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# THE SUNBEAM

ENLARGED SERIES.—VOL. V.]

TORONTO, SEPTEMBER 27, 1884.

No. 20.

## WHAT AILS HIM?

THIS is Master Jimmy Bounces whom you see sitting in the grass with his hands on his face. Jimmy ought to be a happy boy, one would think. He has kind parents and a sister; he lives in an elegant house, with beautiful grounds; he has plenty of money, and fine clothes to boot; there is hardly anything he wants which he cannot get.

You would suppose that with all these would be very happy, would you not?

But you must remember that happiness depends not so much on the outside as on what is within. Jimmy's outside is all right, but it is the inside that troubles him. I do not mean by this his brain, or his stomach, or his liver, or his heart, or his lungs. These, it is true, are all in good order, but they do not give him much trouble. His troublesome inside is hidden from all eyes. I do not know exactly where it is, but I believe nobody has ever yet found that out. It is sometimes called the "think," a little girl once called it "The think."

Ah, that's it! It's the "think" that troubles Jimmy. He thinks that he would like to have his way in everything;

but some one else thinks differently, and there's trouble. Jimmy is unhappy because some one gets in his way, and the more he thinks about it the worse he

feels. He does not take any pleasure in the beautiful garden, or the fine house, or the elegant clothing, so long as the inside is unhappy.

When he saw the small hoe he was to use, he smiled and said, "It was made for a lady, but it is just small enough for me to use."

I told him just what I wished him to

do. "I must go to my room at the head of the stairs for rest, but will leave my door open," I said, "and the hall door too; so if you wish, you can easily speak to me."

While resting I listened to the music of the hoe, thinking how glad I was of that honest lad to help me; but the music ceased. Then came the sound of bare feet on the stairs, and glancing at the door, there stood Clark with the hoe in one hand and the handle in the other.

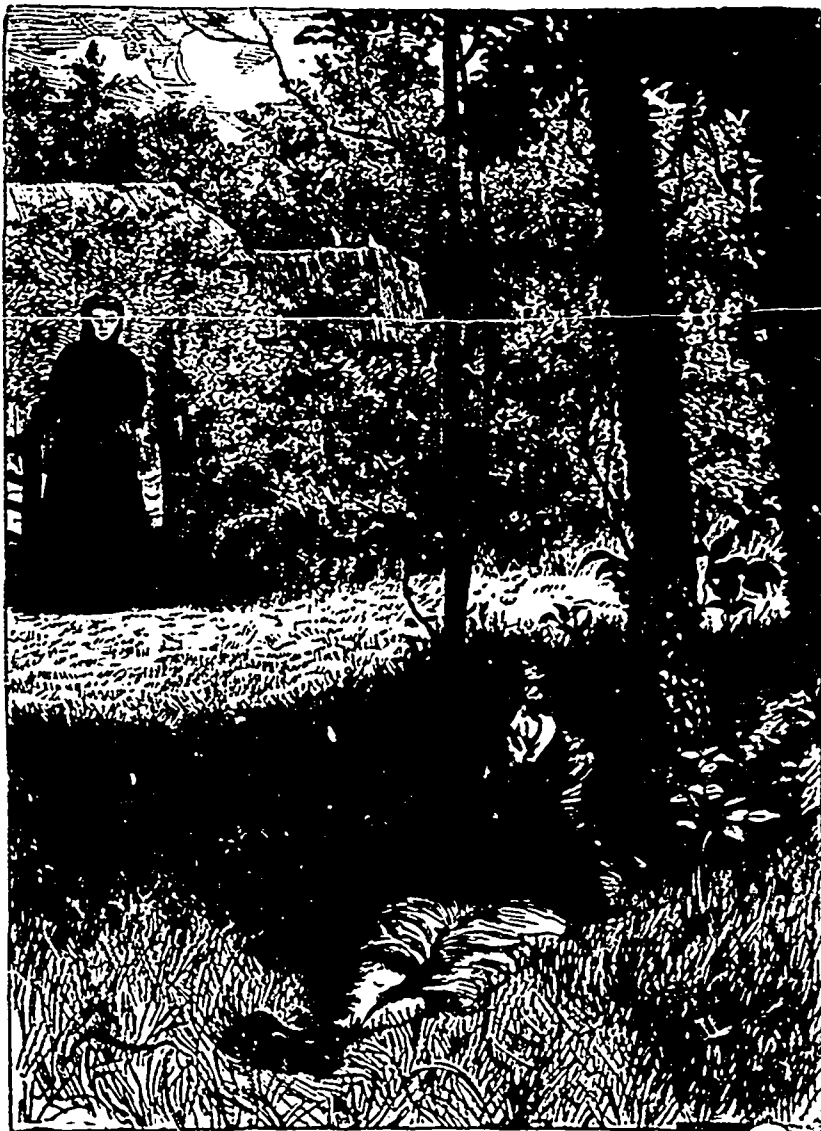
His face flushed, but he bravely said, "I am sorry, but I have broken your hoe-handle; I was using it as you wished."

