

Happy Days

VOLUME III.]

TORONTO, DECEMBER]22, 1888.

[No. 26.

"NO ROOM IN THE INN."

"No room for the stranger, no room in the inn,"

The friendless may lodge with the beasts of the stall;

The manger his cradle, the night for his screen:

No room in the inn for the monarch of all!

No room in the inn,— yet the angels on high Through all their bright ranks proclaim the glad morn, And loud their hosannas are shaking the sky, To herald the tidings, "A Saviour is born!"

No room in the inn,— yet the wise men afar See the sign of his coming whom prophets foretold, And low at his feet, by the light of his star, The sages are bending with spices and gold.

No room in the inn,— no room with the great; The proud ones and lofty discern not his grace;

But they that are meek and of lowly estate Their King they behold in the light of his face.

O, Babe of the manger! "no room in the inn?"



SHEPHERDS WORSHIPPING THE INFANT SAVIOUR.

O, wipe the reproach from my heart, and abide
Where Love would enthrone her Redeemer within,
And the bridegroom rejoice in the joy of his bride!

ent on charity, yet performing his mission, doing in his measure the Master's will! Patiently waiting for the future, he shall by-and-by "mount up with wings" as eagles: shall run and not be weary, shall walk and not faint,

WINGS BY-AND-BY.

"WALTER," said a gentleman on a ferry boat to a poor, helpless cripple, "How is it when you cannot walk that your shoes get worn?"

A blush came over the boy's pale face, but after hesitating a moment, he said.

"My mother has younger children, sir; and while she is out washing, I amuse them by creeping about on the floor and playing."

"Poor boy," said a lady standing near, not loud enough, as she thought, to be overheard, "What a life to lead! What has he in all the future to look forward to?"

The tear started to his eye, and the bright smile that chased it away showed that he did hear her. As she passed by him to step on shore he said, in a low voice, but with a smile:

"I'm looking forward to having wings some day, lady!"

Happy Walter! poor, crippled, and depend-