

# SUNBEAM

XXV.

TORONTO, JANUARY 23, 1904.

No. 2.



THE MOTHER OF THE LORD.

## THE MOTHER OF THE LORD.

This picture is a copy of Raphael's *Mary of the Chair*. One of the most beautiful in the world.

A dream of mother love  
thy gentle eyes above;  
thy hands with mother grasp  
thy child in tender clasp.  
And glory in thy face,  
with woman's shrinking grace.

Yet through thine heart must pass the sword,  
Thee, beloved of thine adored,  
Mary, mother of the Lord!

Deep and dark the cross's shade  
On thy loving heart is laid;  
On thy sweet and pensive lips  
Rapture glows through grief's eclipse;  
Stilled with mystery's silent spell,  
Thrilled with thoughts no speech can tell;

Past the sense of human sadness,  
Past the dream of human gladness:  
On thy breast the Living Word,  
In thine arms the babe adored—  
Mary, mother of the Lord!

“You never saw my hands as dirty as yours,” said a mother to her little girl.  
“No, but grandmother did,” was the reply.

## GERTIE'S ALMANAC.

Monday to wash all the dolly's clothes;  
 Lots to be done, as you may suppose.  
 Tuesday to iron and put away;  
 That takes a body the livelong day.  
 Wednesday to darn and fix and mend;  
 Plenty of sewing, you may depend.  
 Thursday, if shining, we visiting go;  
 Then we are dressed in our best, you know.  
 Friday, O then we go out to shop;  
 Once you get out, it is hard to stop.  
 Saturday, polish, scrub, and bake;  
 Tired out, hardly can keep awake.  
 Sunday, O that day of all is the best;  
 Glad when it's here, for we take our rest,  
 Fifty-two weeks to make up the year,  
 But all the year round to love every one  
 here.

## OUR SUNDAY-SCHOOL PAPERS.

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

	Yearly	Subs.
Christian Guardian, weekly	1 00	\$1 00
Methodist Magazine and Review, 96 pp., monthly, illustrated	2 00	
Christian Guardian and Methodist Magazine and Review	2 75	
Magazine and Review, Guardian and Onward together	2 25	
The Wesleyan, Halifax, weekly	1 00	
Canadian Epworth Era	0 50	
Sunday-school Banner, 65 pp., 8v., monthly	0 60	
Onward, 8 pp., 4to, weekly, under 5 copies	0 60	
5 copies and over	0 50	
Pleasant Hours, 4 pp., 4to, weekly, single copies	0 25	
Over 20 copies	0 25	
Less than 20 copies	0 25	
Sunbeam, fortnightly, less than 10 copies	0 15	
10 copies and upwards	0 17	
Happy Days, fortnightly, less than 10 copies	0 12	
10 copies and upwards	0 08	
Dew Drops, weekly	0 20	
Berean Senior Quarterly (quarterly)	0 70	
Berean Leaf, monthly	0 075	
Berean Intermediate Quarterly (quarterly)	0 45	
Quarterly Review Service. By the year, 71 cents a dozen; \$2 per 100. Per quarter, 6 cents a dozen; 50 cents per 100.		

## THE ABOVE PRICES INCLUDE POSTAGE.

Address—WILLIAM BRIGGS,  
 Methodist Book and Publishing House,  
 29 to 33 Richmond St. West, and 30 to 36 Temperance St.,  
 Toronto.

C. W. COATES, S. F. HUESTON,  
 2176 St. Catherine Street, Wesleyan Book Room,  
 Montreal, Que. Halifax, N.S.

## Sunbeam.

TORONTO, JANUARY 23, 1904.

## PAY THE LORD ONE-TENTH.

Will you not commence paying the Lord his tenth? No matter what your income, nor from what source it comes. No matter how old you are, or how young. You receive something. Set aside one-tenth of it; try it for a year, anyway.

"Can't afford it!" You can. You will make money by it, not only to spend for Christ doing good, but you will have more money for your own use, if you do it. You cannot afford not to do it.

"Sounds strange?" Possibly it does; but no stranger than that you can do more work in a year, working six days in the week, than if you worked seven. Thousands, tens of thousands, have tried proportionate giving—are trying it—and their testimony is uniform as to its benefits.

It pays! Pays in spiritual blessings;

pays in temporal prosperity; pays in happiness; pays in embraced opportunities for usefulness and doing good; pays in a higher, deeper, broader, happier, Christian experience—pays in every good sense.

## HOW THEY HELPED.

BY MARGARET RAE BURN.

The cook had gone, and mother was downstairs in the kitchen, very busy.

"Dear me!" said Hazel, "mother has so much to do. We're big now, Sadie. Let us go upstairs and clean. I know how."

