

# Happy Days

STUB.

BY A. V. M.

WE have a funny little shaggy dog at our house. He has little round black eyes, a little black stub nose, a stub tail, and his name is Stub. He was born on the ocean coming from the Isle of Skye, and came to us when only six weeks old. No doubt at first sight my little readers would all say, "O, what a homely dog!" But I think on a close acquaintance with him you would change your minds. The children all know and love him. When they see him coming they cry, "Here comes Stub!" and then begins a frolic. He is never cross, never bites or snarls, but is always a jolly, rollicking, happy little fellow. He is intelligent, too, and knows each member of the family. If the children are in another part of the house, and we say to him, "Stub, go find Mary or Will," as the case may be, he will run and look until he finds them, and then come back wagging his tail, as much as to say, "I found them."



RIVAL GRANDFAPAS.

One day one of the family carried the mop part of the way toward a room where

she was in the habit of using it and set it down. Stub always had great fun chasing the mop, and that day he watched very intently to see when the fun would begin. Finally, getting impatient, he took the mop

found humility, for we can not move a step without learning and feeling the awkwardness, the vacillation of our movements, or without desiring to be set upon the Rock that is higher than ourselves.

in his mouth and dragged it to the room where it was to be used and laid it down, and then stood wagging his tail all ready for a frolic.

There are many handsomer dogs than Stub, but not many with as good a disposition. How many little boys and girls there are who have pretty faces and forms and might be very lovable and attractive if they would. But they are cross and selfish, and think because they are pretty-looking that they need not be pleasant. On the other hand, take a plain, homely child, and although she may not be as pleasant to look at, if she has a sunny, happy temper and winning ways, we soon forget her plain looks and think her almost handsome, for as the old saying is, "Handsome is that handsome does."

EVERY real and searching effort at self-improvement is of itself a lesson of pro-