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# THE SUNBEAM

ENLARGED SERIES—VOL. IX.]

TORONTO, JUNE 2, 1888.

[No. 11

## TWIN PETS.

MARY'S twin pets are growing so fast that one of them will soon be as much as she can carry. Indeed I think she had better let them both walk. Don't you?

## THE IMPARTIAL JUDGE.

ONCE upon a time—so the story goes—two cats of the same family fell to disputing as to the division of a large piece of cheese which they had by some means, honestly or otherwise, come into possession of. So, being unable to agree between themselves, they went to the monkey, and called upon him to decide as to a proper division of the property. After hearing the story of each, the monkey invested himself in his wig, and put on an immense pair of spectacles, which made him look very wise, and taking a pair of scales he broke the cheese in two pieces and placed them on the scales of justice, one on each side, and weighed them before the cats. Finding one piece heavier than the other he bit off



TWIN PETS.

a large piece from it and eat it up, and then again placed the piece upon the scale. But now it was found that the other piece was the heaviest, and so a large piece was taken out of that. But, when returned to

the scale, behold, that was again the heavier one. And so the monkey kept on, biting off and eating pieces and reweighing the balance, until but two small pieces were left, which the monkey said he should keep as

what sort of a time he had, he replied, that he had a very nice time, but, he added, "Grandma ate just like Tray."

Ab, grandma! do not omit the blessing; the little boys are looking at you.

payment for his trouble in acting as judge. So neither of the two cats had any portion of their prize left for their pains.

And they went away two sadder, but much wiser cats, than when they called upon his monkey-ship. Now it is often just so with men, and little children, too, who, in disputing over little differences between themselves often find, too late, that love and forbearance and kindness toward each other would have saved them much loss and secured them much real enjoyment.

## EATING LIKE TRAY.

"FATHER," said little Josie Dick, "Tray is a naughty dog; and you must whip him."

"Why whip poor Tray? What has he done?" asked his father.

"Why, father, he ate his dinner and didn't ask a blessing."

Mr. Dick then told Josie that little dogs did not know how to ask a blessing as boys could. Some days after Josie went to his grandmother's. On his return, being asked

## GOD'S BIRDS.

God's little birds! He knows them all;  
He will not let a sparrow fall  
From out his loving, watchful sight:  
He keeps his worlds by day and night.

His little birds fear not the storm;  
Their Father's breast is safe and warm;  
He feeds them from his bounty's store,  
And sends his sun when storms are o'er.

God's little birds! How wise are they!  
They do not question, but obey;  
God guides and feeds them while they sing  
Perpetual praises to their King.

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## The Sunbeam.

TORONTO, JUNE 2, 1888.

## SET UP A FLAG FOR CHRIST.

A NATIVE Christian in India upon his death-bed left his whole property to establish, as he expressed it, "a flag for Christ." That flag became a mission-room or chapel near the native preacher's house. Is it not a beautiful thought—the setting up of a flag for Christ? Explorers in the arctic regions have all been ambitious to reach some point a little further north than any one had reached before, and there set up a staff with the flag of their country, and travellers in newly explored regions have, in thousands of instances, left a flag or some other memorial of their adventures. This is what we are trying to do all over the world with the banner of Christ. Our flag may be great or small. Every child can set up a little one. If you have helped by your pennies to establish a school up the side of Mount Lebanon, or are helping to support a native preacher among the mountains of Persia, or a Bible-reader in Japan, you are simply setting up your flag—the flag of your blessed Master—that under which you delight to

live, and which we hope will wave over the continents and all the islands of the sea. Be sure every month and every year and every week to help set up somewhere a little memorial of the truth.—*Foreign Missionary.*

## LITTLE LENG TSO.

POOR little Leng Tso! nobody loves her. When she was born the mother cried because she was not a boy, and the father would not even look at her. They only said, as many do when they have trouble, "We must try to bear it."

She was a dear little girl, however, and loved her brothers very much. They played together quite nicely, only when there was a little quarrel the mother never said, as your mothers do, "Boys, you must give up to your sister." No; the Chinese mother always said, "Leng Tso, give up to your brothers."

When she was five years old, her father said, "Leng Tso eats too much rice; we should have more for ourselves if she were not here." So she was sent away.

She was to live with her father's sister, who had seven boys and never a daughter at all, for she said Leng Tso could help her take care of her boys. There she had to work very hard.

