

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
- Covers damaged/  
Couverture endommagée
- Covers restored and/or laminated/  
Couverture restaurée et/ou pelliculée
- Cover title missing/  
Le titre de couverture manque
- Coloured maps/  
Cartes géographiques en couleur
- Coloured ink (i.e. other than blue or black)/  
Encre de couleur (i.e. autre que bleue ou noire)
- Coloured plates and/or illustrations/  
Planches et/ou illustrations en couleur
- Bound with other material/  
Relié avec d'autres documents
- 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
- 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.
- Additional comments:/  
Commentaires supplémentaires:

- Coloured pages/  
Pages de couleur
  - Pages damaged/  
Pages endommagées
  - Pages restored and/or laminated/  
Pages restaurées et/ou pelliculées
  - Pages discoloured, stained or foxed/  
Pages décolorées, tachetées ou piquées
  - Pages detached/  
Pages détachées
  - Showthrough/  
Transparence
  - Quality of print varies/  
Qualité inégale de l'impression
  - Continuous pagination/  
Pagination continue
  - Includes index(es)/  
Comprend un (des) index
- Title on header taken from:/  
Le titre de l'en-tête provient:
- 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

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
<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"/>

# THE SUNBEAM

ENLARGED SERIES.—VOL. IX.]

TORONTO, JANUARY 14, 1888.

[No. 1.

## YOUNG CANADA.

SOMEBODY once asked, "What are boys good for, any how?" and the answer given him was, "To make men of." This is the sort of boy we grow in Canada. And he has in him the making of a strong, sturdy, healthy man. What cares he for the snow or cold! From the cold he is well protected by his warm comfortable clothes; and as for the snow, he fairly revels in it; with his sleigh and his snow shovel he has been taking such brisk exercise that he fairly tingles to his finger ends with warmth. And the glow of health blooms in his cheeks and sparkles in his eyes. Hurrah for Canada with its winter sports, and summer joys, and happy homes, and good schools. It is the grandest country in the world.

## A CHILD'S FAITH.

MANY children think that "faith" is a hard word. Is it? Let us see.

God is our Father. He loves us, and sent

his Son Jesus to tell us so. If we believe what Jesus says—and *real* belief is believing with the heart, that is, obeying—why, we have faith! It is all simple



YOUNG CANADA.

and easy to the heart that wants to obey. This is the child-faith that saves little people and big alike. The simplicity of it is sweetly illustrated in the story of Luther's

dying child. She had learned to say, "Yes, Father," to her father on earth and to her Father in heaven and it was easy to let go her hold upon the earth, and go into the other world, since she knew that a real, loving heart was waiting to welcome her there. Here is the tender little story:

He approached the bed, and said to her, "My dear little daughter, my beloved Margaret, you would willingly remain with your earthly parents, but if God calls you, you will also go to your heavenly Father?" She replied, "Yes, dear father, it is as God pleases."

"Dear little girl," he exclaimed, "O how I love her!—the spirit is willing, but the flesh is weak."

He then took the Bible and read to her the passage, "Thy dead men shall live, together with my dead body shall they arise. Awake and sing, ye that dwell in the dust, for thy dew is as the dew of herbs, and the earth shall cast out the dead."

He then said, "My daughter, enter thou into thy resting-place in peace."

She turned her eyes toward him and said, with touching simplicity, "Yes, father."

## THE SUNDAY SCHOLAR

"I'm going to Sunday-school,  
The bell has already rung,  
And I must hasten to be in my seat  
Ere the opening hymn is sung.

"Before the school begins  
I'm always in my place;  
I would not miss the hymn and prayer,  
Nor the smile on teacher's face.

"I have learned a beautiful hymn,  
And twenty verses to say,  
I'm sure I shall get a perfect mark  
In the record book to-day."

There's something better than that,  
Let me tell you, little boy;  
To do all this to please the Lord  
Will give you greater joy.

For love of God do right  
In every time and place;  
Better than teacher's marks and smiles  
Is the smile of Jesus' face.

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, 90 pp., monthly, illustrated	2 00
Methodist Magazine and Guardian together	3 50
The Wesleyan, Halifax, weekly	1 50
Sunday School Banner, 52 pp., 8vo., monthly	0 60
Berean Leaf Quarterly, 16 pp., 8vo.	0 60
Quarterly Review Service, by the year, 24c. a dozen; \$2 per 100; per quarter, 6c. a dozen; 6c. per 100.	
Home and School, 8 pp., 4to., fortnightly, single copies	0 30
Over 21 copies	0 25
Pleasant Hours, 8 pp., 4to., fortnightly, single copies	0 30
Less than 20 copies	0 25
Over 20 copies	0 22
Sunbeam, fortnightly, less than 20 copies	0 15
20 copies and upwards	0 12
Happy Days, fortnightly, less than 20 copies	0 15
20 copies and upwards	0 12
Berean Leaf, monthly, 100 copies per month	5 00

Address: WILLIAM BRIGGS,  
Methodist Book & Publishing House,  
78 & 80 King St. East, Toronto.