The two little girls hurried upstairs to the nursery.

"Here's a soft rag," said Hazel, catching up the lace handkerchief her mother had just laundered.

"But I want one, too," said Sadie. "They hunted in a basket of scraps for one." "Here," said Sadie, "this is so pretty, I'll use it."

She held up a gay piece of summer silk. "All right," Hazel declared. "Now let us begin with the washstand."

She handed the heavy pitcher to her sister. "Pour the water into the bowl," she ordered, "and wipe it out inside. I shall scrub the marble of the washstand."

They went to work with a will, when all at once Hazel's eyes grew big with fright.

She was so busy rubbing that she had forgotten the soap dish, and it fell to the floor and broke into many pieces. The two stared at it, then Sadie began to cry.

"See what this handle did!" she cried. She held the broken handle of the pitcher in her hand.

Just then mother came in.

"Well, chickies, you tried to help and that is very kind," she said, when they had poured out their woes. "But next time don't scrub until you take all the things off the washstand. And use the cloths in the closet drawer instead of my best handkerchief and the silk I had for a new pin-cushion. The handle was cracked already. Never mind, now. You can dust the chairs and then eat some red apples."

## AN EASTERN TRAVELLER.

The manners and customs in Eastern lands are very different from those in our own country. One of the most striking differences is found in the way people travel. Here in our own land, when we want to travel we take a railroad train or an electric car. But in the East the ordinary way of travelling long distances is by the use of camels. Indeed, in many places in the East this is the only way in which it is possible to make a journey of any length.

The camel is of special service in travelling through the desert. It has been

very suitably called "the ship of the desert," for without the help of this wonderful creature, which God has made especially fitted for the hardships of a trip through the burning sands of the desert, men could not possibly have crossed the great sandy wastes which separate one country from another in the East.

The camel is a very patient animal, and it will go on from hour to hour, carrying a traveller, or a heavy burden, without showing any signs of impatience. A little rest, however, is a good thing at times, and a thoughtful, kind-hearted man will try to spare his camels and make the journey just as easy for them as he can.

Camels can make a long journey without requiring much food or water. They will eat the coarse, rough grass which grows in the desert, not minding the thorns which are so plentiful, and they have a wonderful contrivance in their bodies for storing water so that they can go for days at a time without needing a fresh supply.

It takes a long time for customs to change in the East. Within the last few years, however, a change has begun to take place in the way of travelling. Railroads have begun to be built across the desert, and when these are finished the "iron horse" will doubtless take the place of the "ship of the desert," and Eastern travellers will then make their journeys by rail instead of by means of camels.—*Apples and Gold.*

## HER GREATEST TREAT.

The best reader in the little school of the village of Brookville was Minnie Dunton. She had a pleasant voice to begin with, and she took more pains than anybody else in the class. Whenever a visitor came to the school and asked to hear the scholars read, Minnie was sure to be one of those called upon, and she always did well that her teacher felt proud of her.

Minnie had a double reason for her good standing in reading. In the first place she liked to do well in all her studies, for she was an industrious little soul. Some day, she said, she meant to be a teacher herself, and so of course she wanted to learn all she could now. Another reason and a very beautiful one was the fact that Minnie had a sick mother at home, whose greatest treat was to hear the little girl read to her each afternoon when she returned from school.

Mrs. Dunton was a very delicate woman. It made her head ache if she tried to read very much herself, and so she used to say that Minnie must be a pair of eyes to help and this Minnie was always glad to be.

Mrs. Dunton was a very wise mother and she knew that reading aloud would help Minnie in more ways than one, and Minnie was a very loving little daughter and was always glad when the hour came for reading.

THE CRADLE SHIP.

BY CHARLES GORDON ROGERS.

When baby goes a-sailing, and the breeze is fresh and free,  
His ship is just the queerest craft that ever sailed the sea!  
Ten fingers true make up the crew that watch on deck must keep,  
While all a-row ten toes below are passengers asleep!  
And mother is the pilot dear—ah, none so true as she  
When baby goes a-sailing, and the wind is fresh and free!

When mother rocks the cradle ship, the walls—for shores—slip past;  
The breezes from the garden blow when baby boy sails fast!  
So fast he flies that dolly cries she fears we'll run her down,  
So hard a sport! we're not the sort to see a dolly drown,  
And then, you know, we've got the whole wide carpet for a sea  
When baby goes a-sailing, and the wind is fresh and free.

When baby lies becalmed in sleep, and all the crew is still,  
When that wee ship's in port at last, all safe from storm and ill—  
Two eyes of love shall shine above, two lips shall kiss his face,  
Until in deep and tranquil sleep he'll smile at that embrace!  
For mother watches, too, at night; while through his slumbers creep  
Dream-memories of sailing ere the breezes fell asleep.

