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# THE SUNBEAM

ENLARGED SERIES—VOL. X.]

TORONTO, APRIL 20, 1889.

[No. 8.]

## SPEAK KINDLY.

A POOR boy went to a house asking if the mistress would please buy some matches. Harry, who lived there, happened to see the boy, and to hear what he had said. Harry simply said, "Go away." The poor boy turned away with his matches looking very downcast.

Soon after Harry thought he would like to have a run with his hoop; so he went and fetched it, but then remembered that he had lost his stick. He must have a good stick for a good hoop. He would go and ask his papa for some money to buy one. He found his father very busy reading. He made his request, but his father did not answer him. Presently he asked again, when his father said, "Go away."

Poor Harry now remembered that it was just the answer he had given to the poor boy with the matches, and felt how much better it would have been to have spoken kindly. He still wanted a hoop-stick, and thought he would go to the woods close by and try to break off a branch that would do for a stick. He was not long in finding one, but in trying to break it he found it was too strong for him. While he was still trying some one stepped behind



MARY AT THE SEPULCHRE.

and said, "I think I can break it." He seized hold of the bough and broke it off. Harry was surprised to find it was the match-boy, and before he could thank him for his kindness he had run away.

Harry now thought a great deal more of his rough answer, "Go away," to the poor boy, and he and his father had a talk over

out bravado or hesitation. There is no fairer sight than the sight of a bright, clear-eyed, honest, happy boy, while there are few sights more pitiful than the crouching, sneaking, lying, thieving, drinking, tobacco-chewing boy. We hope all the boys who read this paper will be bright boys, healthy boys, honest boys, Christian boys.

the matter, and father and son owned that they had been wrong, and hoped to speak kindly for the future.

Let us all learn the same lesson. If we do not want to buy of the poor people we meet with, let us at least speak kindly to them, for many of them have sorrowful hearts, and we should not add to their sorrows by harsh words.

## BRIGHT BOYS.

HEALTHY boys are usually bright boys, but boys are not really healthy unless they are healthy in soul as well as in body. The boy whose mouth is full of vile talk, and whose heart is full of evil thoughts, may be sharp and cunning, and crafty and tricky, but he is not likely to be a bright boy. We miss in him the steady, honest glance, the clear, bright, earnest gaze, the fearlessness which looks men in the face, with-

## CHILDREN'S EASTER.

BREAKS the joyful Easter dawn,  
Clearer yet, and stronger;  
Winter from the world has gone;  
Death shall be no longer,  
Far away good angels drive  
Night and sin and sadness;  
Earth awakes in smiles, alive  
With her dear Lord's gladness.

Rousing them from dreary hours  
Under snowdrifts chilly,  
In his hand he brings the flowers,  
Brings the rose and lily,  
Every little buried bud  
Into life he raises;  
Every wild flower of the wood  
Chants the dear Lord's praises.

Open, happy buds of Spring,  
For the Sun has risen!  
Through the sky sweet voices ring  
Calling you from prison,  
Little children, dear, look up!  
Toward his brightness pressing,  
Lift up every heart, a cup  
For the dear Lord's blessing!

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## The Sunbeam.

TORONTO, APRIL 20, 1889.

## TRUE POLITENESS.

THE question was once asked of a certain person, "What is politeness?" and the answer that was made was excellent: "It is benevolence in little things."

One may learn to bow, and smile, and flatter, and say "Thank you," and "If you please," on all possible occasions, and yet not be truly polite. There must be a kind heart which links itself to other hearts by unseen yet powerful ties of sympathy.

Abound in sympathy. Do not burst into a loud laugh when a comrade gets an ugly

fall on the ice, but run and help him up. If you had fallen you would not like to be laughed at. Do not make fun of a comrade, who, in ignorance, mispronounces a word. If you correct at all, correct in a kindly way. Carry a kind heart wherever you go, and let it send a pleasant sunbeam to your face.

It costs not much to be polite, and he who has the art will find his happiness increased thereby. He will be a welcome guest, and will make friends all through the journey of life, and will keep them too. If he lends a helping hand to others, he will find a helping hand stretched out to him. If even some are rude, be courteous in return, and learn not to return evil for evil, but that nobler lesson of good for evil, whereby in time evil may be overcome.