Taking the handle I found it decayed. I saw that the handle could not have held together if used. "You are not in the least to blame," I said, "but I am glad you had the courage to come and tell me. When I have a new handle, you are the very boy I want to use it."

—:0:—

LITTLE Susie coming home from her first attendance at church, was met

with the playful remonstrance from her mother, "They tell me you went to sleep. Susie, how did that happen?" "All the mens did," said the child, in answer.



WHAT AILS HIM.

## TRUE COURAGE.

CLARE BENSON came to help me in my flower-garden last summer. He was small, and had an honest, bright face. When he

## LIVE WITH GOD.

Breathe the day with God;  
Kneel down to him in prayer;  
Lift up thy heart to his abode,  
And seek his love to share.

Open the Book of God,  
And read a portion there,  
That it may hallow all thy thoughts  
And sweeten all thy care.

Go through the day with God,  
Whate'er thy work may be;  
Where'er thou art—at home, abroad,  
He still is near to thee.

Converse in mind with God;  
Thy spirit heavenward raise;  
Acknowledge every good bestowed,  
And offer grateful praise.

Conclude the day with God,  
Thy sins to him confess,  
Trust in the Lord's atoning blood,  
And plead his righteousness.

Lie down at night with God,  
Who gives his servant sleep;  
And when thou tread'st the vale of death,  
He will thee guard and keep.

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## The Sunbeam.

TORONTO, SEPTEMBER 27, 1884.

## HIDDEN AND SAFE.

ONE morning a teacher went, as usual, to the school-room, and found many vacant seats. Two little scholars lay at their homes cold in death, and others were very sick. A fatal disease had entered the village, and the few children present that morning at school gathered around the teacher, and said, "Oh, what shall we do? Do you think we shall be sick, and die too?"



CHARLIE AND HIS TRAIN OF CARS.

She gently touched the bell as a signal for silence, and observed: "Children, you are all afraid of this terrible disease. You mourn for the death of our dear little friends, and you fear that you may be taken also. I know of only one way of escape, and that is to hide."

The children were bewildered, and the teacher went on: "I will read to you about this hiding-place;" and read Psalm 91: 1-10: "He that dwelleth in the secret places of the Most High shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty. . . . There shall no evil befall thee, neither shall any plague come nigh thy dwelling." All were hushed and composed by the sweet words of the psalmist, and the morning lessons went on as usual.

At noon a dear little girl sidled up to the desk, and said, "Teacher, are you not afraid of the diphtheria?"

"No, my child," she answered.

"Well, wouldn't you be if you thought you would be sick and die?"

"No, my dear, I trust not."

Looking at the teacher for a moment with wondering eyes, her face lighted as she said, "Oh, I know! you are hidden under God's wings. What a nice place to hide!"

