

Technical and Bibliographic Notes / Notes techniques et bibliographiques

The Institute has attempted to obtain the best original copy available for filming. Features of this copy which may be bibliographically unique, which may alter any of the images in the reproduction, or which may significantly change the usual method of filming, are checked below.

L'Institut a microfilmé le meilleur exemplaire qu'il lui a été possible de se procurer. Les détails de cet exemplaire qui sont peut-être uniques du point de vue bibliographique, qui peuvent modifier une image reproduite, ou qui peuvent exiger une modification dans la méthode normale de filmage sont indiqués ci-dessous.

Coloured covers/
Couverture de couleur

Coloured pages/
Pages de couleur

Covers damaged/
Couverture endommagée

Pages damaged/
Pages endommagées

Covers restored and/or laminated/
Couverture restaurée et/ou pelliculée

Pages restored and/or laminated/
Pages restaurées et/ou pelliculées

Cover title missing/
Le titre de couverture manque

Pages discoloured, stained or foxed/
Pages décolorées, tachetées ou piquées

Coloured maps/
Cartes géographiques en couleur

Pages detached/
Pages détachées

Coloured ink (i.e. other than blue or black)/
Encre de couleur (i.e. autre que bleue ou noire)

Showthrough/
Transparence

Coloured plates and/or illustrations/
Planches et/ou illustrations en couleur

Quality of print varies/
Qualité inégale de l'impression

Bound with other material/
Relié avec d'autres documents

Continuous pagination/
Pagination continue

Tight binding may cause shadows or distortion along interior margin/
La reliure serrée peut causer de l'ombre ou de la distorsion le long de la marge intérieure

Includes index(es)/
Comprend un (des) index

Title on header taken from: /
Le titre de l'en-tête provient:

Blank leaves added during restoration may appear within the text. Whenever possible, these have been omitted from filming/
Il se peut que certaines pages blanches ajoutées lors d'une restauration apparaissent dans le texte, mais, lorsque cela était possible, ces pages n'ont pas été filmées.

Title page of issue/
Page de titre de la livraison

Caption of issue/
Titre de départ de la livraison

Masthead/
Générique (périodiques) de la livraison

Additional comments: / Some pages are cut off.
Commentaires supplémentaires:

This item is filmed at the reduction ratio checked below/
Ce document est filmé au taux de réduction indiqué ci-dessous.

10X	12X	14X	16X	18X	20X	22X	24X	26X	28X	30X	32X
<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>

THE SUNBEAM

ENLARGED SERIES.—VOL. VII.]

TORONTO DECEMBER 4, 1886.

[No. 25

ST. PAUL AND THE VIPER.

AFTER Paul's shipwreck at Melita, St. Luke writes: "And the barbarous people shewed us no little kindness: for they kindled a fire, and received us every one, because of the present rain, and because of the cold. And when Paul had gathered a bundle of sticks, and laid them on the fire, there came a viper out of the heat, and fastened on his hand. And when the barbarians saw the venomous beast hang on his hand, they said among themselves, No doubt this man is a murderer, whom, though he hath escaped the sea, yet vengeance suffereth not to live. And he shook the beast into the fire, and felt no harm. Howbeit they looked when he should have swollen, or fallen down dead suddenly: but after they had looked a while, and saw no harm come to him, they changed their minds, and said that he was a prophet."



ST. PAUL AND THE VIPER.

NOW.

If ever you find yourself where you have so many things pressing upon you that you hardly know how to begin, let me tell you a secret—take hold of the first one that comes to hand, and you will find that the rest all fall into line and follow after, like a company of well drilled soldiers. You have often heard the anecdote of the man who was asked how he had accomplished so much in his life. "My father taught me," was the reply, "when I had anything to do to go and do it. There is the secret—the word *now*."

—o—

SLATES MADE OF TREE BARK.

In Siam, Birmah, and other Asiatic countries the boys and girls do not use the same sort of slates that are to be found in the American school. The slates there, are strips of bark taken from certain hard wood trees. The writing on this bark is rubbed out by means of betel leaves, just as slate-writing is erased with the sponge in this country.