## ROBBIE AND CARLO.

ROBBIE and Nell live at the sea-shore. One day they were playing in an old boat on the beach. Carlo, the faithful dog who went everywhere with them to take care of them, was lying on the sand near by. Robbie had an odd-shaped piece of wood which the waves had washed ashore.

"I'm going to make Carlo think that this is something good to eat," he said, "and then when I throw it down, and he sees it is nothing but a piece of wood, he'll look so queer."

Carlo, hearing his name, looked up eagerly. "No, don't," said Nell. "It would be a shame to cheat the poor old fellow that way. How would you like it if mamma should say, 'Robbie, here's a nice piece of cake for you,' and when you went to get it you'd find it was an old lump of wood or something?"

"I shouldn't like it at all," said Robbie. "But mamma wouldn't do it."

"All the same," said Nell, "you shouldn't do to Carlo what you wouldn't like somebody to do to you."

Robbie played with the wood a few minutes while he was thinking. Then he said, "Well, it would be too bad to cheat Carlo. I won't do it." So he just leaned over the edge of the boat and said, "Poor old Carlo! Nice old dog!"

Carlo answered him with a loving look and by flapping his tail very hard on the sand. Then with a great sigh of content he put his head down again, and went to sleep.

REMEMBER now thy Creator in the days of thy youth, while the evil days come not, nor the years draw nigh, when thou shalt say, I have no pleasure in them.

## 'TIS THE DAY OF RESURRECTIONS.

(This hymn was written nearly eleven hundred years ago, by a priest called John of Damascus.)

'Tis the day of resurrection!  
Earth, tell it out abroad!  
The Passover of gladness,  
The Passover of God!  
From death to life eternal,  
From earth unto the sky,  
Our Christ hath brought us over,  
With hymns of victory.

Our hearts be pure from evil,  
That we may see a sight  
The Lord in rays eternal  
Of resurrection light.  
And listening to his accents,  
May hear, so calm and plain,  
His own "All hail!" and, hearing,  
May raise the victor strain.

Now let the heavens be joyful!  
Let earth her song begin!  
Let the round world keep triumph,  
And all that is therein!  
In grateful exultation  
Their notes let all things blend;  
For Christ the Lord has risen—  
Our joy that hath no end!

## KEEP IN THE MIDDLE.

CHILDREN, did you ever play that the street was poison and the sidewalk safe, and then try how long you could walk on the curbstone without stepping into the gutter? and did you ever see a boy or girl who did not step off at once in going home from school? Just when you feel sure of your footing and begin to run you lose your balance, and off goes one foot on the ground below.

If the street really were poison you would think it very silly to walk on the edge of the sidewalk instead of safely in the middle; but we have seen children, and grown people too, walking just as near to a line as they could without quite touching it. How long do you think they can do so before they lose their balance and step over the boundary, staining the white souls that God gave them? Why, just about as long as the children could keep from slipping off the curbstone.

It is only a question of time. Take care; do not walk too near the edge.

A SCHOOLMISTRESS, while taking down the names and ages of her pupils at the beginning of the term, asked one little fellow: "What's your father's name?" "Oh, you needn't take down his name!" was the reply; "he's too old to go to school this year."

EASTER EGGS.

THE top-knot biddey, with yellow legs,  
Was Harry's, and every morn  
He gave her orders for Easter eggs,  
While he scattered the oats and corn.  
Day by day, for a week, he fed  
Rations of every hue:  
Chosen ears of yellow and red,  
And Squaw-corn, white and blue.

"Now, Biddey Top-Knot," I heard him say,  
"Easter will be here soon;  
A dozen eggs, at least, you must lay  
By to-morrow afternoon;  
Red ones, Biddey, the nicest kind,  
And yellow, and blue, real bright,  
Speckled and striped, and spotted; now  
mind  
Zat you make 'em sackly right."

But in spite of feeding and coaxing, too,  
His biddey would only lay,  
Instead of red and yellow and blue,  
Just one white egg a day.  
And Harry's patience was sorely tried,  
But he waited, and watched the nest,  
And stroked his biddey, and softly sighed,  
"I fink she will do her best."

On Easter morning, wasn't it fun  
To look at him through a crack—  
He went to the nest, as he'd often done,  
But soon came capering back  
With his apron full of Easter eggs,  
Striped and speckled and gay;  
The top-knot biddey with yellow legs  
Was petted and praised that day.

