

# HAPPY DAYS

Vol. XVI.

TORONTO, SEPTEMBER 14, 1904

No. 19.

## LITTLE KINDNESSES.

Brothers, sisters, did which little acts of you ever try the effect 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 rvice 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 little girl's face flushes, 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."



THREE FRIENDS.

"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 favour.

Brothers, sisters, love one another—

love 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.

## AT THE SEASIDE.

Isn't it great fun to take off your shoes and stockings and wade down to the edge of the breakers in the soft wet sand, and then race back with the rolling waves close after you? Then when you are tired, it is so restful to sit down higher sand, and snuggle down as in a feather-bed in the warm dry bed, and cover up your feet until they are buried quite out of sight. Then making sand forts is great sport. And hunting for shells, star-fish, sand dollars, sea urchins, jelly-fish, sea anemones, and all the rest, is so very interesting. When you are so happy at the seashore, does it ever remind you of the Maker of all these wonderful things? Do you ever think of him who is Lord also of the sea, and all that is living

within its depths? Spare a few moments of your happy time in thanking him for his good gifts by sea and by land.

"The earth is the Lord's and the fulness thereof; the world and they that dwell therein, for he hath founded it upon the seas, and established it upon the floods."

Jesus said, "He that is not with me is against me."