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# THE CLIMBEAM

ENLARGED SERIES.—VOL. VII.]

TORONTO JANUARY 2, 1886

[No. 1.

## THE REDBREAST'S NEW YEAR.

This little fellow don't mind the cold, not he. So long as he can get the bright red holly berries, and the crumbs that the little girl at the window gives him, he pipes merrily his song, and cares nought for snow or frost. He seems to praise the good God who, as the text says, "giveth snow like wool, and scattereth the hoar frost like ashes." Let us in like manner with heart and voice praise the dear Lord for all the blessings he showers upon us.

## A LESSON OF TRUST.

SOME time ago, a boy was discovered in the street, evidently bright and intelligent, but sick. A man who had the feeling of kindness strongly developed went to ask him what he was doing there.

"Waiting for God to come for me," said he.

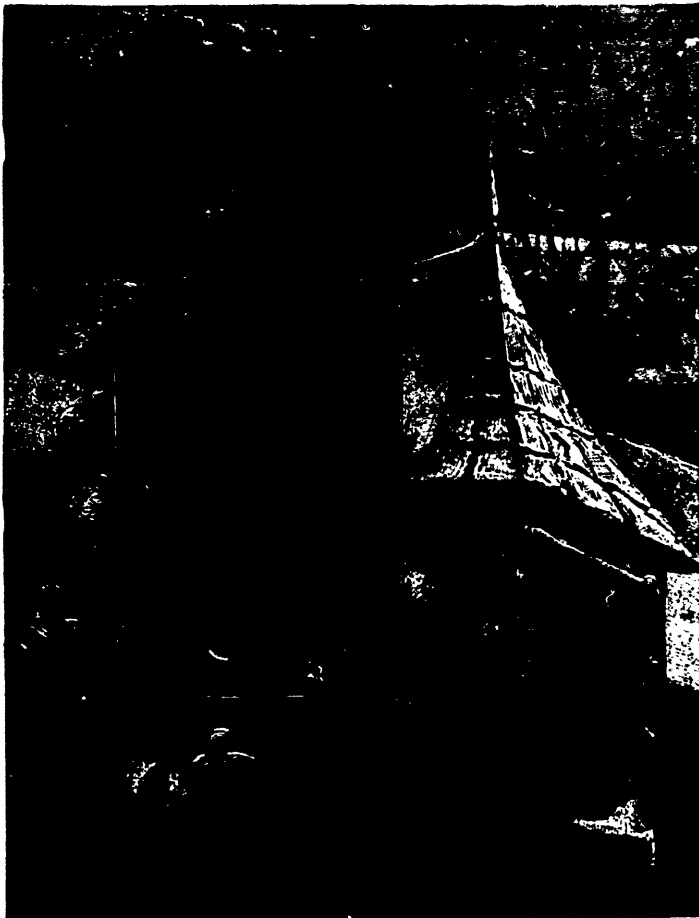
"What do you mean?" said the gentleman, touched by the pathetic tone of the answer and

the condition of the boy, in whose eye and flushed face he saw the evidence of fever.

"God sent for mother and father and little brother," said he, "and took them away to his home in the sky; and mother told me when she was sick that God would

take care of me. I have no home, nobody to give me anything; and so I came out here, and have been looking so long in the sky for God to come and take care of me, as mother said he would. He will come, won't he? Mother never told me a lie."

were looking up and wondering, a large, hairy hand and arm opened the window, and presently the monkey appeared with the baby in his arms and carefully climbed down over the porch and brought the child safely to his nurse. Nobody else could have



THE REDBREAST.

"Yes, my lad," said the gentleman, overcome with emotion. "He has sent me to take care of you."

You should have seen his eyes flash, and the smile of triumph break over his face, as he said: "Mother never told me a lie, sir; but you have been so long on the way!"

What a lesson of trust, and how this incident shows the effect of never deceiving children with tales!

## SAVED BY A MONKEY.

A NOBLEMAN had a favourite monkey, a large orang-outang. This monkey was very much attached to his master and to the baby boy, who was the pet of the whole family. One day a fire suddenly broke out in the house, and everybody was running here and there to put it out, while the little boy in his nursery was almost forgotten; and when they thought of him the staircase was all in flames. What could be done? As they

done it; for a man cannot climb like a monkey, and is not near so strong. You may imagine how the faithful creature was petted. This is a true story. The child was the young Marquis of Kildare.

