

had stolen the money and put the shot in its place.

God gives you each day twelve golden hours for work and play, for serving him and helping others. If you are idle over your work, if you are selfish in your play, if you forget to serve God, and refuse to be kind and helpful to your companions, then your golden hours turn to useless and ugly metal, while the sun makes his day's voyage in the blue sky!—*Jewels.*

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Happy Days.

TORONTO, JULY 4, 1903.

PERSONAL RESPONSIBILITY.

No one has a right to put a stumbling-block in the way of a brother. In seeking for eternal life each should not forget that he should lead a life that will bring others close to the cross of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ. Paul said he would eat no meat if the eating of it caused his brother to stumble. Eating meat offered to an idol is no sin; but if this should cause some weak brother to offend, we should abstain from it. Each one has an influence for good or for evil, and should be very careful to do that which will make others better. One boy might be able to go into a saloon and not take a drink, but he should not visit such a place. His going might lead another boy to go who is not so strong, and that boy might take a drink and at last fill a drunkard's grave. One boy might play cards and never learn to gamble. Still, he ought not to do this, because his example might cause another first to play cards for pleasure, and then to engage in the game for money. The safe way is to shun the very appearance of evil. We are all more or less our brother's keeper. God will not hold us guiltless if

we do anything that leads a brother down to ruin. A soul lost is no little thing. It is a fearful thing to be lost. Let each of our little readers resolve to make others better.

REVERENCE.

"Reverence" is a big word. It is what we all, big people and little children, feel in our hearts when we get close to God. We are not afraid, for we know that he loves us with a great love. But we would not talk to God as we do to one another. He is so great and loving and holy. He knows every thought in our hearts. When we speak to him we must ask him to let us see ourselves as he sees us, so that if there is any evil thing in us we may be sorry and ask him to forgive us. And every time we ask our heavenly Father to forgive us we must say, "For Jesus' sake," and that makes us think of his loving us enough to die for us. We must not kneel down until we remember these things. Then we will pray with all our hearts. Will you learn this little verse, and say it as soon as you kneel down? I think that it will help you to pray right.

Before my words of prayer are said,
I'll close my eyes and bow my head;
I'll try to think to whom I pray;
I'll try to mean the words I say.

EVENING STUDY.

(See fourth page.)

Asa and his sister were ambitious to keep up with their classes. Many times when they had hard lessons in arithmetic they would sit up after supper and study. Asa was about three years the older, but he loved his sister's company in study as well as in play or work. He helped her so much that she soon caught up with him. His mind was active, and he easily learned his lessons. It was not easy for his sister, so Asa would act as teacher, as our picture illustrates. Ida would sit and listen to the explanation as Asa took her through each example, step by step. She would ask questions, and he would answer until she understood it well, then Ida would solve an example and explain it in all its parts and answer the questions about it that Asa would ask. In this way Ida gained rapidly. They worked together in this way, and kept at the head of their class. Acting as teacher helped Asa very much. He needed to reason and explain more to be able to make it plain. As he reached the higher branches his mind was broadened, so that it was less difficult to master them. By this study together they learned to tell what they had learned. Many boys and girls now only go over their lessons hurriedly, and somehow pass through; but were they called upon to explain their work they could not do so. It is not how much we do that counts for

good, but how well. Boys and girls who are slack at study are sure to be slack at work of any kind they undertake. It becomes a habit with them to slight all they do, and some have been known to become even slack in talking. Such boys and girls are slighted by thorough, active people, and when they are grown they find, but too late to recover the mistake, themselves almost a burden to society. This kind of people generally are proud and want to be classed among the best. They scorn poor, honest, labouring people, thinking to exalt themselves in this way. They try to pass off as cultured people; but sham will be found out. Do you know any such boys or girls? Set them a better example. Teach them the best way.

A SKY SONG.

One night a star baby, 'way up in the sky,
Grew tired of shining, and how she did cry!

"Oh, mother, dear mother, I'm hungry,"
she said.

"Please give me my supper, and put me to bed."

Then went the star mother, on wings of true love,
To a bonny bright Dipper that sparkled above.

She took it and hurried to the Milky Way stream,
And brimful she filled it with rich milk and cream.

She fed the star baby; and with cuddle and croon
She rocked the sky cradle—the cunning new moon.

—Selected.

GOD CAN SEE THROUGH THE CRACK.

A lady came home from shopping one day, and was not met as usual by the glad welcome of her little son. He seemed shy of her, skulked into the entry, hung about the garden, and wanted to be with Bridget more than was common.

The mother could not account for his manner. When she was undressing him for bed, he asked: "Mother, can God see through the crack in the closet door?"

"Yes," said his mother.

"And can he see when it is all dark there?"

"Yes," answered his mother, "God can see everywhere and in every place."

"Then God saw me, and he'll tell you, mother. When you were gone I got into your closet, and I took and ate up the cake; and I am sorry;" and, bowing his head on his mother's lap, he burst out crying.