By and by a missionary came that way, and his wife opened a school for girls. Leng Tso's aunt was tired of her by that time; the boys had grown up and gone away, and she didn't need her to work; so she consented to let the missionary take her. At the school she received a new name—Mercy.

The teacher taught the girls to read, write, study the Bible and sew. She talked to them of Jesus, but the poor Chinese girls couldn't understand. It was several years before the light came. But at last God's Holy Spirit touched Mercy's heart.

One morning the teacher was busy teaching the little ones to sew and the older girls were studying. Suddenly Mercy looked up from her book. "Teacher," she said, "do you think Jesus would save me now if I should ask him?"

What joy went through the teacher's heart! "Yes, yes, my child," she said; "let us ask him now."

They knelt and Mercy gave her heart to Jesus. In the course of a few weeks seven others had done the same. What happy, happy days were those!

Now Mercy is helping to teach others, and she thanks God she is a girl, that she may tell other little girls that there is somebody to love them, even Jesus.

## THE DRIVE.

WILLIE and Anna live in the country near the greenest woods you ever saw, in which grow loveliest flowers and softest mosses. The birds and squirrels lead a happy life there, for no one ever disturbs them. Their cousin Bennie had come to visit them and they had the nicest picnics in the woods, and after emptying their baskets of the good things they had brought out with them, they filled them with flowers, ferns and mosses to adorn their sitting-room at home.

One day when they were walking along, Bennie said, "If we only had a horse what a fine ride we could take."

"Yes," said Willie, "but we haven't any, so we shall have to make the best of it and walk."

"I know what we can do," said Anna; "let's play horse. Willie and I will be your horses, Bennie." "Just the thing," said Willie; "come, Bennie, get your reins."

So Bennie fastened one end of the reins to Anna's arm and the other to Willie's, and off they started, Fido running after them and enjoying the fun.

Willie and Anna are kind and unselfish towards their cousin, who was also their visitor, and Bennie was careful and gentle, and these are the reasons they all enjoyed their drive through the woods.

Are you always kind and unselfish in your play, little folks?

## THE DIFFERENCE.

"WILLIE, why were you gone so long for the water?" asked the teacher of a little boy:

"We spilled it, and had to go back and fill the bucket again," was the prompt reply; but the bright, noble face was a shade less noble than usual, and the eyes dropped beneath the teacher's gaze.

The teacher crossed the room and stood by another who had been Willie's companion.

"Freddy, were you not gone for the water longer than necessary?"

For an instant Freddy's eyes were fixed on the floor, and his face wore a troubled look. But it was only for a moment—he looked frankly up into his teacher's face.

"Yes, ma'am," he bravely answered; "we met little Harry Braden, and stopped to play with him, and then we spilled the water and had to go back."

Little friends, what was the difference in the answer of the two boys? Neither of them told anything that was not strictly true. Which of them do you think the teacher trusted more fully after that? And which was the happier of the two?

**GOOD-NIGHT, DOLLIE.**

"My Dollie darling, it is time  
For you to go to bed:  
I'll bring a tiny pillow now  
For your dear little head.

"The baby-birds that swing all night  
Up in the little nest,  
And all the wee, wee chickies, too,  
And lambs, have gone to rest.

"There, little pet, now shut up tight  
Your cunning eyes of blue  
Till morning, when the pretty sun  
Will come to peep at you.

"You wouldn't be a naughty girl,  
And cry and pout, I know,  
Because you have to go to bed,  
For that would grieve me so.

"I wonder if I'm always good  
When mamma says to me,  
'Come, tell papa good-night, my bird;  
'Tis getting dark, you see?'

"Perhaps, sometimes, I fret and scowl;  
But, Dollie dear, 'tis true  
That after this I'm going to try  
To be as good as you."

**LESSON NOTES.**

**SECOND QUARTER.**

A.D. 30.] **LESSON XI.** [June 10.]

**JESUS RISEN.**

*Matt. 28, 1-15. Commit to memory vs. 5-7.*

**GOLDEN TEXT.**

But now is Christ risen from the dead,  
and become the firstfruits of them that  
slept. 1 Cor. 15. 20.

**OUTLINE.**

1. The Empty Tomb.
2. The Risen Lord.

**QUESTIONS FOR HOME STUDY.**

What had Jesus told his disciples before  
his crucifixion? That he would rise from  
the dead on the third day.

