

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: Some pages are cut off.

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. IX.]

TORONTO, APRIL 7, 1888.

[No. 7.

THE ANNUNCIATION.

AND in the sixth month the angel Gabriel was sent from God into a city of Galilee, named Nazareth, to a virgin espoused to a man whose name was Joseph, of the house of David; and the virgin's name was Mary. And the angel came in unto her, and said, Hail, thou that art highly favoured, the Lord is with thee: blessed art thou among women. And when she saw him, she was troubled at his saying, and cast in her mind what manner of salutation this should be. And the angel said unto her, Fear not, Mary: for thou hast found favour with God. And, behold, thou shalt bring forth a son, and shalt call his name JESUS. He shall be great, and shall be called the Son of the Highest: and the Lord God shall give unto him the throne of his father David: and he shall reign over the house of Jacob for ever; and of his kingdom there shall be no end. Then said Mary unto the angel, How shall this be, seeing I know not a man? Luke 1. 26-34.



THE ANNUNCIATION.

THE LITTLE GIRL AND HER KING.

A GOOD king of Prussia once visited a village in that country. A number of the school children were to meet him, and bid him welcome. The teacher of the children made a little speech

for them. The king then thanked the children for their kind welcome, and spoke a few kind words to them. He also questioned them that he might see what they had learned at school. Taking up an orange he

asked to what kingdom it belonged. The children were too much abashed to answer. But one little girl said at last; "To the vegetable kingdom." He then held up a gold coin and asked to what kingdom it

belonged. The little girl quickly replied, "To the mineral kingdom." "And to what kingdom do I belong?" was the next question. The little girl hesitated and then said, "To the animal kingdom." But this caused her to blush as she thought that it might offend the king. Then another thought came into her mind, and with a sweet smile she said, "You belong to God's kingdom, please your majesty." This so touched the ruler's heart, that for a while he could say nothing. Then going up to the little girl he said, "God grant, my dear child, that you and I may both be counted worthy, through the merits of Christ, to share the greatness of that kingdom!"

GOOD INSIDE OF ME.

A LITTLE girl once said to her mother: "Papa calls me good, auntie calls me good, and everybody calls me good; but I am not good." "I am very sorry," said her mother. "And so am I," said the child; "but I have got a very naughty think." "A naughty what?" "My think is naughty inside of me." And on her mother inquiring what she meant, she said: "Why, when I could not ride yesterday I did not cry nor anything; but when you was gone I wished the carriage would

turn over and the horses would run away and every thing bad. Nobody knew it; but God knew it, and he cannot call me good. Tell me, mamma, how can I be good inside of me?"

JESUS' LAMB.

SEEKING I am Jesus' lamb,
Ever glad at heart I am
O'er my Shepherd kind and good,
Who provides my daily food,
And his lamb by name doth call,
For he knows and loves us all

Guided by his gentle staff
Where the sunny pastures laugh,
I go in and out and feed,
Lacking nothing that I need;
When I thirst my feet he brings
To the fresh and living springs.

Must not I rejoice for this?
He is mine, and I am his,
And when these bright days are past,
Safely in his arms at last
He will bear me home to heaven:
Ah, what joy hath Jesus given!

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	1 50
Sunday-School Banner, 32 pp., 8vo., monthly	0 50
Bureau Leaf Quarterly, 12 pp., 8vo.	0 06
Quarterly Review Service, by the year, 75c. a dozen; \$2	
per 100, per quarter, 6c. a dozen; 5c. per 100.	
Home and School, 8 pp. 4to., fortnightly, single copies	0 30
Less than 20 copies	0 25
Over 21 copies	0 22
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
Bureau Leaf, monthly, 100 copies per month	\$ 50

Address:

WILLIAM BRIGGS,

Methodist Book & Publishing House,
75 & 50 King St. East, Toronto.C. W. COATES,
3 Bleury Street,
Montreal.S. F. HURSTIA,
Wesleyan Book Room,
Halifax, N. S.

The Sunbeam.

TORONTO, APRIL 7, 1888.

SENDING LOVE

THE little Indian girls in some of the northern tribes of America have a pretty custom. When a little friend dies the children set snares and catch birds. A little girl, holding the pretty bird tenderly in her hand, will talk to it in this way:

"O little bird, our dear Laughing Eyes has gone away at the call of the Great Spirit. She can no longer see our faces or hear our voices. We are sad and lonely without her, and we want you to fly away and tell her that we love her, and our hearts are sad because she is gone. Go, dear little bird, and bear our message to Laughing Eyes."

