

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	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, NOVEMBER 22, 1884

[No. 24

WHAT THE LOOKING-GLASS SAID TO THE BABY.

How many wonders has  
 Johnnie to-day?  
 I'm a wonder, dear  
 child, in my way;  
 Look at me well; do you  
 know what you see?  
 Only a baby-faced pic-  
 tured on me,  
 Done by a beautiful  
 fairy, called Light;  
 She can paint rainbows  
 With brushes snow  
 white,  
 And brother Harry's dog,  
 Cora, the pug,  
 And toiseshell pussy, coil-  
 ed up on the rug,  
 And round-headed Bully  
 here, piping his  
 song—  
 These she can paint on  
 me all the day long.  
 Anything else, too,  
 Small Johnnie has  
 seen—  
 Red, blue, and yellow,  
 Pink, purple, and  
 green.  
 Light's lovely pencil can  
 mark on my face  
 Nearly wherever sweet  
 sunshine has place.  
 Light shows the dimples  
 when Johnnie is good;  
 Can he be naughty? be-  
 cause, if he should,  
 That would be sure to flame red on his  
 cheek,  
 Telling the truth, quite as though she  
 could speak.  
 Beautiful fairy! her hand white as snow,  
 Shows all the wonders this wide world can  
 show.



WHAT THE LOOKING-GLASS SAID TO THE BABY.

## A BIRD CHARMER.

A FEW years ago there was a man in the city of Paris who was called the "bird-charmer," from the great power that he had over birds. He could be seen almost every day in some one of the great city gardens.

Standing by himself very quietly, he would take small bits of bread from his pocket, and throw them into the air. The sparrows soon came around him, and for each piece of bread was thrown, one or another of them would catch it before it fell.

Pretty soon the pigeons came to get their share. The bird-charmer put a morsel of bread between his lips, and held out his hands. One of the pigeons would settle on his hand, and take the bread from his mouth.

The bird-charmer then gently threw off the pigeon by a slight movement of the hand, and another pigeon would take its place. So the birds would come, one after another, and some of them, while waiting their turn, would perch upon the arm of the charmer.

Of course, people would gather round to see this strange sight, but the birds did not mind them in the least. They seemed to have so much faith in their friend

the bird-charmer that they feared nothing while he was near them.—*Exchange.*

"It is good neither to eat flesh, nor to drink wine, nor anything whereby thy brother stumbleth, or is offended, or is made weak." Rom. xiv. 21.

## CHILDREN'S PENNIES.

LITTLE children, give your pennies,  
Think not it will prove a loss,  
Send the Gospel to the heathen,  
Send the story of the Cross.

Send the babes Christ's invitation,  
"Little children, come to me,"  
Soon their willing hearts will answer,  
"Blessed Lord, we come to Thee."

Heathen mothers in their blindness,  
Of wooden gods salvation crave,  
Give your pennies, send them teachers,  
Tell them only Christ can save.

Bring your pennies, give them freely,  
Treasures they will prove in heaven,  
God will bless them, God will bless you,  
For each little sum you've given.

## OUR SUNDAY-SCHOOL PAPERS.

PER YEAR—POSTAGE PAID.

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 50
Canadian Scholar's Quarterly, 20 pp., 8vo.,.....	0 08
Quarterly Review Service, by the year, \$10; a dozen, \$1	
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 40 copies.....	0 22
Over 40 copies.....	0 20
Berean 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 Bleury Street, Wesleyan Book Room,  
Montreal, Halifax, N. S.

## The Sunbeam.

TORONTO, NOVEMBER 22, 1884.

## A LIGHT FOR OUR FEET.

MAY lived in a big city where the streets were bright with light every night. Once she went to visit her grandpa in the country. May saw many things she had never seen before. She had fine rides in grandpa's carriage, and walked by the side of the brook and saw the fish playing in the water. One evening grandpa and May went to church. Grandpa got down his lantern to take it along. May wondered what the lantern was for. When they started to go home from church, grandpa lighted the lantern. When they walked along the way the light in the lantern showed them where to walk. May was much pleased, for she had never walked by the light of a lantern before. Then grandpa said, The Lord's word is like this lantern. And he told May what the Psalmist meant when he said: "Thy word is a lamp unto my feet, and a light unto my path."

## THE LITTLE BLACKBERRY GIRLS.

HATTIE, and Mollie, and Rosey, that's what they call them at home, but we call them the little blackberry girls. They lived away back in the country, and wore coarse shoes and calico sunbonnets, and had no pretty sashes and slippers such as many little girls have. But they had something better than bright ribbons, as you will see if you read this story.

