

WHISTLE AWAY.

Whistle away, my merry boy,
 With happy face and heart of joy,
 If it will help you to be strong,
 And whistling lightens it for you,
 If e'er your task is hard to do,
 Whether it be sowing the seeds,
 Hoeing the corn or pulling weeds,
 Gathering fruit or raking hay,
 Or driving cows, whistle away.
 Whistle a tune, if you cannot sing,
 And that should seem the next best thing
 That you can do. Perhaps 'twill cheer
 The heart of some who chance to hear,
 Better to whistle than to pout
 And scold and fret, no one can doubt.
 So keep a merry heart, my lad,
 And thus make other people glad;
 Do all the good you can each day,
 And as you toil whistle away.

—Toronto Truth.

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Happy Days.

TORONTO, NOVEMBER 9, 1931.

THE LITTLE SWEEP'S PRAYER.

One Sabbath a little boy of ten years of age came into a Sabbath-school class. He led a very uncomfortable life as a chimney sweep in the service of a hard master. The teacher was talking about prayer, and, turning to this little fellow, asked him: "And you, my friend, do you ever pray?"

"Oh, yes, sir."

"And when do you do it? You go out very early in the morning, do you not?"

"Yes, sir; and we are only half-awake when we leave the house. I think about God, but cannot say that I pray then."

"When, then?"

"You see, sir, our master orders us to climb the chimney quickly, but does not

forbid us to rest a little when we are at the top. Then I sit on the top of the chimney and pray."

"And what do you say?"

"Ah, sir, very little. I know no grand words with which to speak to God. I say: 'God, be merciful to me a sinner.'"
 —Selected.

DOLLY'S MEDICINE.

One day Dolly's papa came home with a great many bundles in his arms. "Are they yours?" asked Dolly, dancing about.

"They are your medicine," said papa; "the doctor sent them," untying the strings.

"But I can't swallow such big things," said Dolly, and then the happy little girl screamed with delight; for there were a little red wheelbarrow, a rake and hoe, and the cutest watering-pot painted green, a shovel, and some funny-looking seeds.

Papa told Dolly to come to the window. A man was putting rich black earth on two long flower beds. "They are to be yours, Dolly," said papa.

Dolly clapped her hands. She wanted to begin making her flower beds right away; so she filled the watering-pot, put her rake over her shoulder, and set forth.

Oh, the good times she had! Her cheeks grew red like her poppies. She liked this kind of medicine.—Picture Lesson Paper.

TRUSTFUL ROBIN.

In the depth of winter a robin came to the window of a house in the country, and looked as if it would like to come in. The master of the house opened the window and took the trustful little bird kindly into his dwelling. Soon it began to pick up the crumbs that fell from the table. The children of the house became very fond of the little bird. But the spring soon came again, and the bushes began to be green, the father opened the window, and the little guest flew away to the nearest wood and built a nest, and sung a happy, lively song. And, behold, when the winter came again, there came the robin also to the house in the country, and he brought his little wife with him. The master of the house and children were very pleased to see the two sweet birds looking about them so trustfully. And the children said: "The little birds look at us as if they wanted to say something." The father answered: "If they could speak, they would say, 'Kindly trust awakens trust, and love begets love.'"

It is the grandest delusion in the world for a boy to get the idea that his life is of no consequence, and that the character of it will not be noticed. A manly, truthful boy will shine like a star in any community.

ELSIE'S CARRIAGE.

What a happy little girl Elsie is! She has three of the kindest, best brothers in the world, and two of the prettiest dollies that ever were seen.

Robbie and Frankie go to school in the village, and Elsie and little Tom have lessons at home with mother; but on Saturdays and half-holidays they have merry times together; sometimes romping up in the hay-loft, playing ball in the field, or what Elsie enjoys best, going for a drive in her carriage with Miss Florence and Miss May and Kittie. Robbie and Frank are the horses and Tom the driver, while Fuss, the dog, runs along as protector.

Her carriage is only a wheel-barrow, but you have no idea how comfortable it is, it runs along very smoothly. Robbie and Frank are very quiet, well-behaved horses, they hardly ever kick and gallop, and never think of running away. Father made the carriage himself. One afternoon the children saw him very busy in the shed at the back of the house.

"What are you making, father?" asked Frank.

"Guess," said the father.

"Well, it looks something like a drinking-trough for the sheep, only it is too deep and not long enough."

"Yes, it does look very much like a trough," laughed father; "but that is not the use I mean to make of it. Guess again."

"Something for us to bring home food for our rabbits in; baskets get so heavy," said little Tom.

"Capital," said father.

"Well, I shall pull the barrow, Robbie and you and Tom and Elsie must pick the dandelions," said Frank.

"No, I shall pull, as I'm the biggest, you three must pick," answered Robbie.

"Let's all pick and pull," said Elsie.

"Oh, girls mustn't pull, Elsie; it would look funny; besides the barrow will get very heavy if we fill it; but perhaps it will be the best for us three boys to take turns."

"Sometimes you can give Elsie and her babies a ride, boys," suggested father.

"Oh, what fun!" shouted all the children together. They could hardly talk of anything else for the rest of the day, and the next morning before they went to lessons they peeped in at the door of the shed to see the beautiful carriage.

It was quite finished by the next holiday afternoon, and they all set off in fine style, coming home with plenty of green stuff for their pets, and quite ready for the good tea mother had prepared for them all.

After tea the boys were told to wipe the carriage out and put it safely away in its place in the shed, so as to be ready for another expedition, while Elsie put her babies to bed. Then all four went early to bed themselves and were soon fast asleep.