Yes, this is the only true hiding-place for old, for young, for rich, for poor—all.

Do any of you know of a safer or a better?—*The Children's Friend*.

MRS. (Rev.) Geo. Robinson sends 1 from a little girl and two little boys of the Selby Sunday-school for Mr. Crosby's boat. God bless the dear children. They saved this out of their little pocket money. May they learn that it is indeed more blessed to give than to receive.

## CHARLIE AND HIS TRAIN OF CARS.

CHARLIE is nearly five years old, has a mechanical turn of mind, and delves in anything having motion. On a visit to the fair, he was attracted by a miniature locomotive, worked by steam and drawing a long train of cars.

He watched it as it ran back and forth, and he had many questions to ask the man who ran it. So when Christmas morning came, he found in his stocking a book telling about engines and cars, he was greatly pleased.

"Santa Claus knows," said he, "I want a train of cars, and he will give them next year."

Charlie little thought that there would be a train of cars waiting for him in the house at that very time. But after breakfast a procession was formed of the household headed by Charlie and his little sister. They were directed into a room where he had a car-house, two feet by four, with double doors at each end, and a double track running through it.

Charlie opened the door of the car-house and there stood the engine and tender and a baggage-car on one track, and a passenger-car on the other.

Some boys would have hardly known what to do first with such a treasure. Charlie went soberly to work like a trained engineer. He drew out the locomotive on a line of extra track, and coupled it on the passenger-cars, making up a train eight feet long.

The locomotive is made of wood, and runs by spring power on an iron track. It is lettered "Charlie," and the cars are marked "Toronto to Montreal."

The little boy plays with his train of cars by the hour, and is so fond of it that we call him, "Engineer Charlie."



OUR BABY-BROTHER.

OUR BABY-BROTHER.

SEE him, our darling, our own baby-brother!  
Where will you find in the whole world  
another  
So pretty, so playful, so gentle, so cheery?—  
Our own little brother, our treasure, our  
dearie!

The summer has come, you dear little  
fellow,  
With violets purple, and buttercups yellow:  
Just hear the birds singing, as if they were  
trying  
To tell all the pleasure of loving and flying.

We'll take you to look at the calf in the  
stable;  
We'll show you the pussy that comes to  
the table;  
You shall see all the hens and the chickens  
together;  
And we'll pluck from the rooster a fine  
showy feather.

To the pond we will go, where the water is  
drimring,  
And then we will see all the little ducks  
swimming;  
And baby shall see all the bright garden-  
flowers  
That help to make lovely these mild summer  
hours.

THE KIND HAND.

LITTLE Ella had a bad fall, and cut an  
ugly place in her cheek. The doctor came  
and said it must be sewed up. Ella did  
not want any one to touch it. She screamed  
and pushed the good doctor away when he  
was trying to do all he could to make her  
well. Then she wanted mamma to take  
her. "Mamma loves me," she sobbed,  
"and she won't hurt me." Mamma took  
her dear little girl in her arms, and said,  
"Ella, mamma loves you, and that is why  
she has to hurt you. You will have to be  
hurt a little before you can be all whole  
and well again."

God has to hurt his children very often,  
so as to cure them of sin.

SOMETHING FOR ALL TO DO.

"SIR," said a boy, addressing a man, "do  
you want a boy to work for you?"

"No," answered the man; "I have no  
such want." The boy looked disappointed  
—at least the man thought so, and he  
asked, "Can't you succeed in getting a  
place?"

"I have asked at a good many places,"  
said the boy. "A woman told me you had  
been after a boy, but it is not so, I find."

"Don't be discouraged," said the man in  
a friendly tone.

"Oh no, sir," said the boy cheerfully.  
"I still hope on, because this is a very big  
world, and I feel certain God has something  
for me to do in it. I am only trying to  
find it."

"Just so, just so!" said a gentleman  
who overheard the talk. "Come with me,  
my boy; I am in want of somebody like  
you."