And they set the bird free, and it flies away.

It is very sweet to send love, but it is

even sweeter to give it. While our dear friends are still with us, while they can look into our eyes, and hear our words of love, let us speak them freely. Some day mother, sister, brother, all will be gone beyond our reach. Let us speak tender, thoughtful, loving words while we may.

ROB'S OWN WAY.

"MOTHER," said Rob, "can I have these pieces of paper to make a carpet for my 'apross waggon!"

The mother was busy making a pudding for dinner, but she stopped to answer Rob's question. "No, my son," she said, looking at what he held in his hands, "those are your brother Bert's sheets; don't you see he has printed one side of them in his press? No, doubt he laid them out to dry; go and put them back just where you found them."

Rob knew it would be of no use to discuss the matter, as mother's "no" never meant "yes;" but he was very cross about it.

"I never do have my own way," he grumbled, going back to his play. "I just believe I'll have 'em, anyhow; I won't hurt 'em."

So, listening to the tempter, he laid the sheets in his waggon, and put Nimrod, his little dog, in for a ride. But Nimrod was very much opposed to riding in the express-waggon, and jumped out twenty times. Every time he jumped out he got dusty, and every time Rob put him in he dirtied the papers.

Presently Rob got tired of trying to make Nim ride, and began to wonder what his mother would do about his disobedience. "I'll put the papers back now," he said to himself.

But they were very dirty. "I must wash them," said foolish little Rob; so he got his mother's clothes-brush and a mug of water and tried to scrub them. Alas! it only made them dirtier than before, and presently they melted into big holes. Now his sin had found him out.

Bert was angry and mamma was distressed. "Bring me your purse, Rob," she said gravely.

"Oh, mamma," cried the little boy, "I'm saving money to buy Nim a new collar."

"Don't take his pennies, mother," said good-natured Bert. "I don't mind."

"When I do my own way instead of God's," she said, counting out the pennies, "he makes me suffer to show me his way is best. Now, when Rob does his own way instead of mine, I must teach him as God teaches me. Here is the price of the spoiled papers, Bert: you and I are both

sorry for Rob, but we can't save him from paying the penalty of doing wrong."

A TRUE STORY.

A LITTLE girl, six years old, was one evening gently reproved by her pious mother for some of her faults during the day. She seemed very sorry; and shortly afterward, when she was alone, some one passed by and heard her talking, but in too low a tone for any one to understand what she said.

The next evening, after repeating her usual prayer at her mother's knee, the little girl asked earnestly, "Have I behaved better to-day?" Her mother answered that she was much pleased with the day's improvement, and hoped that her little daughter would always behave as well. "Then," replied the child, "I must go and talk with God again. I told him yesterday that I wanted to be good, and I begged him to help me, and he has helped me all day long, so that I could not be naughty, even if I felt it in me."

Yes, dear children, the evil is in us all the time, and it is only by God's grace that we can overcome it. Go and talk to him about it, and he will help you to avoid every evil way, and to obey the precepts of his holy law all the days of your life.

LOOK UP!

LITTLE Will came into the house with his head hanging down.

"What is the matter with my boy?" said his mother.

Will said not a word, but his head went down still lower. Why do you think he hung his head? He had been naughty, and he was ashamed to look up. Ah! Will, it is better to do right, and then you will not fear to look the great smiling sun in the face. Look up, Will! Confess your fault; say you are sorry for it, and try to keep right in the days to come.

TWO IN ONE.

A LITTLE girl who had disobeyed mamma asked her forgiveness, and then, receiving it, started back to her play. "Stop," said mamma, "isn't there some one else whose forgiveness you should ask?" She thought a moment, and then asked, "Papa?" "No," said papa; but who is it who has said, 'Children, obey your parents?' When you disobey me you disobey him, too." "O," said the little one, "I didn't know there were two disobeyers in one." That is just it, though. There are always two in one.

A PLAIN GIRL.

ONCE I knew a little girl,
Very plain;
You might try her hair to curl,
All in vain;
On her cheek no tint of rose
Paled and blushed, or sought repose!
She was plain.