C. W. COATES, 3 Bleury Street, Montreal.  
S. F. HURSTIA, Wesleyan Book Room,  
Halifax, N. S.

## The Sunbeam.

TORONTO, JANUARY 14, 1888.

## INATTENTIVE CHARLIE.

"WHAT was your lesson to-day?" asked mamma of little Charlie. "It was about ten tigers." "Ten tigers! What do you mean?" "Well, it was about ten tigers, or ten leopards, or something of that kind." And this was the clear knowledge one pupil had received concerning the healing of the ten lepers. Whose fault was it? Partly the teacher's fault, perhaps; she had not been close enough in her questions to find out whether she had been understood. But it must have been still more the fault of the scholar. Charlie did not attend to his teacher, and so did not catch her meaning and the meaning of the Bible story.

## GENERAL JACK AND HIS ARMY.

BY A. C. STONE

HE was a poor little general, lying flat on the nursery floor, his face all stained with powder and with tears, and his eyes red and swollen. He had been beaten, terribly beaten in battle. Who was the enemy? A frightful Russian, with a mustache as big as a whisk-broom? A Turk in a fez, and a silk sash stuck full of dreadful knives? An Indian with his belt ornamented with scalps? O no! General Jack's enemy was worse than these. The Russian and the Turk can only hurt the body, but Jack's enemy hurts the soul, and spoils it so that the angels cannot love it.

The truth is, Jack has been having a terrible tussle with General Ill-Temper and Colonel Obstinacy, and at last Commodore Crying had come upon the scene, and altogether they had quite finished him.

He lay there on the floor sobbing and wiping his eyes on his little dirty pocket-handkerchief, when Bess peeped in and ran out quickly to tell mamma. Pretty soon the door opened, and somebody tall and slender, and dressed in white, came softly in. It was a very sweet somebody, and she smiled in the little boy's face, and kissed him on the forehead.

"What has become of your army, General Jack?" she whispered.

"O mamma, I forgot all about it."

"And you didn't muster General Love, and Colonel Perseverance, and Captain Good-nature, and have them on the ground ready to meet the enemy?"

"No, mamma. I guess you needn't call me General Jack any more. No use trying to be a soldier!"

"So you are going to be a deserter—that dreadful character that you despise so much. Suppose papa had deserted when he went with his regiment to Vicksburg? How sorry and ashamed his little son would have been all his life. And how sad papa will feel if I write to him that General Jack has deserted his colours, and that the enemy has put him in prison!"

"I haven't any colours," said Jack, his eyes brightening, "nor any shoulder-straps."

"You must win them. The first time that you bring your army off the battlefield in good order, and leave ill-temper and laziness and all those naughty fellows groaning with their wounds, I will make you some shoulder-straps, and work you a silk flag with embroidered stars."

"What will the stars mean?"

"We will let them mean states of mind: innocence, goodness, kindness, care for others, perseverance, faithfulness, industry."

"That will be beautiful," said General Jack, putting his arms around his mother's neck. "I don't think I shall want to secede from those states. But you'll have to help fight."

"I'll be secretary of war," said mamma, "and secretary of the treasury, too, and keep you in supplies."

So General Jack began again to fight the battle of life with new courage. And I am glad to tell you that he won his shoulder-straps before long. After that he organized a company of little boys and they had a colour-bearer, to carry the beautiful flag that mamma made for him, and the best of it is, no boy is allowed to be colour-bearer who does not deserve the privilege. If a colour-bearer does a mean action the flag is taken from him, and given to the bravest, most truthful, most generous boy of the company. But each boy is allowed to win back the lost honour by good behavior.

Would you like to belong to General Jack's company, and fight in his army? There is room for thousands of new recruits, and your own mamma is an authorized officer to enlist you at once.

## THE SHEPHERD'S CALL.

HEAR the gentle Shepherd  
Calling lambs like me;  
In his sweetest accents,  
"Let them come," says he.

Yes, we come, dear Saviour,  
We, a little band,  
Marching on together  
To the heavenly land.

He will bid us enter;  
When our tired feet  
Reach the golden city,  
He'll be there to greet.

Thanks to thee, dear Jesus,  
For thy words of love,  
Bidding children enter  
Thy bright courts above.