LESSON NOTES.

FIRST QUARTER.

SIX MONTHS WITH THE SYNOPTIC GOSPELS.

LESSON V.—JANUARY 31.

JESUS CALLS FOR DISCIPLES.

Mark 5, 1-11. Memorize verses 4-6.

GOLDEN TEXT.

If ye continue in my word, then are ye my disciples.—John 8, 31.

QUESTIONS ON THE LESSON.

Where did Jesus first begin to teach? In Galilee. What lake is there? Where did he often stand? Can you make a picture of the place in words? What did Jesus do? Whose boat was it? Who were his partners? What did they use for catching fish? What did Jesus say to Peter after the sermon? What did Peter reply? What did he do as Jesus said? What did Peter and Andrew find in their nets? Whom did they call to help them? What did Peter say? What was Jesus' reply? What did he mean? That they should be preachers of

his Gospel. What did they then do? What were the names of the new disciples?

DAILY STEPS.

- Mon. Find a prophecy of Christ's first ministry. Isa. 9, 1, 2.
- Tues. Read the lesson verses.
- Wed. Find when the disciples first saw Jesus. John 1, 35-42.
- Thurs. Read another account of their call. Matt. 4, 18-22.
- Fri. Learn the Golden Text.
- Sat. Read when Peter again went fishing. John 21, 1-11.
- Sun. Read the call to all disciples. Matt. 11, 23-30.

THREE LITTLE LESSONS.

We have learned that—  
1. The Lord looketh on the heart.  
2. He sees there what work we are good for.  
3. He calls us, and helps us to do it.

LESSON VI.—FEBRUARY 7.

A SABBATH IN CAPERNAUM.

Mark 1, 21-34. Memorize verses 21, 22.

GOLDEN TEXT.

He laid his hands on every one of them, and healed them.—Luke 4, 40.

QUESTIONS ON THE LESSON.

When did the disciples first go with Jesus? What house did they enter? What did he do there? What did the people think? Why? What unfortunate man was there? Did he know who Jesus was? What did he call him? What did Jesus say to him? Did the evil spirit obey him? Where did Jesus and the four disciples go? What did they find there? What did Jesus do for her? What did she afterward do for him? What happened after the sun was set? Why did they wait for sunset? Because of the great heat. Why could Jesus do these miracles? Because he was full of "the power of the Spirit."

DAILY STEPS.

- Mon. Read the lesson verses.
- Tues. Find what Jesus said of those who follow him. Luke 18, 28-30.
- Wed. Read of Christ's power over sickness and death. Luke 8, 26-56.
- Thurs. Read how Peter and John healed the sick. Acts 3, 1-10.
- Fri. Learn the Golden Text.
- Sat. Read James' words about healing. James 5, 14, 15.
- Sun. Read our Lord's last words to his disciples. Mark 16, 15-18.

THREE LITTLE LESSONS.

We have learned that—  
1. We need not fear to follow Jesus.  
2. If we leave all we shall find more than all.  
3. To lose the natural life is to find the spiritual life.

Obedience always tends to strengthen faith.

"ME TENTH DIME."

Here is an example of intelligent giving to the Lord which might well be emulated by many whose tenth is more than a dime:

"Have your shoes shined?" sang out a small boy near the Union Station, among a group of persons just from the train. A young man who heard the cry stayed his steps, hesitating; for he had not much more money in his pocket than he had blacking on his shoes; but to hesitate was to fall into the shoeblack's hands, and the brushes were soon wrestling with splashes of rural clay.

When the shine was completed, the young man handed the boy a dime, and felt that he had marked his way into the great city with an act of charity; for at heart he did not care how his boots looked. As he was pulling himself together for a new start, he saw the boy who had cleaned his shoes approach the blind beggar who sat behind the railroad fence, and drop a dime into his cup.

"What did you do that for?" asked the young man.

"Yer see," said the boy, "that was me tenth dime terday; an' me teacher at Sunday-school told me I oughter give a tenth of all I makes ter the Lord—see?—an' I guess that ol' blind man wants a dime more than the Lord; so I gave it to him. See?"

LITTLE CHRIS AND HIS WHITE KITTEN.

Little Christopher—he is called Chris by his friends—had a white kitten that followed him everywhere. He called her Snowball. One day Chris trotted down the long lane across a wide meadow until he came to a fence with bars across the path. There was a flock of geese in the meadow near a brook, and a big white gander came stretching its long neck at Chris, and hissing as it came. Chris climbed the bars, for he saw the whole flock coming. The gander tried to nibble his toes, but, though he felt like crying, he was brave and did not until he heard his mother calling him across the meadow. Then he cried, and the geese quacked, and mamma told Rover to go and take care of Chris. So he did, barking as he came, and the geese spread their wings and went cackling down to the brook. And Snowball, what became of her? Why, she ran up a great maple tree near-by and cried, "me-ow!" Chris ran to meet his mother and cried, too, but she could not get Snowball. Brother Jamie had to come with a ladder and take her from the tree. She had two saucers of milk that night.

