

HAPPY DAYS

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TRAVELLING IN THE EAST.

There is no animal in the East that is capable of making such long journeys as the camel. The camel can go on and on in the very hottest weather without showing any of the signs of fatigue that a horse would for the same distance. They have very long legs indeed, and a broad pad on their feet that is well adapted to prevent sinking in the sand, and can cover the ground in enormous strides that soon lessen the distance to be traversed. Crossing the vast expanses of dry, sandy country, known as the desert, these hardy animals are always used, for they are so made that they can carry a quantity of water in a sort of pouch inside and draw on this when there is no sign of water for miles and miles. Thus they are able to last longer and do more work than most animals.

A KITE LESSON.

The boys were out on the hill flying their kite when Uncle Henry came up and watched them.

"Boys," he said, "this reminds me of a story I read a few days ago. Here it is: A gentleman was speaking to the children at a mission school, and he said to the boys: 'There's a

time and a place to play, but the time and place is neither now nor here. Say, boys, a kite is a good thing, isn't it?' 'Yes, sir,' replied a little fellow, 'but it is not worth much if it breaks loose.' 'Stop

right there,' said the speaker. 'I want to ask you a question: How much is a boy worth when he breaks loose?' The story says those boys understood at once, do you, my little men?'

many things for which you ought to thank God?

The only way to flee from God's wrath is to flee to him.



TRAVELLING IN THE EAST.

"I think I do," said Harry. "If it wasn't for this string I hold in my hand the kite would go ker-flop to the ground. It's the pull of the string that makes it go up true and steady. And I suppose you mean that a boy that is tied to his mother's apron-string goes up true and steady, and a fellow that breaks loose tumbles down to the gutter."

"Just so, my lad, but the Bible is the best string of all to be tied to, for that never breaks."

BEING THANKFUL.

Round and round go the arms of the great windmill, as the November wind blows strong and sharp. But Ralph and Minnie and Carlo do not mind the wind. Shall I tell you of what they are talking? Of course, they have heard a good deal about Thanksgiving of late, and they are counting up the things for which they ought to be thankful. There are papa and mamma and each other, and kind friends, besides grandma, and a whole host of uncles, aunts and cousins. Then there's food and clothing, and light and sunshine, and the warm fire at home and school, and Carlo.

Have you, my little one, thought of the