But the thoughts that through her brain
Came and went,
As a recompense of pain
Angels sent;
So full of many a beauteous thing,
In the young soul blossoming,
Gave content.

Every thought was full of grace,
Pure and true;
And in time the homely face
Lovelier grew,
With a heavenly radiance bright,
From the soul's reflected light
Shining through.

Shall I tell you, little child,
Plain or poor,
If your thoughts are undefiled,
You are sure
Of the loveliness of worth;
And this beauty, not of earth,
Will endure.

—St. Nicholas.

LESSON NOTES.

SECOND QUARTER.

A.D. 30.] LESSON III. [April 15.

CHRISTIAN WATCHFULNESS.

Matt. 24. 42-51. Commit to memory vs. 43-44.

GOLDEN TEXT.

And what I say unto you, I say unto all, Watch. Mark 13. 37.

OUTLINE.

1. The Faithful Servant.
2. The Evil Servant.

QUESTIONS FOR HOME STUDY.

What did Jesus tell his disciples? That some day he was coming to judge the earth. What command did he give them? "Watch, for ye know not what hour your Lord doth come."

What word did Jesus leave for us? (Repeat GOLDEN TEXT.)

When does a thief break into a house? When the master does not know he is coming.

What could the master do if he knew the thief was coming? Watch, and prevent all the trouble.

What will the coming of Jesus bring to all who are not ready for him? Fear and trouble.

Why does he tell us to watch always? That we may be ready to receive him.

What will we do if we are watching and waiting for Jesus? Keep our hearts and lives right in his sight.

What does Jesus call us? His servants. Why? Because he has given us work to do.

Why does Jesus call the unfaithful servants hypocrites? They slight his work, because he is away.

What does he expect of each one of us? To work as honestly as if he were standing by.

When may Jesus come? At any moment.

What will he bring to those who are faithful? Blessing and honour.

What will the unfaithful servant receive at his hands? Swift and terrible punishment.

WORDS WITH LITTLE PEOPLE.

There is a work for you to do? It may not be what you like, but if God gives it to you, you must accept it.

It may be only little things he wants done lovingly and well.

If you forget it or neglect it, if you do it tardily or unwillingly, if you love your own ease best, you are a wicked servant, and great will be your punishment.

If you are faithful and earnest, if you put work first and self last, if you work for love of Jesus, you are a wise servant, and great will be your reward.

DOCTRINAL SUGGESTION.—Fidelity.

CATECHISM QUESTION.

Do we know anything about the Saviour when he was growing up? St. Luke tells us that when he was twelve years old he was found in the temple at Jerusalem.

A.D. 30.] LESSON IV. [April 22.

THE TEN VIRGINS.

Matt. 25. 1-13. Commit to memory vs. 10-13.

GOLDEN TEXT.

And they that were ready went in with him to the marriage: and the door was shut. Matt. 25. 10.

OUTLINE.

1. The Wise.
2. The Foolish.

QUESTIONS FOR HOME STUDY.

Where were the ten virgins going? To meet the bridegroom, and accompany him to the wedding.

What did the wise virgins do? They took oil with them, to keep their lamps filled and burning.

What did the foolish ones forget? To take oil with them for their lamps.

How long did they wait for the bridegroom? Until midnight.

Who suddenly awakened them? The servants of the bridegroom.

What was their message? "The bridegroom cometh; go ye out to meet him."

What did they do? "They arose and trimmed their lamps."

For what did the foolish ask the wise? For oil, to keep their lamps from going out.

What did the wise reply? "We have not enough to give you; go and buy for yourselves."

Who came while they went to buy? The bridegroom.

Who went with him to the wedding? The wise virgins, whose lamps were trimmed and burning. (Repeat GOLDEN TEXT)

Who were shut out? The foolish virgins.

Who refused to let them in when they came back? The bridegroom.

Why did Jesus speak this parable to the disciples? To teach them to be ready for him when he came.

How may we be ready for his coming? We must watch, lest we neglect our duties, and pray for God's love in our hearts.

WORDS WITH LITTLE PEOPLE.

You are like the wise virgins if you are ready to meet Jesus now; if you are watching and praying for yourself and others, if you are faithful in little things as well as in great things; if you are trying to be brave and unselfish and loving.

You are like the foolish virgins if you are careless and neglectful and disobedient to God's commands; if you love your own pleasure and comfort; if you are afraid to have Jesus come now.