When you have had an adventure, and been badly frightened as Snowball was, no doubt you want to be petted a little, do you not? So I am sure you are glad that the kitten had extra attention that night.



HIPPOCAMPUS OR SEA-HORSE.

"BLESSED ARE THE PEACE-  
MAKERS."

If I make a face at Billy,  
He will make a face at me;  
That makes two ugly faces,  
And a quarrel, don't you see?  
And then I double up my fist  
And hit him; and he'll pay  
Me back by giving me a kick,  
Unless I run away.

But if I smile at Billy  
'Tis sure to make him laugh;  
You'd say, if you could see him,  
'Twas jollier by half  
Than kicks and ugly faces.  
I tell you all the while,  
It's pleasanter for any boy  
(Or girl) to laugh and smile.

## HIPPOCAMPUS OR SEA-HORSE.

This strange fish, for a fish he truly is, though belonging to a very odd family—the pipe-fishes—is not an entire stranger to northern waters, being found along the New Jersey coasts, and quite far up the Hudson river. Some very fine specimens constitute one of the points of special attraction in the New York Aquarium.

The picture gives a striking portraiture of the creature; and what a jumble of oddities—the head of a horse, fins of a fish, tail compounded of a crocodile's and a ring-tailed monkey's, and the ribbed

body of a Chinese lantern. In general, he is found holding on to some sea-weed or fragment of shell, swaying backward and forward, with oft repeated and very rapid vibrations of the pectoral fins. If it is his pleasure to release his hold and change his location he moves in the upright form seen in the engraving, using the large back fin for propulsion. His voyaging, however, is very short; as he generally adheres to the first object that lies in his way.

The Hippocampus is very docile, and easily tamed; and to one who is so fortunate as to obtain a specimen, he will serve for many an hour of deeply interested study and observation.

## THE ANTS AND THE SPIDER.

One day a man who was walking in his garden noticed some ants. They were trying to drag to their home the body of a large spider that they had killed—for ants eat spider meat just as we eat beef and mutton.

The ants were having a hard time and made slow progress, for the long legs of the spider caught in the grass. After a while they stopped and seemed to talk it over among themselves. Then they rolled the body of the spider on to a dry leaf that lay near by, and each ant took hold of the edge of the leaf. This made a kind of a sled which they could drag over the ground easily.

## LITTLE BUNNY'S FRIEND.

Jack's papa and a friend of his were driving home through the woods one day last summer, when suddenly a little brown rabbit ran out into the road from the woods directly toward the buggy. Jack's papa checked his horse and sprang out, saying, "I believe I can catch that little fellow!" And, indeed, he could; for that was just what the poor, frightened little bunny wanted. As papa stooped to pick him up his friend exclaimed, "Ha, see the weasel! He was after him." And out he jumped with the horsewhip and chased the cruel weasel far back into the woods. Little bunny lay panting in papa's arms. How safe he felt, and how glad he was that kind, strong man had come to save him from the weasel's sharp teeth.

When the weasel was gone far away, and bunny's little heart had stopped beating so hard and fast, papa put him gently down on the roadside. The little fellow sat on his hind legs, and looked on this side and that side; then away he hopped, back to his own snug home.

When Jack's papa came home and told him about the frightened little rabbit that ran to him for help, Jack said, "Oh, papa why didn't you bring him home to us?"

"Because little bunny would much rather have gone back to his home," said papa. "He might have thought a little boy was almost as bad as a weasel; and you would not have had me unkind to a poor little creature that trusted me, would you, my boy?"

No; surely not! Jack was glad, after all, that bunny was safe and happy.

## MY TWO HORSES.

Some years ago I owned a horse, which I undertook to drive to a neighboring town over the hills in winter. A snow of hidden ice suddenly tripped her, and for a time it was impossible for her to get up. But, by efforts that entirely exhausted me, I finally got her on foot again. She never forgot it. My approach to the stable was invariably welcomed by cordial neighing, and, that not sufficing, she would put her head affectionately on my shoulder or under my arm.

On another occasion my pet Morgan called me, while I was engaged fifty rods from the barn, with loud and persistent calls, that I instantly understood meant trouble. Going hastily to the stables I found the cows had broken down a door and were capable of doing mischief. Soon as I approached, the horse gave satisfied whinny, followed by a long snort of relief, and went to eating very quiet