## OUR PONY.

WHEN I was a little child at home, we had an Indian pony, called Jimmy, that we children used to ride a good deal. One day my two brothers and sister and myself all got on the pony's back at once, to ride. I was the smallest, and, for some reason, was the last one on. As it was a very warm day, I soon fell asleep, and when I awoke, where do you suppose I was? On the ground! I had fallen off, and the pony stopped as soon as he felt that his load was lighter, and turned his head to see what had happened, and stood quietly until my brother placed me unhurt on his back.

**A LITTLE BOY'S POCKET.**

Do you know what is in my pottet?  
Such a lot of treasures in it!  
Listen now while I bedin it;  
Such a lot of sings it holds,  
And all there is, you shall be told;  
Every sing dat's in my pottet,  
And when, and where, and how I dot it.

First of all here in my pottet,  
A beauty shell, I picked it up:  
And here is the handle of a tup  
That somebody broke at tea;  
The shell has a hole, you see!  
Nobody knows dat I have dot it,  
I keep it safe here in my pottet.

And here is my ball, too, in my pottet,  
And here is my pennies, one, two, fro,  
That Auntie Mary gave to me;  
To-morrow day I'll buy a spade  
When I'm out walking with the maid.  
I can't put dat here in my pottet,  
But I can use it when I've dot it.

Here is some sings in my pottet!  
Here is my lead, and here is my string,  
And once I had an iron ring.  
But through a hole it lost one day,  
And this is what I always say—  
A hole's the worst shing in a pottet,  
Have it mended whea you've dot it.

**LESSON NOTES.**

**FIRST QUARTER.**

A.D. 29.] **LESSON IV.** [Jan. 22

**JESUS AND THE AFFLICTED.**

*Matt. 15. 21-31. Commit to memory vs. 30, 31.*

**GOLDEN TEXT.**

Is any among you afflicted? let him pray.  
James 5. 13.

**OUTLINE.**

1. A Pleading Mother.
2. A Merciful Saviour.

**QUESTIONS FOR HOME STUDY.**

Who came to see Jesus? A heathen woman.

Why did she come to him? To ask him to heal her little daughter, tormented with an evil spirit.

How did Jesus receive her? He answered her not a word.

What did the disciples want Jesus to do? To grant her request and send her away.

How did he answer them? "I am not sent but unto the lost sheep of the house of Israel."

Who were the lost sheep of the house of Israel? The Jews.

Why was Jesus sent to the Jews first? Because they were the children of God.

What made them God's children? Loving and obeying him as their heavenly Father.

How did they look upon the heathen who bowed down to idols? As dogs.

How did this heathen woman show her faith in Jesus' love and power? She worshipped him and said, "LORD HELP ME."

What did Jesus tell her? "It is not right to take the children's bread and cast it to the dogs."

What did she reply? "Truth Lord: yet the dogs eat of the crumbs which fall from their masters' table."

What was Jesus' answer? "O woman, great is thy faith: be it unto thee even as thou wilt"

What happened? Her daughter was made well that very hour.

What does this miracle teach us? To believe that Jesus will help us, and to let nothing shake our faith in him. (Repeat the GOLDEN TEXT)

Where did Jesus go after he had answered the prayer of the heathen woman? Up into a mountain near the Sea of Galilee.

Who came to him there? Great multitudes of people.

Why did they come? To cast their sick friends at his feet.

What did Jesus do? He healed them.

**WORDS WITH LITTLE PEOPLE.**

Does Satan fill your heart with wicked thoughts and feelings? Go to Jesus and ask him to cast them out.

Are you sick or in trouble? Go to Jesus and ask him to help you.

Ask believingly, humbly, perseveringly. "According to your faith be it unto you."

DOCTRINAL SUGGESTION.—Spiritual Israel.

**CATECHISM QUESTION.**

What must you be, if you would go to this glorious and happy place? That I may go to heaven I must be holy in heart and life.

A.D. 29.] **LESSON V.** [Jan. 29

**PETER CONFESSING CHRIST.**

*Matt. 16. 13-28. Commit to mem vs. 15-17.*

**GOLDEN TEXT.**

Whosoever therefore shall confess me before men, him will I confess also before my father which is in heaven. Matt. 10. 32.

**OUTLINE.**

1. The Christ Confessed.
2. The Christ Followed.

**QUESTIONS FOR HOME STUDY**

Whom did the people think Jesus was? John the Baptist, risen from the dead, or one of the prophets

Whom did Simon Peter declare him to be? 'Christ, the Son of the living God'

Why did Christ call Simon blessed? Because God had revealed to him the truth that Christ was his Son

Who alone can give us faith to believe this? God, our heavenly Father.

Whom does God bless now? All who receive his revelation, and confess Christ as the Son of God

What did Jesus call this revelation from God? The rock upon which he would build his Church.

What did he promise Peter? The keys of the kingdom of heaven

What did that mean? Power to rule in the Church.