—o—
We are weighed when we are tested by temptation, by opportunities to do good by the Bible.

BUILDING.

Oh, build your boat wisely, my laddies;
Be careful in all you do;
Raise her mast with nice exactness,
Make her balance firm and true.

For be sure of this, my hearties:
Even building your boat may be
A training for highest service
When you launch on life's great sea.

OUR SUNDAY-SCHOOL PAPERS.

The best, the cheapest, the most entertaining, the most popular.

Christian Herald, weekly	\$2 00
Methodist Magazine, monthly	2 00
The Wesleyan, weekly	3 00
Sunday School Herald, 2 pp. per week, monthly	2 00
Bertram Leaf, Quarterly, 16 pp. per issue	0 60
Quarterly Review Series, by the year, 24 numbers, \$2	
per 100 papers, 75¢ and 100¢ for 100	
Home and School, 8 pp. 40¢ for 100 copies	
Less than 100 copies	0 30
Over 20 copies	0 25
Pleasant Hours, 8 pp. 40¢ for 100, single copies	0 30
Less than 100 copies	0 25
Over 20 copies	0 22
Sunbeam, 7 pp. 40¢ for 100, less than 100 copies	0 15
25 copies and upwards	0 12
Happy Days, fortnightly, less than 200 copies	0 15
25 copies and upwards	0 12
Bertram Leaf, monthly, 100 copies per month	6 60

Address: WILLIAM BRIGGS,
Methodist Book & Publishing House,
75 & 81 King St. East, Toronto.

C. W. COATES,
3 Beatty Street,
Montreal

S. F. HERMAN,
Wesleyan Book Room,
Halifax, N. S.

The Sunbeam.

TORONTO, DECEMBER 4, 1886.

WEAVING SUNSHINE.

"You can't guess, mamma, what Grandma Davis said to me this morning, when I carried her the flowers and the basket of apples!" exclaimed little Mary Price, as she came running into the house, her cheeks red as twin roses.

"I am quite sure, darling," said mamma, "that I cannot; but I hope it was something pleasant."

"Indeed it was, mamma," said Mary. "She said, 'Good morning, dear; you are weaving sunshine.' I hardly knew what she meant at first, but I think I do now; and I am going to try to weave sunshine every day."

"Mother," concluded Mary, "don't you remember that beautiful poetry, 'Four Little Sunbeams,' you read to me one day? If those sunbeams could do me so much good, I think we all ought to be little sunbeams!"

After a few moments' pause, a new thought seemed to pop into Mary's little head, and she said, "Oh, mamma, I have just thought. When Lizzie Patton was here she told me that her Sabbath-school class was named 'Little Gleaners,' and I knew another class called 'Busy Bees.' Now, next Sabbath I mean to ask our

teacher to call our class 'Sunshine Weavers,' and then we will all go weaving sunshine." It is a good plan. Sunshine weavers will be kindly remembered long after cross, hateful people have been forgotten.

TROUBLE INSIDE.

ROBBIE loved the roses, and had coaxed his mamma to let him have his own bush, of which he was very proud; and when it first bloomed he clapped his hands and almost shouted, he was so happy.

But next morning when he ran out, the first thing after breakfast, to view his new beauties, he looked hard at it a moment and burst into a cry; it was all withered and faded. He ran back to tell uncle, who went with him and pulled open the rose, showing him a little worm in the heart that had caused all the mischief.

One worm, only one, will destroy the finest rose, and there is something like it in us—one sin, only one, will spoil the sweetest child, unless Jesus cast it out.

WHAT CAME OF TEASING.

BY UNA LOCKE.

"CAN'T I go in the boat and get lilies with Julia and Augustus? Say, ma, Pauline is going. Say, ma; I want to go too."

"But I am afraid to have you go, Curly-head; I am afraid you will reach too far after the lilies, and will fall into the pond."

