

## MOTHER'S FACE.

THREE little boys talked together  
One sunny summer day,  
And I leaned out of the window  
To hear what they had to say.

"The prettiest thing I ever saw,"

One of the little boys said,

"Was a bird in grandpa's garden,  
All black and white and red."

"The prettiest thing I ever saw,"

Said the second little lad,

"Was a pony at the circus—  
I wanted him awful bad."

"I think," said the third little fellow,

With grave and gentle grace,  
"That the prettiest thing in all the world  
Is just my mother's face."

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## HAPPY DAYS.

TORONTO, AUGUST 6, 1887.

## "BEG, TRAY."

THE little Scotch terrier in our picture is begging pitifully for a share of Master Tom's supper, which I hope he will get; and poor puss is, in her own way, also asking for her share. Tom has earned his supper by working all day at shoemaking. How would my young readers like to earn their living the same way?

## NAMES OF JESUS.

JESUS says, "I am the Light of the world." You could not live in a world where there was no light, could you? You need the light that you may see to go about your work and play. You need it too to make you cheerful and bright, to warm you and help you grow. So God gives the sun to shine upon us. And as the sun gives light and all its blessings to the body, so Jesus gives light to the soul.

The Bible bids us "walk in the light." Now if you shut your eyes and turn your backs on Jesus you will walk in the dark.

Jesus also calls himself a Vine. He says, 'I am the vine; ye are the branches.' If you abide in him, that is, stay close in him, you will bear beautiful fruit.

What kind of fruit? The Bible tells us of nine fruits. The first is love; we love God and everybody around us. The second is joy; we are happy always. The third is peace; a cheerful, contented spirit. The fourth, long-suffering; we can bear all that wicked people say or do to hurt our feelings. The fifth, gentleness. The sixth, goodness; we are kind to everybody and obliging. The seventh, faith or faithfulness; doing everything right, whether people are watching us or not. The eighth, meekness. The ninth, temperance; which means not to eat or drink or work or play too much, but just enough every time.

## AN ICEBERG AT SEA.

DID any of you, little readers, ever cross the ocean? If so, then you know how strange it seems to look around on every side from the deck of a vessel and see nothing but water, water everywhere.

But one day when Harry and Amy Ropes were coming home from Europe with their parents they looked out upon a great mountain that seemed only a little way off and to have risen right out of the waves. Father and mother too were gazing at the grand sight and all the people in the steamer.

"That is an iceberg," said the father, "a mountain of ice. Fortunately we are not very near it, though it looks close by. Icebergs at sea are very dangerous; many a noble ship, struck by one, has gone to the bottom in a moment."

"What a magnificent sight!" exclaimed mother, "so beautifully blue, its points all tipped with snow. See how it sparkles in the rays of the setting sun."

The waves that seemed to reflect its brightness beat around its base; it was indeed a splendid sight.

"How large!" said Harry.

"But you do not see its full size," said papa. "It is about twice as deep under the water as above it." The children could scarcely believe it.

"Where did it come from, papa?"

"From the Arctic Ocean. It is one of 'Greenland's icy mountains,' perhaps. It will sail on to warmer seas and gradually melt away."

"The sailors are always afraid of icebergs," said mamma.

"Those that trust in God need not be afraid of anything," remarked papa; "God always takes care of his children."

## "SNOWBIRD."

THAT was their pet name for her. Her real name was Louise. But she was round, good-tempered and cheery that papa said she reminded him of the little brood of snowbirds that fly and hop about, chirping so contentedly, even when there is little food to be found and plenty of cold to numb their toes.

But I was going to tell you about a day when the snow lay thick on the ground, big brother Tom went with Snowbird and his cousin Anna to make a path through the snow with his big rubber boots.

These two little girls lived in the country and had to go someways to school. The shortest road was through the pasture, so papa made a nice little stile—you know what that is, steps over the fence—for them.

As I was going to tell you, this day after so much snow fell, Tom went before the stile to "scuffle" a path, but when they got to the stile they found there was a big snowdrift on the other side, and Tom said:

"I'll carry you to the school-house."

"Take Anna first," said Snowbird; "I'll wait." So there she stood on the stile alone for ten minutes, I should think, looking as patient and as sweet as could be. Everyone loves little children who do not think about themselves first and most, but who say, "I'll wait."

Don't you think Snowbird good and lovable?

## THE GOLDEN RULE EXEMPLIFIED IN

IN *The Heathen Woman's Friend* we find the following story told by an English missionary lady about a class of small children in China she was teaching:

"The youngest of them had by his study contrived to keep his place at the head so long that he seemed to claim it as his right of possession. Growing self-confident he missed the word, which was immediately spelled by the boy standing next him whose face expressed the triumph he felt, yet he made no move toward taking his place, and when urged to do so, firmly refused, saying, 'No, me not go; me not ma. Ah Fun's heart solly.' That little fellow meant much self-denial, yet was done thoughtfully and kindly that spontaneous from several lips came the quick remark, 'He do all the same as Jesus' Golden Rule.'"