

Happy Days

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THE YOUNG SAILOR.

YESTER TOM is very fond of his boat, and he treats it almost as if it were a baby. He has been having fine fun sailing in the lake. Have you ever thought that the end of our lives is like the end of a boat, which may be wrecked, or enter into the haven of everlasting rest? God sends each little bark to the safe harbor of heaven.

THE YOUNG SAILOR.

IN A parish school there was a boy named Charley, who had a habit of saying bad words and telling lies. His mother tried to do what she could to make him better. The teacher rebuked him, and punished him in various ways. But all was of no avail. The boy rather grew worse. One day the pastor called in. He had been quietly watching the case, but had said nothing. But now the time had come for him to act. He first asked Charley what he had done. Charley had done nothing. Then he talked to the scholars about the sin of saying bad words and telling lies. Then he



THE YOUNG SAILOR.

As soon as he could speak he said: "This little girl is right. Charley has been whipped and punished enough. Let us now pray for him." The scholars all arose and the pastor offered a fervent prayer. Charley was very much affected by the prayer. The tears streamed down his cheeks. A great change took place in the boy, and he was soon one of the best scholars in the school.

A CHILD'S FAITH

A FEAR little girl had been lame a long time, so that she could not run and play like other children. She was four years old, and she loved the bright sunshine and flowers as well as other little folks do, and she wanted very much to be well, so as to go out and enjoy them. One night she said her little prayer as usual, and then, looking earnestly at her mother, she said: "Mamma, I want to tell Jesus I'm lame yet. P'raps he sinks I'm walkin' now." You see she felt so sure that Jesus would answer her prayer, if he heard it. And so he had, in giving her such sweet faith.

the scholars what he should do with him. One said, "Put him in a cage." Another said, "Whip him." At last a modest little girl said, "Pray for him." The minister's feelings were touched. You know Jesus does not always give just what we ask. Often he gives something better.