTERBOX.

They call me little Chatterbox,  
Although my name is May;  
I have to talk so much, because  
I have so much to say.

And, oh, I have so many friends—  
So many, and you see,  
I can't help loving them,  
Because they all love me.

I love papa, and dear mamma,  
I love my sisters too;  
And if you're very kind and good,  
I guess I will love you.

But I love God the best of all—  
He keeps me all the night;  
And when the morning comes again,  
He wakes me with the light.

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## The Sunbeam.

TORONTO, JULY 31, 1886.

## CAMPBELL'S PRAYERS.

CAMPBELL is a dear little boy, four years old. One day he had a bad cold; that evening he prayed: "And now, dear God, will you please make my cold well; for I know you can." The next day his cold was no better; so when he said his prayers again that evening he said: "I guess, God, you must have forgotten about my cold, because it isn't well yet. Will you please 'tend to it at once?" You see Campbell was very sure that God would answer his prayer. And so he does always, though not always in the way we ask.

Another time, Campbell's mamma read to him about a poor little Hindoo boy. That night he prayed: "Good Lord, bless that poor little Hindoo boy; bless papa and mamma, and the rest of the Hindoos, for Jesus' sake. Amen." He got things a little mixed, but I think it was good for him to remember them all; don't you?



HELPING MOTHER.

## FOUR LITTLE MARYS.

THEY all live in the same house, they all have the same room, and the fact is they are all in the same body. But they do not think the same thoughts or want to do the same things; so that it is often hard for them to live together without quarreling. In the morning the rising-bell rings. "We must get up," says Mary Loving. She always wants to please her mother, and she has not told anybody, but she has promised Jesus she would try to serve him. "I don't want to get up," says Mary Lazy. "O never mind the bell!" says Mary Selfish. "I won't get up!" says Mary Wilful. So they all lie together awhile longer. Then the mother calls. "Yes'm," says Mary Loving. "I hate to get up!" say the other three. But they all agree that they must mind mamma, and slowly arise. "We must put in a new shoestring," says Mary Loving. "O knot the old one!" says Mary Lazy. "No; we must have a new shoe-string," says Mary Loving. So the rest let her put it in. But Mary Wilful will not stop to sew a button on their dress; and Mary Lazy thinks their hair will do, if it isn't quite smooth. Did you ever meet these little girls?

## ARE YOU SAFE?

Two little girls were playing with their dolls in the corner of the nursery, and singing as they played:

"Safe in the arms of Jesus,  
Safe on his gentle breast;  
There by his love o'ershadowed  
Sweetly my soul shall rest."

Mother was busy writing, only stopping now and then to listen to the little ones' talk, unobserved by them.

"Sister, how do you know you are safe?" said Nellie, the younger of the two.

"Because I am holding Jesus with both my hands tight!" promptly replied sister.

"Ah! that's not safe!" said the other child. "Suppose Satan came along and cut your two hands off!"

Little sister looked very troubled for a few moments, dropped poor dolly, and thought seriously. Suddenly her face shone with joy, and she cried out: "O I forgot! I forgot! Jesus is holding me with his two hands, and Satan can't cut his off: so I am safe!"—*Day-Spring.*

"Do all the good you can,  
In all the ways you can,  
To all the people you can,  
And as long as ever you can,  
For Jesus' sake."



THE CHILDREN'S HOUR.

## TO THE LITTLE MAIDENS.

LITTLE Maidens, love your mothers,  
And be patient with your brothers;  
Still endeavour to be good,  
Never noisy, bold, or rude,  
But with modest, easy grace,  
And a bright and pleasant face,  
Let the sunshine from your heart  
Joy and happiness impart.  
Thus in doing good to others—  
Father, mother, sisters, brothers,  
Trying constantly to please us—  
You will grow to be like Jesus,  
Thus will every little maiden  
Still retain her childhood's Eden,  
As we journey here below,  
Shedding joys where'er we go.

## WOULD SHE CARE?

"MOTHER, may we go play with George Mason a little while?" asked Rob and Roy, as they stood in the doorway dressed ready for play.

"Yes, you may go; but don't stay later than four o'clock," she answered.

"No, ma'am; we won't." And off they started.

When four o'clock came they were right in the middle of a game; but Rob started up and said he must go home.

"O don't go yet!" cried George. "There's plenty of time. Your mother won't care if you stay just a little longer."

"Yes, she will; for we would not be keeping the truth, and that would make our mother sad, even if she did not care for the two or three minutes," said both Rob and Roy.

Dear children, are you always careful as Rob and Roy are to keep the truth?

## DECISION.

"I CAN'T decide," says the rain-drop as it comes down, "whether I will fall on the meadow, or in that garden among the flowers, or out on the wide ocean. I can't make up my mind."

