

Happy Days

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THE HAPPY FAMILY.

HERE is a very happy family, but a very strange one. You see old Puss has adopted four little guinea pigs to share her home with her and her gray kitten, and the doves seem to be welcome visitors with them. But how is it that these creatures, with natures so different, get along so nicely together? It is because their natures have been tamed, and they have learned that the others have rights, too.

Quarrels, many times, come because the parties are too jealous of what they regard as their rights. If we but forget ourselves and try to see what there is that we can do to increase our brother's, or sister's, or neighbour's happiness, we will increase our own equally as much. You never saw a person who sought continually to make others happy, who was not just as happy himself as could be. But the big trouble is to forget ourselves. In spite of all our resolves, it seems as though we will do or say something hastily that is real selfish, and will make others feel badly, or if there



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help of Jesus. This is his work: To save us from our sins, and make us fit for heaven. Oh, ask Jesus to wash your heart, that you may be freed from this bondage.

"Jesus will give you rest,—
Oh, happy rest, sweet,
happy rest—
Jesus will give you rest."

TURN YOUR FACE TO THE LIGHT.

It had been one of those days in which everything goes contrary and I had come home tired and discouraged. As I sunk into a chair, I groaned, "Everything looks dark, dark!"

"Why don't you turn your face to the light, auntie, dear?" said my little niece, who was standing, unperceived, beside me.

"Turn your face to the light!" The words set me thinking. That was just what I had not been doing. I had persistently kept my face in the opposite direction, refusing to

see the faintest glimmer of brightness. Artless little comforter! She did not know what healing she had brought. The simple words have never been forgotten.