When blackberry bushes were in blossom the three sisters, roaming in the woods, made a plan. Grandma Craig lived in the little house at the foot of the hill with her son Thomas. Now Thomas was poor, and there were a great many children in the house, and though he loved his mother he could not do much more than to give her a home with him.

These little girls loved Grandma Craig, and they knew just what would make her very happy. It was a large print Bible, for there was no Bible in the cottage that the dear old lady could see to read. Do you guess what the "plan" was? Yes; it was to pick and sell blackberries enough to buy grandma a big Bible!

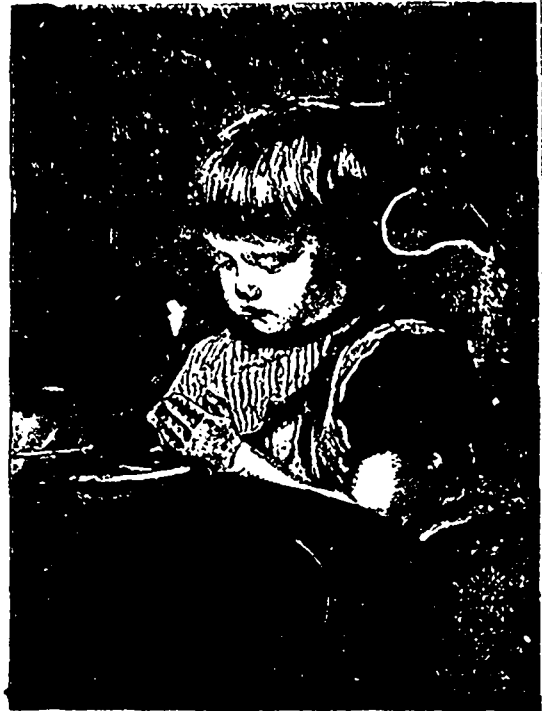
They did it, too. They scratched their arms, and burned their hands and faces, and were tired a good many times, but they bought the Bible, and went, together with their own mamma, who had cheered them on in their work of love, to carry it to Grandma Craig one fine evening.

Dear grandma! She laughed and cried, and laid her soft old hands on their bright heads in blessing, and said, again and again, "Who would have thought it?"

And when they were walking home in the twilight, mamma said, "This is the best summer's work my little girls have ever done."

## TO THE BOYS AND GIRLS.

CHRIST wants you now. Do not wait to become older. It is easier to give your hearts to Jesus and commence to live for him now than it will be when you are older. Every day of delay may take you farther from the Saviour. Those who "seek early" have special promises of success in finding. Christ wants you now—every one of you who read this. Ask him to forgive your sins, however small they may be, for every little sin needs forgiveness, and he alone can give this. Give yourself to Jesus now, and when you have done this, help your companions to do the same.



## GRACE BEFORE MEALS.

MAKE us, Thy creatures, thankful, Lord,  
For this our daily food,  
Our deeds to Thee, how ill they are!  
And thine to us, how good!

## GRACE AFTER MEALS.

Lord, may we, strengthened and refreshed,  
Rise up from every meal,  
With voice to sing and life to show  
The thankfulness we feel.

## AUNT LUCY.

AUNT LUCY was a good old black woman who lived all alone in a poor little hut. She was often sick, and she was very poor indeed: so poor that sometimes she had nothing in the house for the next meal. One day a rich lady went to see her, and she said, "Aunt Lucy, you must be very lonely here." "O no! missis," said Auntie "I am never alone; the good Lord is right here with me all the time." "But you are very poor, and you must suffer when you are sick." "Yes, missis, but the Lord is always giving me comfort, so I almost forget that I am poor, and old, and sick."

## "TRY THE VELVET."

A CHURLISH man once gave a surly answer to a question, and a neighbour, having heard the rough speech, came by, smiling. "Aye, lad," said he, "a man's tongue is like a cat's, either a piece of velvet or a sheet of sandpaper, just as he chooses to make it, and you always seem to be using the sandpaper."

"Try the velvet, man! try the velvet!"



THE EVENING ROMP.

THE EVENING ROMP.

WHAT a good time the children and papa are having. Papa came home tired from business, but after tea Tom and Nelly and little Fan all began to ask him to play with them. So down on his hands and knees he got and began to play horse, Tom and Nelly riding on his back and Fan holding on to his head. Papa, tired as he was, enjoyed it as much as any of them. He said it rested him to become a child once more.