What did his enemies ask Pilate to do?  
To seal up the tomb and send a guard of  
soldiers to watch it.

Who came to the tomb very early on the  
morning of the third day? Mary Magda-  
lene, Salome, and Mary, the mother of  
James.

Why did they come to the tomb so early?  
To anoint the body of Jesus with sweet  
spices.

What had God sent before them? A  
great earthquake.

Who came down from heaven to roll

back the stone from the door of the tomb?  
An angel of the Lord.

How were the soldiers afflicted by his  
presence? They were filled with a great  
fear and became as dead men.

What did the angel say to the women?  
"Fear not; he is risen, as he said." (Repeat  
GOLDEN TEXT.)

What did he tell them to do? To go and  
tell the disciples.

How did they hasten to obey? With  
great joy.

Who met them on their way? Jesus,  
their risen Lord.

How did they greet him? They fell at  
his feet and worshipped him.

What did he ask them to do? To go and  
tell the disciples that they should see him  
again.

Who told the Jewish rulers all that had  
happened? Some of the soldiers sent to  
guard the tomb.

What did they do when they heard it?  
They gave them money to lie about it.

What was the lie they told? That the  
disciples came by night and stole the body  
of Jesus.

**WORDS WITH LITTLE PEOPLE.**

Christ is risen from the grave, "as he  
promised."

Because he is risen, you too shall rise  
from the grave.

If you have loved him and obeyed him  
you shall rise to the everlasting happiness.

If you have slighted him and refused him  
you shall rise to everlasting shame and tor-  
ment.

"Because I live, ye shall live also."

**DOCTRINAL SUGGESTION.**—The risen Lord.

**CATECHISM QUESTION.**

What is "the name of the Father, and  
of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost? The  
name of One God in Three Persons, blessed  
for evermore.

A.D. 30.] **LESSON XII.** [June 17.]

**THE GREAT COMMISSION.**

*Matt. 28, 16-20. Commit to mem. vs. 18-20.*

**GOLDEN TEXT.**

The Lord gave the word: great was the  
company of those who published it. Psa.  
68. 11.

**OUTLINE.**

1. The Company.
2. The Word.

**QUESTIONS FOR HOME STUDY.**

Where did Jesus tell his disciples to meet  
together? On a mountain near Galilee.

Why did he ask them to do this? That  
he might see them and talk with them.

Of what did he wish to assure them?  
That he was their crucified and risen Lord.

What did they do when he saw them?  
They fell down and worshipped him.

Did every one believe? No, some doubted.  
What did Jesus tell them? "All power  
is given unto me in heaven and in earth."

Who gave Jesus so great power? God,  
the Father.

Why did he give it to him? Because he  
was worthy to have it.

What made him worthy? His perfect  
obedience to the will of God.

What command did Jesus give to his  
disciples? "Go and teach all nations."

What did he want them to proclaim to  
the whole world? The Gospel, or "good  
news."

What was the good news they had for  
every man? That Jesus had suffered and  
died to save from sin and everlasting death.

How were they to baptize all who be-  
lieved? Into the name of the Father, Son,  
and Holy Spirit.

What were they to teach them? Obedi-  
ence to every word of Jesus.

Of what did Jesus assure them? That  
he would be with them to help them.

How often might they look to him for  
help? Always, "even unto the end of the  
world." (Repeat GOLDEN TEXT.)

**WORDS WITH LITTLE PEOPLE.**

Do you believe the "good news" that  
Jesus died to save you from sin and the  
punishment of sin?

If so, you will not be content with saying  
that you believe him.

You will do something for him. You  
will love him and obey his commandments.

You will tell your brother or your sister  
or your friend about him, and help them to  
love and obey with you.

**DOCTRINAL SUGGESTION.**—The power of  
Christ.

**CATECHISM QUESTION.**

How must you remember your baptism?  
By seeking grace that I may become a true  
Christian, and serve God and my Saviour  
all the days of my life.

**"HE'S GOT IT."**

A SUNDAY-SCHOOL teacher asked a little  
girl, "If you have given your heart to Jesus,  
what has he done to it?" "He's got it,"  
said she. Yes if we give our hearts to  
Jesus, we may be sure "he's got it," and he  
will keep it safely. He will cleanse it from  
every stain of sin, and make it tender, fill it  
with holy thoughts, and fit it up for a  
temple, that he may come himself, and  
dwell in us.