"I can't decide," says the streamlet as it rushes out of the mountain, "whether I will flow toward the great river yonder, or whether I will go straight down the valley and into the sea at once."

"There is plenty of time for me," says a young girl as she comes away from the Bible-class on Sunday afternoon. "Teacher wants us to decide at once, but surely there is no hurry. I must think about it some day, I know, but not now; I can't decide."

But the rain-drop comes on, and so does the streamlet; while they are hesitating they are coming on, on, somewhere. Presently it is too

late to choose. They would not decide in time, and now it is no use deciding. They have gone too far; they cannot change their course now.

Take care, young people! take care, boys and girls! Your life is just like that falling rain-drop, just like that rushing stream. You do not decide the way your life shall go, but all the time it is going on. Is it going toward heaven? Have you thought? Will you not decide at once which way it shall go? If you do not choose now, the time may soon come when you cannot choose.—*Selected.*

## "THAT BOOK."

"Toss me that book," said a little boy to his little sister.

"It isn't a book," said Miss Three-year-old. "It is the Bible, and it isn't to be tossed."

That was a lesson in reverence for her older brother to learn. Charlie's Latin Grammar, the stories and histories on the centre-table, even that illustrated edition of Longfellow's poems—all these were books, according to the little maiden's idea; but the big volume out of which papa read in the morning and the morocco one with gilt clasps that mamma carried to Sunday-school, were not books—they were Bibles. Sometimes, perhaps, when mamma was not looking, she might venture to toss a book that did not have pretty covers, but the Bible never. We like the way this little girl revered the books. When we receive little presents from our friends, we value them very much in proportion as we

love the givers. So should we value the Word of God, his present to us, so highly that no matter how simple the covers that enclose it, we shall always desire to take the best care of it, and allow it to serve no ignoble purpose.

## HOW QUARRELS BEGIN

"I wish that pony was mine!" said a little boy who stood at a window, looking down the road.

"What would you do with him?" asked his brother.

"Ride him; that's what I'd do."

"All day long?"

"Yes, from morning till night."

"You'd have to let me ride him sometimes," said the brother.

"Why would I? You'd have no right to ride him, if he was mine."

"Father would make you let me have him part of the time."

"No he wouldn't."

"My children," said the mother, who had been listening, and now saw that they were beginning to get angry with each other, all for nothing, "let me tell you of a quarrel between two boys, no bigger nor older than you are, that I read about the other day.

"These boys were going along the road, talking together in a pleasant way, when one of them said, 'I wish I had all the pasture land in the world.'"

"The other said, 'And I wish I had all the cattle in the world.'"

"What would you do then?" asked his friend.

"Why, I would turn them into your pasture-land."

"No you wouldn't," was the reply.

"Yes I would."

"But I wouldn't let you."

"I wouldn't ask you."

"You shouldn't do it."

"I should."

"You shan't!"

"I will!" And with that they seized and pounded each other like two silly, wicked boys, as they were."

The children laughed; but their mother said: "You see in what trifles quarrels often begin. Were you any wiser than these boys in your half-angry talk about an imaginary pony? If I had not been here, who knows but you might have been as silly and wicked as they were?"

LITTLE Mary was reproving her younger brother for fibbing. "Now, Russell," she said, drawing down her face, and frowning threateningly on the tiny culprit, "dust you remember, never, never, to tell another of your wrong-side-out stories to me."

W.

Our little Minnie, four years old,  
Is learning A, B, C,  
And when she comes to W,  
She calls it Double-Me.

Then sister Susy, teaching her,  
Is very sure to say:  
"You precious baby, W  
Is not pronounced that way."

A kiss, a hug, and once again  
They try the A, B, C,  
But Minnie's dimples dance about  
With fun at Double-Me.

And Susy feels discouraged, quite,  
She don't know what to do  
With such a naughty little puss,  
Who won't say W.

If I were Sue, I'm sure I'd let  
The darling run away,  
And leave the queer old alphabet  
Until another day.

—Margaret E. Sangster.

## LESSON NOTES.

### THIRD QUARTER.

B.C. 30.] LESSON VI. [Aug. 8.

#### GENTILES SEEKING JESUS.

John 12, 20-36. Commit to memory vs. 29-35

#### GOLDEN TEXT.

And I, if I be lifted up from the earth,  
will draw all men unto me. John 12, 32.

#### OUTLINE.

1. The Saviour Sought, v. 20-22.
2. The Son Glorified, v. 23-36.

#### QUESTIONS FOR HOME STUDY.

Who came to Jerusalem to worship?  
Some men who were Greeks.

What did they say to Philip? "We  
would see Jesus."

Who went and told Jesus about them?  
Andrew and Philip.

