

# Happy Days

## DONALD AND ROVER.

THIS is little Donald and his dog Rover. They are very fond of each other, and are seldom seen apart. You know, or, perhaps you don't know, but I'll tell you, Rover saved Donald's life once, so of course it isn't any wonder that the little boy loves him, is it? It was a long time ago, when Donald was just a wee toddler and had run away from the house and got nearly drowned. You may imagine that not only the little boy himself, but the whole family, think there is no dog like their Rover.

Now we may well believe that it is a struggle for these little girls to give up their dolls. But they think the god will bless them if they thus give him their dearest treasure. Even in this Christian land little girls may learn a lesson from

## THE BOY WITH A STRAW HAT.

A CRIPPLE beggar was striving to pick up some old clothes that had been thrown from a window, when a crowd of rude boys gathered about him, mimicking his awkward movements and hooting at his helplessness and rage. Presently a noble little fellow came up, and pushing through the crowd, helped the poor cripple man to pick up his gift and place them in a bundle. Then, slipping a piece of silver into his hand, he was running away, when a voice far above him said, "Little boy with a straw hat, look up!" A lady leaning from an upper window said, earnestly, "God bless you, my little fellow! God will bless you for that!" As he walked along he thought how glad he had made his own heart by doing good. He thought of the poor beggar's grateful look; of the old lady's smile and her approval, and last, and better than all, he thought of his heavenly Father whispering, "Blessed are the merciful, for they shall obtain mercy." He was a noble boy, and had true courage.



DONALD AND ROVER.

## LITTLE HINDU GIRLS AND THEIR DOLLS.

ONCE a year regularly the little Hindu girls are expected to destroy their dolls. It is on a festival day when a great feast is made to one of the gods. Early in the morning the little girls dress themselves in their brightest colours. They then carry offerings of rice to the god. Coming back from the temple, they get their dolls and go marching through the streets in procession till they come to some one of the many country roads.

There, under the overhanging mango-trees, is a fountain which has generally been erected by some pious Hindu. Around the fountain is a great, deep tank in which are feathery bamboos, beautiful, swaying ferns, and tall, white lilies. Marble steps lead down to the water. Down the steps the little Hindu girls go, and, clasping their precious dolls to their hearts with a last good-bye, toss them, with misty eyes, into the water.

these poor heathen children. How many of you, here in the midst of the bright light of the Gospel, have the spirit of these little Hindu girls to give to God the best you have?—*Little Worker.*

BE sure you are right, then stand firmly upon the right.

## BREAKFAST FOR TWO.

"THERE, dear little kitten, you look so hungry; you shall have a part of my breakfast. I have enough for two. The bowl is too deep for you to put your mouth in. I will pour it out for you. Now you can eat all you want." That is what Jennie said to her little white pet. But what do you think mamma said when she saw what Jennie had done?