"No, I wouldn't, ma. O dear, I want to go."

"You are so little to trust away with the children. If you should fly about in the boat as you do at home you would upset it."

"O no, ma, I will sit as still—as still—"

"As a grasshopper," suggested Thomas.

"Now, ma, don't say I musn't. I want to go and get lilies 'long with Pauline," pleaded the little witch.

Mrs. Howell could not bear to disappoint the child, and as she looked up anxiously into the bright mother-face she saw it.

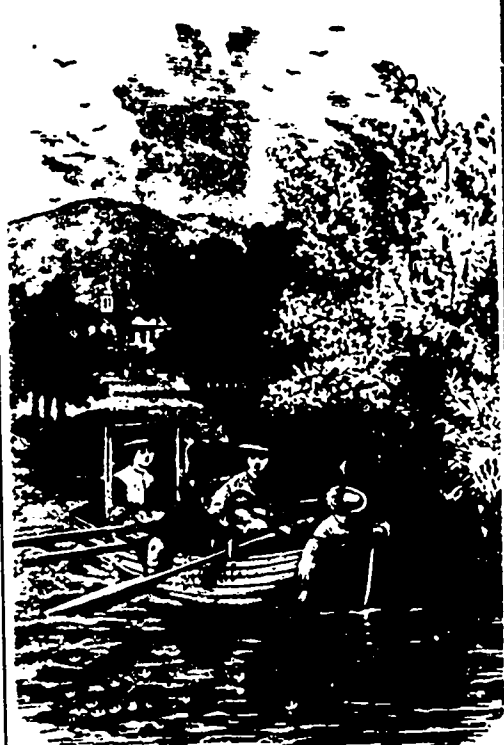
"Now, ma, you are going to let me go!" she exclaimed joyfully.

"Well, if I say you may go, you must promise to sit perfectly still in the boat, and let the other children reach out for the lilies; but I am afraid you will forget, and if you should fall into the pond, I might never see my little Curly-head again."

"No, I won't fall in. Wait, Pauline, I am going too. Wait till I get my sun-bonnet."

"Now remember," said Mrs. Howell, tying on the sun-bonnet, "you must sit quietly in the boat and not reach for lilies."

"No, I won't, ma; I won't reach out," replied Curly-head firmly.



WHAT CAME OF TEASING.

Curly-head's sharp, black eyes, set under a mass and tangle of black curls, were sure to see the largest, and her suggestions were always ready, you may be sure. At last she saw a splendid lily just within the reach of her own little chubby hands, and the temptation was as sudden as a flash of light. She forgot her promise to her dear mamma and darted over the end of the boat like a humming-bird. Ah, it was as Mrs. Howell feared! She plunged head and shoulders into the pond. There was a feeling of being drawn down, down to the roots of the water-lilies. Every naughty thing she had done, as it seemed to her, rushed into her mind. How clearly she remembered little affairs at school, trifling quarrels with her brothers, sharp words spoken to Pauline, but especially many times when she had not obeyed her mamma! Her dear mamma! She would never see her again, and how she would cry! And how distressed her good father would be! All this, and much more, had come into Curly-head's thoughts before she found herself lying in Pauline's lap wet only to her waist, but so weak and frightened! For Pauline had caught her and she had not gone to the roots of the water-lilies as she thought she had. She could scarcely believe it, but she was no drowned.

She was taught one good lesson by which was this: *Mamma knows best.* Wish all the little girls and boys who are given to teasing their mamas might learn Curly-head's lesson without her punishment.



GOD'S BIRDS.

LITTLE PILGRIMS' SANDALS.

THE way to heaven is narrow,
And its blessed entrance straight;
But how safe the little pilgrims
Who get within the gate!

The sunbeams of the morning,
Make the narrow path so fair,
And these early little pilgrims
Find dewy blessings there.

They pass o'er rugged mountains,
But they climb them with a song;
For these early little pilgrims
Have sandals new and strong.