Of what did Jesus speak? Of his death  
on the cross.

How is Christ's death more glorious than  
his life? As the plant of wheat is more  
fruitful than the little seed.

Who will have life eternal? Those who  
give their lives to Jesus.

Who will not have life eternal? He  
who loves his life and lives for his own  
pleasure.

What must we do if we would serve  
Jesus? Follow him in the path of love  
and self-denial.

Whom will God honour? All who  
follow Jesus.

What did Jesus ask of God? To glorify  
his name.

Why did Jesus ask this? That his  
disciples might believe that he came from  
God.

What was heard? A voice from heaven,  
saying, "I will glorify it."

What great truth did Jesus then speak?  
Repeat the GOLDEN TEXT.

What is it that draws us all to Christ?  
His death on the cross.

What did the people say when they heard  
him talk of death? How can Christ die?  
The law says Christ lives forever.

What did Jesus ask of them? To believe  
on him while he was with them.

What would they then become? Children  
of light.

#### WORDS WITH LITTLE PEOPLE.

When you feel sorry for your sins, wish  
you could leave them off, wish you had a  
clean heart, want so much to do kind,  
loving deeds, and speak only sweet, pleasant  
words, it is Jesus drawing you by the Holy  
Spirit to himself. Now, if you will say the  
GOLDEN TEXT, "And I, if 'I die on the  
cross,' will draw all men unto me," I think  
you will understand and love it.

DOCTRINAL SUGGESTION.—Following  
Jesus.

#### CATECHISM QUESTIONS.

Will all men be judged hereafter? Yes,  
we must all be judged at the last day.

Who will be the Judge of all men? Our  
Lord Jesus Christ, who died for us, will be  
the Judge of all men.

A.D. 30.] LESSON VII. [Aug. 15.

#### JESUS TEACHING HUMILITY.

John 13, 1-17. Commit to memory verses 13-16.

#### GOLDEN TEXT.

If ye know these things, happy are ye if  
ye do them. John 13, 17.

#### OUTLINE.

1. A Holy Thought, v. 1.
2. A Lowly Service, v. 2-11.
3. A Lordly Example, v. 12-17.

#### QUESTIONS FOR HOME STUDY.

Who took supper with Jesus before the  
feast of the passover? The twelve dis-  
ciples.

What had the devil put into the heart of  
Judas? That he betray Jesus into the  
hands of the Jews.

What did Jesus know? That God had  
given all things into his hands.

Knowing this, what did he do? He  
arose from the table and began to wash his  
disciples' feet.

What did Peter ask him? "Lord, dost  
thou wash my feet?"

What was Jesus' answer? "You cannot  
understand now what I do, but you shall  
know by and by."

What did Peter declare? "Thou shalt  
never wash my feet."

Why did Peter speak so to Jesus? He  
thought it too humble an act for his Lord  
to do.

What did Jesus tell him? "If I do not  
wash thee, thou hast no part with me."

What did Peter reply? "Lord, wash  
not my feet, but my hands and my head."

What did Jesus say of himself when he  
had sat down? "You call me Lord and  
Master, and so I am."

What did he show them? That as he,  
their Lord, had washed their feet, so must  
they wash one another's feet.

What did he mean to teach them? That  
they should be willing to love and help one  
another.

In what way? In every way they could,  
be it ever so lowly and humble.

What had he given them? A glorious  
example.

Whom did he say should be happy?  
Those who do all things in a humble spirit.  
(Repeat the GOLDEN TEXT.)

#### WORDS WITH LITTLE PEOPLE.

There is no kind of happiness so pure, so  
lasting, so blessed, as that which comes  
from doing, with God's help, these things  
your lessons have been teaching you.

Rich people, who have houses and lands  
and all the precious, beautiful things that  
gold and silver can buy, if they don't love  
Jesus best, are not as happy as you are if  
you are obeying God's commandments.

Read Exod. 19, 5; Rev. 22, 14; Matt.  
7, 21.

DOCTRINAL SUGGESTION.—The nature of  
true service.

#### CATECHISM QUESTIONS.

What will become of the wicked after the  
day of judgment? They shall go away into  
everlasting punishment.

Where will the wicked be punished? In  
hell.

### SAY YES TO JESUS.

A LITTLE girl was once asked what it  
was to believe in Jesus. She said, "Why,  
it is just saying 'Yes' to him when he asks  
us to come to him to find rest."

Was not that a beautiful answer? Can  
any older person explain faith better? And  
since it is so easy to believe in him, why  
can not we all trust him as our Saviour?  
He says, "Come to me, and I will give you  
rest. Come, and I will fill you with bread."  
Let us all say, "Yes, Lord; I come to re-  
ceive these good things."