What does Jesus promise? Repeat the GOLDEN TEXT

Why did Jesus forbid his disciples to tell the people he was the Son of God? Because they were not ready to receive or believe it.

What did Jesus begin to tell his disciples? How he must suffer and die, and be raised to life again.

What did Peter say to him? "Lord, this shall never be unto thee."

Why did Christ rebuke Peter? Because he was looking for Christ's earthly glory, and not his heavenly glory

Who did Jesus say must deny himself all earthly glory? Every one who wants to be his disciple.

What must we lose to gain eternal life and happiness? A life of worldly gain and pleasure.

What is worth more than the whole world? One soul

What is it to bear the cross? To give up our wants and desires, and do the will of God.

When will God reward all who have borne the cross? When he comes in his glory as judge of all the earth.

**WORDS WITH LITTLE PEOPLE.**

Satan asks you to follow him and bear his cross. "Satan deceiveth the whole world."

Jesus asks you to follow him and bear his cross. Jesus says, "I am the Way, the Truth, and the Life."

Whom will you choose?

DOCTRINAL SUGGESTION.—Service and sacrifice.

**CATECHISM QUESTION.**

What is religion? Religion is holiness in heart and life.



MILTIADES FINDS A TREASURE.

## CAUGHT IN THE ACT.

MILTIADES PAUL PETERKIN, was a very small boy with a very long name. He had, like most small boys, a weakness for jam. One day, when his mother was making Christmas pies, Miltiades got into the pantry alone, and went through the performance shown in picture number one.

Like a greedy fellow as he was, he then lifted the jar over his head, that he might lick what was left on the sides with his tongue. How graceful he looked you may see in cut number two.

But he found it was easier to get the jar on his head than off again. So when it stuck fast, in a fit of terror he rushed into the room, where his grandma—dear soul, his friend in many a trouble—sat knitting. It was a new way of playing blind-man's-buff, for with a crash he stumbled against her chair, and thought his head was broken, but it was only the jar.

"Good gracious! Law sakes alive! what

on earth's the matter with the child?" exclaimed grandma, dropping her knitting and throwing up her hands. The dear old lady was frightened out of her sense of propriety, or she would never have uttered those slangy words—and she a Church member too. But while Miltiades' father and mother, and brothers and sister, nearly laughed themselves into fits, grandma—blessings on all the grandmas, say we—took the frightened boy in her arms and washed his jam-stained face and matted hair, and made him promise never to touch again what was not his.



MILTIADES' SIN FINDS HIM OUT.

And all through the holidays, whenever his father said, "Have any more jam, Miltiades?" it made the poor boy blush very red and feel very uncomfortable, and his brothers had hard work to keep from laughing, and even his father had a suspicious twinkle in his eye. Now the moral of my story is not a very long one, but it's very true. "Be sure your sin will find you out."

## TALKING WITH GOD.

A LITTLE girl, whose father was an infidel, went to visit a friend of hers whose parents were both Christians. While she was there the family gathered for their usual morning worship. While they were reading the Word of God she listened very attentively, but when the father knelt reverently down and engaged in earnest prayer, she seemed amazed, and glanced all around the room to see with whom he was talking, and seeing no one looking at him she was greatly puzzled. As soon as she had opportunity, after the service was over, she whispered to her friend and asked:—

"Who was your father talking with this morning?"

"Why, he was talking with God," said her friend.

The little girl knew nothing about God, or his dealings with men, so they tried to explain to her who and what God was, and then told her the "old, old story" of the cross.

To all this she listened very eagerly, and when they had finished, she inquired, earnestly, "Can't I talk with him too?"

"Certainly you can," said they, "for he loves little children, and

said, 'Suffer the little children to come unto me, and forbid them not, for of such is the kingdom of heaven.'"

She seemed very happy, and when she got home that night she jumped into her father's lap, and told him about these good people that talked with God, and what they had told her about him; and then, with her little face beaming with joy, she exclaimed, "Oh, father, they said I could talk with him too, and he would hear me!"

She did talk with him, until her father and all the family learned to love and commune with God.

## GIVING TO CHRIST.

THE wise may bring their learning,  
The rich may bring their wealth,  
And some may bring their greatness,  
And some bring strength and health.  
We, too, would bring our treasures  
To offer to the King;  
We have no wealth or learning—  
What shall we children bring?

We'll bring him hearts that love him;  
We'll bring him thankful praise,  
And young souls meekly striving  
To walk in holy ways.  
And these shall be the treasures  
We offer to the King;  
And these are gifts that even  
The poorest child may bring.

We'll bring the little duties  
We have to do each day;  
We'll try our best to please him  
At home, at school, at play.  
And better are these treasures  
To offer to our King,  
Than richest gifts without them;  
Yet these a child may bring.



MILTIADES IN TROUBLE.