He told mamma just how it befell;  
She listened again and again:  
'Twas such a pleasure to hear him dwell  
On the skill of his wonderful hen.  
And when he had gone to share his prize  
With Susy and Katy and Ned,  
The dear mamma looked ever so wise,  
But never a word she said.

LESSON NOTES.

SECOND QUARTER

STUDIES IN THE NEW TESTAMENT

A.D. 30] LESSON IV. [April 28

DESTRUCTION OF THE TEMPLE FORETOLD.

Mark 13. 1-15. Commit to mem. vs. 1, 2.

GOLDEN TEXT

But I say unto you, That in this place is  
one greater than the temple. Matt. 12. 6.

OUTLINE.

1. Prophecy, v. 1, 2.
2. Warning, v. 3-8.
3. Advice, v. 9-13.

QUESTIONS FOR HOME STUDY.

Who went out of the temple with Jesus?  
His disciples.

What did they ask him to look at? The  
beautiful buildings of the temple.

What did Jesus tell them? That the  
temple would be destroyed.

When did this really happen? About  
forty years after.

Where did Jesus go and sit? On the  
Mount of Olives.

Who began to ask questions of Jesus?  
The disciples.

What did they want to know? When  
the temple should be destroyed.

What did they ask Jesus to give them?  
A sign of his coming.

Does any man know when Jesus will  
come? No; only God knows.

Against whom did Jesus warn the dis-  
ciples? Against deceivers.

What did he say there would be? Great  
wars.

What other troubles? Earthquakes and  
famine.

What did Jesus say would come to the  
disciples? Sorrows and persecution.

What comfort did Jesus give? "Be ye  
not troubled."

What promise did he give? ver. 13.

Who has made salvation possible? Jesus

WORDS WITH LITTLE PEOPLE.

Jesus is coming!

Where will he find me?

Little child, if Jesus finds you with love  
in your heart, you will be glad to see him.

But if he should come and find you un-  
loving and careless of his words, how  
troubled you would be to see him.

DOCTRINAL SUGGESTION.—The end of the  
world.

CATECHISM QUESTIONS.

1. Who made you? God. 2. Who is God?  
God is our Father in heaven.

A.D. 30] LESSON V. [May 5

THE COMMAND TO WATCH.

Mark 13. 24-37. Commit to mem. vs. 35-37.

GOLDEN TEXT.

Take ye heed, watch and pray: for ye  
know not when the time is. Mark 13. 33.

OUTLINE.

1. The Son Coming, v. 24-32.
2. The Servants Watching, v. 33-37.

QUESTIONS FOR HOME STUDY.

What did Jesus foretell? His own  
coming.

Of what had he warned the disciples?  
Of great troubles.

What did he say would come after these  
troubles? The sun and moon would stop  
shining.

What did he say would fall? The stars  
in heaven.

Who did he say would then come? The  
Son of man.

How will he come? With great power  
and glory.

Whom will he send for the elect? The  
angels.

Who are the elect? Those who love  
Jesus.

Who knows when Jesus will come? None  
but God.

Whose words shall never pass away?  
The words of Jesus.

Why should we watch and pray? So  
as to be ready when Jesus comes.

What has he given to each of us? Some  
work to do.

When will Jesus come for us? When  
we do not look for him.

What do we want him to find us doing?  
Our work.

What does Jesus say to everybody?  
"Watch."

For whom shall we watch? For Jesus.

WORDS WITH LITTLE PEOPLE.

Three Questions	Three Answers:
Who is the master of my house?	"The Son of man — Jesus."
What has he left me to do?	"To every man his work."
When he comes, what ought I to be doing?	Watching, waiting, working.
	"Looking unto Jesus."

DOCTRINAL SUGGESTION. — Christian  
watchfulness.

CATECHISM QUESTIONS.

3. What is God? God is a Spirit, One that always was and always will be.
4. Where is God? God is everywhere.

BOTH CANDID.

KING FREDERICK VI., of Denmark, while  
travelling through Jutland, one day entered  
a village school and found the children in it  
lively and intelligent, and quite ready to  
answer his questions. "Well, youngsters,"  
he said, "what are the names of the greatest  
kings of Denmark?" With one accord  
they cried out, "Canute the Great, Walde-  
mar, and Christian IV." Just then a little  
girl to whom the schoolmaster had whisper-  
ed something stood up and raised her hand.  
"Do you know another?" asked the king.  
"Yes—Frederick VI.!" "What great acts  
did he perform?" The girl hung her head  
and stammered out, "I don't know." "Be  
comforted, my child," said the king; "I  
don't know either!"