"Look, therefore, carefully how you walk, not as unwise but as wise, redeeming the time because the days are evil."

DOCTRINAL SUGGESTION.—True wisdom.

CATECHISM QUESTION.

How was he a pattern to children? We read that he grew in wisdom, and was subject to his parents.

A DRUNKEN MOTHER.

A POOR ragged street-boy was questioned by a missionary: "Do you love your mother?" "Yes, sir." "Does your mother love you?" "I can not tell." "Which does your mother love best—gin or you?" The answer came quick: "Gin, sir; I am sure that my mother loves gin better than me. I should not steal if she did not drink. The first thing I ever stole was a carrot, because I was hungry and she was out drinking."



A CHILD WHO CHARMED BIRDS.

A CHILD WHO CHARMED BIRDS.

THERE is a little girl in Ohio, five years old, who has the power of charming birds at will. Her mother was the first to notice the exercise of this strange power.

The little girl was playing in the yard where some snow-birds were hopping about. When she spoke to them, they would come, twittering with glee, and light upon her shoulders.

On her taking them in her hands and stroking them, the birds did not care to get away. They seemed to be highly pleased, and, when let loose, would fly a short distance, and soon return to the child again.

She took several of them into the house to show to her mother. The mother thinking the little girl might hurt the birds, put them out of doors. But the little birds were not to be cheated in this way. No sooner was the door opened than they flew into the room again, and alighted upon the girl's head, and began to chirp.

The birds staid about the house all winter. Whenever the door was opened, they would fly to the little girl. The parents thought that this might be a bad omen, and that the little girl would die.

But she kept her health, and did not die. She still makes pets of the birds, and they come and play with her. She handles them

so gently, that even a humming-bird has been known to come to her several times.

Last winter a whole flock of birds kept near the house all season. She would feed them, and then play with them for hours at a time. Every morning the birds would fly to her window, and chirp, as much as to say, "Good-morning, little mistress! Wake up, wake up!"

I think the child must be a near relation of that "Little Bell," of whom the poet Westwood sang,—

"Whom God's creatures love," the angels
fair

Murmured, "God doth bless with angels'
care:

Child thy bed shall be
Folded safe from harm; love deep and kind
Shall watch around and leave good gifts
behind,

Little Bell, for thee!"

—Emily Carter.

A FOUR-YEAR-OLD saw his parents preparing for church, and asked them to take him with them. He was told that he was too little, and must wait till he should grow bigger. "Well," returned he, "yo'd better take care of me now, for when I get bigger I may not want to go." They saw the point; he was taken.

THE BEST BEAUTY.

I KNOW a little fellow,
Whose face is fair to see;
But still there's nothing pleasant
About that face to me;
For he's rude and cross and selfish,
If he cannot have his way;
And he's always making trouble—
I've heard his mother say.

I know a little fellow,
Whose face is plain to see;
But that we never think of,
So kind and brave is he.
He carries sunshine with him,
And everybody's glad
To hear the cheery whistle
Of the pleasant little lad.

You see, it's not the features
That others judge us by,
But what we do, I tell you;
And that you can't deny,
The plainest face has beauty,
If its owner's kind and true;
And that's the kind of beauty,
My girl and boy, for you.

THE KINDLY FRUITS OF THE EARTH.

LOUIS went to a fruit-store in the city one day with his mother. There he saw many kinds of fruits which he had never even heard of before, for Louis was a country boy. He asked a great many questions, and had quite a lesson in geography before he knew it.

After he went home he told cousin Fred what he saw, and what he thought about it.

"The world's bigger than I supposed," said Louis, "and somehow it seems as if it was better. Just see the dirty ground, and what nice things come out of it!"

"Yes, there's all the flowers: they come out of the dirt, don't they?" said Fred.

"Of course, and all the different kinds of trees, some just made to look pretty, and some to give shade, and some to bear fruit. I don't see how God ever thought of so many kinds of things!"

A GOOD BOY.

A LITTLE boy was reading to his mother in the New Testament, and when he came to the words, "The foxes have holes, and the birds of the air have nests, but the Son of man hath not where to lay his head," his eyes filled with tears, and at last he sobbed aloud. His mother inquired what was the matter, when, as well as his sobs would let him, he said: "I am sure, mamma, if I had been there, I would have given him my pillow!"