FOOTPRINTS.

"What is that, father?" asked Benny.  
 "It is a footprint, my son, and is a sign that some one came into our front garden last night."  
 "It must be," replied Benny; "for there could not be a footprint without somebody had been there to make it."  
 "That is true, Benjamin; and now, show me some of the footprints of the Creator?"  
 "I don't understand you, father," Benny said.  
 "Well, who made all the beautiful flowers; these splendid trees; the clouds up in the sky, the great round earth and set the mighty sun flaming in the heavens, and started the bright moon?"  
 "Oh, God to be sure!"  
 "Then all these things are but footprints of the Creator. They are the sign that there is a Creator, and that he has been

here. See this ice-plant that I hold—man could never have made it; see all the glistening grass, chirping birds—man could not make them, and they are all simple 'footprints' of the great Creator, to prove to us that there is a good and great God, whom we love, worship and obey. Do you understand?"

"Yes, father, I understand very well now and I thank you for teaching me that lesson."

KITTY AND NELL.

FATHERLESS, motherless, homeless and brotherless,  
 Who cares for Kitty, and who cares for Nell?  
 Fair or foul weather they wander together,  
 With no one to care for them—Kitty and Nell.  
 No one to care for them?  
 No love to spare for them?  
 Poor little desolate Kitty and Nell!  
 Oh, but God's own are they, by the world cast away;  
 God and the angels love Kitty and Nell.

How will Jesus know that we love him? I will tell you. Jesus said, "If ye love me, keep my commandments." Jesus said too, "A new commandment give I unto you, that ye love one another. Then if we love one another Jesus will know that we love him.

HOW HE HELPED HIS FATHER.

SOME years ago, a boy whose name was Webster, living in Bridgeport, Ct, then nearly four years old, was taken from his own home to that of his grandpa, where he remained several weeks. His grandpa was a Christian man, and always asked God's blessing upon the food before eating, and read a chapter and prayed in the morning, when the breakfast was finished.

When little Webster was taken home, the first time he sat at his father's table in his high chair, he said, before he began to eat, "Papa, why don't you talk to God before you eat, as grandpa does?"

And the father said, "O, grandpa is a good man."

"But papa," said Webster, "a'n't you a good

man? Why don't you talk to God as grandpa does?"

And the good mother, sitting on the other side of the table said, "Father, that is God's voice to you."

And it was; for then, for the first time, the father, at the head of his own house, and mother and child, bowed their heads, while a blessing was brokenly asked on the food. That was the beginning. After the breakfast, the father read and prayed, and continued the practice as long as he lived.

WHAT DO YOU GIVE?

EDITH was a dear little girl, who went to our Infant School. Her papa gave her pennies every Sunday to put in the missionary box. One day she heard her papa read what David said, that he would "not offer burnt-offerings unto the Lord of that which cost him nothing."

She thought about it a great deal; for she said: "My pennies cost me nothing, and that is all I give." She talked with mamma about it, and mamma said: "Yes, that is so. Papa gives those pennies, instead of you."

Mamma and papa often gave Edith pennies to buy fruit and candies with. So, after thinking it over, she said: "I will save half my candy money. That will cost me something; and then I will give papa's pennies for him."

So that was what she did; and she felt a great deal happier to give what cost her something. Then, as she grew older, she learned to give of her time and thought and care to those around her. Would you not like to try her plan, little friends? God is always pleased with such a gift to him.

## SOMEBODY.

SOMEBODY crawls into mamma's bed  
Just at the break of day,  
Smuggles up close and whispered loud :  
"Somebody's come to stay."

Somebody rushes through the house,  
Never once shuts the door ;  
Scatter her playthings all around  
Over the nursery floor ;

Climbs on the fence, and tears her clothes,  
Never a bit cares she—  
Swings on the gate, and makes mud pies—  
Who can somebody be ?

Somebody looks with roguish eyes  
Up through her tangled hair ;  
"Somebody's me," she says, "but then  
Somebody doesn't care."

## "PLEASE GOD, FORGIVE ME."

BERTIE and Susie, two little four-year old girls, were playing on the grass together, when Susie said something naughty. She immediately looked upward, and said, "Please God, forgive me."

"What makes you do that?" asked Bertie.

"When we do wrong," said Susie, "we ought at once to ask the Lord to forgive us."