JESUS, MY SAVIOUR.

### A PORTRAIT OF JESUS.

MANY attempts have been made to realize in art the face of our blessed Saviour. Of course all these pictures are purely ideal. It is not possible that any of them can be correct, since no likeness of Jesus was ever produced during his life on earth. Our illustration seeks to represent the characteristics of Jesus as manifested in his life. The picture presents an expression of dignity, purity, benevolence, and sweetness, with a tinge of sadness. The picture is correctly of a Jewish type, avoiding an error frequently fallen into by the Italian artists, who represented the disciples, and the Saviour as well, with decided Roman features. The famous picture of the "Last Supper," by Da Vinci, is a notable illustration of this fact.

It is quite certain that no artist will ever be able to produce a correct likeness of Jesus. But it is also true that every sincere believer and lover of the Saviour may have his likeness photographed on his heart. This is the best likeness of Jesus that we can have.

### LITTLE BENNIE LEE.

It was raining very hard. Poor little Bennie Lee walked along the street all alone, and shivered in the cold, wet wind. His feet were bare, and his clothes were not very thick. Bennie's father had died so long ago that he did not remember him at all; and now his mother was dead, too. So

Bennie was all alone in the world. It is no wonder he felt so lonely and sad that he could not help crying as he walked in the rain. Then he saw a window, from which the light streamed brightly; and as he stopped, he heard people singing inside. The window was so high he could not look in; but he listened to the voices. Then he put his toes in the cracks of the stone wall and climbed up, so he could see who were singing. They were little boys and girls no older than he was; and they looked very happy as they sang:

Jesus loves me—this I know,  
For the Bible tells me so.

When he got down, he stood there in the rain, and said: "I wonder if he loves me too? I guess he don't." He did not know that he had said this out loud, 'till somebody answered him. A pretty lady who was passing stopped right short, and did not seem to mind the rain at all, as she asked: "What makes you think he don't love you?" So Bennie told her how lonely he was, and that he had nobody to take care of him—not even Jesus, that he knew about. Then the pretty lady looked very sorry; and Bennie saw her wipe tears away from her eyes; but she only said, then: "May-be God sent me to take care of you. Come with me for to-night." Then he went with her into the very house in which he had looked. And God gave him good, kind friends in that house, who took care of him and taught him that Jesus did love him and everybody else.

### A SONG OF EASTER.

BY CELIA THAXTER.

Sing, children, sing!  
And the lily censers swing;  
Sing that life and joy are waking, and the  
death no more is king,  
Sing the happy, happy tumult of the slowly  
brightening spring:  
Sing, children, sing!

Sing, children, sing!  
Winter wild has taken wing,  
Fill the air with the sweet tidings till the  
frosty echoes ring!  
Along the eaves the icicles no longer glit-  
tering cling:  
And the crocus in the garden lifts its bright  
face to the sun,  
And in the meadows softly the brooks begin  
to run;  
And the golden catkins swing  
In the warm airs of the spring;  
Sing, children, sing!

Sing, children, sing!  
The lilies white you bring  
In the joyous Easter morning for hope are  
blossoming;  
And as the earth her shroud of snow from  
off her breast doth fling,  
So may we cast our fetters off in God's  
eternal spring.  
So may we find release at last from sorrow  
and from pain,  
So may we find our childhood's calm, deli-  
cious dawn again.

Sweet are your eyes, O little ones, that look  
with smiling grace,  
Without a shade of doubt or fear, into the  
future's face!  
Sing, sing in happy chorus, with joyful  
voices tell  
That death is life, and God is good, and all  
things shall be well;  
That bitter days shall cease  
In warmth and light and peace,—  
That winter yields to spring,—  
Sing, children, sing!

### I WON'T.

A MAN, looking up from sawing his wood, saw his little son turning two boys out of the yard. "What are you about, George?" asked the father. "I am turning two swearers out of the yard," said George. "I said I would not play with swearers, and I won't." That is the right time and place to say "I won't." We wish every boy would take the stand. No play with swearers. "Thou shalt not take the name of the Lord thy God in vain; for the Lord will not hold him guiltless that taketh his name in vain."