NEW YEAR.

ONE word for New Year; what shall it be? Only this, child-heart, "Jesus loves me."

One thought for New Year; where is it found?

To keep from temptation! "My grace shall abound."

One word for New Year; what shall I do? "In service for others, to Christ I am true."

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The Sunbeam.

TORONTO, JANUARY 2, 1886.

THE NEW YEAR.

Yes, the New Year has come, and it has come to stay a good long twelve months. Or, will it grow to be an old story by-and-by, and the new plans, the new hopes, and new resolutions, with which we started out so bravely, get old and die as the leaves and the flowers do?

There is but one thing needed to keep the New Year fresh and bright, and that is the new heart, which loves God and all that he sends, and which takes every new day and every new gift as right from his hand. But where is the new heart to come from? The old heart of sin which every one has by nature does not see or believe that God's hand is upon everything, and so it is often fretful and troubled. Rainy days seem dark and gloomy to such a one, and little troubles and bothers look very big. Sometimes life seems a real burden, even to little people, and days are long because there is so little brightness in them.

What then? Why, there is just one thing to do, and that is, to turn right around, and begin to believe and to act as if God is in everything, moving and directing it, as, indeed, he is. That is, to get the new heart, and no one but God can give it! He will give it for the asking, and so any girl or boy who reads these words, and who wants the happy New Year to last, may make sure of it by just asking for the new heart, which makes new and glad life all the year round.

What will it do for us if we begin the New Year and continue it in this loving spirit of trust in a Father's love and care?

It will make us satisfied with our place in life, whatever that may be. It will make us eager to do our work well, however hard and unpleasant it may be. It will make us thoughtful of others, because we have so little care about ourselves. In short, it will make us "children of our Father who is in heaven."

And now, this is not above and beyond even little children. Whoever is old enough to feel the need of a new and true heart, is old enough to ask for it and receive it! Isn't it so, dear children? That this may be the best and happiest of all your years thus far, all your friends wish for you when they say

A HAPPY NEW YEAR!

THE CHILDREN ON NEW-YEAR'S DAY IN INDIA.

A MISSIONARY writes from India: "The New-year of the Hindoo comes between March and April. It is a grand time for them, as every one that can goes to the Ganges, which is considered a very sacred river, and is called "Mother Gunga," to have a bath. After this the children sit on the bank at the foot of some priest, who decorates them with odd-looking lines from a paste that he makes. When they go home their mothers busy themselves with cooking a kind of fritter made of molasses and rice-flour. The children call these "putoss." They spend the rest of the time in playing and sleeping. Last year, the day before their New-year, I said to the children in my mission-school, "Every child who will come to school to-morrow will receive a pretty picture." I was much



THE SNOWBALL.

pleased to see sixty-four bright faces ready with their lessons, out of seventy on the roll. I gave them the pictures, which were sent me by children in America, and they were much pleased. Poor little children! taught by their mothers to worship gods of wood and stone, to steal, cheat, and tell stories."

THE SNOWBALL.

My, what a big snowball this is. So big that our little friends can hardly move it any more. Yet it began as a very little one. It was by rolling, rolling it along that it grew so large. That is the way little folks accomplish anything in this world. Keep at it. Keep at it, and your little ball will become a big one in course of time.

SENDING LOVE BY THE SUN.

A LITTLE boy who had been carefully educated to a missionary spirit, showed his interest in the heathen on the other side of the world in a beautiful and novel manner. One evening at sunset, after a storm of several days' continuance, he was attracted by the unusually beautiful appearance of the western sky, and stood by the west window sometime watching. All at once remembering what his mother had told him, that the sun rose in China as it set on his home, he began to repeat, "Farewell, sun farewell, sun! Good-bye! Give my love to the little boys in China."



A HAPPY NEW YEAR.

the street, and I saw a dear little girl whose name was Lucy. Just before I reached her, another little girl fell down on the pavement, and upset her basket of apples, that were almost heavier than she could carry. Lucy ran quickly and asked the little girl if she was hurt, and told her not to cry, and picked up her apples for her. Lucy did not see me, and I stopped just then to talk to a friend, and I watched her go down the street. Before she was out of sight, she opened a gate for an old lady, and gave a piece of her candy to another child.

