

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: /
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. V.]

TORONTO, JUNE 21, 1884.

[No. 13.]

LEARNING TO PAINT.

WHEN I was five years old my mother bought me a little box of water-colour paints. It cost 30 cents. I shall never forget how wonderful it all seemed to me to hold that box in my hand, to draw off the cover and find rows of pretty cakes of paint and two tiny brushes! And to think that they were really mine filled my heart to the brim with happiness.

But when I wanted to use them and was wild to paint something, anything, I did not know how to begin. This is what I want to tell you: how to commence at the very beginning of the most lovely play and study in the world for you.

You all have Sunday-school papers that have pretty pictures in them, and you can and other little pictures that your maumas will give to you. These you can colour so they will be pretty and you will be so much interested in



LEARNING TO PAINT

seeing the little girl who in your picture has gray hair, a white apron and dark dress change to another little girl with brown, red or yellow hair; pink, blue or green apron; blue, red or brown dress; the trees and ground changed to green and brown. You will not tire of your paints and pictures, but you will like them more and more. When you have coloured one picture you will want to see if you cannot paint the next one better. I used to spend so many happy mornings and afternoons in this way that I am glad to tell you about it, and I am anxious you should try the same employment.

My father bought me several brushes so that when my little friends came to visit me we all could paint. What a contented busy little company my mother would find when she came into the room to see what we were doing and to help us choose the colours to use.

You may not have all of the colours in the box that you would like. If you have but one cake of green or of blue or of red you can rub black with the green, red or blue and make a darker shade of each. White rubbed into them will make them lighter. If you wish a more yellowish green rub in some yellow with the green. A very little green and considerable yellow will give you a beautiful light yellowish green. So you see you can have a great many more tints and shades of colours than you get in your box of paints.

Red and blue make purple.

Red and yellow make orange.

Black and white make gray.

Blue and yellow make green.

You will be sure at first to get too much water in your brush. Dip only the tip of the point in the water. If you do take up too much water wipe most of it out on the cloth.

Whatever you are painting do not let your brush go outside of the lines; nothing will make your picture look so untidy as daubs of colour where they ought not to be.

OUR SUNDAY-SCHOOL PAPERS.

PER YEAR—POSTAGE FREE.

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

Christian Guardian, weekly	\$2 00
Methodist Magazine, 96 pp. monthly, illustrated	2 00
Methodist Magazine and Guardian together	3 50
The Wesleyan Halifax Weekly	2 00
Sunday-School Banner, 32 pp., 8vo., monthly	0 65
6 copies and upwards	0 60
Canadian Scholar's Quarterly, 30 pp. 8vo.	0 08
Quarterly Review Service. By the year, 24c. a dozen: \$2 per 100; per quarter, 6c. a dozen; 50c. per 100.	
Home and School, 8 pp. 4to., semi-monthly, single copies	0 30
Less than 20 copies	0 25
Over 20 copies	0 22
Pleasant Hours, 8 pp. quarto, semi-monthly,	
when less than 20 copies	0 25
20 to 60 copies	0 22
Over 60 copies	0 20
Boreau Leaf, monthly, 100 copies per month	5 50
Sunbeam, semi-monthly, less than 20 copies	0 15
20 copies and upwards	0 12

Address: WILLIAM BRIGGS,

Methodist Book and Publishing House, King St. East, Toronto.
C. W. Coates, S. F. Huestis,
3 Bloor Street, Wesleyan Book Room,
Montreal. Halifax, N. S.

The Sunbeam.

TORONTO, JUNE 21, 1884.

GLADNESS OF HEART.

"WELL, darling, so you have given your heart to Jesus?" whispered a mother to her little girl.

"Yes, mamma," was the timid reply.

"And how did you do it?" questioned the mother, anxious there should be no mistake in this all-important action of her life.

"I just stood still," replied the child, "and he took me."

She meant that she felt that she had no power to advance towards Christ; that she

could only yield herself, and he must take her where she was, and as she was.

There was a pause, and then the mother asked once more:

"And how do you feel now?"

"Oh," exclaimed the little girl, looking brightly up, "I feel so glad—so very, very glad!"

A few words in the Psalms occurred to the mother—

"Thou hast put gladness into my heart."

