

Happy Days

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"SEE-SAW."

WHAT a nice pair of little folks does not this picture show us? Brother and sister play together as little children should, but in a way, we fear, not quite so common among them as it really ought to be. A good many little people like to read a nice story about obedient, well behaved children, but never think of taking the moral of the tale home to themselves. They think it is "perfectly awful" of the boys and girls in the stories who quarrel and speak rude, unkind words to each other, but they never stop to consider how their own acts and words would appear if written down in the same way. Just think of this sometimes, little friends, and see whether your conduct compares oftenest with that of the good children in the stories or the ill-mannered and quarrelsome ones.



"SEE-SAW."

A KIND HEART.

BY J. A. M.

ONE sharp, freezing day in winter the door-bell rung. A group of rough-looking boys stood on the walk in front of the house, and one, a tall, uncombed, half-clad boy stood on the steps holding a poor little

bird, half dead from cold and exposure, in his dirty hand.

"Excuse me, ma'am," he said, "but I found this little thing on the ground, and it's like to die. I thought a lady would know what to do with it."

There was a look of real sweetness on the grimy face as he spoke and when he was told that the bird should be tenderly cared for he said, "Thank you, ma'am," and hastened away with a really relieved air.

Who could help looking after the rough, ill-mannered lad with respect? He had a kind heart, and

"Kind hearts are more than coronets."

He loved the little, the weak, the suffering creatures, and wanted to help them. He knew that the little bird would stand a poor chance in his wretched home, and he was afraid to trust it to the boys. So he did the best thing he could think of—put it into the

hands of a lady.

All honour to the boy who cares for God's creatures! It is unmanly to hurt and annoy!

God will give us nothing for our sakes; but will deny us nothing for Christ's sake;

CHILDREN, what is it that you can never catch, even if you were to chase after it, as quick as possible, with the swiftest horse in the world?

You can never catch the word that has once gone out of your lips.

Once spoken it is out of our power, do your best you can never recall it.