"Somebody has said

'Beautiful feet are they that go  
Swiftly to lighten another's woe.'

and the Bible says: 'How beautiful are the feet of him that bringeth good tidings.' Now don't you think little Lucy's feet must have been very beautiful in God's sight, when they took her to do these kind things? "

Our little Lucy blushed and hung down her head; for she knew the teacher was talking about her. And Jennie blushed, too, and looked ashamed, as I think she well might.

THE CHILD AND THE YEAR.

SAID the Child to the youthful Year,

"What hast thou in store for me,  
O, giver of beautiful gifts what cheer,  
What joy dost thou bring with thee? "

"My seasons four shall bring  
Their treasures; the winter's snows,  
The autumn's store, and the flowers of  
spring,  
And the summer's perfect rose.

"All these, and more shall be thine,  
Dear Child—but the last and best  
Thyself must earn by a strife divine,  
If thou would'st be truly blest.

"Would'st know this last best gift?  
'Tis a conscience clear and bright,  
A peace of mind which the soul can lift  
To-an infinite delight.

"Truth, patience, courage and love  
If thou unto me canst bring,  
I will set thee all earth's ills above,  
O, Child, and crown thee a King."

WHEN your Sunday-school teacher is telling you about your faults, don't say, "Willie tells stories," or, "I heard Robbie say bad words." Think about what you do that is wrong, and never tell about other's faults. You have to answer to God only for your own sins, not those of "Willie" and "Robbie."

DARLING'S QUESTIONS.

"WHERE does the Old Year go, mamma,  
When it has passed away?  
It was a good Old Year,  
I wish that it could stay.

"It gave us spring and summer,  
The winter and the fall;  
It brought us baby sister,  
And that was best of all.

"Where does the Old Year go, mamma?  
I cannot understand."

"My love, it goes to join the years  
Safe folded in God's hand."

"From where will come the New Year  
When the good Old Year is dead?  
Now all my birds and all my flowers  
With the Old Year have fled.

"I do not think that I shall love  
This New Year at all."

"Yes, dear, it too will bring the spring,  
The summer and the fall."

"Where will it come from, mamma?  
I do not understand."

"It comes from where all coming years  
Are hidden in God's hand."

A HAPPY NEW YEAR,

SAYS Master Toby, and how his eyes seem to snap as he says so. What a wide-awake, alert little fellow he is. See how he hold his little paws too. Well, your editor wishes every little reader of the SUNBEAM a very, very happy New Year. And that you may be happy you must be good. Ask God to help you. Ask him every day, and this year may be the very happiest you have ever known.

WHAT KIND OF FEET HAVE YOU?

Two little girls sat side by side in an Infant School. Jennie's father was rich, and she had on fine little kid boots, which made her feet very neat and pretty to look at. Lucy's father was dead, and her mother very poor; so her shoes were coarse, and not at all pretty.

"What ugly feet you have!" Jennie said, scornfully, as she drew her dress away for fear it would become dusty. Jennie did not know that the teacher was near her; but she was, and heard the unkind remark. So she told them this story:

"One day last week I was walking along

## OLD YEAR AND NEW YEAR

BY WM. M. F. BOUTS.

Old Year and New Year—

It is all God's year,

His time for sowing,

His time for reaping,

His time for growing,

For rest and quiet sleeping,

His time for soaring

On wings of the Spirit;

His time for adoring

The infinite merit.

O world above ' our world,

Our times, and our places,

Are but as child's play

To thy marvellous spaces;

But if, as dear children,

With hearts of yearning,

We love and forget not,

Are docile for learning,

Then New Year and Old Year,

Their hoping, regretting,

Will all turn to God's year,

With no time for fretting.

## LESSON NOTES.

## FIRST QUARTER.

B.C. 610-590 ] LESSON II. [Jan. 10.

JEREMIAH PREDICTING THE CAPTIVITY.

Jer. 8, 20-22, and 9: 1-16. Commit to memory vs. 8: 20-22.

## GOLDEN TEXT.

The harvest is past, the summer is ended, and we are not saved. Jer. 8, 20.

## OUTLINE.

1. A Weeping Prophet, v. 20-21, and 1, 2.
2. A Guilty People, v. 3-8.
3. A Desolate Land, v. 9-16

## QUESTIONS FOR HOME STUDY.

Who reigned over Judah after King Josiah? Wicked and idolatrous kings.