There are many sources of joy in the world. Some children are glad simply because the sun shines, the birds sing, and the air seems full of gladness. Some rejoice in other pleasures, and the blessings of home. Perhaps the saddest sight on earth is a child in whose life there is no joy. Others are mad enough to rejoice in "the pleasures of sin for a season."

But this little girl had learned the only secret of lasting joy in being able to say, "Jesus is mine and I am his."

Dear young readers, enjoy the blessings God has given you as much as ever you can; but fail not to seek first his favour and forgiveness in Christ Jesus.

THE SUNSHINY BOY.

His hat is battered, his shoes are worn,
And his outgrown clothes are sadly torn,
But cheerily comes his whistling song,
Now near, now far, as he trudges along
Three times a day to his work or play:
And very merriest roundelay
Could not to me one half so well
The story of his temper tell.
As I dine each time I hear
The cheery whistle far or near,
And watch the eager, happy face,
Unclouded by a sinful trace,
Till from his heart, brimful of joy,
We watch a ray—God bless the boy.

THE FIRST FRUIT.

A LITTLE girl was once made the owner of some grapes upon a large vine in her father's yard. Very anxious was she that the fruit should ripen and be fit to eat. The time came.

"Now for a feast," said her brother to her one morning as he pulled some beautiful ones for her to eat.

"Yes," said she, "but they are the first ripe fruit."

"Well, what of that?"

"Dear father told me that he used to give God the first fruit out of all the money he made, and then he always felt happier in spending the rest; and I wish to give the first of my grapes to God, too."

"Ah, but," said her brother, "how can

you give your grapes to God? And even if you were able to do such a thing he would not care for them."

"O, I have found out the way," she said. "Jesus said: 'Inasmuch as ye have done it to the least of these my brethren, ye have done it unto me;' and I mean to go with them to Mrs. Martin's sick child, who never sees grapes, because her mother is too poor to buy them."

And away ran this little girl with a large basket of the "first fruit" of the vine, and other good things all beautifully arranged, to the couch of the sick child.

"I have brought Mary some ripe fruit," she said to Mrs. Martin.

"Dearest child, may God bless you a thousand-fold for your loving gift! Here, Mary, see what a basket of good things has been brought to you!"

The sick one was almost overcome with emotion as she clasped the hand of her young benefactress, and expressed her sincere thanks.

"WITHOUT PUSHING."

A LITTLE girl looked at a picture one day of Christ, as the children he blessed, And there were the mothers who welcomed his smile,
As up to the Master they pressed.

She gazed on the beautiful face of the Lord,
So winsome it seemed and so fair,
And wished she, too, had been there as a child,
His smiles and his blessing to share.

One mother was pushing her children along,
Unwilling they seemed to be led,
And looking upon them with painful surprise,
"I'd go without pushing," she said.

Those mothers and children have all passed away,
And Jesus to glory is gone;
But children he welcomes as lovingly now,
Though seated as King on the throne.

Then "go without pushing" the blessing to gain,
To lambs of his flock freely given,
And know that the Saviour his graciously said,
"Of such is the kingdom of heaven."

PRAISE THE SAVIOUR.

COME, ye children, praise the Saviour!
He regards you from above;
Praise him for his great salvation;
Praise him for his precious love!



THE WILFUL GOAT.

THE WILFUL GOAT.

BY FRANCIS FORRESTER, ESQ.

"PLEASE, pa, do give me the money to buy Ed Norris's goat?" said Lionel White one day as he stood by his father's side in the library.

"I doubt, my son, the fitness of a goat to be a pet," replied Mr. White, stroking his son's head.

"Please do, papa! Nannie is a splendid creature. She has such a beautiful fleece, and it is real fun to see her bunt at the dogs. And I want her to draw Bell's carriage, as Cæsar did before he died. Please do buy her, papa!"

"I think you will be disappointed in Nannie, Lionel," rejoined Mr. White, "but I will buy her because I want to give you a practical lesson on the folly of having your own way. But I warn you that you will soon wish you had not been so determined to have your own way."

Lionel blushed a little at this pointed hint at his wilfulness, but his heart was so set on owning the coveted goat, that gladness on account of the success of his plea, soon triumphed over the pain caused by his father's rebuke. He thanked his father, took the money, ran down to Ed Norris's

home, and was soon the joyful owner of the goat.