He was a doctor, and thought that a boy  
so anxious to find his work would be likely  
to do it faithfully when he found it, so he  
took the boy into his employ, and found to  
his satisfaction that he was all that he  
desired.

GRANDPAPA AND LITTLE FLO.

Down the shady lane they go,  
Grandpapa and little Flo,  
Hand in hand;  
Happier man was never seen,  
Nor a happier child, I ween,  
In all the land.

See! those locks all snowy white  
Falling on his shoulders light  
Tell his age;  
Four score years—aye, even more.  
God has added to his store  
Another page.

Little Flo, a fairy child,  
With great eyes, so blue and mild,  
Leads the way,  
Seeks the smoothest place of all  
For his feet, lest he should fall!  
By the way.

Down the lane they always go,  
Grandpapa and little Flo,  
When 'tis bright;  
And the birdies in the trees,  
Flitting light among the leaves,  
Bless the sight.

HOUSE BUILDING.

THE ant family must have a new house,  
and so the carpenters have all gone to  
work with hearty good-will. Naughty  
Ned, to try to stop them with his long  
stick! They think he is an ugly giant,  
who wants to do all the mischief he can,  
but he isn't. He is only a thoughtless boy,  
who doesn't remember that these little peo-  
ple have as good a right to be happy as he  
has. But after all he can't do much harm,  
for each little ant has six legs, and, of  
course, can run very fast!

See how they hurry! they want to get  
into that new house. One is carrying a  
straw, another a bit of wood, and another  
an old dead leaf. They take almost any  
thing to stick into the walls of their houses.  
It doesn't make much difference, you see,  
because the houses are all covered up.  
Isn't it queer that they like to live in the  
dark? There are no windows in their  
houses, and the doors are all in the roof!  
That's another queer thing. Only think,  
how dark it must be on a rainy day, when  
the doors have to be shut tight!

## A LITTLE GENTLEMAN.

His cap was old, but his hair is gold,  
And his face is clear as the sky;  
And whoever he meets on the lanes or  
streets,

He looks him straight in the eye,  
With a fearless pride that has naught to  
hide,

Though he bows like a little knight,  
Quite debonair, to a lady fair,  
With a smile that is swift as light.

Does his mother call? Not kite, or ball,  
Or the prettiest game can stay  
His eager feet as he hastes to greet  
Whatever she means to say;  
And the teachers depend on the little  
friend

At school in his place at nine,  
With his lessons learned and his good  
marks earned,  
All ready to toe the line.

I wonder if you have seen him too,  
This boy who is not too big  
For a morning kiss from his mother and  
Sis,

Who isn't a bit of a prig;  
But gentle and strong, and the whole day  
long

As merry as boy can be;  
A gentleman, dears, in the coming years,  
And at present the boy for me.

—Harper's Young People.

## LESSON NOTES.

## FOURTH QUARTER.

THREE MONTHS WITH SOLOMON AND THE  
BOOKS OF WISDOM.

B.C. 1015.] LESSON I. [Oct. 5.

## SOLOMON SUCCEEDING DAVID.

1 Kings 1. 22-35. Commit to memory verses 23-30.

## GOLDEN TEXT.

And thou, Solomon my Son, know thou  
the God of thy father, and serve him with a  
perfect heart, and with a willing mind  
1 Chron. 28. 9.

## OUTLINE.

1. The Prophet, v. 22, 23.
2. The False King, v. 24-27.
3. The True King, v. 28-35.

## QUESTIONS FOR HOME STUDY.

Who came to see King David? Nathan  
the prophet.

What did Nathan ask David? Whether  
he had made Adonijah king.

Who was Adonijah? David's oldest  
living son.

What had Adonijah done? He had made  
a great feast.

Whom did he call to the feast? The  
king's sons, the captains of the army, and  
Abiathar the priest.

Why did Adonijah invite them to this  
feast? So that they would make him king  
in David's place.

To whom had David promised the throne?  
To Solomon.