What did they lead the people to do? To forsake the Lord.

What would this bring upon them? Great sorrow and trouble.

Who was God's prophet at this time? Jeremiah, son of Hilkiah, the high-priest who found the copy of the law.

What was Jeremiah's lament? (Repeat the GOLDEN TEXT.)

Why were the people not saved? Because they refused to turn to the Lord.

What "balm in Gilead" was there to take away their sins? God's mercy and forgiving love.

What is our "balm in Gilead"? The blood of Jesus.

Why did Jeremiah mourn over the people? Because they continued to do evil.

What did he boldly declare unto them? God's wrath and punishment.

What punishment did he prophesy? The desolation of Jerusalem and the captivity of the people.

Does God love when he punishes? Yes, punishments are a sign of his love.

What is truest love? Love that seeks to make us better, even if it must be by punishment.

If God did not punish us for sins what would we think? That he had forgotten us.

When do we forsake God? When we refuse to obey him.

What always follows disobedience to him? Sin and sorrow and suffering.

## WORDS WITH LITTLE PEOPLE.

Our lesson to-day is only part of a long story, but it teaches us that it is a dreadful thing to disobey God and put off coming to him.

Why do you wait, dear little people?

Every day you wait it will be all the harder to come. There is danger and death in delay—

Yesterday To-day To-morrow

Is gone. Is ours. May never come.

The Saviour is reaching out loving arms for you to come to-day.

O don't let the GOLDEN TEXT be true of any of you.

DOCTRINAL SUGGESTION.—The wrath of God.

## CATECHISM QUESTIONS.

*Who was Herod the king?* The king of Judea, who killed the young children in Bethlehem, hoping to kill the Christ.*Who was John the Baptist?* The prophet who told the Jews that the Christ was come.

B.C. 606.] LESSON III. [Jan. 17.

## THE FAITHFUL RECHABITES.

Jer. 35, 1: 19. Commit to memory vs. 18, 19.

## GOLDEN TEXT.

For unto this day they drink none, but obey their father's commandment. Jer. 35, 14.

## OUTLINE.

1. Obedience, v. 12-14.
2. Disobedience, v. 15.
3. Consequences, v. 16-19.

## QUESTIONS FOR HOME STUDY

Of whom does the Lord speak to Jeremiah in this lesson? Of the Rechabites, a tribe of Arabs.

For what reason? Because they kept the commands of their father.

What was one of these commands? To

abstain from drinking wine. (Repeat the GOLDEN TEXT.)

Why did God wish them brought before the people? Because they were faithful and obedient to the commands of a man.

What was the life of the men of Judah? Unfaithful and disobedient to the commands of God.

What had God done for them? Sent his servants, the prophets, to tell them how to do right.

What was his promise if they served him? Peace and possession of the land of their fathers.

Did the people turn to the Lord? They continued to worship idols.

What did God say should come upon them? Great and terrible punishment.

What was God's promise to the Rechabites? That they should dwell in their land forever.

Were the laws of the Rechabites wise and good like those of God's? No.

Why did God so reward them? Because they obeyed such laws as they had.

What does God love in his children? Faithfulness.

What does Jesus tell us? "He that is faithful in that which is least, is faithful also in much."

## WORDS WITH LITTLE PEOPLE.

God's blessing is certain to come to every boy and girl who does what the GOLDEN TEXT says; and he knows just how hard it is to obey when you are asked to do, or not to do, something exactly different from your own wishes.

If you will read Prov. 6, 20-22; Eph. 6, 1-3; Isa. 41, 13, I think you will be encouraged to try.

DOCTRINAL SUGGESTION.—Rewards and punishments.

## CATECHISM QUESTIONS.

*Who was Herod the tetrarch?* The ruler of Galilee, who cut off John the Baptist's head.*Who were the disciples of Jesus Christ?* All who learned of Him as their Master.

## RULES FOR FRETTERS.

A LITTLE girl who was a fretter had been visiting me. She fretted when it rained and she fretted when the sun shone. She fretted when little girls came to see her, and she fretted when they did not. It is dreadful to be a fretter. A fretter is troublesome to herself, and troublesome to her friends. We all have our trials, but fretting does not help us to bear or get rid of them. I have lately come across a short rule for fretters, which they shall have: Never fret about what you cannot help, because it will not do you any good. Never fret about what you can help; because if you can help it, do so.