

Happy Days

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LITTLE KINDNESSES.

BROTHERS, sisters, did you ever try the effect which little acts of kindness produce upon that charmed circle which we call home? We love to receive little favours ourselves, and how pleasant the reception of them makes the circle! To draw up the arm-chair and get slippers for father; to watch if any little service can be rendered to mother; to help brother; even to leave an exciting game of ball to show your sister how to get over a hard place in her lesson—how pleasant it makes home!

A little boy has a hard lesson given him at school, and his teacher asks him if he thinks he can learn it; for a moment the little fellow hangs down his head, but the next he looks brightly up—

"I can get my sister to help me," he says. That is right, sister! help your little brother, and you are binding a tie round his heart that may save him many an hour of dark temptation.

"I don't know how to do this sum; but brother will show me," says another one.

"Sister, I've dropped a stitch in my knitting; I tried to pick it up, but it has run down, and I can't fix it."



THE PLAYMATES.

The little girl's face is flushed, and she watches her sister with a nervous anxiety while she replaces the lost stitch.

"Oh, I am so glad!" she says, as she receives it again from the hands of her sister all nicely arranged. "You are a good girl, Mary."

what is going on in the house as a little four-year-old ought to know.

She believes that God takes care of her, but seems to think she is needed too as well as the Heavenly Father, to make everything go right.

"Bring it to me sooner next time, and then it won't be so bad," says the gentle voice of Mary. The little one bounds away with a light heart to finish her task.

If Mary had not helped her she would have lost her walk in the garden. Surely, it is better to do as Mary did than to say, "Oh, go away, and don't trouble me!" or to scold the little ones all the time you are performing the little favor.

Brothers, sisters, love one another—bear with one another. If one offend, forgive and love him still; and whatever may be the faults of others, we must remember that in the sight of God we have others as great, and perhaps greater than theirs.

THE LITTLE CARE-TAKER.

RACHEL is a busy little body, and very observing and thoughtful. Nothing escapes her bright eyes, and she knows as much of