WHAT THE ELEPHANT CAN DO.

THE BIRDS RETURN.

"WHERE have you been, little birdie?  
Where have you been so long?"  
"Warbling in glee,  
Far o'er the sea,  
And learning for you a new song,  
My sweet—  
Learning for you a new song."

"Who kept you safe, little birdie?  
Who kept you safe from harm?"  
"The Father of all,  
Of great and small;  
He sheltered me under his arm,  
My sweet—  
Under his dear, loving arm."

WHAT THE ELEPHANT CAN DO.

WHAT a queer sight! An elephant dragging a plough! The elephant is put to many uses. If he cannot thread a needle, he can pick up one from the ground with his trunk. His sense of touch is very delicate.

An elephant was once left to take care of a little baby boy. This he did with wonderful care and gentleness. If the baby strayed off too far, the elephant would stretch out his long trunk and bring the little wanderer back.

In the year 1863 an elephant was employed at a station in India to pile up heavy logs, a work which these animals will do with great neatness and speed. The superintendent suspected the keeper of stealing the rice given for the animal's food.

The keeper of course denied the charge; but the elephant, who was standing by, laid hold of a large wrapper which the man wore round his waist, and tearing it open, let out some quarts of rice which the fellow had stowed away under the folds.

Mr. Jesse, the keeper of an elephant in London, was once giving him some potatoes, when one fell on the floor just beyond the sweep of the creature's trunk. There was a wall a few inches behind the potato; and blowing strongly the sagacious animal sent it so against the wall that the potato rebounded, and on the recoil came back near enough for the elephant to seize it.

The elephant likes music, easily learns to mark the time, and to move in step to the sound of drums. His smell is very keen, and he likes perfumes of all kinds, and, above all, fragrant flowers, he chooses them, picks them one by one, makes bouquets of them, and, after having relished the smell, carries them to his mouth, and seems to taste them.

LITTLE FOOTSTEPS.

TODDLE on, little one. Yes, one foot first then the other. Ah, what a brave little man!

You can almost hear the words with which sister coaxes the baby. Brother Tom has turned from his bowl of bread and milk, and holds out very careful hands. We may be sure that the little traveller's first journey will not come to a bad end. Now back to sister! One, two, three and a little run,

and he is in her arms, laughing and proud as she hugs him and gives him a dozen kisses

How many, many steps the baby will take if he lives to be an old man! The Bible says the steps of a good man are ordered by the Lord. This means that all his words and his doings are ordered. But I am sure that the steps of a good child, too, are ordered by the dear Saviour who loved to take little children in his arms—yes, even down the first tiny footsteps of the dear little baby.

Are there little ones in your house whose first steps you guide and whose cunning ways you laugh at? Be kind and gentle with them. If you are loving and patient, it will be easy to teach them that the dear Lord loves them too.

Try your steps, pretty baby. Never mind if you get a fall, but up and away again. Your steps will be firmer soon, and you will run and shout with the other little ones

CHARLEY'S PRAYER.

WE had a long, cold ride, and I was very tired. After a short interview with the friends to whom our visit was paid, we retired to our chamber. Our little son, a lively, restless child, not yet six years old, was with us, and not at all inclined to sleep. At length I said to him, "Charley, mother is sick and tired, and cannot talk to-night."

"Ma," said the little fellow, "God can make you well, can't he? Shall I ask him?"

"Yes, my little son," I replied.

Then the little fellow started up in the cold room, and kneeling down on the bed-clothes, folded his little hands and prayed, "O good Heavenly Father, please to make dear mother well by morning, for Jesus' sake."

After this he crept back into his bed, and in a few minutes he was fast asleep. Next morning he woke with the earliest light, and waking me, said, "Are you well this morning, mother?"

"Yes, my son, I feel very well indeed this morning."

"Oh, I knew you would," said he, clapping his hands for joy. "I knew you would, for I prayed to God to make you well, and Jesus always hears little children when they pray."

Often have I recalled my little boy's faith, and wished that the same child-like confidence in the promises of God were mine.

A CHERY smile, a kindly word,  
Alone to me were given;  
By them my very soul was stirred,—  
They made earth seem a heaven.