

Happy Days

VOLUME III.]

TORONTO, SEPTEMBER 29, 1888.

[No. 20.]

"I WAS GOING TO."

CHILDREN are you fond of saying "I was going to." The boy lets the rats catch his chickens. He was going to fill the hole with glass, and to set traps for the rats, but he did not do it in time, and the chickens were eaten. He consoles himself for the loss and excuses his carelessness by saying, "I was going to attend to that." The owner was going to (fix that weak point, and so excuses himself. A boy wets his feet and sits without changing his shoes, catches a severe cold, and is obliged to have the doctor for a week. His mother told him to change his wet shoes when he came in, and he was going to do it, but did not. A girl tears her dress so badly that all her mending cannot make it look well again. There was a little rent before,

and she was going to mend it, but forgot it. And so we might go on giving instance after instance, such as happen in every home with every man and woman, boy or girl. "Procrastination is" not only



HUNTING BUTTERFLIES.

"the thief of time," but the worker of vast mischiefs. If a Mister "I-was-going-to" lives in your house, just give him warning to leave. He is a loafer and a nuisance. He has wrought unnumbered mischiefs,

The boy or girl who begins to live with him will have a very unhappy time of it and life will not be successful. Put Mister "I was going to" out of your house and keep him out. Always do the things which you were going to do, provided they are right.

HE WOULDN'T SELL RUM.

THERE had been a temperance meeting, and all the boys attended. That evening Carl sat in brown study. He pressed his lips tight together and knitted his forehead into frightful wrinkles, and glared straight into the fire without saying a word for a long time.

"What is it?" said Aunt Abby, smiling at the boy's earnest face. "No, Abby," said Carl, slowly and with much emphasis, "if I was as poor as a knitting needle, and hadn't any more money than a hen

has teeth, I'd never sell rum."

The best way to procure the most enjoyment from any pleasure, is to have others share it with you.