They do not greatly tremble
When the shadows night foretell;
For these early little pilgrims
Have tried the path so well.

They know it leads to heaven
With its bright and open gates,
Where for happy little pilgrims
A Saviour's welcome waits.

GOD'S BIRDS.

WHOSE birdies are these, mamma? said Freddie as he saw the swallows flying to their nests. They are God's birds, said his mamma. All the birds belong to God. He made them, and they are his. He makes the food they eat, and he teaches them how to build their nests and rear their young. When the winter comes many of the birds go far away to countries where there is no winter. In the spring time they come again, and stay with us through the summer. God teaches them which way to fly to go to the warm countries, and he shows them how to come back to us again.

A SABBATH-SCHOOL teacher once asked her class: "How did the Queen of Sheba travel when she went to see Solomon?" A little girl answered: "She went on the cars, for it says that she came with a very great train." Do you think that means a train of cars?

THE HEATHEN HAVE BEAT.

ONE day Robert's uncle gave him a penny.

"Now," said he, "I'll have some candy; I've been wanting some for a long while."

"Is that the best way you can use your penny?" asked his mother.

"O yes! I want the candy very much" And he hurried on his cap, and off he ran in great haste.

His mother was sitting at the window, and saw him running along, then he stopped. She thought he had lost his penny; but he started off again, and soon reached the door of the candy store; and then he stood there awhile with his hand on the latch, and his eye on the candy. His mother was wondering what he was waiting for; then she was more surprised to see him come off the step, and run back home without going in.

In a minute he rushed into the parlor with a bright glance in his eye, as he exclaimed—

"Mother, the heathen have beat! the heathen have beat!"

"What do you mean by the heathen have beat?" "Why, mother, as I went along I kept hearing the heathen say, 'Give us your penny, to help to send us good missionaries. We want Bibles and tracts. Help us little boy, won't you?' And I kept saying, 'Oh! I want the candy.' At last the heathen beat; and I am going to put my penny in the missionary box. It shall go to the heathen."

HAL'S HABIT.

HAL has been complained of by his teacher for being tardy at school. He owns up, but tells his papa that it is because he has no watch to tell the time for starting. How did people manage before watches were made? How does the farmer tell when dinner-time comes when working out in the field? How can the horse tell when it is time to be fed at night? Get hungry, do they? Well, don't you think a healthy boy ought to get hungry for his book about nine o'clock every morning? The trouble is, Hal has a habit of being late, and a watch will not cure a habit—he would as easily forget to look at the watch as forget to start when the first bell rings. Not much—a little thing? Well, it will be no little thing when from this same habit he misses trains, misses getting to the bank before it closes, misses important engagements. Don't miss salvation in the same way.—*Morning Guide.*

NEVER let a day pass without doing something for Jesus.

LOVING WORDS.

LOVING words will cost but little,
Journeying up the hill of life;
But they make the weak and weary
Stronger, braver for the strife.
Do you count them only trifles?
What to earth are sun and rain?
Never was a kind word wasted,
Never one was said in vain.

When the cares of life are many,
And its burdens heavy grow,
For the ones who walk beside you,
If you love them, tell them so.
What you count of little value,
Has an almost magic power;
And beneath their cheering sunshine
Hearts will blossom like a flower.

So, as up life's hill we journey,
Let us scatter all the way
Kindly words, to be as sunshine
In the dark and cloudy day.
Grudge no loving word, my brother,
As along through life we go,
To the ones who journey with you;
If you love them, tell them so.

LESSON NOTES.

FOURTH QUARTER.

A.D. 96-98.] LESSON XI. [Dec. 12

THE SAINTS IN HEAVEN.

Rev. 7. 9-17. Commit to memory vs. 13-15.

GOLDEN TEXT.

Therefore are they before the throne of God, and serve him day and night in his temple. Rev. 7. 15.

OUTLINE.

1. The White Robes, v. 9, 10.
2. The Angelic Song, v. 11, 12.
3. The Elders' Answer, v. 13-17.

QUESTIONS FOR HOME STUDY.