His joy was, however, of very short duration, for no sooner did he try to lead Nannie away than she proved to him very clearly that she had a will as strong as her horns. Instead of following him quietly along, she pulled this way and that; she tried to bunt him; she showed fight to every dog she met, and she cut up so many odd capers that, when Lionel finally got her home, he was so tired and so vexed that, after tying her to a post, he sat down on the grass, wiped the sweat from his brow, and exclaimed, "Bother the goat!"

Then he thought of his father's warning, and the small voice in his heart whispered, "Your father was right. His way is better than yours."

Before he had time to attend to this honest voice his sister Bell came out of the house, exclaiming:

"O, Lionel, have you really bought Nannie? Isn't she a beauty!"

She then began patting Nannie's head, but the creature did not fancy strangers, and resented the liberty by poking her horns at Bell, who started back, saying:

"O what an ugly thing she is!"

"She feels strange," replied Lionel, "but

I'll bring her into order after awhile. You go and get me my whip, while I harness her into your little carriage."

Bell went for the whip. Lionel led Nannie to the carriage-house, and after a long time made out to get the restive creature harnessed to the miniature carriage. After much plunging and stopping, and many attempts to run away, Nannie was led round to the house. Bell mounted the seat. Lionel, whip in hand, cried "Get up!" Nannie reared, and plunged. She became furious, and finally, dashing suddenly forward, knocked him down, ran the carriage against a tree, upset poor frightened Bell, broke the harness and the thills, and ran off.

This was a bad spill truly. Lionel picked himself up, helped his sister—she was not much hurt—into the house, righted the little carriage, and went in search of Nannie. When he found her he saw, to his great horror, that she had begun to strip the bark from a beautiful young magnolia on the lawn. He chased her, and after a long run, and when Tom the gardener had come to his assistance, caught the ugly goat and led her to the barn, where he chained her to a post, heartily wishing he had never coaxed his father to help him buy her of Ed Norris.

At the tea-table Mr. White, who had been an unobserved witness of Nannie's tricks from his study window, asked, while a merry twinkle played about his eyes, "How did you enjoy your play with the goat, Lionel?"

"I wish I had never seen the creature!" replied the boy rather curtly. "She is as ugly as sin, sir."

GOD IS LOVE.

ALL things beautiful and fair,
Earth and sky, and balmy air,
Sunny field, and shady grove,
Gently whisper, "God is love."

Every tree and flower we pass,
Every tuft of waving grass,
Every leaf and opening bud,
Seem to tell us, "God is good."

Little streams that glide along,
Verdant, mossy banks among,
Shadowing forth the clouds above,
Softly murmur, "God is love."

He who dwelleth high in heaven
Unto us all things hath given;
Let us, as through life we move,
Ever feel that "God is love."

THE CHILD'S PRAYER.

GREAT God, and wilt thou condescend
To be my father and my friend?
I a poor child, and thou so high,
The Lord of earth, and air, and sky.

Art thou my father, canst thou bear,
To hear my poor, imperfect prayer?
Or stoop to listen to the praise
That such a little child can raise?

Art thou my father? let me be
A meek, obedient child to thee;
And try, in word, in deed, and thought,
To serve and please thee as I ought.

Art thou my father? I'll depend
Upon the care of such a friend;
And only wish to do and be
Whatever seemeth good to thee.

Art thou my father? then at last,
When all my days on earth are past,
Send down and take me in thy love,
To be thy better child above.

STINGY TOM.

A FAMILY of mice once lived in the corner of a big barn. They had a box that was all covered with hay. Here they were all very happy except one little mouse. His brothers and sisters used to call him "Stingy Tom." Whenever they had anything nice to eat Stingy Tom always took the best and just as much as he could get. Papa and mamma Mouse used to feel badly to have Tom act so; so, one day, they thought they would punish him. They took him away out in the woods and left him there. It was a nice, warm day in the fall. Tom ran around and got a lot of acorns. Then he sat under a big toadstool and ate just as many as he could. He thought he never had had such a good time in his life. But pretty soon it began to rain, and the wind blew cold. Tom tried to hide under the toadstool, but he could not keep warm.

"Oh, my," he said, "I wish I was at home. It is so nice and warm there."

Then he felt sorry to think how mean and stingy he had always been. He said to himself:

"If I ever get home again I'll never act so any more."