I am glad Susie learned that lesson when she was a very little girl. "If we confess our sins, he is faithful and just to forgive us our sins, and to cleanse us from all unrighteousness."

## BERTIE'S "DON'T CARE."

BERTIE is a little boy who has a bad way of saying "I don't care." One day Aunt Nell said to him, "Bertie, will you do an errand for me?" "O, yes, ma'am," cried Bertie; "what is it?" "Take your naughty 'don't care' away up in the garret, and hide it." Bertie laughed, and then looked sober. Then he said, "I will, Auntie Nell," and away he ran. I think he must have hidden it very carefully, for he hasn't found it yet!

## INFLUENCE OF BAD WORDS.

"I don't want to hear naughty words," said little Charlie to his school-fellows. "It does not signify," said the other boy; "they go in at one ear, and out at the other." "No," replied Charlie. "The worst of it is, when naughty words get in they stick; so I mean to do my best to keep them out."

## LESSON NOTES.

B.C. 990.] LESSON IX. [Nov. 30.  
TRUE WISDOM.

Prov. 8. 1-17. Commit to memory verses 10, 11.

## GOLDEN TEXT.

I love them that love me; and those that seek me early shall find me. Prov. 8, 17.

## OUTLINE.

1. The Call of Wisdom, v. 1-9.
2. The Worth of Wisdom, v. 10-17

## QUESTIONS FOR HOME STUDY.

From whom comes all true wisdom?  
From God.

To whom will God give wisdom? To every one that asks him.

How will God give wisdom? Freely and lovingly.

When will we go to God for wisdom? When we find that we have none ourselves.

What is true wisdom? The wisdom that God gives.

What does true wisdom show us? The right way to live.

Why is true wisdom better than rubies? Because it is a jewel we can wear in heaven as well as upon earth.

Is there any other kind of wisdom? Yes, a false worldly wisdom.

Where does this lead us? Away from God.

What do we hate when we fear God? Pride, selfishness, deceitfulness, and all evil.

What does God's wisdom give us? Strength to do right.

How do wise kings and princes reign? With truth and justice.

Whom does God say he loves? Those who love him.

Who will surely find him? Those who seek him early.

## WORDS WITH LITTLE PEOPLE.

Little children sometimes forget—

That God knows all about them.

That God loves to give them wisdom to do right.

That God loves to have them come to him for help.

That if they do not go to him for wisdom they will be sinful and unhappy.

"The Lord giveth wisdom; out of his mouth cometh knowledge and understanding."

DOCTRINAL SUGGESTION.—The value of God's word.

## CATECHISM QUESTIONS.

Who was Apollus? An eloquent teacher,

whom Priscilla and Aquila instructed in the Christian faith.

Who was Timothy? A young companion and helper of St. Paul.

B.C. 990.] LESSON X [Dec. 7.

## DRUNKENNESS.

Prov. 23. 29-35. Commit to memory verses 29-32.

## GOLDEN TEXT.

Be not among wine-bibbers. Prov. 23, 20.

## OUTLINE.

1. Woe, v. 29, 30.
2. Warning, 31-35.

## QUESTIONS FOR HOME STUDY.

What is sure to bring us sorrow and trouble? Wine, or strong drink of any kind.

What is strong drink? A deceitful enemy.

Of what is it the cause between friends? Of quarrelling and contentions.

To what will quarrelling lead? To blows and wounds.

What command is given us in the Bible? [Repeat GOLDEN TEXT.]

What warning? "Look not upon the wine when it is red."

Why are we so warned? A look might tempt us to drink.

What is often the result of one drink? A drunkard's life of sin and trouble.

What is the end of a drunkard's life? A shameful death.

Of what does strong drink rob us? Of our strength and reason.

What does it make of us? Babblers and fools.

Of what should we be afraid? Of its power.

What is the constant thought of the drunkard? "I will seek it again."

Who is able to deliver us from the temptation of wine and strong drink? Christ, our Lord and Saviour.

Who only can break the bonds of the drunkard? Jesus.

## WORDS WITH LITTLE PEOPLE.

Strong drink has power to destroy both body and soul.

Do not taste it; one taste may make you a drunkard.

Do not handle it; or you may be led to drink it.

Do not look upon it; that is the only way to escape temptation.

"Wine is a mocker, strong drink is raging, and whosoever is deceived thereby is not wise."

DOCTRINAL SUGGESTION.—The results of sin.

## CATECHISM QUESTIONS.

Who was Titus? Another companion of St. Paul, who was a minister in the island of Crete.