

# Happy Days

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IN THE HAY-FIELD.

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WHAT a pretty picture this is! In the busy haying time his mother has to help rake the hay. So she takes her little boy along, and when he is tired playing with the flowers lays him down beneath the shade of her umbrella. See how carefully the old dog watches his little charge—with one eye open. I would not like to disturb him, or I am afraid that faithful watch would fly at me.

## IN CHAINS.

WHAT! fair little Nannie Bell in chains? A blue-eyed, golden-haired little girl bound fast? Yes, it is very sad, but it is true! Perhaps you could not see the chains if you should meet her, though, but God can see them.

Listen, and I will tell you what they are: chains of self-love, which makes her fond of admiration and praise, and the chains of self-will, which makes her fond of having

her own way. With hands and heart bound in this way, how can she be a good child, loving God and all about her?

Only One can break these chains for Nannie! Are you not glad to see that she is stretching out her hands to him for help? If you are in chains, will you not run to him, too?

KEEP yourself innocent if you would be happy.