Just then he saw his papa coming to take him home again. When he got home he told them all how sorry he was for the way he had acted. He was so good and kind after that day that he was always called "Kind Tom" in place of "Stingy Tom."

SECOND QUARTERLY REVIEW.—JUNE 29.

Repeat the GOLDEN TEXTS for the quarter.

- | | |
|---------------|----------------------|
| 1. And when— | 7. Why do the— |
| 2. And many— | 8. God loveth— |
| 3. We preach— | 9. Stand fast— |
| 4. If meat— | 10. Therefore being— |
| 5. Love is— | 11. We know— |
| 6. Death is— | 12. Let every— |

REVIEW QUESTIONS.

Lesson I.—Where did Paul go on his third missionary journey? Through Galatia and Phrygia. What was his chief work? Encouraging the disciples.

Lesson II.—How did God bless Paul's labours in Ephesus? He gave him power to work great miracles. How did these affect the people? They saw the wonderful power of Jesus. What did many of the believers do? Confessed their evil deeds to Paul.

Lesson III.—Whom did Paul preach? Christ crucified. Who only is good and great? Christ, the Lord.

Lesson IV.—What should all true Christians be ready to do? Give up any thing that might lead a weak brother astray. Against whom do we sin, if we do not? Against Christ.

Lesson V.—What will last for ever? Faith, hope, and charity. What is the greatest of these? Charity. What is Charity? Love. Who is love? God.

Lesson VI.—Who has taken the sting from death? Christ, who became sin for us. Who gives us the victory over death? God, through the Lord Jesus Christ.

Lesson VII.—Who created an uproar at Ephesus? Demetrius and his fellow-silversmiths. For what reasons? Because so many were turning away from idols to worship the one true God. Of what were the silversmiths afraid? That they would lose their trade and money.

Lesson VIII.—How should every one give? From the heart. What will follow loving gifts? God's blessing. Who is God's unspeakable gift to us? Christ Jesus.

Lesson IX.—What has Christ done for us? Freed us from the law. What does this freedom make us? Heirs of God, through Christ.

Lesson X.—In what law may we glory? The law of faith. What justifies us in God's sight? Faith in Christ.

Lesson XI.—What does God send us? Every thing for our good. Does he ever send us evil? No; we bring evil upon ourselves.

Lesson XII.—What must we render unto kings and rulers? Tribute. What should we render unto God? Our hearts.

THIRD QUARTER.

STUDIES IN THE OLD TESTAMENT.

B.C. 1016.] LESSON I. [July 6.

DAVID KING OVER ALL ISRAEL.

1 Sam. 5. 1-12.

Commit to memory verses 10-12.

GOLDEN TEXT.

I have found David my servant; with my holy oil have I anointed. Psa. 89. 20.

OUTLINE.

1. The King Chosen, v. 1-5.
2. The Capital Won, v. 6-9.
3. The Kingdom Exalted, v. 10-12.

QUESTIONS FOR HOME STUDY.

Who came to David in Hebron? The chief men of Israel.

What was David? An Israelite.

What had David been among the Israelites? A brave leader.

What had the Lord said to David? "Thou shalt be a captain over Israel."

What did David make with the elders of Israel? He made a league with them before the Lord.

What did the elders do? They anointed David king over Israel. [Repeat GOLDEN TEXT.]

How old was David when he began to reign? Thirty years old.

How long did he reign? About forty years.

Why did David and the people go up to Jerusalem? To make it the capital of the new kingdom.

From whom did they take the fortress of the city? From the Jebusites.

Who did the Jebusites send to defend it? The blind and the lame.

Why did they do this? They thought it too strong to be taken.

What did David call the city when he had taken it? The city of David.

Who sent carpenters and masons to build David a house? Hiram, king of Tyre.

Who was with David and prospered him? The Lord.

WORDS WITH LITTLE PEOPLE.

God is your king.

Are you careful to remember and obey his commands?

Are you trying to find out what his commands are?

Do you love God better than you love any thing or any body?

"Only fear the Lord, and serve him in truth, with all your heart; for, consider how great things he hath done for you."

DOCTRINAL SUGGESTION.—The divine Presence with men.

CATECHISM QUESTIONS.

Who were the Twelve Patriarchs? The twelve sons of Jacob, and the fathers of the people of Israel.

Who was Pharaoh? The cruel king of Egypt, who refused to let God's people go, and was drowned in the Red Sea, with his army.