Who stood before the throne of God and the Lamb? A great multitude of people.

How were they dressed? In white robes, with palms in their hands.

What did they cry with a loud voice? "Salvation unto our God, and unto the Lamb."

Who fell on their faces and worshipped God? The angels.

What did they say? "Blessing, and glory, and honour, and power, be unto our God for ever and ever."

Who spoke to John? One of the four and twenty elders.

What question did he ask? "Who are these arrayed in white?"

Did John know? He did not.

What did the elder tell him? "These

are they which came to heaven out of great pain, and trouble, and sorrow."

Why were their robes so white? They had washed them in the blood of the Lamb.

What reward was given them? (Repeat the GOLDEN TEXT.)

From what would God keep them? From all pain and sorrow.

Where would he guide them? To the fountains of the waters of life.

Who only can wear the white robes? Those who are washed in the blood of the Lamb.

What must they bear on earth? Suffering for Jesus' sake.

What has God promised? To wipe away every tear from their eyes.

WORDS WITH LITTLE PEOPLE.

Hark! around the throne, amid that "great multitude of all nations and kindreds and people and tongues," I hear the echo ever of little voices, the tread of little feet.

"Say, little earth-born pilgrims,
How reached you yon blest place,
Where sin can never enter,
And love lights every face?"

"We once on earth did wander,
We once were lost in sin;
But Jesus died to save us,
And brought us safely in."

And you, dear "little people,"
You may go thither, too,
Though many there have gathered,
There still is room for you.

DOCTRINAL SUGGESTION.—The water of life.

CATECHISM QUESTIONS.

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.

Who was Adam? The first man that God made, and the father of us all.

A.D. 96-98.] LESSON XII. [Dec. 19.

THE GREAT INVITATION.

Rev. 22. 8-21. Commit to memory verses 16, 17.

GOLDEN TEXT.

The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ be with you all. Amen. Rev. 22. 21.

OUTLINE.

1. The Day of Destiny, v. 8-12.
2. The Tree of Life, v. 13-15.
3. The Last Words, v. 16-21.

QUESTIONS FOR HOME STUDY.

What did John see and hear? The visions of the Book of Revelation and the words of the angel.

Why was he told not to seal the book?

Because the time was near when all its sayings should come to pass.

Who is coming soon? The Lord Jesus.

What will he bring with him? A reward for every one according to his work.

Who are the blessed ones? Those who are washed in the blood of the Lamb.

What right does Jesus give them? A right to enter into the city and eat of the tree of life.

Who are kept out of the city? All who sin and refuse to be made pure in the blood of Jesus.

Who calls every one to come and drink of the water of life? The Holy Spirit and the Bride.

What is meant by the Bride? The Church of Jesus.

How must every one come? Seeking Jesus.

How does Jesus give to all who come to him? Freely, without money and without price.

Whom will God punish? All who add to or take from the words of this book.

Whom will he bless? All who study and read it reverently.

Who says he is coming quickly? The Lord Jesus.

For what must we be ready? To meet him.

What is the GOLDEN TEXT?

WORDS WITH LITTLE PEOPLE.

"By and by," for those who love him, Jesus will surely come again some "happy day." Every one of your little eyes will see him, and very bright will the glory be. Shall you be glad to see him?

Should you be among those mentioned in the fourteenth verse? Have you obeyed the seventeenth verse?

If you thought he was coming to-morrow what would you do to-day?

These are precious lessons we have studied, teachings of our Lord. May we heed their blessed counsel, and meet at last our Saviour!

DOCTRINAL SUGGESTION.—The gospel call

CATECHISM QUESTIONS.

Who was Eve? The first woman and the mother of us all.

Who was Cain? Adam's eldest son who killed his brother.

A LITTLE boy who had been lost in one of the dense forests of the West, and was out all night, gave the following account of his conduct at the approach of darkness: "It grew dark, and I knelt down and asked God to take care of little Johnny and then went to sleep."