Who was Solomon? The son of David  
and Bathsheba.

What did the king solemnly renew before  
Bathsheba? His pledge that Solomon  
should succeed to the throne.

In whose name did he give the pledge?  
In the name of the Lord.

Whom did David send for? Zadok,  
Nathan, and Benaiah.

What did the king tell them to do? To  
bring Solomon to Gihon.

Where was Gihon? West of Jerusalem.

What were they to do there? Anoint  
Solomon king of Israel.

What was Solomon then to do? To come  
and rule over Israel in David's place.  
[Repeat GOLDEN TEXT.]

## WORDS WITH LITTLE PEOPLE.

Is God your King? Then what does he  
see in your heart?

Does he find in it truth and honesty, or  
falsehood and deceit?

Does he find in it real love for him, and  
a desire to do his will, or love for yourself  
and for your own way?

Remember, if you love any thing better  
than you love God, he is not your King.

"Thou art my King, O Lord."

DOCTRINAL SUGGESTION.—The promises  
of God.

## CATECHISM QUESTIONS.

Who was Mary, the sister of Martha? The  
woman that chose the good part, and sat at  
the feet of Jesus, and heard His word.

Who were the apostles? Those twelve  
disciples whom Christ chose to be the first  
preachers of His gospel and rulers of His  
church.

B.C. 1015.] LESSON II. [Oct. 12.

## DAVID'S CHARGE TO SOLOMON.

1 Chron. 22. 6-19. Commit to memory verses 17-19.

## GOLDEN TEXT.

Arise therefore, and be doing, and the  
Lord be with thee. 1 Chron. 22. 16.

## OUTLINE.

1. The Lord's House, v. 6-13.
2. The Preparation, v. 14-16.
3. The Command, v. 17-19.

## QUESTIONS FOR HOME STUDY.

What did David charge Solomon to do?  
To build a house for the Lord.

What had David wished to do? Build it  
himself.

Why had the Lord forbidden him?  
Because he was a man of war.

Whom did the Lord say should build it?  
David's son, Solomon.

What did the Lord say Solomon should  
be? "A man of rest."

What was God's promise to David con-  
cerning Solomon? "He shall be my son,  
and I will be his father."

What did David ask for Solomon? Truth  
and wisdom from the Lord.

What did he say would bring prosperity  
to Solomon? Obedience to God's law.

What had David been doing? Getting  
ready to build the Lord's house.

What had he gathered together? Gold  
and silver, stone and timber.

Who were ready to help Solomon? Men  
for all kinds of work.

What command does David give Solo-  
mon? [Repeat GOLDEN TEXT.]

Whom did David command to help  
Solomon? The princes of Israel.

What did David want Solomon to do?  
To do this work for the Lord.

What was Solomon to bring into the  
house of the Lord? The ark of the cove-  
nant and the holy vessel.

## WORDS WITH LITTLE PEOPLE.

When God promised Solomon to bless  
him with a long life of peace and prosperity,  
he expected Solomon to love and obey him.

God is our father, and he expects of you  
a loving heart and obedient life.

If you forget him, slight his work, and  
neglect to obey his commands, what can  
you expect from God?

"Each one of us shall give account of  
himself to God."

DOCTRINAL SUGGESTION.—The presence  
of God with his people.

## CATECHISM QUESTIONS.

Who was Simon Peter? The apostle whom  
our Lord blessed for his good confession;  
who afterwards denied his Lord, wept  
bitterly, and was forgiven; and who  
preached the first sermon on the day of  
Pentecost.

Who was the apostle John? The disciple  
whom Jesus loved, and who leaned on his  
bosom at the last supper.

A LITTLE girl who had a thoughtful Chris-  
tian mother, overhearing her little brother  
saying his evening prayer in a careless  
manner, said to him, "Willie, if you do not  
mind how you pray, God will not hear you.  
You would not ask mamma for anything  
you really wanted in such a careless way."