

HAPPY DAYS

A MERRY PROCESSION.

Such a gay, innocent, thoroughly happy procession as this one seldom sees. Instead of banners, field flowers, sweet and fresh; instead of martial music, the sound of their own glad voices, which are the sweetest sound on earth. Who would not wish to be one of them, as, so care-free and free, they were trooping down the hill?

WHAT CAN IDOLS DO!

A missionary in India tells the following story of a little boy who, at the mission school, had been taught about the one God and about Jesus:

One day this boy, who lived with a heathen, said to him: 'There is only one God, the one who made the earth and sky and everything. He gives the rain and the sunshine; he does everything we do; he can save us or kill us. But these images you say to are only scraps of baked clay. They can't

hear. How can they do you any good or save you from any trouble?' The heathen paid no attention to him, and soon afterward went on a journey. While he was gone the little boy took a



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stick and broke all the images except the largest, into the hands of which he put the stick.

"When the man returned, he was very angry at what had happened, and ex-

claimed: 'Who has done this?'

"Perhaps the big idol has been beating his little brothers,' said the boy.

"Nonsense,' the man said 'don't talk such stuff as that! Do you think I am a fool? You know as well as I do that the thing cannot raise its hand. It was you, you little rascal! It was you! To pay you for your wickedness I will beat you to death with the same stick,' and seizing the stick, he went toward him.

"But,' said the boy quickly, 'how can you worship a god like that? Do you suppose if he can't take care of himself and the other idols, he can take care of you and the world, let alone making you?'

"The heathen stopped to think, for this was a new idea. The more he thought, the more senseless the idol seemed. After awhile he broke his idol and went and kneeled down to pray to the true God, and called him 'My Father.'

It takes two to make a quarrel, and two to keep it going; it only takes one to end it.